

Medical M 1101

Medical Master

Chapter 1101: A Man from the Civilized World?!

“Bastard!”

Fang Qiu was immediately angered by what he saw ahead of him.

Apparently, the men hiding in the distance with shotguns were all illegal poachers. They were not locals, but people from other countries.

Not only did they poach illegally, but they also used living people as bait. It was obvious that they regarded human lives as nothing!

Fang Qiu was burning with anger.

Without saying a word, he instantly ran out.

“Howl...”

When the strong lion was about to pounce on the primitive tribesmen, Fang Qiu suddenly opened his mouth and roared.

His roar carried far.

It wouldn't hurt ordinary people, but in this roar, Fang Qiu added his internal Qi, which only targeted the lion. When the lion heard this roar, it would instantly be suppressed.

As soon as the roar was heard, the lion, which was rushing toward the primitive tribesmen, suddenly stopped in its tracks and looked back in the direction of Fang Qiu in panic. Then it suddenly turned around and ran. After a few leaps, it completely disappeared from Fang Qiu's sight.

“Whew, whew...”

After being chased madly by the lion, the primitive tribesmen fell to the ground in panic at last. Seeing that the lion had left, they immediately gasped for breath frantically. They were so nervous that their foreheads were covered with sweat. The horror in their eyes did not fade.

On the other side, the poachers, whose plan was disrupted by Fang Qiu’s sudden intrusion, were shocked by the lion’s escape at first. When they came to their senses, they all glared at Fang Qiu.

“Dammit, you are seeking death!”

One of them roared angrily. The prey so close was gone just like that, which made him extremely angry. He turned the shotgun in his hand and fired at Fang Qiu.

“Bang!”

There was a loud gunshot between heaven and earth.

“Swoosh.”

Fang Qiu moved his body and immediately dodged the bullet.

“You don’t take human lives seriously. You deserve death!”

Fang Qiu was completely furious.

He didn’t want to kill them before, but this shot completely aroused his desire to kill.

If they weren’t evildoers, why would one of them shoot at a stranger without asking for the reason?

Even if Fang Qiu disrupted their plan, they shouldn't see humans as animals and considered human lives so lowly.

"Fuck, who knows how many people have been killed here?"

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

At this point, dense gunshots rang out.

The other side fired again. This time, it was not just a person. All the poachers hidden in all directions were shooting at Fang Qiu at the same time!

Bullets showered him like raindrops from the sky.

"Go to hell!"

Fang Qiu shouted angrily. He moved and instantly turned into a blur, dodging all the bullets in an instant. At the same time, he rushed to the first poacher who fired at him. Without saying a word, he slapped the poacher on the forehead.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the man's skull was immediately shattered.

Then, Fang Qiu turned around.

He rushed to the second poacher, who raised his shotgun in panic and aimed it at Fang Qiu. But before he could shoot, Fang Qiu pinched the barrel of the shotgun and twisted it!

The poacher was stunned by that in an instant.

“Smack!”

With a hard slap, the poacher, who was still in a state of confusion, was sent flying. He spat out a mouthful of blood and instantly died.

Seeing this, the other poachers were so scared that they all threw away their shotguns and fled desperately.

Fang Qiu caught up with them and killed them one by one!

When the last person was caught up, he was completely scared out of his wits.

“No, no... why?”

After being caught by Fang Qiu, the last poacher was so scared that he fell to the ground. He looked at Fang Qiu in panic, kept shaking his head and waving his hand, and asked, “Why are you trying to kill me? They shot you, but I didn’t. Why are you trying to kill me?”

“Because you treat human lives as nothing!”

Fang Qiu angrily pointed at the primitive tribesmen in the distance and said, “Using human beings as bait, you are not only disregarding human lives but also belittling human rights and doing evil!”

“Them?”

The poacher was astounded, and then immediately shouted, “You want to kill me for a few uncivilized people? Is it worth it? I’m from the civilized world. I’m not a primitive man. If these primitive people die, then so be it. But I can’t die. I’m from the civilized world. I’m from modern times. They have no human rights, but I have... I have human rights!”

“You know about human rights now?”

Fang Qiu snorted and added, “I’m sorry, it’s too late. Be a civilized man in hell!”

After that, he slapped the man with his internal Qi, which burst out and killed the man in an instant!

Even at the moment of his death, the man still didn’t understand why Fang Qiu insisted on killing him.

After killing these poachers, Fang Qiu instantly turned around and returned to several primitive tribesmen.

But as soon as he approached them, they knelt down and kept kowtowing to him, as if they were worshipping God or Buddha.

“Follow me,” Fang Qiu cried.

The primitive tribesmen didn’t know what Fang Qiu was talking about at all. They looked up at him blankly at his voice.

At this moment, Fang Qiu stretched out his hand and pointed in the direction of their tribe.

The primitive tribesmen were immediately excited.

Led by Fang Qiu, they then returned to the tribe with him.

Back to the tribe, the old patriarch immediately greeted them with excitement when he saw that his tribesmen had been saved. The others surrounded them and said something that Fang Qiu could not understand.

But judging by the excitement with which those rescued spoke, Fang Qiu could basically tell that they were telling everyone the story of how he had saved them.

When they finished speaking, all the tribesmen focused their eyes, which were full of admiration, on Fang Qiu. They all knelt down and thanked Fang Qiu as if he were a Heavenly God.

“Tell them to get up quickly,” Fang Qiu said to the old patriarch and then reached out to help everyone up.

“I know you are not a Heavenly God, but I know you are a good person.”

After telling all the tribesmen to get up and go back, the old patriarch said to Fang Qiu, “Thank you. Thank you on my tribesmen’s behalf for saving them, and thank you for bringing peace to our tribe.”

“Hmm.”

Fang Qiu nodded and accepted his thanks.

He knew that he should take the old patriarch’s thanks because the primitive tribesmen were very pure-hearted and had no ulterior motives. If he did not accept his thanks, he would feel that the weight of gratitude was not enough and would find something else good to express his gratitude with. Therefore, Fang Qiu simply accepted his thanks.

“Now, I’m going to fulfill my promise and take you to pick herbs,” said the old patriarch.

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“This is a very polarized area. As you can see, if we go north, we will arrive at the Sahhara, a Death Desert. There’s nothing in it.”

The old man pointed in the direction of the desert, then turned around and pointed to the south, saying, “The south is a grassland that has not been swallowed by the yellow sand. The herbs you need are in it!”

After finishing speaking, the old patriarch got in Fang Qiu’s car, and they went deep into the grassland.

After driving for about half an hour, the old man asked Fang Qiu to stop.

“It’s an uninhabited area inside. Almost no one comes here because it’s not too far from the desert.”

The old man got off the car and pointed to the grassland, saying, “You can’t drive in, or it will hurt the grassland.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. “Okay.”

Then the old man took the basket from the car and carried it on his back, leading Fang Qiu deeper.

“Normally, only our tribesmen will come here to collect herbs. Others don’t know this place. I’m the leader of the second generation.”

The old man explained to Fang Qiu as he walked.

“Here we are.”

As he spoke, the old man suddenly pointed to a flat grassland in front of him and stopped.

Fang Qiu looked into the distance and was shocked.

What appeared in front of him was a large undeveloped area of herbs, just like the herb farm of Chinese Medicine practitioners, which was growing all kinds of herbs!

At a glance, herbs could be seen everywhere.

“This is simply an unexplored treasure land.”

Fang Qiu couldn't help sighing with emotion as he was amazed by the herbs in front of him.

The old man, however, had begun picking herbs.

Fang Qiu followed the old man and carefully observed every herb here.

Soon, the old man filled the basket with herbs.

“That's pretty much it, but we are still missing one main ingredient.”

The old man panted heavily with the basket on his back and added, “The herb is still inside.”

He seemed so tired.

“I'm old. I can't walk anymore.”

The old man shook his head with a wry smile and continued, “When I was young, I could pick herbs here for a whole day.”

“Give me the basket. I'll carry you on my back.”

Fang Qiu reached out and took the old man's basket full of herbs. Then he directly carried the old man on his back and continued to go deeper.

“Thank you.”

Being carried by Fang Qiu, the old man felt a little uncomfortable at first, but as Fang Qiu walked, he gradually got used to it. He immediately thanked Fang Qiu and said, “I’m right. You’re really a good person.”

The old man then asked curiously, “But why did you come here to pick herbs?”

“To cure malaria,” replied Fang Qiu.

The old man trembled when he heard the word “malaria”. He asked in horror, “Malaria? Can it be cured?”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “Yes. I already have medicine to cure malaria, but the cost is too high. I saw the record in the book, so I came to you to find substitute medicinal materials.”

“I hope it will work. If so, our tribe will be saved.”

The old man seemed to be praying.

Fang Qiu asked, “Is anyone in your tribe infected with malaria?”

“Recently, malaria cases have cropped up,” answered the old man.

“It’ll be fine.”

Fang Qiu comforted him.

Soon, under the guidance of the old man, Fang Qiu came to the depths of the grassland.

He looked around and found the same plant growing here.

It was a rather peculiar-looking plant that resembled a flower as well as grass.

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Chapter 1102: Sudden Malaria!

“Are these the most special herbs?” Fang Qiu asked, pointing at the strange herbs in front of him.

These herbs looked very strange. At first glance, they were like ordinary grass, but the leaves were closed like folding fans, with a crack in the middle. And the crack appeared red and blue, which was quite beautiful.

“Yes.” The old man patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder, signaling to Fang Qiu to put him down from his back. Standing on the ground, he said, “In the basket, the red herbs are called Everlasting Red, the yellow ones are called Light Yellow, and the green ones are called Lotus Heart.

“What you are looking at now is the most special in the prescription, Morning Flowers. Every morning, when the sun is shining, they look colorful with dew on them, like bright-colored flowers, so we call them Morning Flowers.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu understood and nodded.

Then, he immediately took out his mobile phone to read the map. He checked the longitude and latitude of this area.

By comparison, he found that the Morning Flower happened to be similar to the Desert Cistanche.

“I wonder how effective these Morning Flowers are,” Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

If the efficacy of Morning Flowers was the same as that of Desert Cistanches, it would be a good substitute.

“Not only those in front of you, but all that you can see are Morning Flowers.” The old man raised his hand and pointed ahead.

“There are so many.” Fang Qiu nodded. Then he asked curiously, “Why are you so sure that I would fail to find them if you wouldn’t bring me here?”

“Because Morning Flowers are too ordinary.” The old man shook his head. Then he added with a smile, “They look like ordinary weeds, unlike any other medicinal herb. They are so ordinary that people always ignore them.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He had a book given by the highly-skilled doctor Mr. Yang. In terms of herbal medicine, Fang Qiu was accomplished. Even if he had never seen Morning Flowers before, as long as he looked for it heartily, he would deduce what it looked like.

However, if he helped the old patriarch, not only could he save a few lives, but also he could find these herbs more quickly and easily. Therefore, Fang Qiu was glad to do it.

Looking at the large group of Morning Flowers, Fang Qiu was also very happy.

To him, the more Morning Flowers there were, the better.

The more herbs there were, the lower the cost of treating malaria would be!

Noticing that the old man had begun to pick them, Fang Qiu did not hesitate and immediately helped him. Soon, he collected enough Morning Flowers.

Then, Fang Qiu drove the old man back to his tribe.

However, as soon as they returned to the tribe, he heard kinds of anxious and painful voices from the tribe.

Getting off the car, Fang Qiu looked at the tribe and asked with a puzzled face, "What's going on?"

He could do nothing since he couldn't understand their language at all, but he could hear the panic in their voices.

"Oh no." Hearing the urgent voices from the tribe, the old patriarch immediately carried his basket and rushed into the tribe as soon as he got out of the car, followed by Fang Qiu.

They came to a stone house.

Fang Qiu saw a layer of stones on the ground at the back of the room. There was a thick pile of straw on the stones, like a bed. Now a man was lying on this straw bed, tossing and turning. He was drenched with sweat and his eyes were fully bloodshot. He was in great pain.

"Malaria!" Fang Qiu was shocked.

Unexpectedly, someone in the tribe was infected with malaria.

No wonder when they were picking the herbs just now, the old man said that it would be good if malaria could be cured since there would be hope for the tribe.

Of course, the old patriarch, who had been to the outside world, knew that there was a high infection rate of malaria. But they were members of a tribe and would never abandon their tribesmen. Therefore, even if people in the tribe were infected with malaria, he would not leave them. However, he had always been worried. He feared that the tribe would be destroyed by him because of the infection.

"It's... it's malaria." The old patriarch was so nervous that he was like a deer in the headlights when he saw the attack of malaria on his tribesman. He asked, "What should I do? What should I do?"

As he spoke, he suddenly look at Fang Qiu.

“Well, you are a doctor. You can cure him of malaria.” The old patriarch immediately looked at Fang Qiu pleadingly. He said, “Please help my tribesman. I beg you to save him and our tribe.”

As he spoke, the old patriarch was about to kneel to Fang Qiu.

“Don’t do that.” Fang Qiu hurriedly reached out to stop him. He said, “You’re right. I’m a doctor. It’s my responsibility to save people and you don’t have to beg me. I will save each patient in front of me.”

After that, Fang Qiu immediately went over to the patient and checked his body.

However, since he came here in a hurry, Fang Qiu didn’t bring Dark Plum Pills with him, and therefore, he couldn’t directly treat the patient with the medicine.

“Here’s no medicine, then...” Fang Qiu frowned and thought about it carefully, and then his eyes suddenly brightened.

“Acupuncture!”

Without any medicine, the only treatment that Fang Qiu could think of now was acupuncture.

Although he didn’t bring silver needles with him, he had learned how to use internal Qi as needles long ago, and he could even operate on patients across their bodies. Wasn’t it simple by using internal Qi as needles?

What was more, a patient with malaria was sent to Fang Qiu in Jiangjing Chinese Medicine Hospital before. At that time, he cured the patient with acupuncture, so he was experienced in the treatment.

After gently pressing his hand on the patient’s body and calming down the patient who was tossing and turning in pain, Fang Qiu immediately activated his internal Qi and injected it into the patient’s body.

His internal Qi became needles.

Mainly using the Governing Meridian and the Shaoyang point, he regulated the Governing Meridian and eased the Shaoyang point!

The treatment methods were applied to the Dazhui, Taodao, Houxi, Jianshi, Yemen, and Zulinqi points.

The methods of using matching acupoints were heating the Quchi point, relieving diarrhea with filiform needles, treating the abdominal mass of malaria with the Zhangmen point, and inserting needles at the Pigen point. If the patient was suffering from high fever and dizziness, pressing the Twelve Well-points to bleed was needed.

With Fang Qiu's pacification, the patient gradually quieted down.

Then, he controlled his internal Qi and began to give the needle treatment.

In fact, the so-called method of internal Qi needles did not turn internal Qi into needles inserted at the points. Instead, it directly stimulated the targeted acupoints with internal Qi, which could achieve the same effect as real acupuncture.

With Fang Qiu's treatment, finally, the patient was in less pain. Previously, he felt very uncomfortable, violently tossing and turning. But now, with Fang Qiu's treatment, he could feel some special changes inside his body as if there was a flow of Qi wandering. Quickly, with this flow of Qi, the condition of the patient's body was improved.

Soon, the treatment was over.

"That's it." Fang Qiu took back his hands. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, "He's recovered."

Hearing this, the old patriarch walked over to them quickly with a puzzled face and patted the patient lying on the straw bed.

“Hmm?” The patient slowly opened his eyes. He reached out to touch his chest and his whole body. Then he immediately opened his mouth and said a bunch of words that Fang Qiu didn’t understand at all. As he spoke, the patient became extremely excited and surprised. He directly stood up and danced with joy.

Fang Qiu couldn’t understand what he meant, but the old patriarch and the others could.

As the patient’s voice was heard by others, everyone in the tribe, including the old patriarch, cheered wildly and excitedly.

“He’s cured. He’s completely cured,” the old patriarch said to Fang Qiu after turning his head excitedly. “He told me that all his physical symptoms had disappeared as if he had never been ill and that he felt that he was stronger than ever before.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu exclaimed, “Awesome!”

The physiques of the primitive tribesmen were much better than those of people in the city. They could stand up and jump up and down as soon as they were cured.

At this moment, “Hooray, hooray, hooray...” the others suddenly began shouting as if they were holding a ceremony.

After shouting for a while, a group of people suddenly swarmed around Fang Qiu and lifted him, cheering loudly.

Fang Qiu cooperated with them, smiling.

When they cheered for a long time, the old patriarch hurriedly asked them to put Fang Qiu down and pulled him out of the room.

“Your treatment is amazing. You cured malaria in just a few minutes. I admire you very much,” the old patriarch first praised Fang Qiu. Then he added, “If it’s possible, I beg you to teach us the method of treating malaria so that our tribe can exist forever. We can give you whatever you want!”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Why?” The old patriarch immediately became anxious. In his view, that Fang Qiu shook his head meant that he was unwilling to teach him the treatment method. Therefore, he immediately grabbed Fang Qiu’s arm and said eagerly, “We can give you anything you want, as long as you ask for it. As long as there’s something our tribe can do for you, we will do it. We just want you to teach us this method!”

“It’s not that I don’t want to teach.” Fang Qiu shook his head. Then he explained, “It’s because you can’t learn it.”

“We can’t learn it?” The old patriarch was puzzled.

Without more talks, he directly reached out to grab the old patriarch’s hand and transferred a flow of internal Qi into his body. The old patriarch immediately felt it.

“This, this...?” The old patriarch looked at Fang Qiu in shock. He asked, “Does it need cultivation?”

“Yes.” Although he didn’t know how the old patriarch knew the word “cultivation”, Fang Qiu nodded with certainty. Then he said, “This is one of our Huaxia’s cultivation methods. You can’t learn it.”

The old patriarch was very disappointed.

At first, he thought that he would be able to learn a method that could treat malaria so that the tribe could continue existing, but he didn’t expect this result.

“However, this time, I’m here to wipe out malaria,” Fang Qiu said. “Although you can’t learn my treatment method, as long as I develop a medicine that can cure malaria, you can no longer be troubled by it, right?”

“You mean, those herbs?” The old patriarch asked.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded. Then he said, “The hope of curing malaria is in that basket of herbs.”

“Alas!” The old patriarch let out a long sigh and said, “We’ve been using these herbs to cure malaria for a long time, but sometimes, they are ineffective. Even when they are effective, they can’t completely cure it. So... there’s not much hope.”

“How will I know whether they are effective without a try?” Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile. He found the basket full of herbs and began to produce the drugs by himself.

The old patriarch watched him curiously. But no matter how he observed, he couldn’t understand what Fang Qiu was doing.

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Chapter 1103: Three Lives, an Earth Treasure!

Under the old patriarch’s gaze, Fang Qiu processed these four herbs according to the method in his mind. There were many ways to process herbs, such as heating, stir-frying, calcining, and so on.

As a doctor of Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu knew very well that each herb needed to be processed before it could be used as medicine, which was also one of the characteristics of Chinese Medicine.

Of course, the processing of traditional Chinese medicine was also based on theories of Chinese Medicine. It was a pharmaceutical skill based on the dialectical need for the medicine, the nature of the medicine, the blending, and different requirements of the preparation.

There were eight meanings behind the processing of traditional Chinese medicine.

First, the processing could reduce the toxicity or eliminate the side effects of the drugs.

Second, it could change or modulate the properties of the drugs.

Third, it could strengthen the connection of the drugs.

Fourth, it could change the position where the drugs took effect and strengthen the tendency of the effect of the drugs.

Fifth, it could help with blending and preparations.

Sixth, it was beneficial for storing and preserving the efficacy of the drugs.

Seventh, it could deodorize the drugs, helping patients take the drugs.

Eighth, it could improve the purity of the drugs and ensure the quality of the drugs.

As a member of a primitive tribe, although the old patriarch had left the tribe when he was young and traveled in cities, he just saw the appearance of the civilized world. He didn't know the details of various industries.

For example, in terms of the processing of traditional Chinese medicine, he was completely confused. He could only stand aside and watch, not even daring to say a word.

Soon, when Fang Qiu was still processing herbs, suddenly, there came hurried footsteps.

A few primitive tribesmen appeared. They ran in from the outside extremely nervously. After shouting at the old patriarch, they immediately grabbed Fang Qiu and wanted to take him out.

"What's wrong?" Fang Qiu asked.

The old patriarch immediately shouted at those people and asked them to let go of Fang Qiu.

Then, he said with an anxious look, "Three more tribesmen have fallen ill. They all have suffered from sudden malaria, which has spread in our tribe."

“Three?” Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows. Then he said, “They should have been infected before and now begin to show symptoms. Nobody knows when they got infected.”

The old patriarch said eagerly, “Before you came, several members of our tribe have already died. Jesus, our tribe is doomed. Oh yes. Yes, you must be an emissary sent by the Heavenly God. I beg of you. Please save my tribesmen.”

At this moment, the old patriarch pinned all his hopes on Fang Qiu.

“I’m not an emissary of the Heavenly God.” Fang Qiu shook his head. Then he said, “Don’t worry. I will definitely save the patients, but I will use these herbs, not the previous method!”

Fang Qiu pointed to the herbs that were being processed.

Then he sped up the processing.

When the processing was over, he immediately turned to the old patriarch and said, “I need a container for decoction.”

Hearing this, the old patriarch immediately said something to those who were standing outside and waiting anxiously.

As soon as he finished speaking, those people immediately ran to fetch the tools and a container that were often used by the old patriarch for decoction.

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate. After getting those things, he immediately put the processed herbs into the container and began to decoct the herbs.

Since the old patriarch was too anxious, Fang Qiu could only activate his internal Qi to help so that the fire was controlled perfectly.

Soon, the medicinal potion was ready.

Fang Qiu poured it into bowls and waited for it to be less hot.

Although he had never heard of these herbs before, Fang Qiu, who had learned “Canon of Poison” and “Canon of Medicine”, clearly knew that these herbs had no toxicity during the processing. Even if there were a few side effects, they would be completely removed during the processing, so there was no need to test the medicine at all.

The old patriarch also knew that Fang Qiu wanted to test the efficacy of the medicine with his tribesmen. Although he was a little worried, he couldn’t stop him or retort him.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu could use the previous method to cure all the patients who suddenly suffered from malaria.

Why did he insist on testing the efficacy of the medicine at this critical moment?

Of course, Fang Qiu also knew that the old patriarch must be disappointed in him.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

The efficacy of the medicine needed to be tested by patients who showed symptoms. Anyway, since he was here, the patients would never be at risk, let alone lose their lives.

To reassure the old patriarch, Fang Qiu promised that he would definitely cure the three patients.

However, the old patriarch was still worried.

They waited for a while.

After the medicinal potion in the bowls was not hot, Fang Qiu and the old patriarch carried three bowls of medicinal potion to the three patients who suddenly suffered from malaria.

Under the care of other members of the tribe, the three patients quickly drank up the medicinal potion.

However, after drinking the potion, the three patients were still in great pain, and the symptoms were not alleviated. Instead, they all covered their stomachs with their hands and cried out in pain.

Seeing that, the old patriarch immediately became anxious. "What... what is going on? What's wrong with them?"

The old patriarch stared at Fang Qiu and asked in a panic, "Are they all right?"

"They're fine." Fang Qiu shook his head. He comforted the old patriarch, saying, "The medicine is helping them by killing the viruses."

When he was speaking, Fang Qiu also paid all his attention to the three patients and observed them, making sure that they were all right.

A few minutes later, the three patients who had been screaming with their hands covering their stomachs suddenly looked at each other and then ran out. They ran to the back of a big rock in the distance.

It could be seen from their expressions that they were having diarrhea.

Other people didn't catch up with them. They were all waiting here.

After a short while, the three patients returned, no longer covering their stomachs. They stood straight, and they were not in pain anymore.

They returned to the tribe.

The old patriarch immediately went over to them and asked them questions.

After they talked a lot, the old patriarch looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "Can you examine them?"

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded immediately and felt their pulses at once.

By feeling their pulses, he found that the three patients were all cured!

"I knew it," Fang Qiu said at once and sighed. Then he added, "Where there is a disease, there are herbs that can cure it. Without any herbs that carry the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the efficacy can be so good just with the appropriate processing.

"Unfortunately, they are just ordinary herbs. They don't have the Qi of Heaven and Earth, and these herbs are only effective against malaria."

Listening to Fang Qiu's exclamation, everyone in the tribe was bewildered.

Although the old patriarch could understand English, he couldn't understand the language of Huaxia.

"How are they?" The old patriarch immediately asked, after seeing that Fang Qiu finished his exclamation.

"They are cured." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. Then he said, "If you're worried, you can observe them for another two days."

"Are they really cured?" The old patriarch asked in surprise. Then, before Fang Qiu could respond, he immediately said, "That's great. Malaria is really cured. That's great."

"Thank you. Thank you," the old patriarch said to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu nodded and accepted it.

Later, in the following two days, Fang Qiu went deep into the grassland and looked around.

As he went deeper, he was shocked by how abundant the herbs in the grassland were.

The place that the old patriarch took him to was just the beginning. There were more herbs in the grassland.

“Treasures are really in uninhabited areas,” Fang Qiu exclaimed and let out a sigh of relief at the same time.

With so many herbs, he didn’t have to worry about the cost anymore.

“They should be enough,” Fang Qiu whispered in a low voice, looking at the dense herbs in front of him. Then he was ready to go back.

Now that the herbs were found, it was time to find a way to apply them to patients.

When he was murmuring to himself, Fang Qiu moved and turned to leave.

However, as soon as he moved, he suddenly stopped.

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu was confused. He turned to look at the depths of the grassland.

Just now, he could clearly feel that there were some unusual movements of the Qi of Heaven and Earth in that direction.

“Divine Consciousness.” Fang Qiu thought, and his Divine Consciousness spread out in an instant.

“I knew it.”

With the detection of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu really felt that the Qi of Heaven and Earth was abnormal in a depth in that direction.

It seemed that there were Heaven and Earth Treasures.

Fang Qiu moved and immediately rushed out. He quickly ran to the place where the Qi of Heaven and Earth was abnormal.

After running for about a kilometer, Fang Qiu stopped and took a close look.

He saw a bunch of fruits on the flat grass at his feet. The fruits were earthy yellow and looked dreamy. These fruits all grew on a vine. Although they did not look as dense as grapes, they were not few.

“Three Lives.” When he saw these fruits and the vine on the ground, Fang Qiu’s eyes suddenly brightened!

He immediately recalled what was written in “Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures”.

The Three Lives was one of the Earth Treasures.

It ranked third on the list of Earth Treasures.

The name, Three Lives, was derived from the fact that “three”, in Taoism, could give birth to anything. As its name implied, the Three Lives was the most fertile kind among all the Earth Treasures. It was similar to the wild vine fruits in the mountains and was also like the grapes. As long as it absorbed enough Qi of Heaven and Earth, it could keep producing fruits.

“I didn’t expect to encounter such an Earth Treasure here,” Fang Qiu said in surprise. “It’s a pity that these fruits haven’t ripened yet.”

According to the record of “Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures”, after the fruits of the Three Lives ripened, they would be golden, as if they were fruits waiting for the autumn harvest, which were very attractive.

However, the fruits of the Three Lives in front of him were earthy yellow. There was still some time before they ripened.

“Although they are useless to me, these fruits can be given to He Gaoming and other people.” Fang Qiu nodded.

He didn’t know why he hadn’t met any Earth Treasure since he got his first Heaven Treasure. Now he finally met one, which ranked so high. He would never leave it here.

“How could an Earth Treasure grow here?” Fang Qiu murmured to himself. He turned his head and looked around curiously, observing the terrain there.

“Eh?” After observing for a while, Fang Qiu found that the terrain there was almost the same as that of the Desert Cistanche cultivation area in the Beijiang cultivation base.

“The terrain here is the same as that of the Desert Cistanche cultivation area. In addition, the Three Lives is fertile. Maybe this Three Lives can be transplanted, and it can keep producing fruits like grapes?” Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and sent a video call to Zhao Shanlin.

Medical Master

Chapter 1104: I’ve Found a Way

“Mr. Zhao, can you see it clearly?” Fang Qiu asked, looking at Zhao Shanlin on the screen of his mobile phone after the video call was connected.

“Yes, I can see it very clearly,” Zhao Shanlin replied, nodding. But he looked very uneasy as if he was not used to having a video call.

“Okay,” Fang Qiu replied. “I wanted to give you a phone call, but there is something that I need you to see with your own eyes, so I sent you a video call.

“Here’s the thing. I found a plant which is very prolific in the grassland of Africo, so I want you to see if this plant can be transplanted back to Huaxia.”

As he was speaking, Fang Qiu directly aimed the camera of his mobile phone at the Three Lives on the ground. Then he said, “This is it.”

“Walk around to let me see the surroundings and the whole body of this plant,” Zhao Shanlin said to him.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately did as he was told.

“No, what I can see is too limited.” Zhao Shanlin shook his head. Then he said, “You’d better tell me the situation there in detail.”

Fang Qiu held up his mobile phone and moved it in all directions, describing the terrain there in detail. He also specially told Zhao Shanlin that there was a large area of herbs growing nearby.

“That plant should be a vine plant. What this kind of plant needs the most is water, and it is also good at maintaining moisture. According to the environment you mentioned, that plant can be transplanted, but it must be transplanted as soon as possible,” Zhao Shanlin said.

“That’s great.” Hearing that, Fang Qiu was immediately delighted.

If he could transplant it, there would be an infinite number of Earth Treasures. At that time, all the people who followed him would have Earth Treasures to eat.

“Transplanting plants is also a task that needs to be done carefully,” Zhao Shanlin said again. “Before you transplant it, you must call me in advance. I will rush back to the cultivation base in advance and help you there.”

“Okay,” Fang Qiu replied, nodding.

After hanging up, he took out his mobile phone to read the map and remembered this location.

He was going to transplant the Earth Treasure before leaving Africo.

After everything was done, he turned and left, returning to the tribe.

Anyway, there was nobody in this place at all, and therefore, Fang Qiu was not afraid that others would take away the Three Lives.

“How are the patients?” Back at the tribe, Fang Qiu found the old patriarch.

Over the past two days when he was absent, the old patriarch had been observing the three patients, trying to see if the medicine Fang Qiu made was really effective and if it could really cure malaria thoroughly.

“The medicine is effective.” Seeing Fang Qiu, the old patriarch immediately shook Fang Qiu’s hand gratefully. Then he added, “They’ve really recovered. They’ve been completely cured without relapse.”

“This means that the medicine is very effective.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

Actually, two days ago, when Fang Qiu felt the three patients’ pulses, he had clearly learned that they had been completely cured. The viruses of malaria in their bodies had been killed, so it was impossible for them to relapse again.

“Can, can you teach me this method?” The old patriarch asked, pleading. “I will give you whatever you want, as long as you teach me how to boil herbs to make the medicine.”

“Sure, I can teach you,” Fang Qiu replied. “I won’t ask you for anything and I don’t have any requirements.”

After that, Fang Qiu directly taught the old patriarch how to process herbs and then told him all the details of decocting the herbs, such as the time, the fire control, and so on.

The old patriarch remembered them very carefully.

After the old patriarch finished memorizing, he and Fang Qiu came over to a tree.

"I'm leaving," Fang Qiu said to the old patriarch. "I've found the herbs that can treat malaria, and there are enough of them, so I have to leave here to prepare for the treatment of malaria all over Africo."

"These herbs have been ignored for too many years. Now they are finally useful. I hope that malaria can completely disappear from this world and will no longer bring any pain to anyone," the old patriarch said.

"What's your plan for developing your tribe in the future?" Fang Qiu asked. "Do you choose to keep closing it or to gradually open it, starting to contact the outside world?"

"I..." The old patriarch hesitated.

"Since I've found the herbs and the method to treat malaria, a large number of people will soon come here to pick herbs. At that time, this place will not be peaceful." Fang Qiu paused for a while. Then he added, "I hope it won't have any negative impacts on your tribe."

"It's good that others come here to pick herbs," the old patriarch said with a smile. "It's time for us to contact the outside world. If we don't contact the outside world, it will be impossible for our tribe to develop."

"You are right," Fang Qiu said, nodding. "You still have some time."

"If I remember correctly, the poachers' car is still over there. I will also give my car to you. First of all, let your tribesmen learn to drive. Then try your best to pick the four kinds of herbs during this period and process them according to the method I told you. At that time, government officials will come here to

buy these herbs. You can also make some money from the herbs, which can be regarded as the seed capital for the formal development of your tribe.”

Hearing this, the old patriarch immediately nodded and said, “Thank you for your help and suggestions.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

Then, he rushed back to Kairo with the basket of herbs that he had processed on his back.

After that, he bought a plane ticket and hurried back to Comores without stopping.

Back at Comores, as soon as he got off the plane, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the Presidential Palace.

Fang Qiu’s appearance surprised the president.

“Have you found it?” The president asked.

In the past few days, he paid the most attention to Fang Qiu’s treatment of malaria. He hoped that Fang Qiu could cure it, but at the same time, he hoped that Fang Qiu couldn’t do it before the appointed time.

These two thoughts caught him in a dilemma.

“I’ve found a method,” Fang Qiu answered.

“Really?” The president was suddenly overjoyed.

At this moment, he didn’t expect Fang Qiu to fail at all. Instead, he felt that the whole world was bright.

Indeed, malaria caused great damage to his country.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

“This is a great moment. I want to see it with my own eyes. I must see it with my own eyes.” The president was particularly excited.

“Okay, I can show it to you now,” Fang Qiu said.

Soon, the president made a series of arrangements, and finally, he came to a hospital with a group of people.

Knowing that the president and a doctor from Huaxia were coming to treat malaria, all the doctors in the hospital ran over curiously to watch them, but they were stopped three meters away from the president and the doctor by the president’s guards.

Led by the director of the hospital, Fang Qiu and the president came to a fairly spacious room. Everything in this room had been prepared according to Fang Qiu’s request, including all the necessary equipment.

Under the gaze of the president and doctors outside the room, Fang Qiu began to boil the herbs that he had processed and brought back from the primitive tribe.

He brewed those herbs for about three hours.

And the medicinal potion was ready.

Fang Qiu gave a seriously-ill patient a bowl of the potion and asked him to drink it.

Then, to make the potion take effect as soon as possible, Fang Qiu directly used his internal Qi to help the patient digest the medicinal potion. Half an hour later, the patient who drank the medicinal potion began to have diarrhea.

After that, all the patient's symptoms disappeared.

The president and all the doctors in the hospital were very surprised and then immediately took the patient to have all kinds of detailed examinations.

Soon, they got the examination reports.

Malaria in this patient was really cured. All the symptoms of malaria disappeared, and the patient was just like a normal person!

This result shocked all the doctors!

How could malaria be cured?

Apart from doctors, the president was also shocked and excited.

"Well done. You did a good job. I thank you on behalf of all the citizens in Comores." The president patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder excitedly. After saying a few words, he hurriedly asked, "How much does this medicine cost? Is the medicine as expensive as the one you mentioned a few days ago?"

"Dear Mr. President," Fang Qiu said with a smile, "I have a business deal here. I wonder if you want to do it."

"Business?" The president looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled face. He asked, "What kind of business?"

"I went to Egypt this time and saw a lot of herbs in the grassland over there, which could be used to treat malaria." Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and showed the photos that he had taken to the president.

As he was showing them to him, Fang Qiu said, "To ensure the security of people in Africo and to prevent other private companies from interfering and raising the price of the medicine, I suggest that

you should cooperate with people from other countries as the president of the Union of the Comores. There are 1.2 billion people in Africo in total. Moreover, malaria is very rampant in Africo. There are billions of dollars of profit at least every year.”

When the president heard this, his eyes brightened.

“Return to the Presidential Palace!” After taking a deep look at Fang Qiu, the president waved his hand and excitedly took everyone back to the Presidential Palace. Of course, Fang Qiu also went back with him.

When they arrived at the Presidential Palace, the president immediately called the minister of the Ministry of Commerce to have a discussion together. They quickly determined the final plan.

It was the same as Fang Qiu’s proposal. The country should cooperate with others and all the medicinal materials and medical treatments should be controlled by the authority. In this way, not only safety could be ensured, but also the country could be responsible for all the patients in Africo who were suffering from malaria.

“Now, we have a plan, but how to produce the medicine is a difficult problem. Do you have a solution?” Fang Qiu asked directly, after the discussion between the president and the minister of the Ministry of Commerce.

“I...” The president was suddenly in a dilemma.

Only doctors of Huaxia Chinese Medicine could process herbs. Even if Fang Qiu was willing to teach them, they had to be able to learn it. Moreover, was Fang Qiu really willing to teach?

“Do you have any suggestions?” The president asked.

“I do,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. “You can hire a batch of consultants from Huaxia specialized in traditional Chinese medicine to teach people in Africo how to produce medicine.”

Hearing this, the president looked at Fang Qiu curiously. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu didn't ask him for benefits by this at all. Instead, he really helped him come up with the best way. It made him admire Fang Qiu and the doctors of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia a little.

"In addition," Fang Qiu added, after pausing for a moment, "this medicine has not appeared all over the world yet, so I suggest that you should apply for the patent as soon as possible."

"Yes, yes. You are right. I must do this." Only then did the president react and hurriedly arrange for others to do it.

Medical Master

Chapter 1105: You're a Spider Spirit!

The minister of the Ministry of Commerce asked, "President, shall I contact the Egyptian side now?"

"Go ahead. Be sure to tell them we've patented it," said the president.

"Got it." The minister of the Ministry of Commerce nodded, turned around, and was about to leave.

At this moment, Fang Qiu suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Wait a sec. There's one more thing."

"What is it?"

The minister of the Ministry of Commerce and the president were both confused.

Fang Qiu said, "Here's the thing. When I went there to look for herbs this time, I encountered a primitive tribe. This prescription that can cure malaria came from that tribe. And someone from the tribe led me to pick these herbs. So I hope you can take special care of that tribe."

When the president heard this, he immediately asked, "A primitive tribe? Does such a tribe still exist?"

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, "Yes. I told them in advance how to process medicinal herbs and that someone from the government would be there to buy the medicine. The tribe is located at the junction of the Africon Savannah and the Sakhara, which is very barren. Besides, they now have the idea of taking the initiative to contact and integrate with modern civilization. So I hope that you can give them more care."

The president nodded and said, "Yes, sure. Since the prescription came from this primitive tribe, it has made a great contribution to the treatment of malaria. It's reasonable to give them some special care."

The minister of the Ministry of Commerce also nodded immediately and said, "Okay. I will also focus on mentioning it to the Egyptian government."

"All right, thank you." Fang Qiu thanked them.

This was actually his request, so it was natural for him to express his gratitude.

After that, the minister of the Ministry of Commerce immediately turned to leave and hurried to contact the Egyptian side.

"This time, not only did you help us, but you also saved Africo."

After the minister of the Ministry of Commerce left, the president turned to look at Fang Qiu with a smile and asked, "Your contribution is enough for me to give you all that I can. Just tell me what you want."

Fang Qiu smiled.

He shook his head with a smile and said, "I'm a doctor, a Chinese Medicine doctor from Huaxia, not a businessman."

The president was slightly stunned by Fang Qiu's words and immediately gave him a thumbs-up.

His eyes were full of respect for Fang Qiu.

Later, Fang Qiu left the Presidential Palace and returned to the medical assistance base.

Under the arrangement of the president, the authorities of Comores quickly sent a letter to Huaxia in the name of the country.

“To Huaxia.

“First of all, thanks to Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctor, Mr. Fang Qiu, for his contribution to us, the Union of the Comores, and the whole of Africo. Mr. Fang Qiu’s contribution is of great help in treating malaria.

“Second of all, on the advice of Mr. Fang Qiu, we hope to hire a batch of Huaxia Chinese Medicine pharmaceutical talents and get official support and help from Huaxia. We promise that we will give the hired talents the best salary and care. At the same time, we hope that Huaxia can select the most suitable talents for us and strengthen the friendship between the two countries. Thank you very much!”

It was a short letter.

With the seal of the Union of the Comores on it, it was no longer as ordinary as before.

Soon, the letter was sent to the authorities of Huaxia.

They received the letter and were puzzled.

“The Union of the Comores?

“It has never had any contact with us. Why would its government suddenly send a letter and want to hire a group of Chinese Medicine pharmaceutical talents?

“What happened?”

Confused, the authorities of Huaxia immediately sent the letter to the Ministry of Public Health when they saw the gratitude of the Union of the Comores for Fang Qiu in it. After all, everything about medicine was under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Public Health.

After receiving the letter, the leader of the Ministry of Public Health was very happy.

Although the Union of the Comores was relatively small and its economy was not developed, it was still a country.

Most importantly, this was a great thing. At least it could help Huaxia improve its reputation internationally.

Without any hesitation, the leader of the Ministry of Public Health immediately contacted Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu had just returned to his room in the medical assistance base. He planned to take a short break before going to help Jiang Miaoyu and others treat patients for free.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

However, he had just sat down for a moment when his cell phone rang in his trouser pocket.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

A particularly formal and standard accent came from the other end of the line. “Is it Fang Qiu? I’m the minister of the Ministry of Public Health of Huaxia.”

“Yes, this is Fang Qiu,” Fang Qiu answered and nodded at once.

The man on the other end of the line said, "I called you to confirm something with you. We just received a letter from the Union of the Comores, asking Huaxia to help it find a batch of Chinese Medicine pharmaceutical talents. You were also mentioned in the letter. Did you suggest this to the president of Comores?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, it was indeed my suggestion. Here's the thing. I found some herbs in Africo that could cure malaria, but there was no Chinese Medicine doctor who knew how to process medicinal herbs in Africo. To cure malaria, the president of Comores consulted me about this and decided to ask my country for help. He planned to hire some Chinese Medicine pharmaceutical experts to teach his men in Africo how to process medicinal herbs, so as to cure malaria that has plagued Africo for hundreds of years!"

From the other end of the line came the praise of the leader. "Good. You did a great job, but it will take a long time for us, the Ministry of Public Health, to recruit Chinese Medicine pharmaceutical talents for the Union of the Comores because we don't specialize in this. Therefore, I've decided to hand over this matter to your 'Three Billion Foundation'. Recently, your 'Three Billion Foundation' has done a good job. There are a lot of Chinese Medicine talents there and your personnel has a comprehensive understanding of pharmaceutical talents. So, I'll leave it to you. I believe that you can make a great contribution to the country's diplomatic affairs. I have faith in you!"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Thank you for your trust. I'll try my best!"

Actually, he had thought that he should be the one to do it.

However, this matter concerned foreign affairs, and he couldn't just snatch it away. Hence, he could only act according to the situation and see what the country would do.

Now it seemed that the Ministry of Public Health really trusted the "Three Billion Foundation", which made him gratified.

For him, there was no need for any reward. To be trusted by the country was already the greatest encouragement.

Moreover, this could not only send Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctors to Africo but also help the country build diplomatic relations. It was something that could kill two birds with one stone. Fang Qiu, of course, was willing to do it.

He hung up the phone and immediately dialed He Xue's number.

"Hello?" He Xue picked up the phone.

"Comores needs 1,000 Chinese Medicine talents to help it process medicinal herbs. Its government has sent a letter to the authorities of Huaxia. In the end, the Ministry of Public Health handed over this task to us, the 'Three Billion Foundation'. You should immediately ask the foundation to start recruiting. The work period is one year," said Fang Qiu bluntly.

After hearing that, He Xue asked curiously, "Do you still need Desert Cistanche?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "No, I've found a cheaper substitute here, and it's also very effective in treating malaria."

He Xue's tone immediately changed when she heard that. "Oh? Can we have a share?" She asked.

"This is Africo." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and continued, "It's so far away. Do you think it's possible?"

"Well..."

He Xue pondered for a while.

"Africo is indeed a little far away, and it seems unrealistic to have a finger in the pie."

Thinking of this, He Xue suddenly burst out laughing and said, "Why do I feel like you're a spider spirit?"

"Huh?" Fang Qiu was confused and then asked, "Spider Spirit? What are you talking about?"

"I think you're spinning a web right now."

He Xue smiled and explained, "A spider silk is a relationship. Our group's business will be better when you have connections all over the world, won't it?"

"Umm." Fang Qiu immediately understood what she meant and said with a wry smile, "I didn't think about that at all."

"You didn't think about it, but you did that, didn't you?"

He Xue chuckled and added, "I don't believe you won't be taken care of when you do business there later after helping Comores."

"It can be seen as something good in that." Fang Qiu nodded.

"The most important thing is that our foundation has been selected by the Ministry of Public Health to complete this task, which means that it is completely acknowledged by the Ministry of Public Health. As long as this news is made public, no one will dare to touch our foundation again.

"Not only will no one dare to do so, but its future path will be smooth," He Xue added.

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion and said, "You think too much. I really didn't think about it that much. I thought I was helping people. But now, after hearing what you said, why do I feel that I have made a fortune?"

Soon, the official website and official Weibo account of the "Three Billion Foundation" issued a notice at the same time.

"Our foundation is entrusted by the Ministry of Public Health to recruit 1,000 talents who are skilled in processing traditional Chinese medicinal herbs from all over the country to work in Africo. The work period is one year, and high payment is available for this position!"

As soon as the notice was issued, it drew wide attention.

Seeing the content of the notice, the netizens were immediately dumbfounded.

“1,000 Chinese Medicine talents in processing medicinal herbs?”

“First, Chinese Medicine doctors went to the country, and now they want pharmacists to go abroad?”

“Not bad. Those who will be recruited will go abroad in the name of the country to win glory.”

“Africo? The Union of the Comores, where Fang Qiu is supposed to treat malaria, is located in Africo. I heard that malaria was very common and rampant there. Now so many pharmaceutical talents are suddenly wanted. Has malaria been cured?”

“I think a treatment method instead of a cure has been found. Otherwise, how could so many pharmacists be wanted?”

“No way?! It’s only been more than a week since Fang Qiu set off. Malaria has been giving Africo a hard time. How could he find a cure for it in seven or eight days?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1106: The National Medal

Soon, the heated discussion on the Internet spread throughout all TCM colleges in Huaxia.

The graduates who focused on traditional Chinese medicine and worked hard to become pharmacists were all excited when they saw it.

“Haha, it’s finally our turn.”

“Not bad. Compared with Chinese Medicine doctors who went to the country, we who study medicine have some advantages. At least we can go abroad.”

“Although it’s Africo, it’s still abroad. Besides, there are many beautiful countries and regions there. At least we can go to the pyramids, right?”

“High payment is available for this position. The salary of working abroad can’t be bad, I think.”

“I can not only travel abroad but also spread traditional Chinese medicine in Huaxia and make a lot of money. I can’t miss this opportunity.”

For a moment, those traditional Chinese medicine graduates who had been envious of Chinese Medicine graduates began to submit their resumes to register.

On the Internet, the heated discussion was still going on.

“The Ministry of Public Health?”

“Why is the Ministry of Public Health looking for 1,000 pharmaceutical talents?”

“Recruitment is just a piece of cake for the Ministry of Public Health. Why would it entrust a foundation to do this?”

When a great number of netizens were in a heated discussion, some of them noticed the focus of this notice: Ministry of Public Health!

Then they logged on to the official website of the Ministry of Public Health at once.

As soon as they got access to the official website, they saw an official document.

They clicked it open and took a look.

“At the request of the Union of the Comores, the Ministry of Public Health commissioned the ‘Three Billion Foundation’ to recruit 1,000 talents skilled in processing medicinal herbs and with a background in traditional Chinese medicine to work in Africo for one year.”

“Comores?”

“I think I’ve heard it mentioned before.”

An observant person took a look and immediately searched the Internet for Comores.

As a result, he found out something about the Union of the Comores in no time. After taking a look at it, he found that it was actually an island country in Africo.

He scrolled down and saw a message.

“Is Fang Qiu a big talker? He actually made an appointment with the president of Comores to cure malaria in a year?”

The man’s interest was immediately piqued when he saw the message.

“Could it be that Fang Qiu really found a cure for malaria?”

With this thought in mind, the man finally got access to the official website of Comores and those of some Africon countries through a proxy server after a long while.

However, after searching for a long time, he didn’t find any relevant information.

“Impossible!

“Since the Union of the Comores has sent a letter to Huaxia, how could there be no news on its official website?

“Could it be that Comores hasn’t received a reply from Huaxia? Or did Huaxia announce the news too early?”

Thinking of this, the man immediately made up his mind.

The government of Huaxia had made an official announcement. There would be no way Comores wouldn’t react. Therefore, he decided to wait and check it every day. He didn’t believe that he couldn’t find anything.

Of course, he was so concerned about this matter because he did not believe that Chinese Medicine could cure malaria. If Chinese Medicine could cure this disease, how could it be rampant in Africo?

Although the number of people who were infected with malaria was small, there were also malaria patients in Huaxia.

Anyway, he didn’t believe that Chinese Medicine could cure malaria!

The government of Comores was quick in action too. After everything was arranged, it contacted the Egyptian government right away.

The Egyptian government was stunned after receiving a letter from the authorities of Comores.

“A cure for malaria?

“Is this a joke?”

In Africo, Egypt was undoubtedly a gigantic and developed country compared to Comores in many aspects.

Under the circumstances, even Egyptt couldn't cure malaria, let alone Comores, a mere island country.

It did seem like a joke.

Although it seemed impossible, Comores was a union after all, and it had taken the initiative to send a letter. As a big country, Egyptt could not lose its grace, so its government could only contact the authorities of Comores out of courtesy to confirm this matter.

Amazingly, the Egyptian authorities received confirmation from their counterparts from Comores that they had cured malaria patients, and they even provided information about them.

Only then did the Egypttian government believe it. Then a meeting between leaders from all walks of life was quickly convened. In the end, the Egypttian government agreed to Comores's request to negotiate and join hands.

This was, without a doubt, a good thing for Egyptt. It could help the country make money and save lives.

The authorities, of course, would not turn down such a good offer.

The cooperation between different countries of Africo, of course, had nothing to do with Fang Qiu. The only thing he needed to do in Africo was to find a cure for malaria. Now that he had accomplished it, there was nothing else he needed to do.

What was more, Comores had applied for a patent.

Now, Fang Qiu was an idle man.

With the herbs he processed and brought back, he went back to the medical assistance team.

"Pitter-patter..." There came a rush of hurried footsteps.

When Fang Qiu was helping Jiang Miaoyu and the others treat patients for free, a terrified group of locals rushed in carrying two men, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone turned to look.

The two men seemed in great pain.

"It's malaria." Before Fang Qiu could ask, a member of the medical assistance team instantly frowned and said, "Hurry up, inform the government and have them sent away as soon as possible."

"Wait a sec."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately stopped him.

"What's wrong?"

The member of the medical assistance team turned to look at Fang Qiu and continued, "This disease can't be delayed. In the case of sudden onset, it is easy to infect others. Although our medical assistance team has sufficient measures to avoid infection, they can't completely avoid infection. The most important thing is that we can't do anything about malaria. If we leave the patients here, it will only put us in danger!"

Jiang Miaoyu came up and said with a serious face, "I agree. We can't cure malaria. We can only ask the government to send them to the hospital on another island. Only there can they get treatment."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Don't inform the government. I've been to the island you're talking about. The island is full of malaria patients. There's no one to treat them. Sending them there will only make them suffer more and lose their hope of survival."

"What's more, this disease... I can cure it!"

Hearing that, everyone was shocked at once.

“Fang Qiu can cure it?”

Although everyone knew that Fang Qiu came here this time to find a cure for malaria, they didn't think it would be so easy to cure it.

“Arrange for the patients first and take protective measures. I'm going to decoct herbs now.”

Fang Qiu told the others before he left.

Then, without further ado, he took out the basket full of processed medicinal herbs from his room, which he had brought from Egyptt, and began decoration.

Soon, the medicinal potions were ready. After cooling them, Fang Qiu instantly took them out for the patients to drink.

The patients had diarrhea and were really cured after drinking the medicinal potions.

“Well, this must be temporary. They're not completely cured, are they?”

Seeing that the patients were cured, everyone on the medical assistance team was suddenly shocked.

Although most of them were Chinese Medicine doctors, they didn't think Chinese Medicine really had a way to cure malaria, so when they saw the patients recover, they were all astonished.

“They're cured,” said Fang Qiu.

His words shocked everyone even more!

“This prescription has been approved by the country and will soon spread throughout Africo. At that time, all the malaria patients in Africo will be cured,” said Fang Qiu.

Hearing the news, all the people on the medical assistance team were dumbfounded.

Without a doubt, they all knew that this prescription must have been found by Fang Qiu. A few days ago, he went to some other country to find a cure for malaria. Obviously, the medicinal herbs for treating malaria were found by him.

That meant his purpose in coming to Comores this time was fulfilled. Had he really found a way to cure malaria?

The way all the members of the medical assistance team looked at Fang Qiu changed in an instant.

At first, just like the others, they didn’t believe that Fang Qiu could cure malaria. The only one who believed in Fang Qiu was Jiang Miaoyu.

But now, they saw that Fang Qiu not only had cured two malaria patients but also found a prescription that could cure all malaria patients.

This made them both shocked and admire Fang Qiu very much!

“He deserves to be a miracle-working doctor.”

In shock, the member of the medical assistance team who was going to have the patients sent away couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “We have been busy here for a whole year, but we haven’t done as much as you have done for a few days.”

Jiang Miaoyu standing to the side was smiling from beginning to end because she believed in Fang Qiu. In her eyes, Fang Qiu was omnipotent, so she always believed that Fang Qiu could cure malaria.

Now, Fang Qiu’s performance vindicated her conviction.

Of course, to her, even if Fang Qiu saved the whole world, it could only make her happy. She was happiest when she had him by her side all the time.

Five days later.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu received a call from He Xue.

“The 1,000 pharmaceutical talents you need have been selected and passed the test. I want an exact time for their departure,” said He Xue.

“The specific date has not been decided yet, but it should be soon. It will be in the next few days,” said Fang Qiu.

“Fix the exact time as soon as possible.”

He Xue hung up after saying that.

But no sooner had she hung up than Fang Qiu’s phone rang again.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Hello, Mr. Fang Qiu. I’m the minister of the Ministry of Public Health of the Union of the Comores.”

A voice came from the other end of the line and continued, “I’m sorry to disturb you. I’m calling to tell you that the patent has been granted.”

“So fast?”

Fang Qiu was shocked. He didn't expect that Comores would get the patent granted so soon.

But on second thought, he found it not surprising as it was a patent filed in the name of a country and would certainly not go through the normal process.

The minister of the Ministry of Public Health added, "In addition, because of your great contribution to our country and the whole of Africo, the president has decided to award you the National Medal. The medal ceremony will be held in the square in front of the Presidential Palace in three days. Please be sure to attend it on time."

Medical Master

Chapter 1107: An Official Announcement!

"I'll be there on time," replied Fang Qiu.

After hanging up the phone, he came out of the room, ready to tell Jiang Miaoyu the good news.

But as soon as he walked out of the door, he saw that all the members of the medical assistance team gathered together and then suddenly began to cheer.

He walked over and asked, "What's going on?"

When a member of the medical assistance team saw Fang Qiu coming over, he immediately said to Fang Qiu excitedly, "Haha, our efforts have finally paid off. The government of Comores appreciates our contributions to its medical cause in the past year and is ready to award each of us a Knight's Medal!"

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was surprised.

The man continued excitedly, "That's a great honor. It has never been bestowed upon a foreigner. We are the first group to get this medal. It's great!"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled.

In the crowd, Jiang Miaoyu walked up to Fang Qiu and asked, looking at him as he smiled, "You don't seem to particularly envy us, do you?"

"You're right, I'm not envious," Fang Qiu nodded matter-of-factly and said, "because I just received notice that I would be awarded the National Medal."

"What?"

Upon hearing his words, Jiang Miaoyu was shocked at once.

All the other members of the medical assistance team around them were also looking at Fang Qiu in shock.

"A National Medal?" Asked Jiang Miaoyu.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

"Oh my god, this is the highest medal in the entire Union of the Comores. Only the founding fathers have it. How could such a medal be given to a foreigner?" Said a person who had been in Comores for the longest.

Fang Qiu, however, was not surprised at all.

He didn't care how rare and precious this medal was. The president gave it to him, so he deserved it. If the president didn't give it to him, he wouldn't force him.

"What do you think? Am I awesome?"

Fang Qiu grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's hand with a smile.

Jiang Miaoyu smiled bitterly and speechlessly. She thought that she could take this opportunity to show off the fruits of her labor over the past year, but she didn't expect that she would still be outdone by this guy who had just arrived a few days ago.

Of course, she was well aware of Fang Qiu's medical skills, so she was not too surprised that he could get a National Medal.

But the others were different.

They had worked hard for a whole year and some of them had even worked diligently for more than a year to get a Knight's Medal. However, Fang Qiu had only been here for a few days, but he had so easily gotten a National Medal.

Comparisons were odious.

Nonetheless, none of them was jealous or envious because they knew that Fang Qiu had made far more contributions to Comores than they had. His curing malaria alone was beyond their reach, not to mention that he had found a prescription and some herbs.

When everyone around Fang Qiu was stunned by him, Jiang Miaoyu was unhappy.

"You've got the National Medal. We must celebrate," said Jiang Miaoyu.

"Sure," responded Fang Qiu with a smile.

Jiang Miaoyu demanded, "Anyway, cook for me!"

"Huh?"

Fang Qiu was a little dumbfounded.

“What’s wrong? Won’t you do it?”

Jiang Miaoyu stared at Fang Qiu and explained, “We haven’t seen each other for a long time. I’ve been here for almost a year and I’ve only seen you three or four times. Now I want to have a meal you cooked to celebrate for you. Is this request too much?”

“No, of course not.”

Seeing Jiang Miaoyu’s serious face, Fang Qiu smiled wryly and said, “I’ll cook whatever you want.”

Seeing their public display of affection, the other members of the medical assistance team all left.

Shortly after, Jiang Miaoyu pulled Fang Qiu to buy groceries together.

After that, when Fang Qiu came back and began to cook, the authorities of Comores issued an announcement to the world.

“Our country, from today on, officially announce that we will jointly develop the miraculous medicine for malaria with Egypt. We are going to actively treat malaria in our country and throughout Africo.

“This special medicine came from the prescription of Mr. Fang Qiu from Huaxia, and he personally found those herbs.

“On behalf of all the malaria patients in our country and Africo, I especially thank Mr. Fang Qiu for his efforts and selfless contributions. At the same time, I would also like to express my special thanks to Huaxia for their support and help. I also want to thank the traditional medicine of both Huaxia and Africo. The names of Huaxia and Fang Qiu will go down forever in the annals of the end of malaria.”

In the meantime, relevant treatment results were quickly reported to the WHO by the Ministry of Public Health of Comores, who officially announced that a cure for malaria had been found.

The WHO released the news as soon as possible.

When the news broke, the whole world and the entire medical field were suddenly shocked by it!

It would not be an exaggeration to call it an emotional earthquake.

Malaria had always been a hard nut to crack in the medical field. Even the best medical minds in the world, working on malaria for years or even decades, could not find a cure.

But now, a cure for malaria had been found!

Most importantly, this treatment method was not modern medicine based on science and technology, but traditional medicine!

Was this for real?

Soon, leading medical experts from all over the world took action one after another. They contacted the WHO and wanted to know more about the inside story.

For medical experts created by modern medicine, this treatment method for malaria was definitely enough to shock the whole world, and before this treatment method was fully mature, it must be confirmed through a series of clinical tests and verification.

However, before this, they had never heard of any clinical experiment for treating malaria, let alone the fact that someone was studying how to treat it.

That was why they were so surprised and skeptical.

When they learned more, they found out that this sudden treatment method for malaria had even been applied for a patent, and the process of medicine was about to start.

This made the medical experts even more surprised and confused.

“Comores applied for a patent without any news.”

“Isn’t this too hasty?”

“There is no clinical record at all. Why is the process of medicine about to start?”

“What kind of medicine is it? Does it guarantee a cure for malaria?”

For them, this sudden appearance of the malaria medicine came too soon and too unexpectedly.

How could it appear when they knew nothing about it?

As top medical experts, they took it for granted that every kind of medicine that could shock the world needed to be shown to them first for their recognition and confirmation before it could be officially put on sale.

But they didn’t expect that no one in Africo, especially in Comores, would care about those world-class medical experts like them. The only thing they cared about was who could cure malaria!

Of course, in addition to being shocked by the appearance of the malaria medicine, everyone in the medical field was also shocked to see the name again.

Yes, that name was Fang Qiu!

This could be considered the third time for Fang Qiu to stand at a world-class height and build a reputation for traditional medicine!

Every time he appeared, he would surely bring something unimaginable to the Chinese Medicine field, and this time was no exception.

It would be strange if the others were not astounded by the fact that he could even cure malaria!

Though astonished, many medical organizations were also skeptical, ready to send their men to investigate.

Apparently, they still couldn't believe that someone could cure malaria.

This kind of disease was really too difficult to cure.

How could it be completely cured?

Moreover, according to the previous news, it had been only seven or eight days since Fang Qiu arrived in Comores from Huaxia. The world's top medical experts had spent years or even more than a decade studying malaria but failed to find a cure for it. How could Fang Qiu have found the cure in just seven or eight days?

How was this possible?

"Here it is!"

In Huaxia, the person who had been paying attention to the official website of Comores soon saw the news there because he checked it every day.

"I didn't expect malaria to really be cured!"

"But it's really breaking news!"

This man was shocked and became excited instantly, his eyes brighter than ever!

“This time, it should be my turn to be famous, right?”

The man laughed loudly and took out his mobile phone right away.

Although he was sitting in front of his computer, he didn’t log onto Weibo. He took out his mobile phone and didn’t log onto Weibo with it either. Instead, he opened a short video app that he had downloaded and had been obsessed with lately. The name of the app was Tsunami!

Although Weibo was the largest network social media platform in Huaxia, in recent years, the rise of short video apps had been very fast. Tsunami was one of the representatives.

In just one year, its number of users exceeded one billion.

Although the number seemed a little exaggerated, it could be seen from this that Tsunami was very hot.

And the person who saw the news through a proxy server was a big fan of Tsunami!

He had tried all kinds of methods to record videos, including cracking bad jokes, telling cheesy honeyed words, doing the most popular dances of the moment, doing mukbang in the wild, shooting beautiful scenery from all over the world, and so on. However, after posting dozens of short videos, he only got several fans. None of the likes of the videos could exceed 50!

But some other beautiful ladies could get so many likes just by doing a casual dance!

This was an era when looks mattered. Although he had followed a lot of charming ladies, it still made him distressed!

He didn’t know what to do to become popular on Tsunami and win some more fans there.

When he saw this message on Comores’s official website, he knew it was his chance to be famous!

“I’ll get started.”

The man started taking a photo without further ado.

After that, he translated the text on the photo without any delay!

When the translation was done, he instantly chose a piece of very exciting background music, “Drink Up Me Hearties”, for his 15-second short video!

After all of this was done, he tagged the subject of the short video with four words: Great job, Fang Qiu!!! when he posted it.

Everything was ready.

He clicked to post the video, and then chose to share it under the reminder of the app!

“High-quality, this short video can definitely be labeled as high-quality. If so, I’ll be popular!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1108: I Become Famous Finally!

“Huh? Tsunami Hero posted a new video?”

As soon as the short video was released, it was seen by this man’s fans.

His nickname on Tsunami was Tsunami Hero.

According to him, he wanted to be like a chivalrous hero and show his fans a world that ordinary people could not see, so he had done all kinds of videos. Unfortunately, he had such bad luck that none of his

short videos were recommended by the app, so it was hard for other Tsunami users to see them. And that was why he was unpopular.

Although he was not popular, he still had a few fans.

When his few fans saw the latest short video he updated, they were instantly shocked by its content.

They watched the 15-second video over and over again, making sure to see every single word in it.

After that, they immediately became excited and started leaving all kinds of comments.

“This video must be labeled as high-quality!”

“Recommend it, Tsunami!”

“I bet this video will go viral. If not, I’ll eat shit!”

“Is this true?”

“Are you kidding? Fang Qiu actually did something so great?”

“I have to go search for it quickly. I’m not familiar with Fang Qiu. I heard that he used to be popular, but I didn’t pay much attention to him. If he really did something this great, I’d like to be his fan.”

“A few days ago, the news that Fang Qiu was going to Africo to treat malaria seemed to be a hot topic. I remember that at that time, there were a lot of discussions about it on Weibo. I didn’t expect that in just a few days, he should have found a cure for malaria. He’s really awesome.”

Soon, the number of comments exceeded 10.

The moment Tsunami Hero saw the comments, he began to interact with his few fans, full of expectation, trying to create a fake image of his short video being hot so as to attract more people to stop and watch it.

“About 11 months ago, Fang Qiu made an appointment with the president of the Union of the Comores in Africo that he would help Comores cure malaria within a year. It was not until a week ago that Fang Qiu went there to treat malaria. I didn’t expect that he found a cure for it in a mere week and got official praise from Comores. He’s really amazing.

“It’s 100% true. I got access to the official website of the Union of the Comores through a proxy server and took this picture from there. Its content was also translated by the search engine. There’s absolutely no mistake.”

Tsunami Hero would reply to almost every comment and interact and discuss with his fans.

Of course, his few fans did more than just discuss.

They also gave likes to the video. It was a shame that each of them could only give one like. Otherwise, they could have shattered their phone screens by clicking them!

At the same time, the fans also knew that this was a piece of breaking news. They all helped Tsunami Hero mention Tsunami’s official account and asked for the short video to be recommended with all kinds of comments.

Their hard work paid off.

Soon, this short video was seen by a staff member of Tsunami.

After making sure that there was no violation of the rules, the staff member got the video approved directly before sending it to the editor in charge of recommendation without any delay.

“Fang Qiu found a cure for malaria in Africo and was thanked by the Union of the Comores?

“He won glory for our country.”

Seeing the content, the editor didn’t hesitate to label the short video as high-quality and directly pinned it on the home page.

Although there was no such thing as the home page of Tsunami, it had, in fact, been under the control of the company. In general, only the short videos released by extremely influential advertisers and some popular big stars that could help the company gain popularity were acquiesced to stay on the home page.

The short video pinned on the home page would become the first video that each Tsunami user would see after opening the app!

For those users who had been watching short videos on Tsunami, it was also very likely that they would see the short video.

In this way, the exposure of this short video invisibly soared hundreds of times, thousands of times, and even tens of thousands of times in an instant!

“Oh yeah, it was labeled as high-quality!”

When Tsunami Hero saw that his short video was labeled as high-quality, he was so excited that he couldn’t speak.

After making so many videos in the past year, he finally had one that was labeled as high-quality today, which almost made him cry with joy!

And his fans congratulated him in the comments section, waiting for his popularity!

After this short video was labeled as high-quality, its number of views exceeded 5,000 in just three minutes!

Of course, no one could see the number of views except for Tsunami Hero.

“5,000 views and more than 1,000 likes.”

It had only been three minutes.

Tsunami Hero was thrilled.

It should be noted that the number of views didn't mean that much. Although one had to watch the whole 15-second short video to be considered a view, among the people who could finish watching it, there were inevitably some people who didn't pay attention to it or simply put their mobile phones aside without watching it.

In this case, the ratio of more than 1,000 likes to 5,000 views was simply too shocking!

Under normal circumstances, when the number of views of a short video on Tsunami reached 1,000, it would only get 25 likes at most, so the ratio of views to likes was 40:1. However, the ratio of views to likes of this short video actually reached a shocking five to one.

That was a shocking ratio!

Just when Tsunami Hero was shocked by the steep rise in the number of views and likes, the number of comments in the comments section soared wildly. After five minutes, the number of comments had exceeded 10,000!

He was stunned in an instant after refreshing it and taking another look.

That was because he saw the number of likes of his short video exceeded 500,000, and the number of views even reached an amazing 1.3 million!

Moreover, the numbers were still soaring!

In the meantime, the short video got hundreds of thousands of comments and tens of thousands of reposts!

These numbers made Tsunami Hero so surprised and thrilled!

He took another look and found that the number of his fans, which was previously a single-digit number, had successfully exceeded 30,000!

“I become famous finally!

“Hahaha...”

Tsunami Hero was so excited that he kept shouting and laughing.

He was excited beyond description.

He knew that if things went on like this, the various data of this short video would at least increase several times, and the number of his fans would definitely continue to grow!

“Go on. I must go on being famous.”

Tsunami Hero was not overwhelmed by the sudden happiness. Without saying a word, he put down his mobile phone at once, started working on his computer, and continued to search for news about Fang Qiu in Africo through a proxy server.

He knew that after his short video went viral, there would surely be a lot of people investigating and reporting on this matter, so he had to reveal all the valuable information before they could steal the limelight from him!

Only in this way could he continue to be popular, gain more fans, and become a celebrity on Tsunami!

Without a doubt, when Tsunami Hero tried his best to find information through a proxy server, the short video he posted on Tsunami was getting more and more popular.

As this video went viral, many people who saw this message reposted it on WeChat Moments and Weibo.

Compared with the relatively closed WeChat Moments, the videos reposted on Weibo received more attention!

The message sparked a heated debate on Weibo.

“What the fuck, did Fang Qiu really make it?”

“No way. Didn’t Fang Qiu go to Africo seven or eight days ago?”

“No wonder the ‘Three Billion Foundation’ was entrusted by the Ministry of Public Health to recruit 1,000 pharmaceutical talents to work in Africo. It turns out that it’s all because Fang Qiu found a cure for malaria.”

“Is malaria really cured?”

“Isn’t it said that malaria can’t be cured at all and can only be controlled?”

“Good job, Fang Qiu! You won glory for Chinese Medicine and Huaxia!”

“He’s really awesome. He deserves to be a miracle-working doctor. He even found a cure for malaria.”

“He’s brilliant. Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia are still the best all over the world. Huaxia Chinese Medicine doctors can cure any disease, no matter which country it comes from. I’ll see if those foreigners dare to look down on Chinese Medicine doctors in the future!”

Everyone left comments in shock.

Of course, most of the people expressed their admiration and amazement.

After all, in their opinion, Fang Qiu's behavior really brought honor to Huaxia.

Even those who didn't follow Fang Qiu thought he was so good, let alone those who supported him and his fans.

Nonetheless, some people were skeptical.

"Yech, what is this writing?"

"Where did this picture come from? Why can't I find it online? Is it photoshopped?"

"Yes, how could it be possible for a country to make such an announcement to praise a person?"

"If it's true, then Union of the Comores will certainly do something. How could its government just thank Fang Qiu casually? I haven't heard of any reward for Fang Qiu from Africo. It's obviously fake, isn't it?"

"What a big talker! How dare the poster spread such a rumor?"

However, many posted a website link and some even taught the skeptical carefully how to search for this piece of news on the official website of the Union of the Comores through a proxy server.

As soon as they got access to the official website of the Union of the Comores, they found that it was true. Some even filmed how they searched for the message through a proxy server and the entire process of them using a search engine to translate the text.

The translated text was exactly the same as that in the short video. There was nothing fake about it at all.

Seeing the smoking gun, those who questioned the authenticity of the short video shut their mouths and had nothing to say.

After all, it was an announcement made by the Union of the Comores. How could it be false?

After the truth of the matter was confirmed, everyone was more shocked than ever.

“What happened exactly?”

“This must be the reason why the ‘Three Billion Foundation’ recruited 1,000 pharmaceutical talents, right?”

“Fang Qiu is awesome!”

The heated discussion on the Internet continued.

In the capital, when famed Director Chen Xiaogang saw the sudden, heated discussion, he smiled from ear to ear.

“Good, our movie ‘Yang Yizhi’ will be released in less than half a month, but we haven’t had time to publicize it intensively. The sudden hot topics about Fang Qiu are really timely.

“The attention he’s getting this time is amazing!”

Surprised, Director Chen Xiaogang immediately issued an order to upload the first trailer!

Medical Master

Chapter 1109: The Movie Trailer Was Released!

There was a Huayi Brothers Media Co., LTD in the capital.

Huayi Brothers was a very well-known comprehensive, privately-owned entertainment group in Huaxia. It was founded in 1994 and officially started investing in famous director Chen Xiaogang's first movie in 1998. Thus, they had a close tie.

Since then, because of its annual investment in Director Chen Xiaogang's films, the company rose to fame and became one of the biggest entertainment groups in Huaxia.

After cooperating with Director Chen Xiaogang for so many years, Huayi Brothers would surely invest in his movie "Yang Yizhi" this year.

In fact, from the very beginning, when Director Chen Xiaogang mentioned this concept, bought the copyright, and prepared to start shooting, Huayi Brothers had already been involved and become the biggest investor in this movie.

Therefore, after the movie was done, all the special effects and post-production, as well as the entire movie crew, were provided by Huayi Brothers.

When Director Chen Xiaogang saw the hot news and topics about Fang Qiu online, he was quick to contact the movie crew.

After receiving the order, the publicity department started promoting the movie at once.

The publicity department of Huayi Brothers also participated in it at the same time.

Now, in addition to Weibo, only Tsunami, a short video app, had the most communication channels.

As a major investor, Huayi Brothers didn't hesitate to buy hot searches and ads on Weibo, as well as ads on Tsunami's home page!

Everything was ready.

Without any delay, the movie's publicity team posted the already edited trailer through the official Weibo account of the movie!

Although before this, there had been no publicity.

However, since the movie "Yang Yizhi" was directed by famous director Chen Xiaogang and starred by Fang Qiu, its official Weibo account had gained more than 100,000 followers since the day of its creation.

No one knew how many active fans there were, though.

But because Huayi Brothers had bought hot searches and ads on Weibo, the trailer was placed first on the home page of Weibo as soon as it was released.

Everyone who was using Weibo could see it by refreshing the page.

For those who had not logged onto Weibo before, as long as they logged in, the first thing they would see would be this trailer.

Of course, this kind of publicity could be done at any time, and these ads could be bought at any time.

The difference was that everyone online was discussing Fang Qiu now. With the help of the heated discussion and Fang Qiu's name, the number of people who would watch the trailer would be much larger than anyone could imagine.

Considering how heated the discussion about Fang Qiu was, everyone involved in it would certainly watch the trailer because of his name.

This imperceptibly increased the audience for the trailer.

In the audience, many people who didn't like Wuxia movies or had no interest in watching this one would watch the trailer because of the name Fang Qiu. Some of them would surely be attracted by the trailer. They could be one-third, a half, and even two-thirds of the audience!

This was the value that the heated discussion about Fang Qiu brought to this publicity work!

Without it, Director Chen Xiaogang and Huayi Brothers obviously wouldn't have been in such a hurry to do publicity work.

The moment the trailer was posted on Weibo, it was reposted by those 100,000-odd followers. In addition, the ads pinned to the top of Weibo's home page attracted a lot of people to watch the trailer in a short time.

"The trailer of the movie 'Yang Yizhi' is officially released. Let's see how Fang Qiu plays the hero!"

The publicity department of the movie did know how to spice up the trailer.

When the trailer was released, they included Fang Qiu's name in the caption. They not only took advantage of the current hot topics on Weibo but also directly mentioned Fang Qiu.

In this way, even the netizens who were discussing Fang Qiu could quickly see the trailer just by refreshing the page.

Countless people clicked on the trailer at the same time.

Huayi Brothers' title popped up in the video.

"Clang!"

After that, with a ringing sound of a sword being drawn, a figure immediately appeared on the screen.

Some men in black were chasing a group of people running for their lives in the forest at an extremely fast speed.

Wherever the blades of the men in black passed, the dewdrops falling from the leaves were cut in half by the sharp blades.

“Whoosh!”

There came a whooshing sound.

The scene changed. A long sword slashed at the camera from above.

When the sword fell, the scene turned black and the wind began to howl, rendering the atmosphere sorrowful!

But right at this moment, the tempo of the trailer suddenly quickened.

The background music, like an ancient war drum, quickly sounded.

And at every rhythm point, the picture of the trailer would change rapidly. In the beginning, swords appeared, then people showed their faces, and at last, a fierce battle ensued!

Blood gurgled like a stream.

The wind howled, creating a bleak sight.

The man dragging the sword and riding on the strong wind rushed to the high mountains far away, like a fish in the water.

As the color of blood faded, the color of green gradually thickened!

“Whoosh!”

When the man in black came stepping on the grass, a sound was suddenly heard.

The camera suddenly turned. Accompanied by the heaviest drumbeat of the background music, an extremely ordinary but sharp ax with a dazzling light shot out from the distance.

After a crisp sound, the ax fell to the ground.

A pair of straw sandals quietly landed beside the ax. Two streams of blood flowed past his feet.

The camera slowly rose.

When it reached the figure’s knees, the scene changed and a figure rushed into the crowd.

Then the previous scene resumed, and the camera was raised to the figure’s waist.

Another image flashed by. The figure wielded an ax and cut off the long sword in the hand of the man in black.

The camera was then raised to the figure’s chest.

Another scene flashed by.

The figure ignored the blood streaming past his feet, reached out to pull out the ax that was inserted into the ground, and held it in his hand.

In the end, the camera focused on the figure’s face.

The figure turned out to be a countryman, a hero from the wilderness, a man with a worried but fearless look.

It was Fang Qiu!

After the camera focused on Fang Qiu's face for a moment, the scene instantly changed again.

The release date and tagline of the movie, as well as the name of the production team of the trailer, popped up one by one.

In the end, the trailer was over!

The crowd was unable to take their eyes off it while watching it because it was too fast and straightforward!

So before anyone could react, it came to an end.

It took a while for everyone to react. Some people immediately clicked to watch it for the second time, while some others were extremely shocked and began to make their comments right away.

"What the fuck! What a straightforward trailer!"

"I don't feel any special effects, but when I think about it carefully, I feel that the special effects are overwhelming and almost real. It's amazing!"

"The trailer was so well done that I instantly became a fan of the movie. I can't wait to see the movie right now."

"The special effects are by no means low-quality!"

"It's just so exciting to watch the trailer. Short as it was, it revealed a lot of information. Fang Qiu's appearance really amazed me."

"Yes, I always thought that Fang Qiu's acting skills were not good enough and he was not suitable for acting as the protagonist, but what I saw in this trailer totally changed my opinion of him!"

"Awesome. When Fang Qiu first came out, his eyes were so sharp. Although it was just a flash, it made my hair stand on end and I felt that even his eyeballs were acting!"

"It's not that exaggerated, is it? I admit that the look in his eyes is sharp, but I still like the last scene. Fang Qiu's sad but fearless eyes are so attractive, and I find him so cool, especially the way that his right hand casually lifted the ax!"

"Fang Qiu in ancient costume is so attractive!"

"I seem to have seen a strange thing just now. Have you noticed that a huge black shadow has appeared in the trailer and that a huge animal has flashed by in another scene?"

"It's a tiger!"

"Yes, it's a giant tiger!"

"Here are the screenshots. Please keep them well. I slowed down the video frame by frame and finally saw it."

"What the fuck, such a big tiger?"

"Is this a special effect? This tiger is too realistic. It doesn't look strange at all!"

"It's so real, just like a living tiger in real life. Awesome!"

“Be released on August 1st?”

“It’s indeed shocking!”

“I have to see it. I must.”

“Although I don’t like Chen Xiaogang very much, I must go to the cinema just for the name Fang Qiu.”

“I didn’t look forward to it at all at first, but after watching the trailer, I was totally attracted to it. If I don’t watch this movie at the cinema, I will suffer a loss!”

“I hope the trailer is not deceptive and the quality of the movie lives up to expectations.”

After watching the trailer, the netizens all looked forward to the movie because the trailer was so well done; Fang Qiu’s style, movements, and acting skills were amazing!

While the Internet was abuzz with discussion, Fang Qiu’s friends in the entertainment circle were quick to repost the trailer.

Led by Liu Qingshi, all six MCs reposted the trailer, saying that they would definitely see the movie at the cinema, and they also sang the praises of the movie and Fang Qiu’s excellent acting skills!

Song Yaqi, the diva, also reposted it as soon as possible.

“I must support Master Fang Qiu’s first movie. On the release day, I’ll book 30 movie tickets for my fans by myself!”

The moment this post was released, Song Yaqi’s fans were immediately excited.

Jiang Mengjie, who had recently become famous on Weibo and had become an influencer there, also reposted the trailer as soon as she finished watching it.

“Master Fang Qiu is the object of my pursuit. Everything about him is perfect, and so is this movie!”

As soon as it was posted, it caused a heated discussion and even a lot of criticism. However, Jiang Mengjie ignored all of this and pinned this post to the top of her Weibo’s home page.

Of course, not only Fang Qiu’s star friends but also his fans reposted the trailer like crazy.

In just half an hour, the “Fang Qiu, Yang Yizhi” topic soared straight to the top third of all the topics on the Hot Search List.

At this moment, the top three topics on the Hot Search List were all occupied by Fang Qiu!

Medical Master

Chapter 1110: Overnight Presales of 80 Million!

#Fang Qiu won glory for the country!#

#Fang Qiu cured malaria?#

#Fang Qiu, Yang Yizhi#

The first three topics on the 24-hour Hot Search List of Weibo were all occupied by Fang Qiu.

There were comments about Fang Qiu everywhere on Weibo.

Because of the ads, the trailer, which lasted about a minute, had attracted countless views, comments, and heated discussions since it was pinned to Tsunami’s home page.

However, since Tsunami had no topic area or heated discussion area, people could only discuss the trailer heatedly in its comments section. The number of likes had exceeded 2.6 million in just an hour!

All kinds of comments could be seen everywhere in the comments section.

The first one that received 990,000 likes read: “Does anyone object if I say Fang Qiu is awesome?”

Of course, heated discussions about Fang Qiu could be seen on the major real-time forums, post-bars, and so on, apart from Weibo and Tsunami.

Comores, Africo.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Just as Fang Qiu was treating a malaria patient who had come to him, his cell phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took it out and had a look.

It was a call from Director Chen Xiaogang.

Fang Qiu immediately picked up the phone and said, “Hello, Director Chen.”

“Are you still in Africo?”

From the other end of the line came Director Chen Xiaogang’s voice.

Fang Qiu nodded and answered, “Yes. I have something else to do here. What’s wrong? What can I do for you?”

“Well, I have something to tell you.”

Director Chen Xiaogang laughed and continued, "Boy, why don't you log onto Weibo and see how popular you are in Huaxia? Now the top three trending topics on Weibo are occupied by you alone!"

"What happened?" Asked Fang Qiu in confusion.

"What else could have happened?"

Director Chen Xiaogang explained with a smile, "Well, it's about your treatment of malaria. Someone posted the announcement of that Africon country you helped and the notice issued by the Ministry of Public Health on Weibo, which was abuzz with discussion when the netizens saw these. By the way, I did something to make you more popular."

"You did something to make me more popular? I guess you must have taken advantage of my popularity, haven't you?"

Fang Qiu smiled knowingly and asked, "Is it about the movie?"

Director Chen Xiaogang quickly nodded and replied, "Yes. I borrowed your popularity on Weibo to release the movie's trailer. Now that I've received such good feedback, I'm calling to inform you that the movie will have its premiere on August 1st. When the time comes, you have to attend the premiere ceremony!"

"August 1st?"

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and continued, "Okay, I'll be there."

"Besides, you should hurry to check out Weibo and help us promote the movie by the way. If you don't do any publicity work now, you're wasting your popularity."

Chen Xiaogang reminded him.

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

After hanging up the phone, he instantly took the ready medicinal potion out and fed it to the malaria patient.

After doing all this, he took out his mobile phone and logged onto Weibo.

He took a look and found that people were all talking about him on Weibo.

They were talking about him going to Africo to treat malaria, his “Three Billion Foundation”, his international contributions and popularity, and his new movie.

“Alas...”

Seeing how heatedly he was discussed online, Fang Qiu could not help sighing softly. He shook his head and said, “I’m already in Africo, but I still can’t avoid it.”

He laughed bitterly and immediately reposted the trailer of the movie “Yang Yizhi” with a caption, “It’s the first time that I’ve acted in a movie. I took a great risk and played the role of Hero Yang Yizhi with full respect. I put my heart and soul into it, hoping to be recognized by the public. I hope that everyone can see the chivalrous spirit of Hero Yang Yizhi from the movie!”

As soon as Fang Qiu posted it, his fans went crazy.

“What the fuck, Master Fang Qiu updated his Weibo!”

“Finally. I’ve been waiting for this moment for months. I finally know that you’re still alive.”

“It was like I was in a dream. You haven’t updated your Weibo for so long that I subconsciously think you don’t exist in this world. When I saw your update, it felt so unreal!”

“Plead for close contact.”

“I bow at your feet.”

“Master Fang Qiu is so awesome that he even cured malaria. He brought honor to the country!”

“Master Fang Qiu, what’s the situation in Africo? Have you really found a cure for malaria?”

In addition to the shock and excitement, many people asked about the situation in Africo in the comments section of Fang Qiu’s post.

After sending the post, Fang Qiu opened the comments section at once and began to browse.

Every time the page was refreshed, the number of comments would increase exponentially.

Seeing that most of the people were focusing on Africo, Fang Qiu thought for a while and felt that he should take this opportunity to let everyone understand the power of Chinese Medicine.

Therefore, he was ready to give a reply to answer everyone’s questions!

He selected the most detailed comment in the comments section and started editing a reply before reposting it.

“That’s right. I found the prescription for treating malaria. In fact, before I found it, I knew traditional Chinese medicine could also cure malaria. But if I used traditional Chinese medicine, the cost of overseas transportation would be too high. And if I used TCM therapies to treat malaria, it would be difficult to eliminate it in a short time. Therefore, I spent a few days finding a prescription in Africo that could cure malaria. Of course, this prescription also requires the processing method of traditional Chinese medicine in order to bring out the perfect efficacy so as to cure malaria. It’s not only the greatness of Huaxia Chinese Medicine but also of traditional medicine. I’m here to pay tribute to the ancients!”

Because the comment was reposted after a reply was edited, it directly became a brand-new post on Weibo.

When the netizens saw this post, they started discussing again.

“Master Fang Qiu admitted it.”

“It’s indeed true!”

“Awesome. Master Fang Qiu lives up to his reputation.”

“Our traditional Chinese medicine is really amazing. Although I have never heard of African traditional medical skills, the fact that there is a prescription that can cure malaria proves that African traditional medical skills are not bad!”

After the trailer of the movie “Yang Yizhi” was reposted by Fang Qiu, it set off another wave of views in no time. Although most people had watched it, Fang Qiu’s repost still attracted a lot of people who had not watched it before.

After watching the trailer on Fang Qiu’s post, those who had never watched it before were immediately interested. They all expressed their expectation and were ready to watch the movie at the cinema.

Right at this moment, the official Weibo account of the movie “Yang Yizhi” instantly released a brand-new piece of news.

“#Fang Qiu, Yang Yizhi# The movie ‘Yang Yizhi’ will have its premiere on August 1st. Before that, all the major cinema chains will officially open the presale ticket-buying channels at midnight. The ticket-buying apps are Eyecat and ...”

The post went viral on Weibo shortly after it was posted.

Those who were particularly looking forward to the movie clicked on the ticket-scrambling page and watched how to scramble for the presale tickets right away.

After that, they began to download the ticket-buying apps in succession.

After using their mobile phones to log in and choose their cities, they were all waiting for the presale of tickets to officially start at noon!

However, at noon sharp, as soon as the sales channels were opened, the presale data soared up like a rocket, growing into a shocking curve that had never been seen before.

Early the next morning, the news reports of all the major media outlets came out.

“The presales of ‘Yang Yizhi’ are amazing, hitting 80 million overnight and still growing fast!”

“So far, the presales of ‘Yang Yizhi’ have exceeded 80 million! Which height will the movie’s 24-hour presales reach?”

“Will Fang Qiu’s first movie be a hit? Will there be a breakthrough in the 80-million presales?”

Before anyone could check it out, the presales this night were released by the major media outlets.

80 million?

The presales didn’t seem much worse than those of the popular movies in recent years. The 24-hour presales of one of the hottest and highest-grossing movies of recent years exceeded 100 million!

This movie seemed to still lack 20 million.

However, it had only been one night.

From midnight to 8 a.m. in the morning, there were only eight hours in total, but the presales reached 80 million. There were 16 hours left, and the presales were still increasing. According to the speculation

of the major media outlets, it was very likely that the presales of “Yang Yizhi” would break the previous record!

August was an ordinary but extraordinary month.

Perhaps it was because of the weather, or perhaps it was because of the artistic conception of autumn, most movies that would be released in August seemed to be lyrical. There were beautiful love dramas and sad youth dramas.

Everyone seemed to tacitly agree that a movie like this would be a box office winner if released at this time.

This was why many similar movies were released every year in August.

But no one expected that the action movie “Yang Yizhi” would also be released in August.

Furthermore, its presales were soooo shocking!

Seeing such a perfect presale performance, those who were in charge of the movies that would be released at the same time cried bitterly!

How were their movies going to compete with this one?

Its presale performance dealt a heavy blow to and directly crushed all their movies. There were even some movies that hadn’t grossed as much as this one had presold.

Under the circumstances, how should they schedule their screenings?

They were screwed!

Soon, those movies began to find various excuses to delay their screenings.

After seeing the 24-hour presale data, Director Chen Xiaogang could not help but feel excited.

“This presale performance is not bad. And it’s not the end yet.”

As a well-known director, some of his movies had received similar presale results.

So he was excited, but not thrilled.

But he was temporarily relieved.

At least for now, the presales wouldn’t be bad.

Director Chen Xiaogang nodded slightly and quickly put away his emotions. He then closed his eyes to go over the plot, the wonderful performances, and so on in detail.

“No problem. I’m sure the quality is all right. I’ll just have to wait for August 1st!”

At the same time, representatives of major medical organizations from all over the world landed at Comores Airport, and then they all hurried to the medical assistance base together.

This time, they came to test whether Fang Qiu could really cure malaria!