

Medical M 911

Medical Master

Chapter 911: Donate All the Contribution Fee, 31.5 million!

After Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation came to an agreement with Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company, Yang Ningyuan immediately asked someone to announce the news on their official website and official Weibo account.

“Great sales campaign! During the Spring Festival, if you buy a box of Trillium Root-Securing Pill or Life-prolonging Earth Pill, you’ll get one copy of Fang Qiu’s new book, Chinese Medicine in Human Body, for free!”

As the news came out, it immediately caused a heated discussion on the Internet.

“What a tycoon he is. He is so nice to his friends.”

“What the heck. Is Yang Ningyuan helping Fang Qiu sell his book?”

“Buying one box of pills can get one free copy of the book?”

“Perfect timing. Anyway, I happen to need some gifts for the New Year. I can get a book if I buy the medicine, and I don’t have to order a book at the bookstore.”

For a moment, everyone commented one after another.

Although that was the case, it was undeniable that Fang Qiu’s new book, Chinese Medicine in Human Body, was so popular these two days. Therefore, to get a copy of the book, many people who needed to buy gifts all placed orders on the official website of Hua Yuan Pharmaceutical Corporation.

Originally, after several rounds of hunger marketing, the sales of the two health care products were gradually stabilized. With the marketing of this combination, the sales rose again!

It made Yang Ningyuan grin from ear to ear.

Meanwhile, the list of the banned books was finally released.

Everyone in the publishing industry read it and found that Fang Qiu's book was not on the list. This time, everyone in the publishing industry was shocked!

Fang Qiu's book was not banned.

Could it be that the government also liked this kind of book?

All the major publishing companies wrote introductions and tried to apply for ISBN, trying to follow the trend, but they failed to get one.

This time, everyone in the publishing industry was dumbfounded!

"What's going on?"

"How could this be?"

"Why can't we publish such a book when Fang Qiu can?"

"Fang Qiu's book has been officially sold on the market. Why don't they approve our ISBN application to publish a similar book?"

"What the hell is going on?"

For a moment, everyone in the publishing industry was confused and didn't know what was going on.

Helplessly, people of all the publishing companies instantly sent someone to inquire about it.

When they found the person in charge of the review, he only replied, "It's useless asking me. I also want to know what's going on. Chinese Medicine in Human Body was on the original list, but it has been removed from the list by higher-ups."

Hearing that, all the people in the publishing industry were shocked.

"What does that mean?"

"They removed it from the list?"

"What the f*ck. Does this mean that someone in the government is backing Fang Qiu up?"

Countless people were shocked.

No one expected that Fang Qiu had such a connection. No wonder he dared to write this kind of book so openly. It turned out that he had nothing to fear!

Before they could process the news, the Internet was in an uproar again.

It was all because of one post from Fang Qiu!

"Thank you very much for your support and love for Chinese Medicine in Human Body. I decided to donate all of my contribution fees of the book, 31.5 million yuan, to the poor mountainous areas. I hope they can have a wonderful Spring Festival."

Everyone was stunned by the news.

"What the f*ck. Did he donate again? Did he donate for fun?"

“He has good virtues. This is a good thing!”

“Does Fang Qiu actually earn so much money from one book?”

“That’s awesome. Master Fang Qiu, I’m rooting for you. You can donate as you want. You’re a real man!”

“You deserve the title, Billion Fang. I live in Nanjiang. I want to thank you on behalf of the people in the poor mountainous areas!”

“You should at least keep a little for yourself. You always donate all the money you earned. What are you going to spend?”

Everyone was paying Fang Qiu compliments. Meanwhile, the people living in remote mountainous areas were also thanking Fang Qiu on behalf of the poor people in the poverty-stricken mountainous areas.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu’s fans also took pity on him.

They knew that Fang Qiu liked to do good deeds and they were proud of what he had done, but they always felt that Fang Qiu should be nicer to himself. He couldn’t always set his own life aside just to do good deeds.

In Beijiang, after sending the post on Weibo, Fang Qiu immediately called He Xue.

Picking up the phone, He Xue asked, “Hello? What’s the matter?”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Let’s talk face to face.”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.” He Xue agreed and immediately rushed to the office.

Soon, she arrived at the office.

“What’s wrong, Boss? What do you want me to do?” Walking into the office, He Xue stared at Fang Qiu and asked.

“I hope you can help me purchase some clothes, rice, grain, oil, and other basic necessities online,” said Fang Qiu.

“What? Is it starting already?” He Xue shook her phone, and on the screen was Fang Qiu’s latest Weibo post.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Yes. The Spring Festival is around the corner. The most important thing is to help the people in the mountainous areas enjoy a wonderful Spring Festival.”

“Okay, kid.” Nodding her head, He Xue replied, “I didn’t know that you were so generous, but I actually hope that you’re not so generous. Otherwise, I can’t imagine how much money you will donate on the day you announce the establishment of the company!”

“Let’s talk about it later,” Fang Qiu said with a bland smile.

Back then, for the apprenticeship fee of 300,000 yuan, he had been worried about it for a long time and finally managed to collect enough money.

But today, money didn’t mean much to Fang Qiu. It was just some figures.

It was just a pile of waste paper if it couldn’t be used to help people.

He Xue asked, “After buying those things, how are you going to deliver them to the mountainous areas? Or should I ask the supplier to send them directly to the mountainous areas when making the orders so that you can find someone to receive and distribute them?”

“No. Just buy them first. I’ll think of a way to distribute them,” said Fang Qiu.

“Okay.” He Xue nodded in understanding and turned to leave.

After He Xue left, Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone and called Wei Dong.

“Hello?” The phone was soon picked up and Wei Dong’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“How are you doing recently?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“Very fulfilling,” Wei Dong said with a smile. “I met a lot of children, studied with them, and played games with them. I enjoyed seeing their innocent smiles.”

“It seems that the distribution of books goes smoothly?” said Fang Qiu gratifiedly.

“Yes, everything went smoothly.” Wei Dong nodded.

“I’m calling you this time because there’s something I hope you can help me with,” said Fang Qiu.

“What is it? Tell me,” replied Wei Dong.

“Didn’t I say that there would be another batch of follow-up supplies? Now we got them, and I hope that you can help me to send some special purchases for the Spring Festival to the people of poor mountainous areas where you sent books before so that they can enjoy a wonderful festival.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu paused and continued, “Originally, I should do it myself, but I have something more important to do, so I can only ask you to help me do it.”

“No problem,” Wei Dong immediately nodded and said. “This is what I promised you to do before. It’s what I should do. I’m very happy to help people in the poor mountainous areas have a nice festival. Thank you for giving me this opportunity and thank you for everything you’ve done.”

Fang Qiu asked, “What about you? Where are you going to spend the Spring Festival?”

Wei Dong hesitated for a moment and then said, "I... I want to go back to my hometown and kowtow to my parents' tombs."

"Okay." Fang Qiu fell silent for a moment and then nodded with understanding.

Wei Dong was a real man who valued his family so much.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu began to make an annual summary.

In the past year, the cultivation base had developed rapidly, and next year, there would be snow lotuses. He believed that the business would soar greatly.

At the moment, while the heated discussion about Chinese Medicine in Human Body was still going on, there was another piece of news online.

"Reliable Source! Fang Qiu didn't take part in the second rehearsal of the New Year's Gala! Has he been eliminated?"

It was a very famous gossip reporter who released the news.

He not only posted this news but also posted many photos of the second rehearsal of the New Year's Gala, among which, people did not see Fang Qiu.

Originally, everyone was waiting to see what kind of show Fang Qiu was going to perform at the New Year's Gala because almost everyone subconsciously thought that Fang Qiu was sure to perform at the New Year's Gala.

But they didn't expect such a piece of news to come out now.

The Internet was suddenly in an uproar as people saw the news!

“What’s going on?”

“Is Fang Qiu really not going to perform at the New Year’s Gala?”

“Are they kidding us? They said he was going to perform at the gala, and now he’s not?”

“That’s impossible. It would be a pity if Fang Qiu didn’t perform at the New Year’s Gala!”

“Without Fang Qiu performing at it, I won’t watch the New Year’s Gala. Anyway, I’ve been playing computer games and mobile phone games when watching the New Year’s Gala in recent years.”

“Fang Qiu didn’t even take part in the rehearsal. It seems that he has really been eliminated!”

“Everyone knows how strict the program requirements of the New Year’s Gala are. Either Fang Qiu performed perfectly in the first rehearsal, or he was eliminated after that. Anyway, I think the possibility of him being eliminated is higher. From the New Year’s Galas in the past few years, every show is strictly reviewed. Even if one performs perfectly in the rehearsals, they still need to rehearsal repeatedly to see whether their shows are suitable for the New Year’s Gala, because no flaws are allowed on the stage!”

“But no one has ever said that Fang Qiu participated in the first rehearsal. He just appeared on the scene of the first rehearsal!”

For a moment, a large number of netizens began to analyze it.

Apart from the netizens, the media staff also went to ask for help, trying to get some information from the staff of Central Television and the crew preparing the New Year’s Gala.

No matter how they pulled strings, including treating people to meals, sending gifts, and so on, the staff of the New Year’s Gala always kept silent. No one dared to reveal a single word of this matter.

Some media reporters even went straight to Director Li Huawen.

As a director, it was even more impossible for Li Huawen to reveal anything.

Under such circumstances, everyone was getting more and more curious about whether Fang Qiu would perform at the New Year's Gala or not.

Just when everyone on the Internet was full of curiosity and doubt, in Beijiag, Fang Qiu directly booked a flight ticket to Comores.

It would be the Spring Festival soon, and Jiang Miaoyu was still providing medical assistance there. Although the government of Comores could ensure Jiang Miaoyu's safety, they could not give her the warm feelings of home.

The Spring Festival was the most important festival in Huaxia.

Although Fang Qiu couldn't accompany Jiang Miaoyu during the Spring Festival, he could stay with her before the arrival of the festival so that she wouldn't feel lonely on this holiday when people were going to miss their family.

Of course, before going there, Fang Qiu didn't inform Jiang Miaoyu but quietly went there.

When he arrived, it was in the morning.

Fang Qiu came to the medical aid team's base, a place he was familiar with. From a distance, he saw that Jiang Miaoyu, who wasn't seeing patients, was leaning against the wall outside her dormitory and sitting on a particularly short wooden stool. She was basking in the sun and reading a book in her hand.

He took a closer look.

The book was Chinese Medicine in Human Body!

Seeing this, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile and walked up to her quietly. He stood quietly beside her and looked soulfully at her, who was glowing under the sunlight.

When someone passed by, Fang Qiu made a gesture of shushing them, asking them not to disturb Jiang Miaoyu.

"Phew... Well written." After a long while, Jiang Miaoyu seemed to be tired. She let out a long breath, then raised her head and twisted her neck. When she was about to raise her hand to do the eye exercises, she was stunned.

Then, she shifted her gaze aside.

She looked at the person standing beside her in surprise and fear.

"Whoosh!" At the next moment, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly rose to her feet and looked incredulously at the face that was brimming with tenderness under the morning sun.

"Are, are you real?" While speaking, Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help reaching out to touch Fang Qiu's face.

"I'm fake." Without hesitation, Fang Qiu directly held Jiang Miaoyu in his arms and said, "It hasn't been a long time since we last saw each other. But your brain has stopped working."

"It really is you! It is you!" Jiang Miaoyu was exhilarated. She hugged Fang Qiu with both hands tightly and asked excitedly, "Why are you here?"

"Because of you." Fang Qiu smiled and reached out to cup Jiang Miaoyu's face, saying, "Because I miss you. I miss you very much."

"Me too. I miss you too." Jiang Miaoyu buried her head in Fang Qiu's arms and smiled extremely happily.

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Chapter 912: Fang Qiu Can't Perform at the New Year's Gala?

In the next few days, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu stayed together all the time. However, during this period, Fang Qiu was employed in answering Jiang Miaoyu's questions about the book.

Under Jiang Miaoyu's relentless inquiry, Fang Qiu had no choice but to answer her questions one by one.

Unknowingly, a few days passed.

At Comores International Airport, Jiang Miaoyu leaned against Fang Qiu's chest and said softly, "I'll read the book carefully. You must perform well at the New Year's Gala. I'll wait for watching your show."

Fang Qiu stroked Jiang Miaoyu's soft long hair and nodded, saying, "Okay. Don't worry, I won't let you down."

The two of them were clinging together just like that.

Jiang Miaoyu didn't let go of Fang Qiu until the sound of urging him to board the plane rang three times. She watched Fang Qiu boarding the plane returning home.

Just as Fang Qiu was resting on his way home, another piece of news was exposed on the Internet.

"Fang Qiu is still nowhere to be seen in the third rehearsal of the New Year's Gala. It's almost certain that Fang Qiu has no chance to perform at the New Year's Gala!"

The one who revealed the news was the person who released the breaking news of Fang Qiu performing at the gala.

In addition to the message, the photos he posted also added a lot of credibility to the fact that Fang Qiu did not participate in the third rehearsal of the New Year's Gala!

Soon, the news spread.

On the Internet, everyone felt rather disappointed, especially Fang Qiu's fans.

"Fang Qiu didn't show up for the second and third rehearsals. It seems that he wouldn't perform at the gala."

"The chief director can't decide who can perform at the New Year's Gala on his own. It involves the reputation of Central Television and the image of Huaxia. Therefore, shows of every New Year's Gala will be rehearsed over and over again. The purpose is to prevent any accidents from happening!"

"If one doesn't rehearse twice in a row, it means that he won't make it to the final stage of the New Year's Gala!"

"It's a pity. I was looking forward to Fang Qiu's performance at the New Year's Gala, but I didn't expect it to be cut."

"If only Master Fang could perform at the New Year's Gala!"

"Yes, this is the greatest stage in Huaxia. As long as he can grasp this opportunity, he can definitely attract millions or even tens of millions of fans."

"How could Master Fang Qiu's show be cut? It should be Master Fang Qiu himself who doesn't want to perform at the gala, right?"

"What a pity. What a great pity..."

As soon as Fang Qiu got off the plane, he received a call from Director Li Huawen.

"Hello, Director Li?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

Director Li Huawen asked, "Fang Qiu, it's almost New Year's Eve. Have you finished your work?"

“What’s wrong?” Asked Fang Qiu, stunned.

“Well, although you showed up in the first rehearsal, you didn’t participate in it at all. You didn’t come to rehearse the second and third times. You can’t just skip all the rehearsals before the gala, can you?”

Director Li Huawen added, “Three days later, it will be the fourth rehearsal. No matter what happens, you must come. Now the news went viral online. I don’t know how those paparazzi sneaked in. They took photos of the last three rehearsals without us knowing, and they keep claiming that you won’t perform at the gala. If they continue to take photos secretly like this, the security of our gala will become a laughing stock. So, you must come the next time. You should at least show up and let the netizens know that the news and photos secretly taken by those paparazzi are unreliable!”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said, “Okay. No problem. I’ll be there for the fourth rehearsal three days later.”

“That’s a deal. I’ll wait for you.” Director Li Huawen nodded with satisfaction and hung up the phone.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Fang Qiu immediately took a taxi to the high-speed railway station.

He ordered a high-speed train ticket online to return his parents’ home.

At Fang Qiu’s home in Linxi County, his parents, who were already on leave, were both at home. Although they made plenty of special purchases for the Spring Festival as they did in previous years, the house seemed very empty because only the two of them were left in the house.

Fang Qiu’s parents were busy with their own things, and only the TV at home was on.

“Knock, knock, knock...” Suddenly, they heard someone knocking on the door.

“Who is it?” Fang Qiu’s father asked, but no one answered.

He glanced at the gate and found that there was no movement outside the door. Then he continued to do what he was doing.

Shortly afterward, there was another knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Fang Qiu’s father was confused. He stood up to wipe his hands and then walked toward the door.

As soon as he opened the door, Fang Qiu’s father was stunned.

“Why are you back?” Looking at the young man wearing a cap and a mask in front of him, Fang Qiu’s father asked in amazement.

He knew that this person was his son, Fang Qiu, even though the latter covered himself up tightly.

“Let me go in first.” Fang Qiu carefully turned his head and glanced at the left and the right like a squirrel before he hurriedly got into the house.

Fang Qiu’s father also swept around the door and then quickly closed the door to come back to the house.

“Who knocked on the door just now?” As soon as Fang Qiu ran to the living room, his mother came out of the kitchen while wiping her hands.

Fang Qiu’s mother couldn’t help but freeze as she saw Fang Qiu.

“Why are you back?” Fang Qiu’s mother asked, staring at him. “Don’t think I can’t recognize you with a mask on your face. Kid, didn’t you need to perform at the New Year’s Gala? What are you doing here?”

At this time, Fang Qiu’s father walked up to them.

Hearing Fang Qiu's mother's words, Fang Qiu's father rolled his eyes at her seriously.

Fang Qiu took off his cap and mask, looked at his parents with a smile, and said, "I came back to see you guys. I'm going to perform at the New Year's Gala, so I can't have the New Year's Eve dinner with you. I want to come back a few days earlier to spend some time with you and celebrate the Spring Festival with you in advance."

"It's nice of you to think about this," Fang Qiu's mother chuckled and said, "have you eaten yet? I'll cook for you."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. Don't make yourself busy. Have a good rest."

Fang Qiu's mother came forward and said, "Can I have a rest? It's almost New Year. I can rest only after the festival. I have to prepare more food, vegetables, and fruits."

"Mom, only you and Dad are home during the Lunar New Year's Eve. What's the point of preparing so much food? Can you guys finish eating them?" Asked Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Who said that only your father and I are here?" Fang Qiu's mother smiled proudly and said, "You think your dad and I will be lonely if you are not home, right? I'm telling you. This year, our relatives would come to our house to have a reunion dinner on Lunar New Year's Eve. Our house will be so lively. You need to perform well at the New Year's Gala by then, okay? Don't embarrass your dad and me in front of all the relatives."

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He assumed that they would be lonely during the Lunar New Year without him.

It turned out that it was the same even if he was not at home.

It even became much livelier than before.

“All right, all right, stop nagging,” Fang Qiu’s father rolled his eyes at his wife and said. “Our son has grown up. He has his own thoughts in everything he does. It hasn’t been easy for him to come back to stay with you, and he still needed to hear your nagging. I wouldn’t have come back if I were him.”

“Dad, it’s fine.” Fang Qiu grinned and turned to his mother, saying, “Mom, don’t worry. I’ll do my best. I won’t bring shame to our family.”

Fang Qiu’s parents didn’t tell anyone that their son had come back home. The family spent the next two days together at ease.

When the fourth rehearsal of the New Year’s Gala was about to come, under Director Li Huawen’s constant urging, Fang Qiu arrived in the capital on time. He took a taxi to the building of the Central Television to participate in the fourth rehearsal.

The rehearsal requirements this time were very strict. The whole rehearsal process needed to follow the actual process of the New Year’s Gala strictly.

Soon, Fang Qiu arrived at the entrance of the studio hall of the New Year’s Gala in a taxi.

A large group of media reporters from all over the country was already waiting there.

Seeing a car coming, the media reporters were stunned at first.

As they saw a man getting out of the car, they recognized the person at first glance.

“Fang Qiu?” When they took a closer look, a reporter suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone looked at him carefully and found that it was really Fang Qiu!

All the media reporters were excited while catching sight of Fang Qiu.

“Didn’t they say that Fang Qiu couldn’t perform at the New Year’s Gala?”

“It’s the fourth rehearsal today. Could it be that Fang Qiu was allowed to skip the first three rehearsals and is directly participating in the fourth one?”

“This is the treatment of a superstar. Only celebrated singers are allowed to merely participate in the last rehearsal because these celebrated singers are very professional. Normally, nothing can possibly go wrong in their performances on the stage. In addition, they are very busy, so they can have this kind of treatment!”

“No way. He already got the treatment like a superstar and he still came here by taxi.”

The media reporters looked at the taxi that Fang Qiu took, showing a wry smile.

How could a person who could earn tens of millions or even hundreds of millions casually not have a minivan?

Soon, to chase his clout, some media reporters immediately posted the news and photos of Fang Qiu’s appearance at the fourth rehearsal onto their own media platforms and exposed the news on their official Weibo account.

The other media outlets also rushed to expose the news at the same time.

When those media platforms revealed the news at the same time, this news immediately spread on Weibo.

“Fang Qiu shows up to participate in the fourth rehearsal of the New Year’s Gala. FYI, by taxi.”

This news article attracted considerable attention on Weibo.

Everyone read the news.

Fang Qiu truly showed up.

All of a sudden, they were all excited.

They thought that Fang Qiu had no chance to perform at the Spring Festival Gala, but they didn't expect that Fang Qiu would show up again.

When they saw Fang Qiu get out of the car in the photo and found that he really took a taxi, they didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

In the eyes of netizens, Fang Qiu was definitely a superstar.

Therefore, they were speechless.

"Other celebrities have minivans or luxury cars. Fang Qiu, you are such a big star. How can you take a taxi?"

"Fang Qiu, you're a man with high social status after all. You've just donated more than 30 million. Why did you take a taxi to the rehearsal of the New Year's Gala?"

"No way. You've made so much money. How come you don't even have a minivan?"

"Maybe Fang Qiu doesn't have any assistants to accompany him. It's awesome to take a taxi to attend the rehearsal of the New Year's Gala!"

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's fans were also dumbfounded.

"What the f*ck. My idol is so frugal. My heart aches for him."

"Billion Fang, how come you seem so poor?"

“Can’t you keep some money for yourself?”

“Master Fang Qiu, you’re so frugal that I’m too embarrassed to be your fan. What should I do?”

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Chapter 913: Curing a Patient Backstage at the Spring Festival Gala

After Fang Qiu arrived at the Central Television station, he was led into the backstage studio by the staff.

Soon, Director Li Huawen came and said with a rather innocent expression, “Fang Qiu, you just caused a big piece of news for us, but it can be regarded as increasing the clout for the gala.”

Hearing that, the staff in the studio were all dumbfounded.

They had never seen Director Li Huawen being so easy-going. If it were someone else, they were not allowed to hype up in the slightest. However, Fang Qiu caused such big news, but he was still fine. On the contrary, the director still thought it was good. Was this still the director they were familiar with?

“I didn’t expect so many media reporters to come either,” Fang Qiu said with a wry smile.

“There are a lot of media reporters coming at this time every year.” Director Li Huawen answered and then asked, “How are you feeling? Are you nervous?”

“Nervous?” Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I’ve never encountered anything that can make me nervous yet!”

“That’s because you haven’t seen your future father-in-law and mother-in-law yet,” Director Li Huawen laughed.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

The staff was even more surprised.

Since it was confirmed that he was the director of the New Year's Gala, Director Li Huawen had been particularly serious. Everyone could see that he attached great importance to directing the New Year's Gala this time. He was simply meticulous!

As a result, almost no one saw the director joking with anyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Fang Qiu arrived, the extremely serious director instantly became lively. He was not so serious that he could even make a joke.

That was a great contrast.

"It's good that you're not nervous," Li Huawen nodded with a smile and said. "Let's see the program first."

After that, he directly brought Fang Qiu a program for the New Year's Gala.

Fang Qiu took over the program and had a careful look, only to find that he had been arranged to make the last performance before the countdown.

Seeing this arrangement, he was instantly surprised.

This time slot could be considered the central role of the New Year's Gala and the most memorable time of the gala. As long as the show was performed well, there would be no problem at all.

"Why did you arrange for me to perform at this slot?" Fang Qiu quickly asked, pointing at the time marked on his show.

There was a lot of pressure if he needed to perform at this slot!

“You’re not the only one who is surprised!” Director Li Huawen gave a wry smile and said, “After the program was submitted, your show was moved here. I don’t have the power to change it. I guess it may have something to do with your performance at the medical exchange conference, which helped to improve the national image.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu knew that it was done by the higher-ups.

Although he wore a wry smile on his face, he thought to himself, “Why do I feel that it has something to do with my identity as John Doe?”

Was this a reward?

“I feel that performing at this time is very stressful,” said Fang Qiu with a wry smile.

“I’m also under a lot of pressure!” Director Li Huawen sighed and patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder, saying, “You must perform well.”

“I will do my best.” Fang Qiu took a deep breath and nodded hard.

“Okay, have a good rest here and get ready. I’m leaving.” The director nodded knowingly and then turned to leave.

As he walked out of the studio, the director also particularly called a member of staff over, instructing him to directly paste Fang Qiu’s name on the door of this studio so that they could turn it directly into Fang Qiu’s dressing room.

After that, when the people passing by the dressing room saw Fang Qiu’s name pasted on it, they were immediately shocked because this was Central Television station, the studio of the rehearsal of the New Year’s Gala!

There were countless artists who came to attend the New Year’s Gala.

Among them, even those celebrities would find it hard to get themselves a dressing room. Many people even shared one dressing room, while most people could only prepare on the aisle backstage. In this case, Fang Qiu actually got an exclusive dressing room!

This time, everyone was stunned.

“Awesome. Fang Qiu actually has a separate dressing room.”

“Can Fang Qiu enjoy such treatment?”

“He’s so f*cking pretentious. He didn’t even show up in the last three rehearsals. He didn’t come to the scene until the last rehearsal, but he actually asked for an exclusive dressing room.”

“Fang Qiu is so good at putting on airs!”

“He must have shamelessly demanded the room.”

Some people were shocked by the treatment Fang Qiu received. Many people also thought that Fang Qiu was putting on airs and that his fame was not worthy of an exclusive dressing room.

In the dressing room, Fang Qiu knew nothing about the remarks outside.

Looking at the time, he found that there were still five hours left before his rehearsal.

He immediately turned to the assistant left by Director Li Huawen in the studio and asked, “Can I go out for a walk?”

The female assistant was stunned and asked, “Huh? Aren’t you going to prepare for your show?”

Fang Qiu answered, “I’m ready.”

“Hmm?” The assistant was speechless when she heard that.

However, Fang Qiu didn't look nervous at all.

But she also knew that Fang Qiu's performance was at the most critical point, which was the last performance before the countdown with all eyes on it!

Although that was the case, she couldn't stop Fang Qiu if he wanted to go.

Helplessly, he could only follow Fang Qiu to go out.

As soon as he walked out of the door, Fang Qiu saw the corridor, which was packed with all kinds of artists who were preparing. Everyone was particularly busy.

“The gala is held once a year. For the sake of entertaining the public, everyone has to meticulously prepare for such a long time. They have to practice and rehearse repeatedly in order to get the exclamation, applause, and compliment of the audience on Lunar New Year's Eve.”

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion because he had a deep feeling at this time and place.

Of course, there were also many people who recognized Fang Qiu.

On the way, Fang Qiu even met a number of people who came up to ask for autographs.

Fang Qiu signed his autograph for them one by one.

Fang Qiu also met a person who took out Chinese Medicine in Human Body to ask for his autograph. Fang Qiu didn't only sign his name but also talked to him for a while.

After that, Fang Qiu continued to walk.

As he was walking, he suddenly saw a little girl squatting in the corridor with her head drooping. She stayed motionless.

As Fang Qiu saw the little girl, the smile on Fang Qiu's face froze, and he immediately walked up.

"Little girl?" Squatting down beside the little girl, Fang Qiu called her and gently placed his hand on her forehead. He asked, "You're having a fever. Why didn't you tell your parents?"

"Hmm." The little girl shook her head, reached out to grab the corner of Fang Qiu's clothes with a red face, and pleaded nervously, "I don't have a fever! I don't! If I have a fever, I won't be able to go on stage. I have to go on stage to perform. I want my parents to see me on TV."

"Is that so?" Fang Qiu's heart ached for her slightly. He stroked the little girl's head and said, "Let me help you, okay?"

"Are you going to help me?" The little girl asked with her eyes wide open.

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Yes. I'm a doctor. I can help you."

The little girl asked, "Can you stop my fever?"

"Sure," Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'll help you now. Don't move, okay?"

"Okay." The little girl nodded obediently.

Fang Qiu then reached out his hand and used his internal Qi to give her a Scraping Treatment on her spine through the clothes. He was doing it repeatedly. Although the little girl felt very painful, she gritted her teeth and endured it.

She knew that as long as she cried out, she might not be able to get on stage. Therefore, no matter how much it hurt, she did not dare to make a sound.

It lasted for three minutes.

With the help of internal Qi, Fang Qiu only used three minutes to help the little girl sweat all over. When the little girl was covered with sweat, Fang Qiu immediately channeled his internal Qi to quickly evaporate all the sweat on her body.

“All right.” After finishing this, Fang Qiu said as he smiled and stroked the little girl’s face.

“It’s true,” The little girl widened her big eyes and said in surprise, “I’m much better. I don’t feel dizzy anymore.”

“Shh—” Fang Qiu put his finger close to his mouth, made a gesture of shushing her, and said, “This is a little secret between you and me. Don’t tell others, okay?”

“Okay.” The little girl nodded excitedly.

Fang Qiu reached out to stroke the little girl’s head with a grin and said, “Come on!”

“You too, sir!” The little girl also cheered for Fang Qiu with a smile.

The others around didn’t pay much attention to them because the noise around was too loud. No one heard the conversation between Fang Qiu and the little girl, but the assistant who had been following Fang Qiu witnessed everything.

“Fang Qiu did live up to his reputation. He’s a real doctor.” The assistant sighed with emotion in her heart.

In such busy hours, who would care about others?

Only Fang Qiu could do that.

After curing the little girl, Fang Qiu walked around again. Seeing that everyone was busy, he was too embarrassed to disturb them, so he decided to return to his dressing room.

However, as soon as he returned to the dressing room, Fang Qiu found two familiar figures—Liu Qingshi and Song Yaqi!

“Oh my, Master Fang, you finally come back.” Catching sight of Fang Qiu, Liu Qingshi immediately went up to him.

“We’ve been waiting for you for a while.” Song Yaqi also came up and said with a smile, “If you don’t come back soon, we’ll have to leave.”

“Why are you here?” asked Fang Qiu curiously.

“Of course, we are here to welcome you, a monster who can perform the grand finale at the Spring Festival Gala!”

Liu Qingshi wrapped his arm around Fang Qiu’s shoulder and said, “Kid, you don’t actually become a celebrity yet. You’ve already received the superstar-level treatment. Do you know that people envy you badly?”

“So...” Fang Qiu looked at the two of them and teased, “Are you both coming here to express your jealousy?”

Hearing that, Liu Qingshi and Song Yaqi couldn’t help but laugh.

The three of them talked for a while. Because their separate programs were about to begin rehearsing, they all returned to their own places and got ready to go on stage.

After the two of them left, Fang Qiu sat down again and picked up the program that Director Li Huawen had given him. After looking at it carefully, he found that Liu Qingshi's show was a sketch while Song Yaqi would perform a solo song!

Medical Master

Chapter 914: Fang Qiu Would Perform at the Grand Finale of the New Year's Gala

Because the fourth rehearsal would strictly follow the actual process and showtime of the New Year's Gala, it officially began at 8 o'clock in the evening!

In the dressing room, there was no live broadcast equipment, so Fang Qiu couldn't see the performances on the rehearsal stage at all. Therefore, as the rehearsals of other shows completed one after another, Fang Qiu had been resting with his eyes closed.

Soon, 3 hours and 40 minutes passed.

"Get ready. It'll be your turn soon." At 11:45 p.m., seeing that Fang Qiu was still resting with his eyes closed, the assistant quickly patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder and called him in a low voice.

"Okay." Fang Qiu opened his eyes, took a deep breath, rose to his feet, and strode out.

After he waited backstage for a while, it was time for Fang Qiu to get on stage. The last show on the stage just ended.

Following the assistant's instructions, Fang Qiu immediately went on the stage.

After getting on stage, Fang Qiu found that other people had been asked to leave. There was no audience at all. Only he and the staff were left. Even those who would perform at the New Year's Gala like Fang Qiu and were also curious about Fang Qiu's performance were all asked to leave.

Fang Qiu understood that it was for the sake of confidentiality.

Obviously, it was not his privilege, but anyone who would perform at the gala needed to abide by that. Every show of the New Year's Gala must be kept completely secret.

When he was on stage, Fang Qiu took a deep breath, holding the microphone. As the background music sounded, he immediately began to sing.

As he started to sing, all the staff on the scene was instantly amazed by Fang Qiu's singing!

"Oh my God! No wonder he didn't come to rehearse before. He turns out to be so skillful."

"His singing is astonishing."

"Words failed to express how wonderful his singing is. What I heard is not only the beautiful melody but also the unique emotion delivered by Fang Qiu. It's so beautiful that I'm completely drawn to it!"

Fang Qiu finished the song.

He perfectly delivered the song.

Seeing Fang Qiu perform so perfectly, Director Li Huawen, who had been hiding under the other side of the stage and watching, instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

All the staff on the scene also let out a sigh of relief.

They had been worried that Fang Qiu's performance would not be so perfect because he didn't come to rehearse. They didn't want to stake the quality of the New Year's Gala on Fang Qiu.

But now, it seemed that Fang Qiu was worth being trusted because his performance was so awesome and perfect!

It was even better than they had imagined.

After finishing the song, Fang Qiu left the stage.

The rehearsal continued.

“Can I leave now?” In the backstage area, Fang Qiu asked the assistant who was waiting for him there.

“No,” the assistant immediately shook her head and said. “You still have something to do later. You can go back to the dressing room and rest for a while. You can’t leave until it’s done.”

“Okay, let’s go back to the dressing room.” Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and then immediately returned to the room with the assistant.

In the dressing room, Fang Qiu continued to close his eyes to rest.

He waited for an hour.

An hour later, under the gathering of Director Li Huawen, all the artists who performed at the New Year’s Gala needed to come on stage together.

With the assistant reminding him, Fang Qiu soon came to the stage.

At the moment, Director Li Huawen was already waiting for everyone on the stage.

When all the artists gathered on the stage, the director said to everyone, “Thank you for your hard work in the past few days. Everything you have dedicated and done for the gala will be shown on the night of the day after tomorrow. I hope that you can be in your best state at that time and present the best and most wonderful gala to the country!”

“Okay!” Hearing that, everyone present answered in unison.

“Thank you, everyone.” At last, Director Li Huawen bowed to everyone to express his gratitude.

After all, he was the chief director of the New Year’s Gala. The quality of the gala concerned his overall strength as a director. The better the quality of the gala was, the higher his personal value would be!

If he wanted to improve the quality of the gala, the most important thing was to be strict. Meanwhile, he had to maintain a sense of admiration for everyone and treat all the artists who were about to go on stage as the people who came there to help him, instead of workers.

Knowing this, Director Li Huawen would certainly do his best!

Soon, after the director finished speaking, everyone left the stage one by one.

Because there were too many people, Fang Qiu did not rush to the front of the crowd to leave hurriedly but waited on the stage.

As everyone was leaving, Director Li Huawen arranged some things for all the staff. After everything was settled, he walked to Fang Qiu, who was still on the stage.

Walking up to Fang Qiu, Director Li Huawen reached out and patted him on the shoulder, saying, “Good luck!”

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu nodded. Under the instruction of the staff, he then checked in the hotel arranged by the crew of the New Year’s Gala.

The next day, the show list of the New Year’s Gala suddenly appeared on the Internet and was quickly reposted and spread.

Seeing the list, the netizens were shocked!

Because from the list, they could clearly see that Fang Qiu was the performer of the grand finale before the countdown of the New Year’s Gala. He performed a solo.

This was simply a great honor!

What did it mean to perform at the grand finale of the New Year's Gala?

It was a gala which had 1 billion people watching!

Was Fang Qiu's status higher than that of other artists at the New Year's Gala?

Suddenly, the Internet was in an uproar.

"He actually performed at the grand finale?"

"Did the crew of the New Year's Gala make a mistake? How could they let Fang Qiu perform at the grand finale?"

"How could it be Fang Qiu?"

"This is so funny. Fang Qiu is just a doctor, not a star or an artist. Is he qualified to perform at the grand finale on a stage like the New Year's Gala?"

"Fang Qiu is not even a variety show entertainer, let alone an experienced artist. How can he perform at the finale?"

"The most important thing is that Fang Qiu is not a singer!"

"How can they let a man who is not a singer perform at the finale of the New Year's Gala? The crew is crazy."

"I won't deny that Fang Qiu sings very well, but he rarely sings on stage. He has poor experience of performing on stage. How can they let him perform at the finale?"

"It must be f*cking rigged."

"The director of the New Year's Gala this year is Li Huawen, the director of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. It must have something to do with him since Fang Qiu can perform at the gala. Now that Fang Qiu is able to perform at the grand finale of the New Year's Gala, it's even more related to him. He must have pulled some strings!"

"I think Director Li Huawen has been admiring Fang Qiu since they worked together in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. This time, he asked Fang Qiu to perform at the finale of the New Year's Gala. Apparently, he wants to elevate Fang Qiu. It can be said that he is elevating his own people!"

Suddenly, all sorts of doubts, assumptions of conspiracies, and speculation of inside stories appeared.

Seeing these assumptions, Fang Qiu's fans couldn't sit back any longer.

"Are you all out of your minds? This is the New Year's Gala!"

"That's right. How influential is the New Year's Gala? The casting can't be completely decided by a director. If you want to perform at the gala, you must be extremely capable. Master Fang Qiu must get the chance with his own strength!"

"Yes, Master Fang must have won the center place with his own strength. How could anyone rig such a serious event like the New Year's Gala?"

"However, Master Fang is under a lot of pressure. My heart aches for him!"

As Fang Qiu's fans just fought back, others immediately retorted.

"Strength?"

“Haha, does Fang Qiu have any strength?”

“Even though Fang Qiu has the strength, he’s simply capable of practicing Chinese Medicine. No one dares to deny this. But the New Year’s Gala is not a stage for performing Chinese Medicine. What else can he do apart from practicing Chinese Medicine? I don’t know!”

“That’s right. He didn’t even go to the rehearsals. How dare you say that he has some strength?”

“He didn’t rehearse for the first three times. When he came to the fourth rehearsal, he directly got the chance to perform at the finale. If this is not rigged, what else can it be? Obviously, Fang Qiu’s finale solo has already been settled long before.”

Reading these refuting remarks, Fang Qiu’s fans once again rebutted.

There was no doubt that more people would pay attention to the gala as the controversy was growing considerably.

Everyone was eager to see what Fang Qiu would present at the New Year’s Gala so that he could perform at the grand finale!

Meanwhile, those who were familiar with Fang Qiu didn’t expect that he could perform at the grand finale of the gala.

“Is Fang Qiu’s show the grand finale?” Fang Qiu’s parents were also shocked when they heard the news.

“That can’t be.” Fang Qiu’s father frowned. “Why did he suddenly go to perform at the grand finale? Although being able to present the grand finale of the New Year’s Gala can bring honor to the family. I’m so worried. I’m afraid that our son gets stage fright and causes trouble in the grand finale. That will be troublesome.”

Fang Qiu’s mother said with a wry smile, “If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have read the news. If I hadn’t known this news, I wouldn’t have been so flustered!”

“The finale?” In Comores, as Jiang Miaoyu heard the news, she smiled with expectation and said, “My dear boyfriend, I’ll see how you challenge yourself this time.”

As she murmured, she downloaded the show list and sent it to her parents. Moreover, she deliberately marked out Fang Qiu’s name on the list.

“Humph.” In the Jiang family in Huaxia, seeing the list sent by Jiang Miaoyu, her father immediately snorted and said, “Do you think I can’t see it if you don’t mark it out?”

“Mom, mom...” In another city in Huaxia, Zhou Xiaotian, who was in a large patio, ran to his mother with his mobile phone, pointed to Fang Qiu’s name on the list, and said, “Look, this is my college roommate!”

“Wow, he would perform solo at the grand finale of the gala.” At the sight of it, Zhou Xiaotian’s mother suddenly cried out in surprise. Then she rolled her eyes at Zhou Xiaotian and said, “Look at him and then at yourself. You should learn from him.”

“Mom, I’m rich now. I have 500,000 yuan,” Zhou Xiaotian snorted.

“You’re lying again.” Zhou Xiaotian’s mother rolled her eyes at him and said, “You’ve been mischievous since you were a child. You always talk nonsense.”

“The money’s in this card.” Zhou Xiaotian proudly took out a bank card. He already transferred all the money from Fang Qiu’s check to his own bank card.

“Really?” His mother was stunned.

“Yes!” Zhou Xiaotian nodded with certainty.

“Okay.” His mother grabbed the bank card from his hand and said, “Then I’ll save it for you and use it when you get married.”

“Don’t, don’t...” Zhou Xiaotian quickly reached out, trying to snatch it back. As he grabbed it, he was saying, “In fact, I don’t. I don’t have the money!”

“Okay, if you say so.” Zhou Xiaotian’s mother shrugged her shoulders indifferently and stuffed the card into her pocket tightly.

Zhou Xiaotian was speechless.

Medical Master

Chapter 915: The New Year’s Gala Begins!

“Hey, isn’t he a student of your school?”

“Look at Fang Qiu. He’s in the same school as you. He is only a sophomore, but he can perform at the New Year’s Gala now. How come you can’t even make it to the gala of your university as a senior? And do you have a girlfriend? If you don’t get a girlfriend at university, do you want to be single after graduation?”

“Awesome. Even a sophomore in your college can make it to the New Year’s Gala.”

Suddenly, after learning that Fang Qiu was going to perform at the New Year’s Gala, many students’ parents took Fang Qiu as an example to lecture their children, which made these students feel rather embarrassed.

It was not that they didn’t want to compete with Fang Qiu, but they couldn’t do it at all. This guy was simply a monster!

He had been invincible since he was a freshman!

He proposed the school policy, attended the medical conference, proved the existence of meridians, and wrote a book that amazed the entire Chinese Medicine industry!

How could they compare with him?

In addition to these students who were used to be compared with Fang Qiu, many students of UJCM were showing off in front of their families and friends. Fang Qiu, who was going to perform at the New Year's Gala, was in the same school as them.

They felt honored because Fang Qiu was going to perform at the New Year's Gala!

They were exceptionally proud!

Therefore, everyone was looking forward to the New Year's Gala this year.

The heated discussion continued the whole night.

Apart from the normal discussion, all kinds of arguments also burst out on the Internet, most of which were talking about Fang Qiu going to perform at the New Year's Gala.

As the arguments were getting more and more heated, these people would pay more attention to the New Year's Gala. They all wanted to see how Fang Qiu would perform on the stage of the New Year's Gala on Lunar New Year's Eve.

The next day, it was Lunar New Year's Eve.

Everyone in the city had gone to the market nearby to go shopping.

There were very few people left in the towns and villages because they all went to the city. But on Lunar New Year's Eve, everyone came back. People in the surrounding towns and villages also liked to swarm to the towns to prepare for the New Year's goods.

In Huaxia, every household was decorated with lanterns and colored streamers, which look extremely jubilant.

Spring Festival couplets were pasted and big red lanterns were hung up.

The children prepared firecrackers and fireworks, while adults were preparing different kinds of ingredients for a feast to cook the New Year's Eve reunion dinner. Every household was lively.

In the Central Television's building, there were still eight hours before the New Year's Gala began.

In the No.1 studio hall, this was originally a circular garden in the courtyard of Central Television. Due to the development of Central Television, it needed to be transformed into a broadcast hall. The area of the entire broadcast hall reached 1600 square meters and a height of 30 meters!

This was where the New Year's Gala was held every year!

As time went by, the pressure of the director group of the New Year's Gala was also getting stronger and stronger!

Director Li Huawen was sweating profusely and felt extremely tense. He was busy working in the hall. Although he didn't feel occupied for a long time in preparation, he felt that his heart was in his mouth on Lunar New Year's Eve.

He required perfection for every detail that he could think of. He checked them over and over again, and even confirmed the lights and sound effects repeatedly, not daring to make a single mistake.

The staff of the other projects was not better off. They all knew what kind of grand event it was, so they didn't dare to be careless. Even though most of them had worked in Central Television for more than ten years, they still couldn't bear the pressure of holding the New Year's Gala because this was not a simple gala, but a grand event that all the people in the country and even the whole world were paying attention to!

"Lights. Lights. The color is wrong..."

"Have you verified the background animation? Check it again!"

"Lines. Lines. Check the lines carefully again!"

The whole studio was noisy.

Every staff member seemed to have endless things to do and shouted nervously.

On the stage, the hosts were also holding a few cue cards, reciting words while pacing back and forth.

In the corridor behind the stage, all the performers put on makeup, dressed up, sitting, or standing to wait for the New Year's Gala to begin. There was no wide backstage area for them, so they had to prepare everything. Before going on stage, they had to solve all the problems and ensure that they could stand on the stage perfectly.

The artists of the first show were taking deep breaths.

In the distance, Fang Qiu, who had been chosen to perform the finale, was also sitting cross-legged in a corner of the corridor to have a rest, like all the other performers.

"The New Year's Gala will start in about seven hours. Aren't you nervous?"

Next to him, the assistant assigned by Li Huawen looked at Fang Qiu curiously and said, "You're the one who is going to perform the grand finale."

"It's Lunar New Year's Eve, and I'm already here. What's the point of being nervous?" Fang Qiu smiled faintly and said, "In this case, only by staying calm can I perform well."

Hearing that, the assistant gave a wry smile and said, "You're indeed incredible. You truly have a wonderful mindset. If other performers had the same mindset as you, it wouldn't have been so hot and noisy here."

Time ticked by.

Everyone behind the stage also began to get nervous.

It was almost eight o'clock in the evening.

There was a myriad of twinkling lights all over the country.

No matter if it were streets in the villages, towns, counties, or downtown areas, they were all empty. There were big red lanterns hanging in front of each house, and every family in the villages was burning incense in front of the door.

On the empty road, many children came out of their houses and lit up the fireworks on the ground, accompanied by their parents or siblings.

"Bang, bang, bang..." In the sky, there were multicolored lights.

All kinds of fireworks of various colors enveloped the sky, looking extraordinarily dazzling and beautiful.

"It's about to start, it's about to start... Sit tight, everyone." At Fang Qiu's home in Linxi County, everyone was sitting around a big table full of delicious food in the living room. Fang Qiu's mother was pointing at the TV with excitement.

"When will Fang Qiu come out?"

Fang Qiu's grandmother looked at the TV with a smile and asked.

"Mom, he will come out after 11:30 p.m.," Fang Qiu's father said with a smile as he sat next to Fang Qiu's grandmother.

"Oh, then we have to wait for a while." Fang Qiu's grandmother nodded with a smile.

Fang Qiu's father asked, "Mom, why don't you rest for a while? I'll wake you up when it's almost time."

“Yes, you should have a rest first. It’s a bit late.”

“Your body can’t stand it if you stay up late. You’d better have a rest first. I’ll call you as soon as Fang Qiu comes out.”

Everyone tried to persuade him.

Fang Qiu’s grandmother waved her hands repeatedly. When everyone stopped, she said, “I don’t have many years to live now. Fang Qiu’s performance at the New Year’s Gala is a grand event that brings honor to our family. No matter how hard it will be, I have to see it!”

“When will your classmate come on stage?” At Zhou Xiaotian’s home, while having dinner, Mrs. Zhou saw Zhou Xiaotian sulking and asked immediately.

“Give my bank card back to me and I’ll tell you,” Zhou Xiaotian mumbled.

“Then don’t tell me.” Mrs. Zhou said as she picked up a piece of fish meat and placed it in Zhou Xiaotian’s bowl.

“Yeah!” Mr. Zhou echoed at once.

Zhou Xiaotian was speechless.

The parents in the family worked together to trick their son!

“I didn’t expect that this year, not only can I spend the Spring Festival with you, but I’ll also be enjoying the song sung by Fang Qiu while having the reunion dinner. It feels so good!” In Xu Miaolin’s home in Jiangjing, while watching TV, Xu Miaolin was washing the vegetables in front of the cabinet in the living room for Chu Yunyun who was busy preparing for dinner.

Chu Yunyun asked, “Do you feel good when you’re with me or with your student?”

“It goes without saying. Of course, staying with you makes me feel good.”

Xu Miaolin smiled flatteringly.

On the Internet, countless fans of Fang Qiu and witty talkers who got used to chasing the clout were waiting with great expectation.

“I haven’t seen the New Year’s Gala for several years.”

“The New Year’s Gala is about to start. It’s time to have a good rest. This is a vacation granted to us by the state!”

“What vacation? I just want to have some fun while watching the New Year’s Gala. Other than watching my idol’s show, the only thing I’m interested in is waiting to see other performers make mistakes.”

“This year, I’m just waiting to see Fang Qiu. I’d like to see if a young man who rose to fame recently can successfully perform the grand finale of the New Year’s Gala!”

“Maybe we can see an accident of the live broadcast this year!”

At eight o’clock in the evening, the New Year’s Gala that countless people were looking forward to finally began!

The picture on the TV changed.

Accompanied by festive music, the first grand show of the New Year’s Gala this year officially began while countless people were watching.

The dancers stepped onto the stage!

Under various special effects on the stage, they began to dance gracefully.

In the midst of the dance movements of dancers, several hosts walked onto the stage while singing together.

When the song and dance ended, the hosts began to use their festive and passionate voices to recite the Spring Festival congratulations that they had learned by heart for a long time!

At this moment, countless people at home and abroad were watching this magnificent gala.

All kinds of witty talkers were dying to share their funny jokes online.

"#New Year's Gala# When I saw that the hosts of the gala were singing in chorus while being surrounded by dancers, I just wanted to say, 'Please stop making a crossover and be a good host!'"

"#New Year's Gala# Haha, when the hosts waved to people, it looked as if they were saying—I volunteer to join Young Pioneers!"

"#New Year's Gala# I just want to ask. What time do other people have Lunar New Year's Eve dinner? Why do my family have to wait until midnight? Looking at the bright red on the stage, I'm a little hungry."

The person who said this on Weibo even posted a few pictures of sugar-coated haws on a stick, which caused comments about laughter below.

On TV, the hosts soon finished their introduction.

"Next, let's see the first performance—dance, A Riot of Color."

As the hosts finished speaking, a large group of people immediately ran out from both sides of the stage and began to dance on the stage. While the dancers were dancing, the LED screen and floor on the stage echoed, displaying plenty of colorful flowers.

Just when everyone felt that there was nothing special, the lights on stage changed.

It looked mysterious and illusory.

A layer of mist rose on the stage, while everyone on the stage half-knelt on the ground and looked up at the sky.

At this moment, a huge flower slowly fell from above the stage.

As the audience looked carefully, there was a woman wearing a red robe on the flower, looking like an ancient woman. She was dancing.

That woman was indescribably beautiful!

However, the headdress on the dancer's head instantly attracted the attention of the witty talkers.

"What the f*ck. Isn't this the most popular branded bag this year?"

"She's beautiful, but why does she carry a bag on her head?"

"This beauty is reminding women all over the world that it's time for you to buy a new bag!"

As the New Year's Gala was broadcast live, the witty talkers online became unusually active. All kinds of screenshots appeared one after another.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this show had nothing to ridicule. However, with the screenshots and text of these people, it became a show full of funny points.

Undoubtedly, as the performer of the first show at the New Year's Gala, the beauty in the huge red flower did attract the attention of all the audience.

Before everyone fully appreciated it, the first show was over. After the hosts went on stage and gave a brief introduction, the second show officially began.

“Next, please enjoy a sketch—Temptation to Leave Home!”

Medical Master

Chapter 916: Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers

“Liu Qingshi?”

“Is this Liu Qingshi’s show?”

“Liu Qingshi is a funny man. He can only play a sketch and can’t make any serious programs. Haha. Actually, I really want to watch him play a serious program.”

Soon, as netizens were cheering, the sketch officially began.

The first one to come on the stage was a sketch actor with whom everyone was familiar.

“Why hasn’t he come back yet? He said he was going to the toilet. It’s been 25 hours. When I called him, he is still in the toilet. Does he really have so many things to evacuate?”

The woman muttered to herself, “No. If he doesn’t come back soon, I’ll go to the men’s bathroom!”

“Ouch.” Liu Qingshi came out, both his hands clutching his belly. He was bracing his legs, pigeon-toed. Meanwhile, he cast a complacent glance at the audience, then entered the door with a groan.

Seeing this, the netizens laughed heartily.

Someone immediately screenshotted Liu Qingshi, who was making those postures, and added a caption, "I heard that only eunuchs who have just had his testicles removed can make such fancy clamp legs!"

As soon as this joke came out, everyone laughed crazily.

As the sketch was playing, the reputation of Eunuch Liu soon spread throughout the Internet.

While netizens burst into laughter because of the various jokes, all the audience in front of the TV also laughed uproariously because this sketch was extremely funny.

This was the first highlight of tonight's gala.

Countless people continued to look forward to the next show.

After the sketch finished, it was a patriotic song.

The senior singer's voice was like a great bell on the stage. His singing was very powerful and dignified, winning everyone's applause.

Of course, netizens didn't dare to mess with a senior singer like this one. The witty talkers also stopped joking, which was rare.

They watched the performance seriously.

After that, it was all kinds of singing and dancing performances.

There were popular stars singing New Year's songs, celebrated actors' operas, imposing Huaxia kung fu performances, and so on. The audience never stopped applauding while watching these shows, and netizens also didn't stop teasing and ridiculing.

Ultimately, it was 10 p.m.

After the introduction of the host, Song Yaqi, who was dressed in magnificent clothes, officially came on the stage.

What she was wearing was different from the exaggerated style of her concert in the past.

This time, Song Yaqi was wearing a cheongsam unique to Huaxia, looking dignified, elegant, and beautiful. With her ethereal and wonderful voice, people felt as if they were listening to a song coming from heaven. It was spectacular.

Even so, the roast online did not stop either.

Especially when the camera shot from top to bottom, Song Yaqi, who was over 1.7 meters tall, changed to 1.3 meters in the screenshots of the witty talkers. Her legs looked so short that they didn't even need to add any caption, which could crack people up!

Then, the songs, sketches, and crosstalks took place alternately.

In the blink of an eye, time flew by as the netizens were roasting the shows at the gala.

It was 11:30 p.m.

People were presenting a sketch on the stage.

The quality of this sketch was exceptional. The audience in the live broadcast hall was amused, and the audience in front of the TV laughed even harder.

Although they laughed happily, everyone was extremely anxious and waiting expectantly.

They hoped that time would pass quickly because it was time for Fang Qiu to perform the next show.

There was no doubt that there were more people following Fang Qiu than ever at this New Year's Gala!

Among which, most of the people didn't watch the New Year's Gala before, but they had been watching it to wait for Fang Qiu to perform until now.

The witty talkers already stood by online.

"Fang Qiu will come in a few minutes."

"Fang Qiu is about to sing solo. Can he really manage to present the grand finale of the New Year's Gala?"

"Is Director Li Huawen too confident, or is he so desperate to elevate Fang Qiu?"

"Since the New Year's Gala was held, I've never seen a live broadcast accident. I hope I can see it once this year."

Those who were dissatisfied with Fang Qiu's performance being arranged as the finale at the New Year's Gala started to criticize.

"Is a doctor going to present the grand finale of such a grand gala?"

"I'd like to see how a sophomore can present the grand finale of the New Year's Gala since it is only the first time that he performed at this gala!"

"Director Li Huawen will definitely regret it once the gala is over!"

"He's coming. Fang Qiu will appear on the next show." At Fang Qiu's home, Fang Qiu's mother held the remote control with excitement and said to the relatives.

In the living room, everyone was also extremely looking forward to the show. They stared at the TV intently, waiting to see Fang Qiu's performance with great expectations.

"He's coming." Fang Qiu's grandmother also grabbed Fang Qiu's father's hand happily. When she heard that Fang Qiu was about to go on stage, she, who had been a little sleepy, immediately became energetic.

"It's your turn, isn't it? I'm watching you." In Comores, Jiang Miaoyu, who was watching the New Year's Gala live broadcast with her mobile phone, was lying on the bed with a happy smile on her face.

"It's time for that kid to come on stage, right?" At Jiang Miaoyu's home, Mr. Jiang who had finished the reunion dinner looked at his watch and asked with his eyebrows raised.

"Yeah, Miaoyu should be watching too."

Mrs. Jiang nodded with a smile and said, "He can perform the New Year's Gala at such a young age, and even presented the grand finale. This young man is not bad."

"Humph," Mr. Jiang snorted and said, "well, it's hard to say. Don't jump to conclusions so fast."

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and their families were all staring at the TV. Under the promotion of the three of them, their relatives, friends, and anyone they knew had been waiting for Fang Qiu's show with great expectations.

At the same time, Zhao Shanlin was at his son's house in Jiangjing, watching TV with his son and daughter-in-law.

"Dad, did Fang Qiu tell you anything about the details of his performance at the New Year's Gala?"

"You'll know when you see it."

In Chinatown of a certain country, a 24-7 Chinese restaurant was packed with Huaxia people.

At the entrance of the restaurant, many children were setting off fireworks. Of course, they were all holding sparklers. The Huaxia people in the restaurant came from different places in this city. They were alone abroad and couldn't spend the Spring Festival with their family and parents, so they could only gather together. While eating Chinese food, they were watching the New Year's Gala.

A woman was sitting at one of the tables, He Xue!

She didn't go home to celebrate the Spring Festival for a long time. After all, it was truly hard for her to face her relatives and friends in her family business.

Therefore, on every Spring Festival, she would go to a different country and sit in a restaurant in Chinatown with different Huaxia people to listen to their stories.

She did the same in previous years.

This year, however, there was one more thing that was interesting.

It was Fang Qiu's performance at the New Year's Gala!

"I've finished listening to the stories. It's finally your turn." He Xue smiled faintly as she watched the host introduced on stage.

A Huaxia man asked, "Are you also a fan of Fang Qiu?"

"A fan?" He Xue paused, then smiled and said, "you can say that."

On TV, the host said, "Time flies. In the blink of an eye, it's the end of this year. We only have ten minutes left before the next year.

"In ten minutes, please allow our singer to send the blessings of spring to you so that we can welcome the warm spring with blooming flowers of the new year together.

“Please enjoy the song—Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers! Performer, Fang Qiu!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a big round of applause was heard!

Everyone applauded in front of the screen.

The lights switched.

With all eyes on him, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and went on the stage.

No mistakes were allowed on such an occasion.

He would do his best to bring an audio and visual feast to those who were watching the New Year’s Gala and paying attention to him.

He thought, “Here I come!”

When the light fell on him, he bowed deeply to the camera and all the audience present.

He then straightened up and puffed out his chest.

Accompanied by the melody, he started to sing.

“If you want a drop of water, I’m willing to give the sea to you. If you want a maple leaf, I’d like to give the whole maple forest and clouds to you.”

When he finished the first two sentences, all the people present who were looking forward to Fang Qiu’s performance changed their expressions. They were all amazed!

His voice was so pleasant to the ear!

In front of the TV, everyone couldn't help but tremble.

It was a kind of voice that could make people tremble.

Many people who didn't like Fang Qiu were immediately absorbed in the song after hearing the first part.

Fang Qiu's voice was extraordinarily wonderful.

Even the witty talkers were dumbfounded.

It couldn't be like this.

Why was it so beautiful?

As for those who were waiting for Fang Qiu to make a fool of himself, they were even more stunned.

"What the f*ck. Fang Qiu, are you kidding me? Why are you so talented?"

"He's not lip-synching, is he?"

No way. They needed to continue listening!

"If you want a smile, I'll welcome you with my bosom passionately. If you need someone to go with you, I'll accompany you to the future.

Looking at the close-up carefully, they found that his voice perfectly matched his lip movements.

Everyone was a little confused.

“Is he actually singing or lip-synching?”

“It would be awesome if he truly sang!”

“Even if it’s lip-synching, it’s still awesome if he can do it so perfectly!”

On the stage, Fang Qiu looked extremely relaxed and calm.

He completely immersed himself in the song.

“Flowers bloom in warm spring, this is my world. Every time they bloom, it’s to show love.

“When the wind blows, it’s how I and the sky communicate. In fact, happiness has always been with us...”

With the cooperation of the stage design, the audience seemed to be in a warm season, full of freshness.

The more they listened to, the more fascinated they became. People were simply drawn to the song.

In Fang Qiu’s singing, they felt the warmth of spring. They truly felt that spring was coming!

People would congratulate that spring came on the Spring Festival. As Fang Qiu was singing, the scenery of spring flashed in their minds.

There was warm sunshine, green scenery, rivers, and insect cries...

There was even hope for the future.

It was really a wonderful experience.

As the song's name implied, it was actually a warm spring with blooming flowers.

It was indeed a song that matched the scene very well!

It was beautiful!

It was truly beautiful!

Whether it was the artistic conception of the lyrics, Fang Qiu's singing skills, or the wonderful melody, they all fascinated people.

No one expected Fang Qiu to sing so well.

The song went on.

The second part of the melody began.

"If you want a smile, I'll welcome you with my bosom passionately. If you need someone to go with you, I will accompany you to the future.

"Flowers bloom in warm spring, this is my world. Every time they bloom, it's to show love.

"When the wind blows, it's how I and the sky communicate. I sing what I have always expected to in a faint voice."

After the second section, the professional singers and producers who focused on Fang Qiu's singing also regained their composure after being amazed.

They were the most professional ones.

They were also the most shocked by Fang Qiu's song.

They did not express their opinions in the first part.

But after listening to the second part of the song, they still found no flaws in the latter part of the song!

"His voice is incredible!"

"His natural voice is simply amazing. I didn't expect him to be so skilled."

"This song is written so well. Fang Qiu sang so perfectly that he completely delivers the essence of the melody and the artistic conception of this song."

"This singing skill and performance can't be smeared at all. No matter how hard I try, I can't find a place to criticize. No wonder they dare to let him perform the finale at the New Year's Gala. This boy is really competent."

"He deserves to present the grand finale at the New Year's Gala!"

Countless people in the related industries sighed with emotion.

In fact, it was impossible to say that no one could sing a song to this extent. Wouldn't it be a slap in the face of a professional singer?

Was there anyone better than Fang Qiu?

Yes, but very few.

But could they sing so well on the stage of the New Year's Gala?

It was not impossible, but it was extremely difficult!

No matter how awesome a singer was, his or her voice would be flawed at this time because of nervousness or excitement unless they were lip-synching.

But they couldn't detect any flaw from Fang Qiu.

And he was not a f*cking lip-synching!

It was too steady. How did Fang Qiu do it?

One could do this unless he was blind so he couldn't see what was going on on the stage. Moreover, he also needed to be deaf so he couldn't hear the applause around him. Also, he needed to be dumb so he wouldn't even know where he was and what would happen to him.

One needed to satisfy these three conditions to achieve this effect.

The professionals thought to themselves, "If you say that Fang Qiu was blind, deaf, and dumb, I'll f*cking spit on you! You can insult me, but you can't question my intelligence!"

Fang Qiu was awesome!

The professionals had to admire Fang Qiu's incredible mindset.

Fang Qiu's singing continued.

Medical Master

Chapter 917: Fang Qiu Sings Live

“Flowers bloom in warm spring, this is my world. Life is like water, sometimes peaceful and sometimes surging. The sunlight goes through the haze, and sheds on your window sill. In fact, happiness has always been with us.”

His singing made billions of audience focus on the screen wholeheartedly.

They even forgot the time.

The song was coming to an end at this moment.

Countless people who wanted to find a flaw almost gave up.

They had no idea where to spot!

“Flowers bloom in warm spring, this is my world. Life is like water, sometimes peaceful and sometimes surging. The sunlight goes through the haze, and sheds on your window sill. In fact, happiness has always been with us.”

Fang Qiu gazed at the audience on the scene and sang the last line, which was also his expectation. “In my world, spring blossoms.”

Whether he was a martial arts guru or a doctor, he hoped the world he lived in could always have a warm spring with blooming flowers. May everyone be happy and healthy.

After he finished, Fang Qiu bowed to everyone again.

He then left the stage.

Only then did the audience wake up from the fantasy of the song.

The audience broke into rapturous applause!

“Great! It sounds great!”

“Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers. In fact, happiness has always been with us.”

“He deserves to present the grand finale. He can make a high pitch, low pitch, and tremolo. Moreover, he can move and switch between them freely. He is much better than those celebrated singers who have won fame for a long time.”

“Those who are willing to stay with you without any complaints are those who care about you the most. I wish all of you the best!”

“What the f*ck, he’s really capable of singing. No wonder his show was arranged to be the finale. I’m convinced!”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s singing, Director Li Huawen who was backstage finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

Before the last show began, he was about to ask people to switch to a prerecorded broadcast at any time. After all, Fang Qiu’s performance during the rehearsal was perfect. Once there was something wrong with the live broadcast, his crew would switch it to a prerecorded broadcast as soon as possible.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu’s performance was also perfect this time.

Nothing went wrong!

He was finally at ease.

If something really went wrong, he didn’t know how harshly he would be criticized by netizens.

It was a particularly risky thing to let Fang Qiu perform the grand finale of the New Year's Gala. He didn't want to do it, but it was a request from his superiors. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and do it.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu was awesome!

The accomplishment was better than what he imagined, which was far better than rehearsal!

At Fang Qiu's house, nobody said a word when Fang Qiu was singing.

"Wow... Fang Qiu sang so well!" After Fang Qiu finished singing and walked down the stage, Fang Qiu's younger cousin was the first to cheer and jump with joy.

The relatives also applauded and cheered.

Fang Qiu's mother quickly held the hands of her relatives and friends with a proud look and talked with them about how good Fang Qiu was, how hard he worked and how considerate he was.

Fang Qiu's grandmother was holding Fang Qiu's father's hand when she watched Fang Qiu finish singing with a smile. Then she turned to look at Fang Qiu's father with a gratified smile. The wrinkled skin around her eyes was covered with tears of happiness.

"Wonderful. He sings well." At Jiang Miaoyu's home, Mrs. Jiang immediately praised him after watching Fang Qiu's singing.

"This song is good." Mr. Jiang nodded and said softly, "This boy sings well too."

"I told you. This kid is excellent," Mrs. Jiang smiled.

Strangely, Jiang Miaoyu's father did not refute this time and even nodded silently.

“Beep, beep, beep...” At this moment, Mrs. Jiang’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

She took it out and found that it was Jiang Miaoyu who called.

“Hello?”

Jiang Miaoyu’s voice came from the other end of the line. “Happy New Year, Mum!”

“Happy New Year,” Mrs. Jiang responded with a smile and said. “Your dad is waiting for your call!”

“Really?” Jiang Miaoyu replied with a smile and then asked, “Did you watch the New Year’s Gala?”

“Yes, we did!” Seeing Mr. Jiang lean over, Mrs. Jiang immediately put it on speaker and said, “Well, your dad and I have just finished seeing the show. Your classmate named Fang Qiu sings really well.”

Jiang Miaoyu said happily, “I think so.”

“Are you okay since you’re there alone?” asked Mr. Jiang.

“Dad, don’t worry. I’m fine here. The school has arranged everything, and the local government here is taking good care of us. There won’t be any problems,” said Jiang Miaoyu.

“That’s good.” Mr. Jiang nodded with satisfaction and then continued to look at Fang Qiu on TV.

“This kid is really amazing.” At Xu Miaolin’s home in Jiangjing, Xu Miaolin’s eyes lit up as he listened to Fang Qiu’s singing during the reunion dinner. He felt a sense of pride.

This was his student!

As for other students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, they were all extremely excited after watching Fang Qiu's performance on the stage of the New Year's Gala.

"Is he awesome? Tell me!"

"He's from our school."

"Fang Qiu is my senior!"

"Now, you have seen the power of the master in our university, haven't you?"

When the students of UJCM were all extremely proud of Fang Qiu's performance at the New Year's Gala, in a very ordinary residential compound in Jiangjing, Zhao Shanlin's daughter-in-law sitting at the reunion dinner table looked at Fang Qiu on TV in surprise. "It sounds beautiful!"

"Dad, does Fang Qiu even know how to sing?"

Zhao Shiyuan, Zhao Shanlin's son, also looked at Zhao Shanlin in shock and asked, "Isn't Fang Qiu a doctor? How can he sing so well? Is this lip-synching?"

"What are you talking about?" Zhao Shanlin glared at Zhao Shiyuan and said. "Fang Qiu is a very meticulous person. He will never do lip-synching."

As he spoke, Zhao Shanlin also admired Fang Qiu so much in his heart. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu could sing better than the singers in the entertainment circle while being busy with his study and career.

People always said that there were geniuses, but he had never met one.

In fact, the so-called genius made unimaginable efforts unknowingly.

Only when he knew Fang Qiu did he know that there were truly geniuses in this world!

“The New Year’s Gala is such a grand event. How can they bear any mistakes? Even if he didn’t lip-synch, he was about to do it at any time,” Zhao Shiyuan said with certainty.

“Eh?” Zhao Shanlin glared at his son again. His son was too narrow-minded, so he could only lead a simple life.

He didn’t say much. Looking at his son and daughter-in-law, he turned to sweep around the 110 square meters house, then took out a bank card from his pocket and placed it directly on the table in front of Zhao Shiyuan. He said, “There is one million on this card. Pay off the mortgage and live a good life!”

As he said that, Zhao Shiyuan and his wife were stunned at the same time. Then they turned to look at Zhao Shanlin in disbelief.

One million?

Since when did his father have one million?

Seeing their expressions, Zhao Shanlin smiled proudly.

He thought to himself, “I’m your father. I’ll always be the one to support this family! Now you know how capable your father is!”

“Dad, is there really one million?” asked his son in disbelief.

His daughter-in-law also looked at him expectantly.

Zhao Shanlin nodded heavily and said, “Yes!”

The couple looked at each other in shock. Their father was going to be rich!

Both of them knew that their father was working with Fang Qiu, but they didn't know exactly what business it was.

He earned one million in such a short time.

It was incredible!

Zhao Shanlin ignored them. Looking at the familiar figure on the TV screen, he said to himself, "Fang Qiu, thank you."

He thanked him in his heart. "It's you who bring our family a new life!"

"I didn't expect Fang Qiu to be so good." In a Chinese restaurant in Chinatown in another country, after watching Fang Qiu's performance on the stage, He Xue also smiled rarely among the exclamations of the Huaxia people around who were not familiar with each other. While laughing, she secretly praised, "His singing is quite amazing!"

Of course, not only those who knew Fang Qiu but all the people from all walks of life were also fascinated by Fang Qiu's performance in front of the TV and computer screens.

For a moment, the witty talkers and netizens who had been warming up by teasing other shows all night all surprisingly stopped joking when Fang Qiu performed.

At a glance, under the topic #New Year's Gala# on Weibo, no one joked about Fang Qiu. Moreover, the latest post about this topic was sent a few minutes ago!

When Fang Qiu was performing, everyone was drawn to his performance. They even forgot to take screenshots and write jokes.

When Fang Qiu finished singing and the host's voice sounded, everyone came to their senses.

"Is, is this still Fang Qiu?"

“Can Fang Qiu actually sing so well?”

“Although I have watched the video of Fang Qiu’s singing before, he sang so well today. He is simply a master singer!”

“Why do I feel that Fang Qiu’s singing is even better than a professional singer?”

“Is this lip-synching?”

“I’ve heard a lot about the live performance of celebrities, including the live singing of famous singers like Walking Record and Singing God. They are all amazing. But compared with Fang Qiu’s singing at the New Year’s Gala today, they don’t seem so invincible like I used to think.”

“His singing is so perfect, and Fang Qiu’s performance is also so perfect that it doesn’t seem real!”

After they regained their composure, the crowd began to discuss heatedly.

Everyone was shocked by Fang Qiu’s perfect performance. Meanwhile, they doubted whether Fang Qiu really sang live!

Fang Qiu’s performance was so flawless that it was like lip-synching!

Someone immediately called for a vote.

It turned out that nearly 90% of people thought that he was lip-synching!

Those who couldn’t figure it out immediately swarmed into a well-known Weibo account named Sharp Ear.

Sharp Ear was a noted hard-boiled expert on Weibo.

He didn't do anything else but to expose star singers who did lip-synching. Once someone was lip-synching, whether it was a big gala or a small show, he would detect it, which made those incompetent stars very afraid of him.

People came to Sharp Ear's Weibo and left comments crazily to ask him.

Soon, Sharp Ear updated a Weibo. "Awesome, New Year's Gala! How dare they let Fang Qiu sing live at the New Year's Gala! Fang Qiu is so awesome!!!"

As this Weibo was posted, people were all astounded!

From this post, everyone could clearly see the shock of the blogger. In such a short sentence, he actually used five exclamation marks. How shocked he was!

And Fang Qiu actually sang live!

Medical Master

Chapter 918: Stunning Ratings of the Spring Festival Gala

"What? Did he sing live?"

"Did Fang Qiu sing live?"

"That's impossible. How could he be so awesome?"

While people were shocked, they quickly accepted it, especially Fang Qiu's fans. They even followed the blogger's remark in the comment area. "Fang Qiu is awesome!"

“His singing is so good. Fang Qiu, hurry up and make an album.”

“I remember that the theme song of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is also sung by Fang Qiu. With these two songs, he can totally release an extended play!”

“What should I do? After listening to Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers, I inexplicably became Fang Qiu’s song fan. But when will Fang Qiu release the next song? I feel it is far away!”

“If Fang Qiu becomes a singer, he will definitely be second to none. He will be famous all over the country, even all over the world!”

Undoubtedly, as Fang Qiu finished his performance at the New Year’s Gala, the number of Fang Qiu’s fans on Weibo increased dramatically. In addition to his initial shock fans, Chinese Medicine fans later on, good-hearted fans, and variety shows fans, Fang Qiu now had another group of fans called song fans!

There were also some people who seemed to be completely immersed in the world created by Fang Qiu’s singing and couldn’t get out of it. After recovering from the amazement for a long time, they immediately began to have all kinds of emotions.

“Love always occurs when flowers are blooming in the warm spring. Life is long. How many times can one fall in love? Even the encounter under the roof can bring emotions rippling through people who are calm. Who will leave unforgettable memories in this poetic season and make a promise so that they can meet in the next warm spring with blooming flowers.”

“Warm spring with blooming flowers. What a beautiful feeling.”

“Love always occurs in the warm spring with blooming flowers! Spring is coming. This is a season filled with affection as well as a season when flowers of all sorts are blooming in a riot of color! I wish all the lovers in the world a happy ending!”

“This song can make people feel warm.”

“First, I fell in love with the lyrics, and then I was fond of the melody. Thank you, Fang Qiu. I really like this song.”

“The power of music is really strong!”

“Fang Qiu’s voice is very distinctive. It’s really beautiful. It’s hard for ordinary people to deliver this kind of feeling.”

“Thank you very much, Fang Qiu, because we will all become the protagonists described in this song!”

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu’s song, Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers, was also released on the Internet as soon as possible and quickly reached the top of various major music lists. Almost half of the people in Huaxia were listening to this song.

In the No.1 studio of the building of Central Television, after the song was finished, Fang Qiu left the stage with the rapturous applause of the audience. Then, led by his assistant, he returned to the dressing room prepared by Director Li Huawen.

“Wonderful! Your performance tonight is spectacular.”

As soon as he entered the room, the assistant immediately applauded excitedly.

“Thank you,” Fang Qiu thanked her and then asked curiously, “can I leave now?”

Hearing this, the assistant immediately said, “No, you have to go on stage together later.”

“Alright.” Knowing that he couldn’t leave, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile helplessly. He could only take out his phone and hurriedly call his family.

“Qiu’s call. It’s Fang Qiu’s call.”

Fang Qiu's mother, who had received the phone call at home, immediately waved her mobile phone and shouted, motioning for everyone not to make noise. Then she immediately picked up the phone and put it on speaker.

"Hello, Fang Qiu?" The phone was connected.

Fang Qiu said, "Mom, Happy New Year. All our relatives, Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year!"

"It's so nice of Fang Qiu to remember us!"

"Qiu, you sang so well that you brought us honor!"

"You've just left the stage, haven't you? Congratulations on performing perfectly on the stage of the New Year's Gala!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a burst of celebratory congratulations from the other end of the phone.

"You are paying me so much compliment that I feel embarrassed," Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "go to bed early, everyone. I'll be back tomorrow morning."

"Okay, be careful." Fang Qiu's mother reminded him.

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and hung up the phone.

After counting down, the New Year's Gala gradually came to an end.

As a celebrated patriotic singer sang a song called Unforgettable Tonight, the New Year's Gala officially ended.

At the invitation of the hosts, all performers went on stage and ended the New Year's Gala.

In the background music of Unforgettable Tonight, all the performers and singers who had participated in the New Year's Gala came on stage. In addition to some stars that everyone was familiar with, there were also many assistant performers who had taken part in several programs at the same time.

Everyone gathered together.

At first, Fang Qiu was invited to the center of the stage by the host to say a few words, such as wishing everyone a Happy New Year. Then, when the assistant performers came to the stage, Fang Qiu immediately gave up his original position and stood on the side of the stage, leading the actors to the center of the stage one after another.

Seeing this, all the audience present spontaneously applauded Fang Qiu.

In front of the TV and computers, all the audience also praised Fang Qiu's behavior.

"With competence and modesty, this is what an excellent idol should look like!"

"In fact, assistant performers are the most important role of the New Year's Gala. In addition to large shows, you don't know how many small shows they have participated in at the same time. They worked much harder than the glamorous protagonists on the stage."

"I can see Fang Qiu's respect for these assistant performers from his eyes. You can see one's nature through the eyes. Fang Qiu didn't pretend on purpose, but showed heartfelt respect."

"What a good person!"

As everyone got on the stage, Fang Qiu retreated to a corner of the stage.

After the hosts' ending speech, the New Year's Gala officially ended.

Everyone knew that Fang Qiu's popularity undoubtedly rose to a higher level after this New Year's Gala. Now, Fang Qiu's fame almost reached that of an A-list star!

After the New Year's Gala, Fang Qiu returned to the dressing room backstage.

At this time, the backstage area was empty. Everyone was rushing home to spend the Spring Festival with their family. Most of the people whose family was in the capital didn't even remove their makeup. People whose family was not in the capital had asked their parents to come so that they could have a reunion dinner together.

As for Fang Qiu, both his home and his parents weren't in the capital. He could only find a place to rest for a night and wait to go home tomorrow morning.

"Crack!" The moment Fang Qiu returned to the dressing room, the sound of the door opening was heard.

He turned his head to have a look.

It was Director Li Huawen.

"Thank you, thank you!" As soon as Director Li Huawen arrived, he immediately held Fang Qiu's hand and said, "You know, in the whole gala, I'm most worried about your show. Your performance this time is perfect. It's so perfect that I can't believe it. You performed the grand finale very well."

"That's what I should do." Fang Qiu quickly said with a modest smile, "I'm also a part of the New Year's Gala. Since I took part in it, I should show the best state and present the most perfect performance to people all over the country."

"Well said!" Director Li Huawen immediately cheered and said, "The New Year's Gala completed perfectly. It's time to test us."

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu was confused.

“The ratings!” Director Li Huawen took a deep breath and then said nervously, “No matter how great this New Year’s Gala is and how perfect your performance is, only the ratings can judge the show’s quality.”

Fang Qiu didn’t take it seriously.

After all, it was just a show, but he could clearly see that Director Li Huawen was truly nervous. After all, he was the chief director of the New Year’s Gala. No one could be more anxious than him.

Director Li Huawen said, “There are still a lot of people working overtime. The whole crew and all the directors don’t dare to leave. Everyone is waiting outside. I am also too nervous, so I came here to wait. I don’t want everyone to get more nervous because of me.”

It was true.

Outside, none of the staff of the show left.

Everyone was waiting for the final result.

Before he came to Fang Qiu’s room, Director Li Huawen called to inquire about it and learned that the statistics were being tallied up. There was still some time before the ratings came out.

“Do you think the ratings can reach the same level as before?”

“I remember that the average ratings of the previous years were about 30%. Each year, the ratings would be lower than the last year. Although the quality of the programs and the effect of the stage were splendid this year, it was not so easy to reach the ratings of the previous years.”

“I think it should be able to reach it. 30% is not too much. After all, everyone is used to watching the New Year’s Gala on Lunar New Year’s Eve, but it’s really difficult to reach further!”

People started to discuss online.

“Is the ratings out?”

“It should take a while, right?”

“It’s the first day of the Lunar New Year. Why are you still waiting for the ratings? Go to sleep and see it tomorrow!”

“This New Year’s Gala is not so good, especially the song on the finale. It’s not good at all. I really don’t know why you guys are boasting about it!”

“There’s something wrong with the ear of the upper comment!”

“I’m afraid the ratings of the New Year’s Gala this year will plunge seriously!”

On the Internet, a lot of people were talking about it.

Of course, most of them were Fang Qiu’s fans. They all felt that Fang Qiu’s performance at the New Year’s Gala was particularly incredible, so they wanted to see what the final ratings were. They were all eager to know if Fang Qiu could make a major difference in this New Year’s Gala!

Meanwhile, all the staff of Central Television was waiting anxiously.

The media were also waiting anxiously because this was the first news article of the New Year, and they had to seize the first spotlight of the New Year!

Because it was the New Year’s Gala, the statistician of the ratings did not dare to be sloppy but worked attentively.

Even so, it took them nearly an hour to finally tally up.

“Pitter-patter...” At one o’clock in the evening, there was a sudden sound of people running.

“Crack!” The door of the dressing room was pushed open. A staff member who was in charge of contacting the statisticians of the ratings ran in and said, “It’s out. The ratings of the New Year’s Gala came out!”

As he said that, all the staff who had been waiting outside the dressing room rushed over.

Director Li Huawen suddenly stood up in the room.

Director Li Huawen asked nervously, “How is it?”

“How much?”

“Is it as high as the previous years?”

“Say it quickly!”

People started to urge.

“Just now, they told me...” The staff member panted heavily and said with a glint in his eyes, “The average ratings are 38.62%!”

Everyone heard that.

“38?”

“Really?”

“It’s almost 39.”

“This is a tie with the previous years.”

The staff member nodded and said, “The person who tallied the ratings told me that this figure could be regarded as a high level in the New Year’s Gala among the years, but it didn’t reach the top yet.”

Everyone nodded in understanding as they heard that.

They all knew that in recent years, the ratings of the New Year’s Gala had been declining every year. This year, instead of decreasing, the ratings rose, which proved that had done a good job.

“It’s good that it’s a tie.” Director Li Huawen breathed a sigh of relief. At least, he didn’t lose face.

“What about the other things?” asked a staff member.

Director Li Huawen also immediately asked, “That’s right. What’re the highest ratings?”

“The highest ratings!” The staff member turned to look at Fang Qiu, took a deep breath, and said, “The show Fang Qiu performed reached the highest ratings, 60%, which is even higher than that of the countdown at midnight!”

“What?” The crowd exclaimed.

“Oh my god. 60%?”

“Are you kidding?”

“Is, is this true? 60%. 60% of the people across the country are watching Fang Qiu’s performance?”

“What the f*ck. If there are really such ratings, then Fang Qiu is really marvelous!”

Even Director Li Huawen was completely shocked, not to mention the staff.

What did this number represent?

This meant that Fang Qiu had increased more than 20% ratings of the gala by himself!

It was simply terrifying!

How could they not be astonished?

“This... This...” Director Li Huawen turned around excitedly and held Fang Qiu’s hand tightly.

Fang Qiu was confused.

He didn’t know what the ratings represented at all.

If he used it in other places, such as the correct rate of the exam, it would be too ordinary and there was nothing to be proud of.

But when he saw the excitement on the faces of Director Li Huawen and the staff, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but think, “I seem to be quite awesome.”

“Are, are you sure?” Asked a staff member hurriedly.

“Yes!” The staff member who reported the ratings nodded affirmatively and said, “I didn’t believe it when I first heard it, so I asked several times to confirm it again and again. These ratings are true. There is absolutely no mistake!”

Hearing that, everyone looked at Fang Qiu with excitement, as if they were bulls that were about to go wild. They immediately rushed over, carried Fang Qiu, and threw him into the sky.

Director Li Huawen was also ecstatic.

When the celebration was over, Fang Qiu was put down by everyone. Director Li Huawen immediately grabbed Fang Qiu and said with an excited but serious face, "Fang Qiu, I now officially invite you to the Lantern Festival Gala..."

"Don't!" Before Director Li Huawen could finish, Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and waved his hand, saying, "Director Li, please spare me."

Director Li Huawen laughed and said, "It's none of my business. Even if I agree, I don't think the audience will agree!"

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

Medical Master

Chapter 919: Mummy, Fang Qiu Is Here!

Before the ratings were officially publicized, many people working in the film and television industry also learned about the ratings of this year's New Year's Gala after Central Television received it.

When they learned about it in the first place, no one was surprised.

After all, the ratings of 38.62% were not too high for the New Year's Gala. Even if it was a little higher than that of the previous years, it didn't reach a shocking level.

However, when they saw the respective ratings of each program, all the media workers across the country were dumbfounded!

"What the f*ck!" In JZ TV station, as soon as Director Liu Guobin received the news, he was immediately stunned.

Undoubtedly, he was extremely clear about the commercial value of Fang Qiu. He even had the same understanding as Director Li Huawen. Even so, he never expected that Fang Qiu's ratings at the New Year's Gala would reach such a terrifying level!

It was 60%, which was simply a miracle in the entire film and television industry!

Even when the ratings of the New Year's Gala were getting worse, there were still such ratings!

Now it was no longer the time for everyone in the family to watch the gala attentively in front of the TV like decades ago!

"Fang Qiu, I still underestimated you. You are going to shoot to fame!" Director Liu Guobin marveled.

The other film and television workers were also so shocked that they didn't know what to say.

"60%?"

They didn't dare to think about even 10% of the ratings, let alone 60%. When did they ever see such a terrifying number as 60%?

"How is this possible? It's impossible!"

"It must be a mistake about the statistics. How could the ratings of Fang Qiu's solo show be higher than the average ratings of the whole gala?"

"My God, how could such high ratings exist?"

As soon as they heard the number, the first reaction of all the film and television workers was that it was impossible.

After learning that the ratings were real, they were exceptionally astounded!

When all the film and television workers were shocked by these terrifying ratings, The six members of Run Wild&Survive, led by Liu Qingshi, also got detailed statistics of the New Year's Gala's ratings from Director Liu Guobin.

"60%, are you sure it's 60%?" In the WeChat group, Liu Qingshi was dumbfounded.

"Oh my God, is Fang Qiu national treasure, the giant panda? Do all the people in the country like him?"

Zheng William was speechless.

"Awesome. Master Fang is really awesome. He carried the whole New Year's Gala on his own!" Zhang Junhe was extremely excited. The achievements of every friend of his could make him happy for a long time. He was such a person.

"Damn, Director... You have to hang on to Fang Qiu. Why don't we get him to make another show?"

Gu Jianguo directly proposed to the director.

"Fang Qiu is my idol!" As a member of the idol group, Huang Huachao did not hide his admiration for Fang Qiu at all.

"Awesome. Fang Qiu is marvelous." Not only was Ying'er shocked by Fang Qiu's exceptionally high ratings, but she also sent an adoring emoji when she spoke in the Wechat group.

Liu Guobin spoke, "What do you think of Fang Qiu's ratings?"

Everyone fell silent.

“What am I thinking?” Liu Qingshi sent a voice message and said with a smirk, “What else can I think? I’ll cling to this friend of mine!”

After he said that, the others in the group replied with the same emoji—thumbs-up!

They rode on this coattail in time!

They all knew that with Fang Qiu’s performance at the New Year’s Gala, the attention he was receiving now reached the level of an A-list star, which even surpassed that of an A-list star.

They knew that they must ride on this coattail!

They must chase Fang Qiu’s clout in the future!

“Haha...” In a particularly spacious room in the capital, Director Chen Xiaogang, who had just finished reunion dinner, was discussing the script with Zhao Rulong. He burst out laughing proudly when he learned about the shocking ratings that Fang Qiu received at the New Year’s Gala.

Screenwriter Zhao Rulong said, “That’s incredible. 60%. This kid is simply a magnet. Wherever he goes, he will attract people’s attention!”

“Now we can be sure that all the things we did are worth it. We’ve chosen the right character!”

Director Chen Xiaogang could not stop laughing.

They could foresee that as long as Fang Qiu played in the film and the quality of the movie was fine, it would definitely be a big hit!

Time was still passing slowly.

Although it was so late at night, there were still many people waiting on the Internet.

No one knew who it was.

According to the internal news, a staff member made a report of the ratings by himself and uploaded it to the Internet.

As soon as this report was released, it immediately attracted the attention of numerous people.

Most people didn't take it seriously because it was not official. They all thought that it was the ratings that Fang Qiu's fans imagined. However, not long after this report was released, the real ratings report was publicized online.

The moment they saw that the ratings of Fang Qiu's solo singing were indeed 60%, the netizens were also deeply shocked!

"What the f*ck. Is this true?"

"Incredible. This is simply too incredible."

"This can only be attributed to the right time, place, and people. Without the New Year's Gala, Fang Qiu couldn't get such high ratings, and without Fang Qiu, the New Year's Gala wouldn't have such high ratings either. Fang Qiu and the New Year's Gala are simply a winning combination!"

"60%. Were 600 million out of 1 billion people watching Fang Qiu?"

"What kind of number is it? It's f*cking terrifying!"

All the netizens were shocked by the ratings of Fang Qiu's solo singing.

They were completely dumbfounded!

They never heard of such high ratings before!

If this happened in ancient times, he would be able to cover the whole Jianghu!

Of course, in addition to the people who were shocked, many fans of Fang Qiu were surprised because of this achievement. Seeing that Fang Qiu was so remarkable, they were all ecstatic.

In the dressing room of the No. 1 studio's backstage area in Central Television, after recovering from the shock, Director Li Huawen asked people to hurriedly go home to have a rest.

After all the staff left happily, Director Li Huawen walked out of the studio with Fang Qiu.

Director Li Huawen said to Fang Qiu, "Come home with me. I know that your parents didn't come here. Although it's past midnight, the first meal of the New Year must be good. My wife and the others are waiting for me to go back to have a reunion dinner. Before that, they specially asked me to take you back home so that we can have fun together."

Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said, "No need, no need. I just talked to my parents on the phone, telling them that I would be home tomorrow morning. And I'm not hungry now. I'd better go back and have the reunion dinner with my parents."

Li Huawen asked, "Isn't it the same if you go back early tomorrow morning?"

Fang Qiu declined. "No, I don't want my parents to wait for me until the next morning. I'll get on the train tonight and get home tomorrow morning."

"Are you really not going?" Asked Li Huawen.

"No, I'm not going," Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said. "Happy Spring Festival. Wish you a Happy New Year."

"All right," Li Huawen nodded and then said with a smile, "get in the car!"

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Do you think you can get a taxi on Lunar New Year’s Eve in the capital?”

Li Huawen shook his head with a smile and said, “In addition to the workers like us who are in the front line of the New Year’s Gala, there is no one else in the city.”

“You’re right,” Fang Qiu nodded and got into the car directly.

Originally, he planned to run to the high-speed railway station by himself. At least, it was faster than taking a car.

However, it was hard to turn down Li Huawen’s kindness!

After driving Fang Qiu to the high-speed railway station, Director Li Huawen said goodbye to him and went straight home for the reunion dinner.

After saying goodbye, Fang Qiu walked into the waiting room of the high-speed railway station alone.

In the waiting room, there were still numerous people anxiously waiting to go home by train.

Although they couldn’t wait to go home, everyone was particularly calm. They stared at the TV in the waiting room. Although there was a TV hanging in each area, the pictures on these televisions were the same.

As he took a closer look, what was playing on TV was the replay of the New Year’s Gala.

While everyone was watching the replay of the gala attentively, Fang Qiu quietly walked to an empty seat and sat down. He took the ticket that had been booked in advance and watched the New Year’s Gala with everyone in the waiting room.

After a short while, the TV began to play his solo at the gala—Warm Spring with Blooming Flowers.

Seeing the show he performed just now, Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing.

He listened to the song with everyone.

The song then finished on TV.

In the waiting room, many people were waving and applauding.

Hearing the applause, Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

It was not until now that Fang Qiu noticed that a little girl sitting opposite him had been staring at him. At first, she just watched him from a distance, so Fang Qiu didn't pay much attention. But when the song on TV was over, the little girl actually walked up to him and stared at him closely. She even reached out her hand, trying to remove the mask on Fang Qiu's face, but she didn't dare to do that.

When Fang Qiu met her eyes, the little girl immediately smiled, withdrew her hand, and then asked under her breath, "Are you Fang Qiu?"

Fang Qiu was stunned.

When he was in Li Huawen's car, he had fully disguised himself. He wore a hat and a mask, covering himself tightly. He thought that no one would recognize him in this way, but he didn't expect that he would be recognized by a little girl in just one song.

Although he was reluctant to admit it, Fang Qiu didn't want to hurt the child's feelings. Thus, he could only slightly nod after a brief hesitation, ready to ask the little girl to keep it a secret for him.

However, before Fang Qiu could speak, the little girl got carried away.

“Mummy, Mummy, come here! Fang Qiu is here!”

As she shouted, the entire waiting room suddenly fell silent.

Everyone turned their heads in unison. They first looked at the little girl, then looked at Fang Qiu who fully covered himself!

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

“Fang Qiu?” The little girl’s mother was stunned and then stood up. When she was about to pull the little girl back, she saw that the people around her rushed over and surrounded Fang Qiu in an instant.

“What... what’s going on?” Fang Qiu felt hopeless.

“Is it really Fang Qiu?”

“Are you really Fang Qiu?”

“Could you take off your mask and let us have a look?”

“Fang Qiu, could you give me your autograph and take a photo with me?”

Medical Master

Chapter 920: The Other Family’s Child: Fang Qiu!

All of a sudden, a clamor burst out.

The noises echoed around Fang Qiu’s ears one after another, making him unable to hear a sentence clearly.

Seeing that the place was becoming more and more crowded, he could only stand up quickly, raised his hands up, and signaled everyone to be quiet.

It was New Year's Eve, and no accidents should happen because of him!

When everyone quieted down, he took off his mask and said, "Hello, everyone. I am Fang Qiu. Thank you for your attention. Please don't push each other. Today is New Year's Eve. Safety first."

The moment he finished talking, the loud noises around him started again.

"It's really Fang Qiu!

"I see the big star at the New Year's Gala!"

No one seemed to have heard Fang Qiu's words. After making sure that it was really Fang Qiu, they were all extremely excited and squeezed their way toward Fang Qiu!

What was worse, those who had been standing on the periphery before all rushed over at this time.

This scene had really scared the security guards at the high-speed railway station.

How could they expect to see Fang Qiu here shortly after the New Year's Gala on New Year's Eve!

"Bro, can't you take a plane? Why do you come to the high-speed railway station to cause us trouble?" They complained inwardly.

To ensure the safety of everyone in the waiting room, the security guards could only ask for help quickly and called up the whole security team to try to control the situation.

While here in the crowd, Fang Qiu said, "Everyone, please don't push."

Seeing the place becoming more and more crowded, again and again, he urgently said, "Please don't push each other. Please!"

The disorder continued for a long time.

With the help of the security team, the whole situation was finally under control.

The crowded atmosphere was gradually relieved.

Seeing that the situation was under control and that everyone was looking at him, Fang Qiu greeted them with a smile, "Happy New Year, everyone."

"Clap, clap, clap..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd broke into loud applause.

"Fang Qiu, your singing at the New Year's Gala was really beautiful."

The voice came out from the crowd, making everyone nod in agreement.

"Thank you. Thank you."

Fang Qiu nodded his head repeatedly to express his gratitude.

But right at this moment, Fang Qiu heard people saying, "How about singing a song?"

"Yeah, it's rare to see you in person and today is New Year's Eve. Please sing us a song."

“Sing a song right here!”

“Sing a song!”

“Sing a song!”

Gradually, more people joined in and everyone began to cheer.

“We finally see the real superstar.

“How can we miss such a good opportunity!

“You performed so well at the New Year’s Gala. You must sing one song right here!”

Feeling everyone’s enthusiasm and seeing the yearning eyes of the security guards protecting him, Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and then looked at the time. He found that there were still five or six minutes left before he should check in. There was still time to sing a song.

“How about this?”

Fang Qiu said to everyone, “I’m going to have my ticket checked soon. But I still have five minutes. I’ll use these five minutes to sing you a song. I wish that everything goes your way, may all your wishes come true, wish you a fortune, and wish you safe and lucky in the new year!”

“Great!”

Everyone cheered loudly and gave a big hand at the same time.

“Wish You a Fortune to everyone!”

Fang Qiu began to sing without musical accompaniment.

"I wish you a fortune.

"I wish you a fantastic life!

"Come here the best.

"Go away the bad!

"Oh, courtesy costs nothing!"

Everyone listened and thought that this song was appropriate for the festival!

"Joyful!

"And his singing is so beautiful even without accompaniment."

Although there were a lot of people, everyone could hear his singing clearly.

The festive song that must be played every year had just a few short lines. Everyone began to sing it with Fang Qiu.

"I wish every girl in the world to marry a good boy.

"The couple will be together forever.

"I wish every child in the world to be smarter than a scholar.

“And your brain is full of intelligence...”

When it came to the refrain, almost everyone joined, which made the originally cold and quiet waiting room become warm and lively.

“Swagger, and Kinnara wipes out disasters for you.

“Shout out ‘wish you a fortune’ loudly.

“I wish you a fortune.

“I wish you a fantastic life.

“Come here the best.

“Go away the bad.

“Oh, courtesy costs nothing!”

Fang Qiu finished the song.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

There was loud applause in the waiting room!

“Thank you, everyone.”

Fang Qiu then looked at his watch, waved the ticket in his hand, and said with a smile, “I’m going to have my ticket checked. In the end, I wish you all a happy New Year!”

After that, he bowed to everyone and congratulated them.

Everyone made way for Fang Qiu and clapped to see him off.

After Fang Qiu passed the security check, he specifically turned around and waved goodbye to everyone with a smile.

In the waiting room, everyone also waved goodbye to Fang Qiu.

It was a very spectacular scene!

It was not until Fang Qiu's figure disappeared from the downward stairs that everyone gradually left.

Seeing that the people were leaving, the security guards breathed a sigh of relief.

Just now, they couldn't squeeze in at all. The power of the people was so great. If it hadn't been for Fang Qiu's warning, they really wouldn't have been able to go inside the crowd to protect him and these people.

Fortunately, everyone was willing to listen to Fang Qiu.

Of course, while Fang Qiu was singing, many people took out their mobile phones to record videos.

Many of them posted their videos of Fang Qiu's singing to their Wechat Moments.

"I can't go home before New Year's Eve, but I didn't expect to come across Fang Qiu at the high-speed railway station on New Year's Eve and get his song of blessing. I'm so happy!"

"Wish you a fortune. Wish you a fantastic life. Thanks for Master Fang Qiu's blessing."

“I’m so lucky to meet Fang Qiu at the high-speed railway station and get his blessing!”

“Fang Qiu! This is Fang Qiu! Are you envious?”

All of a sudden, all kinds of videos of Fang Qiu singing at the high-speed railway station went viral quickly on Wechat Moments. Those who stayed up late on New Year’s Eve immediately liked it and were particularly envious!

Just like those who had recorded videos showed off: that was Fang Qiu, really Fang Qiu!

Now, he was the most famous and popular star in the country.

Unless being sick, it was difficult for others to see him in their lives. How could they be so lucky to meet him, especially on such a special day? And they even got Fang Qiu’s blessing.

This was such an envious and jealous experience!

In the information age, no matter what the news was, it would be presented to the public in a form of data as soon as possible.

As a result, the videos that just went viral on Wechat Moments were posted to Weibo in the blink of an eye.

There was no doubt that as soon as these videos appeared on Weibo, they attracted a lot of attention in a very short time and were reposted by many.

“It’s really Fang Qiu!”

“Why did Fang Qiu go to the high-speed railway station?”

“Was he planning to go home right after the New Year’s Gala?”

“Look at how weary he was. It seems that Master Fang Qiu was very tired.”

“The people at the scene were so lucky. Although they couldn’t reunite with their families on New Year’s Eve, they were so lucky to hear Fang Qiu singing a song and giving his blessing in person at the high-speed railway station.”

“This is like watching the real New Year’s Gala!”

Netizens all left their comments.

Meanwhile, those punsters who didn’t make any effect on Fang Qiu’s performance appeared.

“Well played. Fang Qiu really has something. He can sing on the stage of the New Year’s Gala, as well as at the high-speed railway station.”

“Haha, Fang Qiu performed two shows this year. One was at the New Year’s Gala, and the other was at the Capital High-speed Railway Station!”

Under all kinds of topics discussed heatedly by the punsters, those stars who were extremely envious of Fang Qiu in the entertainment circle were all completely convinced when they saw the topic.

“What the f*ck?”

“Although your performance at the New Year’s Gala was over, you still created such big news. I’m really impressed!”

“I’m going to sing at the high-speed railway station someday, too!”

“Comparisons are odious. You’re the big brother. I’ll stay away from you in the future. Will that do?”

Fang Qiu got on the train.

He took out his phone and sent text messages of New Year's blessing to the people he knew.

He had been busy preparing for the performance of the New Year's Gala before and hadn't had time to send the messages. Now, although the New Year's Gala was over, the blessing came just in time.

After sending the text messages, he logged into Weibo and posted: Wish everyone a fortune in the new year!

As soon as this microblog was posted, countless people left their comments immediately.

"Wish you a fortune."

"Wish you a fortune!"

All the comments were the same and formed a pattern. All the people who left comments had a tacit understanding.

However, just when everyone was happy and excited about this tacit understanding, abruptly, one person commented, "I think we'd better not wish Fang Qiu a fortune. If he makes a fortune, he will definitely donate it again!"

As soon as this comment came out, it immediately attracted comments from everyone.

"Genius, please have a seat!"

"Genius indeed!"

“A real genius!”

“Reality show of JZ TV!”

“If this could come true, we surely need to wish Master Fang Qiu a fortune. Because if he makes a fortune, it means that everyone can be rich!”

Countless people were amused.

Although Fang Qiu didn't reply, he carefully read everyone's comments along the way.

Time passed little by little.

On the high-speed train, Fang Qiu could occasionally hear the sounds of firecrackers. He looked up through the window and saw gorgeous fireworks in the sky.

The fireworks accompanied with him on the way were particularly beautiful.

After watching the fireworks, he continued to read the comments.

Actually, reading these comments was a kind of cultivation for him.

One should be neither proud of praise nor dissatisfied with criticism.

One's mind should be as steady as a mountain and as still as water.

There was cultivation everywhere in life!

He had been reading the comments for five hours.

At eight o'clock in the morning, the high-speed train finally stopped at Linxi County Station.

Fang Qiu couldn't wait to go home.

At home, his family had already prepared everything.

He arrived, and the family reunited.

From the old to the young, everyone happily had their first meal in the morning. It was also counted as Fang Qiu's New Year's Eve dinner.

During the whole day, Fang Qiu listened to his parents and relatives talking and chatted with his grandmother for a long time. He gave his grandmother a big red envelope to celebrate the New Year and also gave red envelopes to his younger brothers and sisters.

The next day, just like the year before last, Fang Qiu was forced to visit their relatives by his parents.

The difference was that Fang Qiu was much more famous than he was in the past year.

This time, everywhere he went, the neighbors of his relatives' would come out to see him. It was like seeing monkeys in a zoo. Unfortunately, his relatives dragged and introduced him to them one by one. He had to greet them respectively. If he met someone who asked for an autograph or a photo, he could not refuse.

This made him put a bitter smile on his face all day!

But Fang Qiu's parents were really satisfied and they enjoyed the praise of these people for Fang Qiu.

Every pair of parents wanted their son to become famous.

However, compared with Fang Qiu's happy parents, the children of those neighbors had a hard time.

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu once again became "the other family's child" and the powerful weapon for every family to educate their children.

Therefore, this caused countless children to bear a deep grudge against Fang Qiu.