

Medical M 1111

Medical Master

Chapter 1111: The Medical Organizations Arrive!

In the international airport of Great Comores Island in the Union of the Comores in Africo, people who were sent by medical organizations from all over the world immediately gathered together after they got off the plane because they had the same goal which was to investigate if Fang Qiu had really found a way to cure malaria!

Of course, before they came here, the major medical organizations had already informed the WHO and also received approval from the WHO. And of course, the WHO also sent investigators here.

Although the prescription for malaria had been confirmed and the Union of the Comores had applied for a patent, what the WHO received was only some information about several patients suffering from malaria before and after the treatment. The organization didn't have a detailed understanding of this prescription and these drugs.

Before these investigators from the major medical organizations arrived, the WHO had informed the government of Comores in advance.

Therefore, after getting off the plane, everyone followed the investigators from the WHO and walked out of the airport together.

As soon as they walked out of the safe passage, the investigators saw some soldiers waiting for them in the airport hall.

Those soldiers even put up a banner saying a slogan, "Welcome the Investigation Team!"

Since people here were poor, there were not many people at the airport, and the appearance of these soldiers did not cause any commotion.

“Hello, I am Martin Glalf, an investigator of the WHO.” The leader, a middle-aged man from Switzerland with white hair, immediately walked over to a man in military uniform with military rank and reached out his hand to him after he walked out of the safe passage.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Abra, a military officer of Comores!” The officer shook hands with Martin. Then he asked, “Are you going to the Presidential Palace now or to meet Fang Qiu?”

“To meet Fang Qiu,” Martin said.

“Well, Fang Qiu is now in the medical assistance base. We can go there now.”

After that, Abra, the military officer, immediately led everyone out of the airport. They got in a car that looked particularly ancient and had been prepared for a long time. Then they headed for the medical assistance base in a hurry.

At this time, in the medical assistance base, Fang Qiu was giving medical treatments to the locals with Jiang Miaoyu and other people.

In the past few days, there were patients with malaria who came over to get treatments, but all of them were patients who suddenly got sick. As for other people who were infected but didn’t show the symptoms, they didn’t even know whether they were infected with malaria or not, so they didn’t blindly come to see a doctor.

Of course, the most important reason was that Fang Qiu had used up more than half of the basket of the herbs he brought back from Egyptt. Now there was not much left!

The locals all knew that the available drugs in the medical assistance base were limited. Therefore, they would not come over to seek help unless it was absolutely necessary for them to do so.

Just when everyone was busy treating patients, there was a sudden rumble of an engine.

Everyone looked out of the door.

A large group of people got out of the military car-like tourists and rushed into the base.

“What’s going on?” Everyone was confused.

The captain of the medical assistance team immediately greeted the newcomers.

And then the captain was told by those newcomers that they were here for Fang Qiu.

Hearing this, Fang Qiu said, “I’m Fang Qiu.” Then he immediately walked over and looked at the military officer who led the large group of people. Fang Qiu asked with a puzzled face, “Who are you?”

“Hello, Fang Qiu.” Before the military officer answered, Martin, the investigator of the WHO, immediately walked over and took Fang Qiu’s hand. He said, “I’m an investigator of the WHO. They are investigators from medical organizations all over the world. We’re here this time to do a detailed investigation. We want to see whether the method of treating malaria that you have found is effective or not.”

“Uh.” Fang Qiu was stunned.

He had no idea that the news had spread so widely that even medical organizations all over the world sent their people to Comores.

Did the news spread too fast?

“This is the president’s order.” The military officer of Comores came forward and said to Fang Qiu, “Although we have applied for and got the patent for our drug, the drug has not been approved either by the whole world or by the WHO, so it needs to be examined.”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

“Don’t worry, Fang Qiu,” Martin said to Fang Qiu with a smile. “We all believe that the method of treatment you found is absolutely effective, and the efficacy is what we need to test. We need to know

in detail how effective the method of treatment can be, what the cure rate is, and so on. We need to know these detailed data so that we can put this drug into 'Encyclopedia of Global Medicines'."

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps.

"Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu," someone shouted in Chinese and the voice came from the outside of the gate of the base, which sounded very anxious.

Everyone turned to look.

They found that a young man from the medical assistance team was rushing into the base with a few bags of vegetables. He waved at Fang Qiu and shouted, "Another person became infected with malaria suddenly. Hurry up and get ready. The patient will be sent here soon."

Hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu and other people immediately began to get prepared.

As for the investigators from medical organizations all over the world, they did not know what was going on at all.

"Well," Fang Qiu said, looking at these people, "a member of the medical assistance team who went out to buy vegetables for lunch told us that he encountered a patient who suddenly suffered from malaria. Now the patient is on the way to this base. You can take this opportunity to observe him and the treatment."

Hearing that, all the investigators of medical organizations immediately brightened. They all stepped aside and waited.

Fang Qiu also started to get prepared at once.

Soon, the patient came and was sent to a separate room in case other people got infected.

Since there was only a small amount of herbs brought from Egypt left, Fang Qiu could only take out the Dark Plum Pill he made and brought from Huaxia.

“This is the Dark Plum Pill from Huaxia.” Fang Qiu took out the medicine and showed it to all the investigators. Then he immediately let the patient take it according to the method of how to take the pill.

Then, he hastened the efficacy of the medicine with his internal Qi.

Soon, the patient who had suddenly suffered from malaria recovered and stood up from the sickbed as if nothing had happened. He was cured!

Seeing this, all the investigators were shocked.

“Is the patient recovered?”

“Impossible. He was in so much pain just now because of the attack of malaria. How could he be recovered in the blink of an eye?”

“Is the Dark Plum Pill from Huaxia really so magical?”

“Isn’t it awesome?”

“Huaxia Chinese Medicine is really awesome.”

Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

“What you just saw is the Dark Plum Pill from Huaxia. It’s a kind of medicine particularly effective in treating malaria. It can not only cure malaria but also help to produce antibodies in the patient’s body so that the relapse and the reinfection with malaria are completely prevented.”

After he finished speaking, Fang Qiu took out a few pieces of paper from his trouser pocket.

On the first piece of paper, there was a prescription for treating malaria from Egyptt, and on the second one, there was information about curing patients with this prescription.

“The Dark Plum Pill can treat malaria quite perfectly, but using it to treat malaria will be too expensive, so the prescription released by Comores is not about the Dark Plum Pill. It is on this piece of paper.”

Fang Qiu handed the prescription from Egyptt to Martin, the investigator of the WHO, and said, “I found this prescription in an ancient book in Africo.”

“I’ve seen this prescription before, but according to the record in the book, after some experiments, the prescription has been proved to be ineffective, hasn’t it?” Martin asked after he read the prescription.

The others echoed his view immediately.

The reason why they were sent here for investigation was that most of them had studied malaria. Therefore, they were very familiar with this prescription.

“The experiment back then was incomplete,” Fang Qiu said, “because they didn’t take full advantage of the efficacy of the herbs in the prescription. If they want to take full advantage of the efficacy introduced by this prescription, they must process the herbs according to Chinese Medicine practice!”

Everyone obviously didn’t believe what he said.

They must process the herbs according to Chinese Medicine practice?

The efficacy of herbs were known to all. Would the efficacy be improved after the processing with Chinese Medicine practice?

Seeing that everyone didn’t believe what he said, Fang Qiu could only go back to his room and take out the last dose of herbs.

“These are the herbs that I processed by myself.” Fang Qiu showed the herbs to the investigators. After that, he said, “You can go to the hospital with me now. I will use these herbs to treat a patient with malaria.”

After he finished speaking, everyone came to the hospital together, led by the military officer.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

All the investigators watched Fang Qiu decoct the herbs with their own eyes.

After Fang Qiu decocted the herbs, they saw him bring the medicine to the patient and ask the patient to drink it.

As a result, not long after that, the patient was really cured. After the examination in the hospital, all of them could see clearly the patient was completely cured of malaria.

This result came as a great surprise to everyone.

Unexpectedly, this prescription could really cure malaria after the herbs were processed according to Huaxia Chinese Medicine practice.

“It seems that the prescription is very effective.” Seeing the effect, Martin nodded with satisfaction. Then he added, “However, there is only one case. It’s still a little reckless to conclude that this medicine can completely cure malaria. As an investigator of the WHO, I suggest that at least a hundred experiments are conducted before we can give the final evaluation.”

“Yes, it’s a little reckless to give the final evaluation based on one experiment on a patient.”

“Although it looks effective, patients have different physiques. What we need is a medicine that can cure malaria in patients of all kinds of physiques.”

"It's already awesome to be able to do this. If he can do better and achieve a 100% cure rate in the experiments on 100 patients, that will be great!"

The investigators of the major medical organizations expressed their opinions one after another.

"Okay." Hearing these people's requests, Fang Qiu did not hesitate at all. He said directly, "We can carry out a hundred experiments, but we must wait for new herbs to be sent over since I have used up all the herbs I brought from Egyptt!"

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Chapter 1112: The Awarding Ceremony Starts!

"It's okay." Martin, the investigator of the WHO, nodded. Then he looked at Fang Qiu and said, "We are here for the investigation. We can wait!"

The other investigators nodded one after another.

They saw the effect of this prescription on their own eyes and also believed that it could cure malaria, but they had to figure out whether this prescription would always be effective.

Only when the cure rate could be one hundred percent would they accept this prescription without worry.

Since these investigators decided to wait, naturally these examiners were brought to the Presidential Palace and visited the president. In the end, the president arranged an entire building for them as their dormitory. The building used to be the dormitory of a high school and it had been abandoned for a period since the large-scale outbreak of malaria.

Later, Fang Qiu was also invited by these people to go to the school with them.

In a temporarily open classroom, Fang Qiu talked with everyone, and he constantly communicated with those who kept asking questions about Huaxia Chinese Medicine.

Since Fang Qiu had told information about Chinese Medicine to many medical experts at the medical conference, this time, all the people who came to do the investigation felt lucky to be able to hear Fang Qiu's lecture about Chinese Medicine in person.

Of course, in the exchange, Fang Qiu did not let them down. The various knowledge of Chinese Medicine told by Fang Qiu broadened everyone's horizons. At the same time, they also knew the system of Chinese Medicine.

The next day, just as the investigators were about to invite Fang Qiu over to continue their exchanges, a piece of news came.

The herbs arrived!

As soon as he received the news, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the Presidential Palace.

By the time he came to the Presidential Palace, all the investigators had arrived.

"How could they arrive so quickly?" Fang Qiu asked in surprise when he saw parcels of herbs.

"They are all herbs that have been processed and bought from the primitive tribe you mentioned," the minister of the Ministry of Commerce told Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu understood and nodded. Then he immediately took out the medicinal herbs and checked them.

He found that these medicinal herbs were all processed very well. Although they were not as good as those processed with Huaxia Chinese Medicine practice, processing them so well was already awesome.

The president came forward, grabbed some herbs, and held them in his hand for a while. Then he asked, "How are the herbs? Can they be used?"

“Sure.” Fang Qiu nodded. Then he said, “Although the technique of processing is not mature enough and the effect of processing is not perfect, these processed herbs are good enough.”

“So, shall we start right now?” the president asked.

“Yes, we can start now.” Fang Qiu nodded. Then he added, “Let’s go directly to Moeley Island. As long as we bring enough equipment, I can decoct the herbs on the spot for treatment.”

Soon, under the president’s arrangement, Fang Qiu and all the investigators set off for Moeley Island together.

As for herbs and equipment, they were escorted by the soldiers arranged by the president.

When they came to the island, Fang Qiu directly found a flat ground and asked the people escorting the tools to take out 100 gallipots used to decoct herbs and put them in place. Then he personally added the herbs and water to the gallipots. He was decocting 100 doses of herbs at the same time!

Seeing Fang Qiu bustling around, no one dared to interrupt him, for fear of affecting him.

Fortunately, this time, he did not decoct the herbs for a long time.

By the time Fang Qiu finished decocting the medicinal potions, the doctors of the Ministry of Public Health and Antiepidemic had already found 100 patients and brought them here.

What they did was what Fang Qiu asked for.

Although the herbs had been delivered to them, these herbs were obviously not enough. So he could only start with the seriously-ill patients. He treated them first. When more herbs came, he would treat others.

Looking at these seriously ill patients, all the investigators couldn’t help frowning.

They were influenced by these patients' pained looks as if they could feel their pain. Many people couldn't bear to look directly at them!

Under such a circumstance, Fang Qiu was not nervous at all because he was absolutely sure that he could cure these 100 people, even if they were seriously ill.

Soon, he finished decocting 100 bowls of medicinal potions.

After the potions were less hot, Fang Qiu immediately asked everyone to help the 100 patients drink them.

Although the president did not come in person, he had asked someone to record the scene for him. He was also very concerned about the treatment of the 100 people this time.

Especially when he received the notice from the WHO that they were going to conduct an investigation and verification, he even felt a little regretful. He had been in such a hurry to trust Fang Qiu that he didn't do more experiments.

Now, it was time to test Fang Qiu's method of treatment. Whether he could succeed or not, and whether he could continue doing all these for Comores and patients with malaria according to the original plan, would be figured out this time!

One hundred people drank the medicinal potions.

In the beginning, the patients didn't have reactions, because Fang Qiu didn't have the energy to help the efficacy of medicine work in everyone's body and they could just wait for the medicine to take effect slowly.

Everyone was waiting anxiously. When they saw that the patients didn't have any reaction, they had a bad feeling.

Even the president was in a panic, for fear that there would be a problem with the experiment of 100 people this time.

It would be okay if the medicine worked, but if it didn't work, or if something went wrong, there would be a big joke.

Compared with others who were anxious, Fang Qiu looked very calm and was not flustered at all.

"Ouch," someone suddenly cried out of pain half an hour later. A seriously-ill patient who had lain on the ground and couldn't stand up at all now somehow stood up. While he was screaming in pain, he looked around. When he saw the toilet, he immediately ran in weakly.

Then the second and the third patients entered the toilet.

At this moment, the toilet was like a magic box. Every extremely weak patient ran into the toilet, and when they came out again, they would be completely different from before.

The patients came out of the toilet as if they had never been ill at all. Although they still looked weak, they had obviously become normal again. Moreover, all the symptoms of malaria had disappeared from their bodies.

When they saw what happened, all the others were shocked.

These were all seriously-ill patients. How could they be fine after drinking the medicine and going to the toilet?

Under the attention of everyone who was shocked, a hundred people all came out of the toilet.

Then, the examination began!

After the hundred people were examined, they were found to be cured!

There was no mistake at all. 100 people with malaria were cured completely!

“Are they really cured?”

“Oh my God. This is a piece of good news, a piece of good news to Africo. And more importantly, this is a piece of good news for patients with malaria all over the world.”

“Since the experiment on a hundred patients is successful, this medicine is worthy of being recognized!”

“Incredible.”

“Finally, the medicine that can cure malaria has appeared.”

The investigators were amazed, and some of them, who had studied malaria for more than ten years, couldn't help but have tears in their eyes at this moment.

Although they were not the person who found the prescription which was the method of treatment, they were very moved to see so many patients with malaria become normal again!

In the Presidential Palace, through the live broadcast, the president saw that a hundred people had been completely cured and then he was finally relieved. His face was even beaming. He looked at Fang Qiu with admiration in his eyes, ready to praise Fang Qiu at the ceremony of decoration awarding tomorrow!

After the experiment was completed, Fang Qiu handed the rest of the medicine to the doctors of the Ministry of Public Health so that they could continue the decoction and let other patients drink the medicine.

As for Fang Qiu, he was summoned back to the Presidential Palace on Great Comores Island by the president with all the investigators.

“Haha.” When they returned to the Presidential Palace, they immediately heard the president's laughter of happiness.

"I already knew the result of the experiment on a hundred patients." Seeing that Fang Qiu and the investigators came in together, the president immediately laughed. Then he added, "This is the blessing of Comores and the whole Africo, as well as all patients with malaria. Next, we will officially start our plan of treatment. We will spread the medicine throughout Africo and cure all the patients with malaria!"

Hearing that, everyone began to applaud.

"Since the experiment is over, we are going to leave." Martin, the investigator of the WHO, came forward on behalf of all the other investigators. He said to the president and Fang Qiu, "We will report the results truthfully as soon as possible."

"Wait." The president waved his hand before Fang Qiu said something. And then he added, "Now that science and technology are so advanced, the results of the investigation can be reported through the Internet. Since you are all here, stay one more day. Tomorrow there will be an awarding ceremony, and the protagonist of this ceremony is Fang Qiu. So if you are willing to stay one more day, do come to the ceremony tomorrow!"

Hearing that, no one was particularly surprised.

In their view, it was reasonable for Fang Qiu to receive a medal since he had made such a great contribution.

In the end, everyone agreed.

After all, they also wanted to communicate with Fang Qiu. After malaria was cured, some of them suddenly lost their research orientation. If they stayed and exchanged with Fang Qiu for one more day, they might be able to find another research interest in the future.

The next day, at eight o'clock in the morning, Fang Qiu came to the gate of the Presidential Palace with Jiang Miaoyu and all the people on the medical assistance team. They were all waiting.

At this moment, there were already a lot of people gathering in front of the Presidential Palace, including many media reporters.

The investigators from all over the world also came to the place, waiting for the start of the awarding ceremony.

Everything was going according to the plan.

Soon, it was nine o'clock in the morning.

The awarding ceremony officially started!

Under the expectation of all the people present, the president walked out of the Presidential Palace. He stepped on the red carpet and walked all the way to a podium at the end of the red carpet.

"Today is a sacred and great day.

"Today is the day Comores is reborn.

"Today is the first day for all the people in Africo to get rid of malaria.

"As the president of Comores, I am very glad to stand here and deliver a speech that belongs to me and Comores. I am honored to award our friends, our supporter the medal of the most precious honor of Comores!"

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Chapter 1113: All Kinds of Medicine Coexist!

"This was a silent fight, and a life and death struggle."

Looking at the huge crowd, the president said in a very firm tone, "And we won the fight at last."

As soon as he said that, all the people present applauded immediately.

The applause lasted for a long time.

The president raised his hand and gestured for the audience to be quiet. After they stopped applauding, he continued, "I want to thank all the doctors of the medical assistance team. You tried your best to help us win this fight. You came all the way here from Huaxia and lent us a hand to fight the disease. Thank you so much.

"Besides, I want to thank Huaxia and its government for their help and support. I firmly believe that the friendship between Huaxia and Africo will last forever. We will help each other and create a better future together.

"At last, I want to extend special thanks to University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine from Huaxia.

"I know that most of the members of the medical assistance team are from this university, and every year, the students of this university would offer medical assistance to us.

"Thank you for your assistance and for helping our patients. You are the most lovely, professional, and trustworthy people in the world in the hearts of Comores people."

The president pointed at the medical assistance team led by Jiang Miaoyu when he said those words.

"Clap! Clap! Clap..."

Loud applause rang out again.

"To express our gratitude, I, on behalf of Comores, want to reward you with Knight's Medal, the most precious medal of our country."

Some people walked out of the palace with trays in their hands.

Jiang Miaoyu and other members of the medical team walked onto the stage and stopped in front of the podium. They received the medals and looked very excited.

Standing in the crowd, Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling when he saw Jiang Miaoyu's excited look.

After the rewarding ceremony, Jiang Miaoyu and her team members returned to their seats while the president walked onto the stage again.

"Next," the president looked around before fixing his eyes on Fang Qiu and saying, "I want to introduce the person who helped us the most in winning this fight, to you. His name is Fang Qiu!"

"It was him who found the cure for malaria, bringing hope to hundreds of millions of patients who are suffering from malaria.

"He put his own life at risk to find the cure, and without him, we wouldn't have won the fight.

"He saved Comores and the entire Africo.

"I want to extend sincere gratitude to him, on behalf of myself, and the government and the people of Comores.

"We will forever remember his contribution!"

The audience applauded again.

Fang Qiu felt a little embarrassed.

The people around were all looking at him with glinting eyes. The locals of Comores and those people who were cured by him, in particular, were looking at him with admiration.

“As the president of Comores, I appreciate Fang Qiu’s contribution to our country. I want to reward him with Comores Medal, the highest honor of our country.”

As soon as he said that, a man walked out of the palace with a tray in his hands.

Upon a closer look, the audience could see a pure gold medal on it.

The map of Union of the Comores was engraved on the medal, and the locations of the four island states could be clearly seen on it.

This medal represented the highest honor of Comores.

Fang Qiu walked onto the stage in a hurry.

While the local media and various foreign media were taking pictures of him, the president hang the medal on Fang Qiu’s left chest.

Under the shining sunlight, the medal that represented the highest honor of Comores gave off dazzling rays of light.

“Clap! Clap! Clap...”

The applause was deafening.

Everyone’s eyes were on Fang Qiu.

It was neither envy nor jealousy in their eyes.

Instead, they were looking at Fang Qiu with admiration and awe as if he were a god. The kind of emotion was hard to read but easy to understand.

After Fang Qiu received his medal, the president returned to the podium and said, "Next, please welcome Fang Qiu, the winner of the Comores Medal, to come onto stage and give a speech!"

As soon as he said that, the applause of the audience became even louder.

Fang Qiu stepped onto the podium.

"Hello, everyone, I'm Fang Qiu."

Standing on the podium, Fang Qiu first bowed to everyone present and then said, "I'm honored to stand here today.

"I've always believed an old saying.

"That is, learn from the past and apply the lessons we learned to our lives today."

He spoke the saying in Huaxia language.

"That means, we need to learn from the excellent cultural heritage from ancient times and apply them to further develop our society," he explained.

Everyone understood as soon as they heard his words.

"Traditional medicine is both the oldest and youngest science," Fang Qiu continued with a smile.

Everyone was stunned.

Both the oldest and youngest science?

Why did Fang Qiu say that? Weren't that a paradoxical statement?

After seeing people's confused looks, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I believe that all of you know our traditional medicine is passed down from ancient times. You might be confused as to why I said it was the youngest science. I'll explain it.

"In ancient times, there were five major kinds of medicine. They were Chinese Medicine, Indie Medicine, Arab Medicine, African Medicine, and Greco Medicine.

"Modern medicine, inspired by ancient Greco philosophy and modern reductionism, is a biomedical model based on anatomy, pathologic physiology, pathogen microbiology, and pharmacology."

Those who didn't know medical science, including the president, were confused after hearing his words.

Only those medical practitioners knew that what Fang Qiu said was true.

They all nodded in agreement at Fang Qiu's words.

Fang Qiu said those words to the medical practitioners around the world, so he didn't care whether ordinary people could understand his words or not.

He continued, "Among the five major kinds of traditional medicine, Chinese Medicine enjoys a history of several thousand years. Based on the natural philosophy of 'Yin and Yang' and 'the five elements', Chinese Medicine attaches great importance to the theories of 'correspondence between man and universe', 'unity of body and soul', and 'correlation between the five viscera' as a whole. It is good at applying the theories such as 'governing exterior to infer interior' and 'analogism' to its medical practice and has formed a complete medical system based on its rich experience in the past years."

At this point, even some medical practitioners couldn't understand what he was saying, but the people from Huaxia could.

Of course, those expedition personnel who had been observing on the spot could understand Fang Qiu's words as well. They had been communicating with Fang Qiu for a long time and had studied Chinese

Medicine secretly. As a result, they knew something about Chinese Medicine though they didn't know those definitions well.

When Fang Qiu spoke, they listened very carefully.

"This system, guided by the overall theory, seeks harmony between human beings and nature and grasps human beings' health from an overall and systematic perspective. It attaches great importance to the patients instead of illness itself," Fang Qiu added.

Everyone was stunned by his words.

"It attaches great importance to the patients instead of illness itself?"

At first, they found the words a little strange, but after thinking about it carefully, they found that the words made sense.

The purpose of curing diseases was to save patients, so it was natural that great importance should be attached to the patients.

"In terms of physiology, Chinese Medicine, based on the theories about viscera, meridians, vital energy, and body fluid, puts forward that Yin and Yang should be balanced and vital energy should be running smoothly.

"In terms of treatment, Chinese Medicine, featuring syndrome differentiation and treatment and individual diagnoses and treatments, attaches great importance to individual differentiation and dynamic development of the disease. In terms of prescriptions, Chinese Medicine classifies the herbs according to their properties, and believes that there would be seven kinds of reactions when two or more kinds of herbs are used in one prescription. Based on this belief, it has created many prescriptions which could strengthen the potency of the herbs while weakening the toxicity of them.

"This is the characteristic of Chinese Medicine. Other kinds of traditional medicine also believe in the theory of unity between human and universe and have their own characteristics," said Fang Qiu.

He paused for a moment before continuing, “This time, we found a cure from the Africo Medicine, and by combining the advantages of Chinese Medicine with Africo Medicine, we created a miracle.

“So I hope that people could learn and draw on experience from the traditional medicine that we have long abandoned, to benefit more people.

“I also hope that all kinds of medicine, be it traditional medicine or modern medicine, could coexist, draw on each other’s strengths, and work hard to create a new kind of medicine.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu’s tone became firmer.

It was a powerful speech.

The audience was moved by his speech. Though they couldn’t understand what he was saying completely, they could feel his firm faith and his hope for the future.

“This should be the goal of our generation.

“Thank you, everyone,” he said.

After the speech, Fang Qiu bowed and stepped off the stage.

“Clap! Clap! Clap...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the audience applauded enthusiastically again.

In particular, Jiang Miaoyu and her team members seemed to be greatly inspired after hearing Fang Qiu’s speech. They all looked at Fang Qiu with respect in their eyes!

The president also applauded. He walked to Fang Qiu, and led him to the open space in front of the podium. Standing together, they faced all the media reporters who were taking photos of them.

Then, all the people present took several photos together.

Soon, these photos were sent back to Huaxia via the media.

Of course, the ones to receive the photos first were the domestic media platforms.

As soon as the photos were released, they hit the headlines of various websites and some reporters even started to report the event.

The news also became a hot topic on Weibo.

A heated discussion immediately broke out among the netizens.

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Chapter 1114: Going to Leave

“He succeeded again?”

“I finally understand why Fang Qiu has so many fans. This guy seems to like bragging, but he could actually do so many awesome things.”

“Haha, every time Fang Qiu made a big achievement, I would be busy finding those guys who had doubted Fang Qiu’s ability before. I want to see how embarrassed they are now.”

“Fang Qiu has never failed to fulfill his promise!”

“Curing malaria sounds like a fantasy to me. I believe that many people didn’t expect Fang Qiu to succeed again. He is amazing.”

“Wow, he took a picture with the president?”

“What? He was awarded the National Medal?”

“Comores is a country, isn’t it? Fang Qiu is awesome to have won the highest honor of a country.”

“I think I’m almost addicted to listening to Fang Qiu’s bold promises. I’m already looking forward to hearing his next promise.”

A heated discussion broke out among the netizens on Weibo.

Perhaps because Fang Qiu would do something amazing every now and then and his every achievement was even greater than the last one, the netizens became even more enthusiastic about Fang Qiu’s news and topics.

“I’m looking forward to Fang Qiu’s next commitment.”

“I’m looking forward to it, too.”

Soon, the netizens’ focus was shifted from the news to Fang Qiu’s next commitment.

All those who had doubted Fang Qiu’s ability got a slap in their faces when Fang Qiu fulfilled his promise. This time was no exception.

Those who had doubted and mocked Fang Qiu and been waiting to see him fail were dumbfounded now.

They had never expected Fang Qiu to find the cure for malaria.

Besides, he had even won a National Medal. As a result, those who had doubted his ability were astonished.

After waiting for so long, they finally realized that it was them instead of Fang Qiu who got their faces slapped.

Now, they didn't dare to leave any new comments. They found their previous comments in which they doubted Fang Qiu's ability, and deleted them all, afraid that other people would find these comments and ridicule them.

As these people deleted all their previous comments, the users of Weibo who were following the news could only focus on Fang Qiu's performance in Africo.

Just when everyone was amazed by Fang Qiu's performance, some people with sharp eyes soon noticed that there was a girl that they were familiar with in the photo. The girl was Jiang Miaoyu.

"Look, this is my goddess."

"It's Jiang Miaoyu. Did she go to Africo, too?"

"She is wearing a medal too. Did she receive it together with Fang Qiu?"

"I haven't seen her for a long time. I followed her Weibo but she rarely logged in and hasn't posted any post during the past year."

"She's still very beautiful."

"It's a pity that Jiang Miaoyu lost to Fang Qiu, who behaved so well, in the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. If she had participated in this season, she possibly would defeat Jiang Mengjie."

"I agree. All the contestants of the last season were excellent. Even Luo Jie, the holy doctor's apprentice, could only be ranked second. So Jiang Miaoyu making it into the top ten showed that she was outstanding as well. The contestants of this season are not as excellent as those of the last season, but still, they are very close. So I think Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie are equally competent."

"It's said that Jiang Miaoyu didn't show up in public during the last year because she went to Africo to offer medical assistance!"

"According to the latest news, Jiang Miaoyu had offered medical assistance for a year in Comores and has won the Knight's Medal awarded by the president of Comores personally."

The news led to a heated discussion in the comment area.

"Oh my God! She's really gone abroad to offer medical assistance. It's not easy for a girl to go to Africo alone."

"Jiang Miaoyu is as kindhearted as Fang Qiu."

"This is what a goddess should be like. She doesn't care about fame, and she only cares about Chinese Medicine and her patients."

Everyone was moved by Jiang Miaoyu's action.

They didn't expect that a girl like Jiang Miaoyu would really go to Africo to provide medical assistance. Moreover, she had stayed there for a year, which was really admirable.

However, some busybodies stirred things up at this moment.

"Jiang Miaoyu is the real goddess. Jiang Mengjie couldn't compare with her."

"Bullsh*t! Jiang Mengjie is the goddess."

"I think Jiang Mengjie is obviously more beautiful than Jiang Miaoyu."

"Jiang Mengjie is my goddess and the prettiest girl in the world."

“No, I think only Jiang Miaoyu deserves the title of a goddess.”

“What’s the point of arguing? Both Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie are pretty and they are the goddesses of the Chinese Medicine field.”

“Jiang Mengjie is the most beautiful girl. Anyway, I support her. Can Jiang Miaoyu win first place as Jiang Mengjie did?”

“That’s right. Jiang Mengjie won first place in every episode, just like Fang Qiu. What about Jiang Miaoyu? Did she ever win first place?”

“Based on their performances, I think Jiang Mengjie is the female version of Fang Qiu. Jiang Miaoyu even lost to Luo Jie!”

“She lost because the contestants of the first season are too excellent. If Jiang Miaoyu had participated in this season, Jiang Mengjie wouldn’t have been able to win first place.”

“Excellent? If Jiang Miaoyu is really that excellent, how come she only has such few followers on Weibo? Her followers aren’t even a fraction of Jiang Mengjie’s followers. Isn’t she ashamed to enjoy the title of a goddess?”

“What Jiang Miaoyu has done benefited the people. She wouldn’t bother about these titles at all. She has gone to Africo to offer medical assistance as soon as the last season ended. She even won a Knight’s Medal. Jiang Mengjie is popular, but so what? Has she done anything that benefits the people? Has she helped any patients? If she is really that excellent, she could win a medal as well, right?”

Because of those busybodies’ comments, the topic of who was prettier among Jiang Miaoyu and Jiang Mengjie and who deserved the title of the Goddess of Chinese Medicine became hot on the Internet, and caused a heated debate among their fans.

After the rewarding ceremony came to an end in the Presidential Palace, the reporters finished interviewing and taking photos of Fang Qiu and the medical assistance team members.

The expedition personnel left the place after saying goodbye to Fang Qiu and the president.

The reporters also left.

At last, only Fang Qiu, the local military, and the medical assistance team remained there.

“Congratulations, Fang Qiu.”

Just as Fang Qiu was about to walk to Jiang Miaoyu, a laugh suddenly came.

Fang Qiu turned his head and found it was the minister of the Ministry of Public Health of Comores.

“Congratulations to both of us.”

Fang Qiu shook hands with him.

“Yes, congratulations to both of us.”

The minister nodded with a big smile and said, “I should congratulate you and I should thank you more. As the minister of the Ministry of Public Health of Comores, I have felt really helpless when those patients suffering from malaria were sent to Moeley Island. I wanted to help them but I didn’t know how to. I was heartbroken when I looked at those patients. I really hoped that we could find a cure for malaria.

“Fortunately, you appeared and helped us.”

The minister’s eyes became tearful, and he thanked Fang Qiu again and again. “I really appreciate what you did for our country. Without you, there wouldn’t have been any need for our Ministry of Public Health to continue operating.”

"I'm glad that I could be of help," Fang Qiu comforted him.

"By the way," the minister heaved a sigh of relief and calmed down before saying, "I came here because I have news for you. Egyptt has taken action, and all they need now is physicians from Huaxia."

Fang Qiu immediately replied, "I have already found the people they need. They could set off at any time."

"That's great."

The minister immediately nodded and said, "Now, please tell them to set off for Egyptt. I'll tell some people from Egyptt to receive them in Kairo as soon as they arrived. Please tell those physicians to start the training first."

"Okay, I'll tell them," Fang Qiu nodded and said.

"Good. I'd like to congratulate and thank you again."

After saying that, the minister turned to leave.

Then, Jiang Miaoyu walked over.

Walking up to Fang Qiu, she reached out her hand with a smile and said, "Give it to me."

"What?"

Fang Qiu was stunned.

"Your medal," she replied. "I want to put our medals together."

“Why?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“Don’t you think that the medals we received are like those for a couple?” she asked.

“Uh...”

Fang Qiu paused briefly and then said, “Okay.”

He took off the medal and put it in a box before handing it to her.

“I’m going to leave this place soon since my mission is done,” said Fang Qiu.

“I see,” Jiang Miaoyu replied as she took the medal and nodded gently. “I saw the news on the Internet. Your movie is going to premiere soon. As the leading actor, you naturally need to go back to attend the premiere and promotion events. I really hope that I could go back with you to watch it.”

“Well, we can watch it together after you return,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

“But the movie will go offline in two months,” Jiang Miaoyu pouted as she said.

“It doesn’t matter. I will ask them for a copy and we can watch it alone,” Fang Qiu stroked her head as he replied.

“That’s good.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded with a happy smile. Then, she rolled her eyes, grabbed his hand, and said, “By the way, you promise me that I’ll be the only Goddess of Chinese Medicine in your heart.”

“Sure, you’re the only one.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“Humph!”

Jiang Miaoyu hummed proudly and let go of his hand.

Back at the medical assistance base, Fang Qiu said goodbye to every member of the medical assistance team and then rushed to the airport. Because Jiang Miaoyu had many patients to attend to, she couldn’t see him off at the airport.

On the way to the airport, Fang Qiu dialed He Xue’s number.

“Hello?” He Xue picked it up.

“Tell those 1,000 people to set off for Kairo, the capital of Egyptt and not to go to Comores. Some people are ready to receive them in Kairo,” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay,” He Xue replied and hung up.

In Huaxia, 1,000 physicians were setting off for Egyptt.

At the airport in Comores, Fang Qiu also boarded a flight to Egyptt!

Medical Master

Chapter 1115: The Guardian Beast, Honey Badger!

As Fang Qiu was already in Africo, he arrived in Kairo, Egyptt when those 1,000 physicians were still resting on the plane.

He didn't stay in the urban area of Kairo.

Instead, he rented a cab and headed to the primitive tribe as soon as he got off the plane.

When he arrived at the primitive tribe again, he was shocked by how it had changed.

He found that those cave-like houses which were built with stones were still there, but there were bricks, steel bars, cement, and other building materials on the ground around the houses, indicating that new houses were going to be built there.

In the distance, Fang Qiu saw that the men of the tribe were all wearing pants now. Perhaps because they were used to being naked all year round, they didn't wear any shirts. The women were wearing dresses. It seemed that the mental state of everyone in the tribe had completely changed.

Besides, Fang Qiu also saw some utility poles there. Some people were fixing electric wires on them.

Fang Qiu even saw some modern electrical appliances in those stone houses, such as radios.

This surprised Fang Qiu.

He had thought that those people were used to their primitive lifestyles and that it would be hard for them to accept and adapt to the new lifestyles.

But to his surprise, in just a few days, everything here had begun to evolve toward modernization.

The people there, of course, noticed Fang Qiu's arrival. They all stopped what they were doing and ran to Fang Qiu to welcome him.

However, there were not many people at the moment because most of the villagers had gone out to collect herbs. After all, this was the first method they had found to make money. They had to grasp the chance and make more money to build their tribe into a better one.

“Ah...Wo...Awwoo...”

Those people didn't know how to speak Anglan language or Arabb language. They jumped happily when they saw Fang Qiu and kept jumping around him excitedly.

“You're here?”

When the old patriarch of the tribe walked out of his room and saw Fang Qiu, he immediately walked up to him and spoke to him with a smile as if Fang Qiu were his family.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said, “Let everybody go back to work.”

The old patriarch told the villagers to go back to work with a smile. The villagers looked at Fang Qiu with a grin and couldn't help looking back at him as they went back to their houses.

“The tribe is developing well. I believe that it won't take long before the village evolves into a normal village and build connections with the world outside,” said Fang Qiu.

“Yes, and thanks to you, we made it.”

The old patriarch looked around as he continued with a happy smile, “Thank you. Without you, we wouldn't have been able to make these changes.”

“No, you should thank your ancestors,” Fang Qiu shook his head and said. “Without their hard work, I wouldn't have been able to find the cure for malaria in your tribe, and if I hadn't found that cure, I wouldn't have come here and those herbs wouldn't have been found. Everything wouldn't have been different.”

“Yes,” the old patriarch nodded in agreement and said. “In fact, this is just the beginning. Previously, when the people from the government came here to collect the herbs, they told me that they would

build a transit base nearby for medicinal herbs. They will process those herbs according to the method you mentioned.”

“This is good news for you.”

Fang Qiu nodded and continued, “You have learned how to process the herbs ahead of others. Before the base is built up, you can make some money by processing the herbs. After the base is established, you can work at the base and contact the people from the outside world.”

“Yes.”

The old patriarch nodded and said, “That’s what I’m thinking too. Once the base is built up, our tribe would be connected to the outside world. By then, the tribe members would have many more chances to learn other languages and skills.”

The old patriarch began to think about what their life would be like in the future.

The more he thought about it, the more grateful he was to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu also put forward some good suggestions while listening to the old patriarch’s words. Those suggestions were about how to make full use of the tribe members’ skills, how they could live a better life by using their skills in modern society, and so on.

After chatting with the old patriarch for a long time, Fang Qiu went to see the Earth Treasures.

Although a large number of people had begun to collect herbs, they didn’t reach the place where the Earth Treasures were because that place was far away from their village.

Along the way, Fang Qiu saw many herb-collecting workers. Among them, there were people from both the tribe and the government.

These people were busy picking herbs and paid no attention to Fang Qiu.

Soon, Fang Qiu reached where the Earth Treasures were.

“There are a bit more fruits.”

Fang Qiu found that Three Lives, the herb ranked third among the Earth Treasures, bore some new fruits on their vines, and the fruits they had produced before were still yellow.

That meant these fruits had not ripened yet.

“Although I haven’t seen any guardian beasts of the Earth Treasures, I learned from the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures that Earth Treasures have their guardian beasts. The higher the Earth Treasures’ rankings are, the more likely they would have guardian beasts. Since Three Lives are ranked third among the Earth Treasures, they should have a guardian beast.”

With this thought in mind, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head and looked around.

However, he didn’t find anything after looking around for a long time. But at this moment, a black shadow suddenly appeared in the distance.

He took a closer look.

It was an animal with white fur growing on its head and back and black fur on the rest part of its body.

Its head was very flat.

Its eyes were black and bulged out like those of a human’s. There was a murderous look in its eyes.

“Oh my God! Is that a Honey Badger?”

Seeing this animal, Fang Qiu couldn't help but smile wryly.

Honey Badgers, also known as ratels, are the only species in the genus *Mellivora* of Mustelidae family. They are averagely about 98 centimeters long. They have grey fur on their back and their fur is loose and rough. They are about the size of Meles.

They always live in equatorial rainforests and open grassland areas alone or in pairs. They usually hunt at dusk or night and rest in daylight in their caves.

They are known as Honey Badgers because they find beehives with the aid of a bird called honeyguide.

They are the most fearless animals in the world and have been entered into the Guinness Book of Records for this reason.

They don't fear any of their opponents.

Someone even wrote a poem for them and posted it online, which read: They are either fighting or on their way to fight; strong and fearless, they would fight anyone they don't like.

Why are ratels so brave?

That is because they feed on snakes. They aren't afraid of snake venom and are immune to it.

Even if they get bitten by a venomous snake, they would recover after a night or two nights of rest.

They are almost invincible among the animals about their size.

That is probably why they are so fearless!

The ratel Fang Qiu saw was looking at him with murderous eyes. It crawled toward Fang Qiu with its four short claws, looking very overbearing as if it didn't take Fang Qiu seriously at all.

From the looks of it, it had taken Fang Qiu as its enemy and wanted to start a fight with him.

"I can't afford to mess with you. I have to go.

"You're too tough," Fang Qiu murmured as he left in a hurry with a wry smile.

Seeing Fang Qiu running away, the ratel stopped crawling, snorted disdainfully, and then went back to its cave to rest.

"How could it be a ratel?

"It looks like I can only get those Earth Treasures when they are transplanted," Fang Qiu said with a bitter smile as he left the place.

After he returned to the primitive tribe, he would chat with the old patriarch and teach the tribe members how to better process the herbs during the day and would cultivate at the night while sitting with his legs crossed.

Three days later, the construction team arrived.

The team was led by Wang Yichen, a young man who was from a rich family and was in charge of the project in Leprosy Village.

Seeing Fang Qiu, Wang Yichen greeted him in surprise.

"You're here?"

Fang Qiu smiled.

"I didn't see you at the airport, so I thought you didn't come here," Wang Yichen said with a smile.

"Well, since you guys have arrived, I got to go," answered Fang Qiu.

"Are you leaving so soon?"

Wang Yichen was stunned and asked, "Why don't you stay a few more days and tell us about the project process?"

"Sorry, I have something to deal with, so I will leave after saying hello to everyone," Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

"Okay."

Wang Yichen nodded and said, "Anyway, the government will have the procedures arranged well."

...

Then, Wang Yichen led Fang Qiu to see those 1,000 pharmacists.

They were in an open space.

It was exactly the place where the transit base that the old patriarch mentioned would be built.

Those pharmacists had come here to see whether the place was suitable for processing herbs and how the transit base would be built.

Those pharmacists were very excited to see Fang Qiu.

"Look, it's Fang Qiu!"

“Oh my God, I can’t believe I see Fang Qiu.”

“I saw him. I’m so happy.”

“He is the idol of all the Chinese Medicine practitioners. I’m so excited now.”

They whispered among themselves.

Following Wang Yichen, Fang Qiu walked over with a smile and looked at those pharmacists.

Originally, they were standing in groups without any order, but when they saw Fang Qiu, they immediately gathered and stood in an orderly formation.

“Hello, everyone, I’m Fang Qiu.”

Standing there facing those pharmacists, Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I came to say hello. Since you guys have arrived, I will leave this place soon. Thank you guys for coming all the way here.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1116: Honey Badger’s Tenacity

“Are we leaving? We only just arrived.”

“We have flown thousands of kilometers to see you.”

“Master Fang Qiu, we are all your admirers, and we just met. If you leave now, we will be upset. At the very least, please give us a moment of your time before you leave.”

“Yes, just a few moments.”

“We only want to talk.”

The Egyptians echoed the request one after another.

Seeing how enthusiastic everyone was, Fang Qiu immediately smiled and nodded. “Alright, let’s talk.”

Everybody cheered.

“Okay, let’s talk about malaria.”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “Those who came to Africo for the first time should have little knowledge of malaria. After all, there are very few patients with malaria in our country. Patients who are diagnosed with malaria are immediately subjected under isolated treatment. Therefore, very few doctors ever come into contact with malaria.”

Malaria is commonly regarded as violently virulent all over the world, but what information about malaria that has been disseminated through all kinds of channels did little to exaggerate this fact. Instead, there was information that had been prevented from being publicized.

Since my arrival to Africo, I have encountered patients with malaria everywhere. Comores, for one. Since they couldn’t be treated and couldn’t afford medical disinfection, the patients there were brought and quarantined at an island called Moheri. With malaria everywhere there, patients could do nothing but endure the torture and torment of pain from this illness.

This is Kairo, the capital of Egyptt. But even here, I see people with malaria. Patients from isolated tribal communities are not far away from here.

“If even the members of tribal communities here are already stricken by malaria, then it wouldn’t be a stretch to say that the situation of malaria here in Egyptt has become very severe!”

However, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief, saying, “But thankfully, I have discovered a prescription that can completely cure malaria. The ingredients of the prescription can be found here. They come from the

vicinity of the tribal communities' settlements. Someone discovered and had used this prescription before, but its effects were unstable. In time, many began to forget about this prescription. Now I have found it again, what's changed? Why could this prescription be reliable now that it could completely cure malaria?

The reason is simple: the locals here don't know how to process herbs. It was Huaxian physicians who knew how to process these herbs and make full use of the plant's properties that could completely cure malaria.

"You're on behalf of Huaxia, please! There are hundreds of millions of malaria patients in Africo that need your help! You can bring glory to Chinese Medicine of Huaxia!"

After that, Fang Qiu paused for a while and added, "So, for the glory of Chinese Medicine of Huaxia, eh?"

"Okay!"

All 1,000 men answered simultaneously at once.

Beyond any doubt, Fang Qiu's speech was very rousing enough. Not only did everyone realize how bad the outbreak was, but they also clearly understood their responsibilities. Morale was high and everyone knew that despite the difficult battle waiting for them, they must triumph!

"That's all, I guess."

Fang Qiu glanced at everyone with a smile and asked, "Anything else?"

Everyone stared at him blankly in a daze, saying nothing.

A beat of silence passed.

"Let's take a photo together."

A voice blurted out of nowhere.

Everyone heard that.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu said immediately, nodding in agreement.

What he thought was a group photo turned out to be a huge misunderstanding when the person who requested a photo broke out from the rest of the crowd. All the person wanted was a picture of them both together.

That prompted everyone else into wanting to take a picture with Fang Qiu too. Seeing this, all the other people asked to take the same kind of photos.

“Jesus. One thousand admirers and each of them wants a picture?!” That was how Fang Qiu spent his whole day taking photos with them.

This was not a big deal. What perturbed Fang Qiu the most was that when taking pictures with his admirers, he was requested to accommodate them in putting up hilarious and funny gestures or expressions. Some wanted him to look more dashing, some wanted a cooler posture, some wanted him to put up a funny face, while others asked for him to hold them in his arms or even carry them! The list just went on and on.

But Fang Qiu couldn't say no to them.

He had given them his word. And since they had come all the way here to help, taking pictures with them was the least he could do for them.

Fang Qiu had smiled the whole day because of this

Wang Yichen, who brought Fang Qiu here, did nothing to stop the photo session. Instead, he merely stood aside for the rest of the day, wearing a wry grin that never seemed to vanish, much to Fang Qiu's annoyance.

...

Early the next morning.

Not long after dawn, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called Mr. Zhao Shanlin.

"Hello?"

Zhao Shanlin answered the phone.

"Mr. Zhao, I'm going to transplant the plant today. I'll arrive at the cultivation base tomorrow," Fang Qiu said.

"Okay, I'll go back now," Zhao Shanlin replied and then hung up the phone.

After everything was complete, Fang Qiu said his goodbyes to both the old chieftain of the tribe and Wang Yichen. Then he took a bag designed for the use of the relocation and rushed to the place where Three Lives was.

When he walked deep into the grassland, about 20 or 30 meters away from Three Lives, Fang Qiu smelled a faint fragrance. The Qi of Heaven and Earth in the air seemed to be much richer now than before.

"Has it ripened?" Fang Qiu thought.

His heart did a flip as he immediately thought of the fruits.

He broke into a sprint and sped to where Three Lives was.

However, as soon as he arrived, he found Honey Badger standing there. The latter had just consumed a golden fruit.

Looking at the ground, Fang Qiu noticed that it was the first fruit on the vine of Three Lives that Honey Badger picked.

“Oh no, Honey Badger,” Fang Qiu hissed bitterly, feeling the loss of the fruit.

Totally unfazed, Honey Badger stared at him with indifference while heating the fruit. If anything, he looked rather disdainful.

Fang Qiu was nowhere near pleased with all.

The fruit might grow again, but there was no denying the contempt the ratel was showing him.

Anger filled the emptiness inside his heart.

Fang Qiu immediately stormed forward.

He only just took one step forward when the ratel quickly shoved what remained of the fruit into its mouth, swallowed it, before striding towards him with not a hint of fear on its face.

Like it was spoiling for a fight with Fang Qiu.

“A fight?! That’s what you want, isn’t it?”

All right, come on!”

Fang Qiu stepped forward and attacked before the ratel could attempt anything. Qi of Heaven and Earth, he blasted the ratel away.

At the same time, he quickly dug up the entirety of Three Lives' plant, its whole root, and stem, and frantically stuffed the plant inside the bag he brought before he wheeled around and raced away.

"You better not catch up, Honey Badger..." Fang Qiu muttered as he ran.

Honey Badger would never give up that easily, not to mention that he had stolen such a valuable treasure from before its eyes.

But Fang Qiu was hardly afraid. A thousand ratels could come after him and he would still be undaunted, never mind just one ratel. He could easily defeat them all.

But he would try not to hurt them. Ratels could only live for 24 years at most.

Besides, Fang Qiu has a soft spot for animals like ratels.

As expected, he could hear the sound of paws pattering behind him.

He turned his head to have a look.

If it wasn't Honey Badger that he blasted away just now.

The ratel galloped furiously in its dogged attempt to chase after Fang Qiu.

"Just go, away," Fang Qiu muttered, waving a hand to fire another blast at the animal.

The ratel crashed to the ground only to scramble back to its feet and continued its chase. For one moment it looked as if the ratel wasn't going to let anything come between it and Fang Qiu, even Death.

Fang Qiu glanced around, raking his mind for any solutions. He made sure that no one was looking before he shot up into the sky and continue his escape in the air.

But that did little to dissuade Honey Badger from calling off its chase.

All the while it gazed up to look at Fang Qiu while it tried to catch up from below.

“Jesus Christ. Is death really gonna be the only thing to stop this pest from following me?”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly and soared even higher, picking up more speed as he maintained his observation of Honey Badger with his Divine Consciousness.

Even after putting at least 20 kilometers between Honey Badger and himself, Fang Qiu realized that the animal was still maintaining its relentless pursuit of him even though it could barely see him from such a distance.

He was completely speechless.

But he made good time, arriving at the airport quickly.

Fang Qiu took the plant with him and used the airport’s VIP passage. He boarded a plane that ferried him back to Huaxia.

As soon as he was back in the capital, Fang Qiu boarded the second flight of his transit to Beijiāng, where he was greeted by members of staff who took him back to the base quickly.

Fang Qiu wasted no time at all in coming back here as fast as he could, knowing how important this relocation was.

Zhao Shanlin and his three roommates were already prepared for him when he arrived and they hurried over expeditiously to help.

Zhao Shanlin had already come up with a spot for this plant, an idea he has had since seeing the plant a long time ago and learning about its growing conditions.

“Be careful. Don’t damage the fruits and the leaves,” Fang Qiu warned when he handed the bag to the others.

While Fang Qiu was responsible for the relocation of the plant, these botanists were all in charge of its replanting.

With Zhao Shanlin leading the job, the relocation of the Three Lives shrub was completed swiftly with Fang Qiu making sure that the plant has enough space to grow.

The plant did not need a big space and that saved Fang Qiu quite a lot of trouble.

It didn’t take long for them to finish all the tasks.

“Is everything all right, Mr. Zhao?” Fang Qiu asked when the transplantation was done.

“If it doesn’t show any signs of withering in three days, that means the transplantation is a success and I expect there won’t be any problems in the future,” Zhao Shanlin said.

“Very well, three days it is then,” Fang Qiu nodded.

Fang Qiu guarded around the Three Lives shrub for three days, making sure that it grew well.

Zhu Benzhen said, “Why did the youngest become interested in trees after going to Africo?”

“Is that a tree? It looks more like a vine to me,” said a confused Zhou Xiaotian.

“Mr. Zhao told me that. He admitted that he didn’t notice it properly the first time. The plant might look like a vine, but it is actually a tree. It’s still in its infantile stage. It will look like a tree when it grows bigger. The vines would entangle together like braids to form a tree. Then its fruits would be hanging from the tree like all other fruit trees around here,” said Zhu.

“Is this the reason why the youngest is so interested in that plant?” Sun Hao asked.

All three of them shared strange looks before their heads shook as one.

In the meantime, the Tianshan Rat Hare, who had been hiding somewhere for several days, woke up and sniffed around. Then, it leaped up and began racing towards Fang Qiu with as much speed as he could muster.

Medical Master

Chapter 1117: The Advance Sale Beat the Record!

Whoosh! The Tianshan Rat Hare quickly rushed out of the cultivation area of Desert Cistanches. It ran to Fang Qiu in an instant, circling the Three Lives excitedly.

“Hey, little guy.” Seeing the rat hare, Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile. He said, “You have a keen sense of smell.”

However, the rat hare didn’t pay any attention to Fang Qiu at all. It was staring intently at the fruits on the Three Lives.

“The Three Lives. The vine, the tree, and the fruits.”

Looking at the little fellow, Fang Qiu squatted down, grabbed the excited rat hare, and made it calm down. Then he said, “This Three Lives is still a vine. Although it has fruits, it needs a lot of Qi of Heaven and Earth to grow into a tree. After it grows into a tree, there will be more fruits and the quality of the fruits will be better. Now one of the fruits on the vine has been eaten. Even with the help of the terrain, it will still take some time for the Qi of Heaven and Earth to restore the missing fruit.”

“Remember not to steal it,” Fang Qiu said to the little fellow very seriously. “Not only are you not allowed to eat it secretly, but you also need to protect it well. When it grows into a tree and the fruits are ripe, I will give you some to eat. Do you understand?”

The little fellow squeaked and nodded vigorously.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu released the little fellow.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he put it down, the little fellow immediately ran to the Desert Cistanche base and took out some high-quality Desert Cistanches which it had somehow stored previously. Regardless of the people there, it immediately dug a hole beside the vine of the Three Lives and stuffed the Desert Cistanches into it. Then it also got into the hole. After that, its head popped out and it stared at the Three Lives.

“Oh no.”

Seeing what happened in the distance, Zhu Benzhen and the other two were shocked. Sun Hao was speechless and said, “The hare has learned from the youngest.”

“I don’t understand. What’s so good about that vine? The fruits can neither be picked nor touched. The youngest and the hare are guarding it as if it is something precious. It’s just a vine. Is it necessary to protect it like that?” Zhou Xiaotian said, feeling bored.

“You shouldn’t think about it in that way.” Zhu Benzhen patted the other two’s shoulders. Then he added, “The youngest brought this plant back from Africo. Maybe it will be of great use in the future. We just need to be responsible for it. We will have more information about it at a later stage.”

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“Okay!” Zhou Xiaotian nodded hard. “I just want to taste the fruit.”

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao were speechless now.

Time flew by and three days passed quickly.

Early in the morning, Mr. Zhao came over. He found Fang Qiu practicing boxing next to the Three Lives.

"Hello, Mr. Zhao." Seeing Zhao Shanlin, Fang Qiu immediately beckoned to him.

"I came here to check on the outcome of the transplantation." Zhao Shanlin nodded with a smile and then squatted down to observe the plant. He found that the Three Lives was growing quite well. It was not affected by the transplantation at all.

"There seem to be no problems, right?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Yes." Zhao Shanlin nodded. Then he said, "It's all right. The transplantation is successful. This vine is able to thrive here."

"That's good." Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief.

He immediately began to make plans.

With the help of the terrain, the Qi of Heaven and Earth around would become richer, and the Three Lives could absorb the Qi at a rapid pace. Even if the fruit was picked, another fruit would grow in a few days.

In about half a month, the Three lives would grow into a tree, and the fruits would be ripe.

At that time, the Three Lives should still be a seedling.

He would ask Mr. Zhao to try to cultivate it. If he succeeded, it would be great!

"Mr. Zhao," Fang Qiu said, "I guess this plant will grow into a seedling in two weeks. At that time, I hope you can help cultivate it."

“Well, I had the same thought.” Zhao Shanlin nodded. Then he said, “Although I’ve never seen this kind of plant before, I’ve seen a lot of similar species. I’ll try my best.”

At this time, there came a squeaking sound.

They saw the rat hare coming out of the hole. It was sitting on the ground, eating a Desert Cistanche and staring at the fruits on the vine of the Three Lives. It seemed to be enjoying itself.

“Oh, look at this little guy.” Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. He knew that not only did the little fellow crave the fruits of the Three Lives, but more importantly, it was there to protect the Three Lives as a guardian beast. If it didn’t guard it well, the Three Lives would likely attract other animals. At that time, it was inevitable that there would be a fight.

Since the little fellow wanted to guard it, Fang Qiu was happy to let it do so.

Suddenly, Fang Qiu’s phone beeped.

He took out his phone and found that it was a call from Director Chen Xiaogang.

“Hello, Director Chen?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Are you back to our country?” Chen Xiaogang asked directly. “If not, hurry up and buy a ticket back. Don’t forget that the premiere of our movie will be held at eight o’clock tomorrow night.”

“Director Chen, don’t worry. I’ll be there on time,” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Okay!” Chen Xiaogang breathed a sigh of relief. Then he said, “I will wait for you.”

As a famous director, Chen Xiaogang had directed no less than ten movies. Therefore, he knew that on such an important day, if Fang Qiu, the protagonist, was absent when the premiere was being screened,

it would have a negative effect on the publicity. The bottom line was that Fang Qiu couldn't miss this premiere.

It had been several years since he directed his last movie. Now, his new movie would be officially screened tomorrow night!

Early the next day, Fang Qiu directly flew to the capital.

While waiting for the flight, Fang Qiu surfed the Internet on his mobile phone to search for information about the movie.

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded when he saw the box office figures from the advance sale.

"Two, two hundred million yuan?" Fang Qiu was stunned by the number of digits shown.

"It's just an advance sale!" He didn't expect that so many people bought tickets for the advance sale of the movie.

Perhaps the box office couldn't be compared with that of a popular movie, which always rakes in several billion yuan. However, the box office of 200 million yuan was the dream of many directors.

Every year, at least 90% of the movies' box offices could not even reach such a high target.

Even some of the most popular movies didn't manage to achieve such high box offices on their advanced sales.

Fang Qiu was not the only one who was surprised.

On the Internet, various media reporters also took this box office as a selling point and made large-scale reports. The netizens were also discussing it very enthusiastically.

This movie was so popular now that it was like a blockbuster!

“According to the box office at this time, its profit is almost equal to the cost of the movie. It is so high,” Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.

Of course, he also knew that the cost of this movie was low because the leading actors were not paid, such as himself, and the other actors and actresses didn’t get high salaries from it. Besides, there were very few special effects shots since the action direction team could act directly without having to resort to special effects and their actions were much better than the special effects.

The most important thing was that the entire action direction team was only paid one million!

Therefore, this movie didn’t cost much.

Even the good food and drinks for the crew didn’t cost much.

Now, it was much easier to cover the cost.

After reading the news, Fang Qiu directly clicked on the official Weibo of the movie, “Yang Yizhi”. Only then did he see that the box office amount of 200 million yuan had broken the record of the movie market and directly moved to the first place on the pre-sale list of movies in a day!

“The movie hasn’t even been screened yet, but it is already in the first place. I am feeling a lot of pressure.” Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

Indeed, he was under a lot of pressure.

After all, this was the first time for him to act in a movie, and he played the part of a character who he quite respected. His acting had to be good and if he failed to do it, he would be widely criticized.

Fang Qiu didn’t want to be criticized by the audience. After all, he had only read the script and had not seen the finished movie. So he was very worried about the quality of the whole movie.

“I should watch the premiere of the movie tonight.” Fang Qiu thought with a nod.

At two o’clock in the afternoon, Fang Qiu finally boarded the plane to the capital. Before he took the plane, Director Chen called him and asked him for his ETA so he could arrange for someone to pick him up.

Fang Qiu landed at Capital International Airport after spending 3.5 hours on the plane because the destination was quite a distance away.

After leaving the airport, Fang Qiu hurriedly went to the hotel that Director Chen had booked for him.

The premiere was held in the largest cinema in the capital. Fang Qiu couldn’t return to Beijiag after the premiere was over because it was held at eight o’clock in the evening. Therefore, after the phone call, Director Chen booked a room for Fang Qiu in a hotel close to the premiere. He also prepared a suit for Fang Qiu in the room, even if Fang Qiu didn’t want to wear it.

Getting the room card at the front desk, Fang Qiu went to the restaurant at the hotel to order some food before going back to his room.

“What?” Entering the room, Fang Qiu found that there was a suit on the bed.

However, this suit was a little different from a normal one. It could be said to be a “young” version. The clothes and the pants were ordinary black ones and looked quite novel. They were not too formal and with a white shirt, the suit looked quite good.

After taking a shower, he waited for the food to be sent to the room. After his meal, Fang Qiu put on the suit.

Although Fang Qiu was very young, when he wore the suit, he appeared even younger and had a fresh-faced look about him. However, Fang Qiu’s masculinity was so prominent that his naivety was visibly suppressed.

“Director Chen, you must have spent the money meant for publicity in making these suits, right?” Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

There was almost no other publicity for this movie, except for Fang Qiu’s reputation. Fang Qiu didn’t expect that Chen Xiaogang would have such a plan.

However, when he thought about it now, it seemed that the effect of the publicity would not be much better than what it was now if more money had been spent on it. In other words, they saved lots of money.

“The richer you are, the more frugal you will be.” Fang Qiu sighed, shaking his head. He forgot that he was also rich.

Soon, it was half-past seven.

At Myriad Towers Square outside Myriad Towers Studios, there was already a large crowd of people. These people were all holding light boards and light sticks in their hands. There were barricades which had been set up to hold back the large crowds.

He glanced over and found that there were obviously more girls than boys, and most of them were holding light boards which featured Fang Qiu!

Medical Master

Chapter 1118: Am I Sick?

Soon, the rumbling of a car engine could be heard.

Outside the cinema, a particularly luxurious car stopped at the entrance of the cinema.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door.

A young man got out of the car. Clad in a formal suit, he looked at his fans and media with a smile and stepped onto the red carpet.

This man was a young actor in the entertainment industry, named Liu Yiming.

His first film debut was directed by Chen Xiaogang and he became very famous after that.

As soon as Liu Yiming appeared, he immediately attracted the horde of fangirls there who kept cheering and screaming. Liu Yiming maintained his humble demeanor all the time. As he was walking forward, he kept smiling and nodding to the fans and media on both sides of the red carpet.

In just a few seconds, this premiere seemed to have turned into a special event. In addition to Liu Yiming, there were quite a few stars who had received the invitation to attend the premiere, and every one of them was quite famous.

Since the stars showed up one by one, the camera flashes went on continuously on the red carpet, and the fans didn't stop cheering. The spot was particularly lively.

Of course, in addition to the stars, fans, and media, there were also many We Media. This event was even broadcasted live by many people.

Originally, live streaming was not allowed for the premiere, but unfortunately, there were too many people. They couldn't be controlled at all, so they could still live stream the premiere. Anyway, these We Medias couldn't enter the movie hall, and couldn't see what was showing in the movie.

In the spacious movie hall, He Gaoming and the other people had already entered the hall in advance.

This time, He Gaoming only brought two people since there were not many seats in the movie hall. If all the members of the team were to attend, there would be no more seats for other people in the movie hall.

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He Gaoming sat in the first row of the movie hall together with the movie's main crew.

Seeing the stars coming in, Director Chen went up to greet them one by one. He Gaoming didn't know what to do and felt bored.

He immediately turned to the people around him and asked, "Will Fang Qiu be bringing Brother Hu here?"

Hearing this, everyone around him was stunned and turned to look at him, as if they were looking at an idiot.

He Gaoming suddenly felt embarrassed.

"Don't you think this idea is unique and special?" He Gaoming thought.

As for Fang Qiu, after he had his dinner and dressed in the suit, he received a call from Director Chen. Then, he got in the car sent by Director Chen at the entrance of the hotel.

The brand of the car was well known and it was very expensive.

Since the hotel was close to the premiere, the car stopped a few short minutes later after he got in the car.

After he got out of the car, facing a large number of fans and media, Fang Qiu nodded and smiled.

As soon as the fans saw Fang Qiu, they began to cheer wildly. Almost everyone raised the light boards in their hands at this moment and began to shout out Fang Qiu's name simultaneously. Some of them were even pushed toward the red carpet. It seemed that many people who couldn't control themselves wanted to rush to Fang Qiu.

The security guards were shocked by what they saw.

Seeing that someone had been pushed down, Fang Qiu hurried to help him up and said, "Don't push, everyone. Be careful."

Hearing this, the fans calmed down a little.

In the movie hall, hearing the cheers and noises coming from outside, Director Chen knew that it was Fang Qiu. He secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "He is still reliable."

"Fang Qiu has arrived." He Gaoming, who had been so bored for a long time, immediately stood up. He said, "If I had known in advance, I would have come with him."

Beside him, the members of the main crew shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

"You want to come with Fang Qiu?"

"Fang Qiu is a famous star. He should be the last one to come in. You are just a Fight Choreographer. How could you come with him?"

The people who lavished attention on Fang Qiu were not only Director Chen and the main crew of the movie, but also those stars who were invited to the premiere.

"Is it Fang Qiu?"

"We keep hearing his name being called outside."

"He is so popular. He and I are not in the same league."

"We can't compare with him. Now, he is the most popular male star in Huaxia, isn't he?"

All the stars sighed with emotion.

In terms of the number of followers on Weibo according to online data, Fang Qiu did not rank first in any other lists except for the trending list and the popularity list.

There were also a lot of people who had tens of millions more fans than him on Weibo.

However, everyone knew that the most popular male star in the entertainment circle was Fang Qiu. No matter how many fans the others had, they were definitely not as popular as Fang Qiu.

Outside the cinema, after being continuously persuaded by Fang Qiu and the security guards, the fans finally calmed down.

Guided by the media, Fang Qiu began to walk on the red carpet, posing as he made his way through.

“Master, look at me.”

“Master, look at me.”

“Fang Qiu, you are my master. Please examine me to see if I’m sick or not.”

“You are a miracle-working doctor. Please come over and examine me.”

Suddenly, several fans shouted.

When other stars passed by, their fans just shouted “I love you”, “You are so handsome” and so on. At first, Fang Qiu thought that he would also be treated in the same manner by the fans. After all, he even put on a fashionable suit today. He didn’t expect the fans to shout in this way.

As soon as they heard the shouts, all the reporters there suddenly burst into laughter!

The other fans who came to see Fang Qiu were also very amused by the shouts.

The anchors from We Media who were live streaming, along with the audience of the live show, were laughing so hard that their eyes were full of tears.

On the red carpet, Fang Qiu felt extremely embarrassed.

“Am I a fucking star?”

“If I had known in advance that this would happen, I would have worn a white coat and brought a pack of silver needles with me. Wouldn’t that be better?”

In the movie hall, He Gaoming was the first one who couldn’t help laughing.

Now, the others couldn’t hold back their laughter. They all covered their mouths and laughed out loud.

Nobody expected this to happen.

How could Fang Qiu, such a popular star, be subject to such embarrassment now? Although Fang Qiu was indeed a doctor of Chinese Medicine, it was not proper to ask a star in the entertainment circle to treat a patient, wasn’t it?

“He’s indeed a weirdo,” He Gaoming sighed with emotion while still laughing. “Fang Qiu himself is a weirdo, and his fans are even weirder. They are indeed talented weirdos.”

Hearing this, everyone laughed even more heartily.

Outside the cinema, on the red carpet, Fang Qiu didn’t know what to do at the moment. He could only stand there awkwardly. Finally, the staff ran over to him and led him over to have his photos taken. After signing his name on the wall where he posed for photos, he was led to the movie hall.

Seeing Fang Qiu behaving in such a cute manner, all the others there cheered and laughed even more enthusiastically.

Turning back, Fang Qiu looked at everyone gloomily and spread his hands to show his discomfort.

Director Chen couldn't just sit and watch any longer. He immediately walked out of the movie hall and greeted Fang Qiu in person.

Seeing Director Chen coming out to welcome him, people outside the cinema suddenly started cheering quite loudly.

Director Chen hurriedly led Fang Qiu into the movie hall.

Everyone in the movie hall was focusing on Fang Qiu.

"Even Director Chen came out to greet him. He is such an important star to Director Chen," a young star sighed with emotion.

"You don't understand, do you?" an older star next to him said, "Fang Qiu doesn't rely on Director Chen at all, so he doesn't have to flatter Director Chen. Instead, Director Chen needs his reputation, so Director Chen came out to welcome him personally."

"That's true." The young star nodded. Then he said with emotion, "Alas. That's one of the ways of the world. If I had known earlier, I would have chosen to study medicine."

Led by Director Chen, Fang Qiu went to the front row of the movie hall and greeted all the main crew members, one by one. Although they hadn't seen each other for more than three months, after all, they had been filming together for a month. They knew each other well, so they were still on good terms even after an absence of three months.

In addition to the main crew, Fang Qiu also saw his friends in the entertainment circle, including He Gaoming and the other two as well as Li Huawen, the director, and so on. Finally, after greeting them

one by one, he came to the middle seat of the first row and sat on the left side of Director Chen Xiao together with Li Baoguo, who played the role of Zhu Zhangyuan on the director's right side.

When he sat down, Fang Qiu turned his head and looked back.

He found that in the back row, there were stars invited by Director Chen, movie critics, the media, lucky fans, and so on.

Fang Qiu also nodded and greeted them with a smile.

Not long after Fang Qiu sat down, it was already eight o'clock in the evening.

"Welcome to the premiere of the movie, 'Yang Yizhi'." A host came on the stage. She smiled and said, "The premiere of 'Yang Yizhi' will start now. First of all, please watch the trailer."

As all the lights dimmed, the trailer was immediately played on the big screen on the stage.

Everyone's attention was focused on it.

Soon, the trailer came to an end.

Everyone applauded.

Fang Qiu also nodded with satisfaction. Judging from the trailer, he thought that it was quite good.

"Next, let's welcome the main crew of this movie to the stage," the host said when all the lights were turned on again.

Hearing this, Director Chen held Fang Qiu's hand with one hand and Li Baoguo with the other. He got up and walked on the stage. The other members of the main crew also came on stage.

When everyone was on the stage, the staff had already prepared chairs for them.

Everyone was seated.

Then the host began to interview them one by one.

Everyone gave official replies to the host's questions. Although some of the answers were a little funny, there were no unexpected questions.

Soon, it was Fang Qiu's turn to be interviewed.

"The next person I'm going to interview is the main actor of our movie, Fang Qiu." The host looked at Fang Qiu with a smile. She asked, "It's the first time for you to act in a movie. Do you think acting is a big challenge for you?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded.

"It is said that Director Chen loses his temper easily. Did he swear at or scold you during the filming?" the host continued to ask him. "In general, was it easy for you to cooperate with Chen Xiaogang and were you happy?"

"Yes. I am happy!" Fang Qiu nodded. Then he added, "As for Director Chen, I haven't seen him lose his temper. Maybe when we were filming this movie, everyone performed very well and met all his requirements."

"Indeed, the movie is very wonderful." The host smiled. Then she continued to ask Fang Qiu, "However, I have a question and I am curious about your answer. Can you tell us what happened when you went to Africo to treat malaria?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1119: Box Office Prediction: Two Million!

“I suppose it’s not appropriate to talk about Africo when we’re on stage, right?”

Under the host’s close questioning, Fang Qiu felt a little embarrassed as he looked at the production staff on the side, as well as Director Chen Xiaogang, who was sitting next to him.

“It doesn’t matter. Just say it.”

Director Chen graciously accepted this question with a smile.

Actually, before the premiere, Director Chen Xiaogang was well aware of the various procedures and forthcoming questions, so he was not surprised when he heard this question from the host. On the contrary, he was quite pleased to hear it.

After all, the current trending topic on the Internet now was that of Fang Qiu going to Africo to treat malaria. This piece of news, which had nothing to do with the movie, would probably spark an interest that could attract more people. All the movie critics and reporters could work on this and create something out of it. At that time, they could use such a simple question to draw everyone’s attention so that more people would pay attention to the film itself.

To put it bluntly, this was a deliberately created publicity stunt.

Standing on the other side, after receiving the director’s consent, Fang Qiu did not hold back. Thus, he simply picked up the microphone and told everyone present about the whole story of Africo.

Everyone listened quietly to his narration.

Of course, because it was purely for publicity, the others merely listened politely to the whole story without paying too much attention to the details. They nodded, exchanged a few words, and returned to their businesses.

“We all know this is the first movie where you’re starring in a leading role. Director Chen Xiaogang directed the movie, plus your popularity is soaring now. Could you please predict how much you think the box office will rake in for the blockbuster movie ‘Yang Yizhi’?”

The host continued to push Fang Qiu, showing no intention of letting him go.

When he heard the question, Fang Qiu was stunned.

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He had never thought about this matter.

If he gave a big number, people would say he was too arrogant. But if he gave a modest figure, others would criticize him for looking down on Director Chen Xiaogang. Well, how should he respond now?

He hesitated.

Fang Qiu turned to look at everyone, hoping to get some hints.

But in the end, everyone just smiled as they looked back at him.

This time, Fang Qiu was utterly speechless.

“Why are you looking at me? I don’t know the answer at all.”

Fang Qiu felt completely helpless.

But on the other side, the host, all the media reporters, and these specially invited fans were waiting for his answer.

He couldn’t let the premiere turn into an embarrassing situation.

“Hiss...”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and thought quietly in his mind.

Their movie had won the top spot in the 24-hour pre-sales screening. It grossed over 200 million yuan at the box office. He had never witnessed such a satisfactory presales performance before. Since its pre-sales was such a huge success, then the box office of the movie would rake in at least several times more the amount of money in total.

“Four times more? Then it should be one billion yuan?”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately rejected the number in his heart.

Since he had to come up with an answer, he should make a big deal of it to show others his confidence and keep up the morale. Even if they failed to achieve this goal and were humiliated, it was nothing serious.

Anyway, he had hurt so many people’s pride. It was time for him to get slapped in the face.

“Well.”

With this in mind, Fang Qiu spoke up, “Allow me to cheer everyone up and encourage myself. Therefore, I’d like to give a large number.”

Everyone nodded and smiled, waiting expectantly for the huge number.

“Two billion yuan.”

Fang Qiu quoted this figure which he felt was in line with everyone’s expectation.

All the people present suddenly gasped in surprise!

“Two billion yuan?”

“Are you kidding me?”

“To achieve this goal, how many more people will watch the movie?”

What’s more...

Director Chen Xiaogang, a world-famous director, the highest box office earnings for his film had hit 500 million yuan. With the development of the film industry in recent years, the box office sales enjoyed a sharp rise. Even under such great conditions, it would already be a big success for a film to take 1 billion yuan at the box office.

How dare he say two billion yuan?! He must be highly ambitious!

Even Director Chen Xiaogang, who was sitting next to Fang Qiu, was completely taken aback and at a loss for words, when he heard this number, not to mention all the main production staff.

“You really have so much faith in me.”

Director Chen Xiaogang gave a wry smile.

Hearing this while looking at the expressions of the main production staff, Fang Qiu felt confused again.

“What’s going on?”

“Why are they reacting in this way?”

He turned around.

Sitting around the stage, these movie critics and media reporters quickly began to jot down something in their notebooks. They were obviously recording what he had just said.

On the stage.

“Two billion?”

When the host on the stage heard that, he was also surprised. Then he immediately said with a smile, “It seems that the quality of our movie is very high. Since Fang Qiu is so confident, then Director Chen, do you share the same confidence?”

Fang Qiu quickly handed the microphone to Director Chen Xiaogang, having decided not to answer any more questions.

Seeing this, Chen Xiaogang shook his head with a smile and took the microphone. He could only repeat what Fang Qiu said and continued, “I unconditionally believe in all the members of our main production team and the audience.”

“Okay, thank you, Director Chen.”

The host stood up and applauded.

Then, the host continued to ask some questions about the movie production and the question and answer section finally ended.

Fang Qiu got off the stage.

He sat back in the middle of the first row.

“Hey, I admire your courage in saying that.”

Director Chen Xiaogang said to Fang Qiu with a wry smile.

“Should it be a larger number?”

Fang Qiu asked with a puzzled look.

“My highest prediction was for 1.5 billion yuan.”

Director Chen Xiaogang whispered in Fang Qiu’s ear.

Hearing this number, Fang Qiu was stunned.

He finally figured out that he had bragged too much.

But...

He had no choice.

Before this, he had never paid any attention to the movie box office or anything similar, so he had no idea about the numbers at all. Who knew that the prediction would end up like this?

“But it doesn’t matter. After all, you’ve said some modest words, so you’re not being overly confident.”

Director Chen comforted him.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

If he had known earlier, he should have come earlier. If he had known beforehand that these kinds of questions would be fielded to him, he would have been better prepared to deal with them.

Since he couldn't take back his words, he had no choice but to face the reality.

"Next, it's the movie premiere."

After the main production team stepped down, the host said, "Before the premiere officially starts, there will be a three-minute break."

After that, he stepped off the stage.

Down below, all the media reporters, movie critics, fans, and celebrities who had been sitting for a long time, got up and made a beeline for the bathroom.

It was the premiere. It would be very impolite to leave for the bathroom before the movie ended. Whether it was good or not, the audience had to wait for the movie to end.

Therefore, everyone rushed to the toilet.

Of course, the toilets for celebrities and the main production staff differed from those for ordinary people.

Three minutes later, everything was ready. When the lights in the movie hall dimmed, the movie began showing on the huge screen.

At this moment, everyone in the movie hall were all equal: they were all part of an ordinary audience who stared intensely at the screen, looking forward to the plot of this movie.

The beginning was different from other martial arts movies.

In fact, it was more like a military movie. At the very beginning, thousands of troops and horses stood tall and upright in their formations before the imposing city gate. Then, amid the sounds of metal weapons colliding, some words appeared on the huge screen.

“After Zhu Zhangyuan killed Chen Youliang in October, in the 25th year of the Zhizheng period (1365), he attacked Zhang Shicheng, and his large forces bore down upon the border. He captured Zhoutong, Huaxing, Chengyan, Zhoutai, Yougao, Anhuai, Zhouhu, Fenggan, and other states in one fell swoop. He drove all the forces in the Eastern Wu out of the north of the Yangtze River!”

The scenery changed.

Soldiers and horses could be seen everywhere, and ordinary citizens were hiding and running helter-skelter in the midst of the chaos.

“In May, in the 26th year of the Zhizheng period, Zhu Zhangyuan declared war on Zhang Shicheng. In November of the same year, Zhouhang and Zhouhu surrendered to Zhu Zhangyuan, and Jiangping became an isolated city.”

At this time, the rolling script came to an end.

The scene on the big screen changed from the chaos of the battlefield to one showing green hills and rivers as if the previous iron spears and horses were nothing but a joke.

The scene changed to that of faraway mountains and lakes.

After careful scrutiny, the audience saw a middle-aged man dressed in ordinary attire standing in front of a crystal clear lake, admiring the beautiful scenery of the mountains and lakes.

Many people dressed in ordinary clothes stood around him, standing guard.

One of them stepped forward.

Only then did the middle-aged man turn around. It was Zhu Zhangyuan, played by Li Baoguo!

Whether in terms of temperament, age, or appearance, Li Baoguo was the ideal person to play the role of Zhu Zhangyuan.

This sort of majestic aura could only be seen on the emperor.

“Mr. Li Baoguo is very suitable for this role.”

“The key is in his acting skills. Mr. Li Baoguo is a perfect match for the role. In addition, his solid acting skills make Zhu Yuanzhang’s role come alive as soon as he showed up.”

People were discussing in low voices.

Of course, the ones who spoke most of the time were the movie critics.

They did not miss any single detail of the whole movie.

The celebrities who came to help out were not under much pressure. They just focused on watching the movie. After all, they didn’t need to bother about the comments. However, the members of the main production team were very nervous.

They feared that they would be criticized by the movie critics and media professionals. A few of them even turned their heads constantly to observe these people’s expressions, trying to figure out their opinions about the movie.

Sitting in the middle of the first row, Director Chen Xiaogang was also very nervous.

However, compared to the others, there was still a touch of pride in his heart. It was because he had already seen the full version of the movie. His evaluation of the movie ranked quite highly in his heart; he considered it better than the other movies he had directed.

Therefore, he felt that this movie would definitely be well received. However, no matter how confident he was, it was inevitable that he would feel nervous. After all, everyone had different tastes. The media reporters and movie critics might not necessarily like the movie he liked.

Fang Qiu and Li Baoguo, who were sitting next to Director Chen on both sides, were the most relaxed among the whole main production team.

Although the two of them were there to assess the movie, the quality of the movie was not directly linked to their interests. Anyway, they were both famous. Even if the movie was a letdown, there would still be a lot of opportunities for them. So they focused only on the movie.

Only when one immersed himself in the movie could he feel its shortcomings as an ordinary member of the audience.

The movie was still playing on the big screen.

After a profound conversation, Zhu Zhangyuan, who was standing by the lake and enjoying the beautiful scenery, couldn't help being moved and started to recite a poem.

"Clang."

But at this moment, the sound of swords rang out. The scene of the green hills and lakes changed into one of a bleak autumn scene, complete with a hidden killing intent!

Medical Master

Chapter 1120: A Fantastic Movie!

The glint from the metal swords lit up the sky.

Numerous black shadows flashed out of the forest. Their movements were extremely co-ordinated as if they were top killers who treated killing as an art. The edges of their one-meter-long swords could even cut off the dewdrops falling from the treetops.

From an incomparably tricky angle, they charged toward Zhu Zhangyuan.

“Protect the Emperor!”

An angry roar was heard.

The people who had been standing near Zhu Zhangyuan immediately pulled out their swords hanging at their waists and surrounded him. When a commander quickly came forward to protect him, these people immediately rushed forward to fight with those men in black.

During the course of this fast and furious battle, bodies constantly flew into the sky and sometimes burrowed into the ground!

These wonderful fighting scenes mesmerized the audience.

“Wow.”

“Their actions are so straightforward.”

“It’s too cool. This is the real battle of martial arts.”

“Oh my God! This is merely the first scene. The assassination scene is already the high point of the story. What would the following scenes be like when the first scene is already so perfect?”

“It seems that it’s a right decision to toggle between the two scenes; the action scene caused quite a stir before.”

“I’ve never seen such a smooth action scene before. So many movements are shown non-stop from beginning to end. Everything looks so cool and perfect.”

The movie critics nodded in unison.

Although the movie had just begun, the first episode of the martial arts show had already gained their attention.

They turned around and found that apart from them, the celebrities, fans, and the main production team were all deeply captivated by this wonderful show.

Their reaction proved that the battle scene was indeed mesmerizing.

On the big screen, the assassin in black was chasing Zhu Zhangyuan from the surface of the lake to the mountain.

There were a lot of fight scenes, and they moved a long distance while fighting.

However, the audience did not feel bored at all. On the contrary, they felt that they could not get enough of it.

With the director's shooting style and the team's editing skills, the fighting scene gradually blurred, and the camera focused on Zhu Zhangyuan.

At this critical moment, Li Baoguo, the actor who played Zhu Zhangyuan, managed to demonstrate a series of expressions, ranging from panic to anger and then the anxiety of running for his life. Finally, his eyes lit up as a hint of cunning flashed across his face.

Under the camera shot, while the assassins were held back, Zhu Zhangyuan immediately ran up the mountain.

His escape attempt caught the attention of the assassins.

They angrily launched a series of strikes. The guards, who failed to ward off the blows, retreated repeatedly.

They ran for quite a long distance.

When nearly all the guards had been killed, Zhu Zhangyuan saw a thatched cottage halfway up the mountain and immediately ran over.

At this time, a boy who looked about 16 years old appeared. He was walking down the mountain with some firewood on his back and a machete in his hand.

Fang Qiu made his debut here.

Seeing him, everyone on the scene were not surprised at all.

It was because the appearance of this character was perfectly in line with the plot development. His appearance seemed expected. His clothes and his every slight movement were in sync with the current situation.

The movie critics were all surprised.

The others were still enjoying the movie with rapt attention.

The movie continued.

At this moment when Fang Qiu, who played Yang Yizhi, saw Zhu Zhangyuan, he immediately hid behind a big tree, but Zhu Zhangyuan had already spotted him.

The camera panned on Zhu Zhangyuan's face.

His face was overwhelmed by disappointment when he saw that it was only a child. Mr. Li Baoguo did an excellent portrayal of someone having a nervous breakdown at this moment. Even his eyes were full of complicated emotions.

As if he understood Zhu Zhangyuan's feelings, Yang Yizhi walked out from behind the tree and did not try to avoid him. Instead, Yang Yizhi gently gripped his machete and asked with a frown, "Who are you?"

"A businessman. Someone wanted to kill me, and they're closing in on me. The bodyguards I hired were all killed by them."

Zhu Zhangyuan said in a panic.

Though desperate, he would take any opportunity to survive, so he revealed his situation to the sixteen-year-old boy.

In that era, a sixteen-year-old boy was already considered a grown man who could take care of a family.

It was because people of that era were all very mature.

After all, it was during the period of war. People matured early and were also very rigorous!

After a brief exchange, Yang Yizhi allowed Zhu Zhangyuan to enter the thatched cottage to take refuge while he removed the burden on his back and walked toward the assassins in black with his machete.

There were altogether 18 assassins!

"Kill!"

Without showing any mercy, they killed the last guard. Then the 18 assassins in black immediately rushed up.

The youth waved his hand.

The machete left his hand and flew to the person who was in the forefront. Then he moved and immediately rushed up to the person.

The scene was filled with the glint and flash of cold steel the next moment!

Like in the trailer, the young man fought against the 18 killers with his machete. The fight was extremely fierce. Finally, he managed to block the 18 killers.

During this period, Zhu Zhangyuan, who had hidden in the thatched cottage, climbed out through the window and fled to the mountain at the back. When he really couldn't run any longer, he found a particularly deep bush to hide in and tried his best to calm his breathing.

During his escape, Zhu Zhangyuan underwent a lot of experiences and expressed various emotions. Mr. Li Baoguo's performance was amazing!

"Well, this is the authentic chaotic world, and the logic is clear."

"That's right. In troubled times, a young man should know how to deal with war and killing, not to mention a young man who practices martial arts. Mr. Li Baoguo played Zhu Zhangyuan very well. Zhu Zhangyuan is not a hero who would risk his life for others but an indomitable, ambitious man. Therefore, to survive, he chose to sacrifice all his guards and even a young man's life!"

"On the surface, it looks fairly good. When looking into those details, they appear reasonable and logical. This script is fabulous!"

The movie critics applauded it.

After watching the wonderful battle, the celebrities and fans came back to their senses, and they all admired Mr. Li Baoguo's outstanding acting skills.

Seated in the first row, Mr. Li Baoguo barely noticed it at all. On the contrary, he was thinking about something while watching the movie. It seemed that he was thinking about how to better his performance and add more character to this role.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu couldn't help sighing with emotion. "A prestigious old stager indeed. He is so dedicated!"

The audience, who had just come to their senses, was immediately drawn back to the movie at the next moment.

Everyone saw a sixth-class young man with extraordinary talent.

He was holding a single machete.

However, he never lost his ground even though he faced 18 assassins with long swords in their hands. Instead, he became progressively awesome.

The audience were enthralled by the movie's action scenes.

Different from other martial arts movies, this kind of martial arts scene was not messy at all. Instead, it gave people a joyful feeling that every movement was highly worthwhile, which was a delight to watch.

Fang Qiu also acted very well.

When he fought against the 18 assassins, he did not seem to be flustered or nervous at all. On the contrary, he fought steadfastly against them. At a glance, he gave off the feeling that he was indeed an experienced warrior.

Whether in terms of movements, temperament, or details, he fully manifested the striking personality of a young man who had practiced hard for many years.

No one could find anything wrong with his performance; it was as if he was born for this role!

Because of this, the longer they watched the movie, the more fascinated they became.

It was a fierce battle that enthralled everyone. In this battle, Yang Yizhi, played by Fang Qiu, fought dauntlessly and slaughtered all the 18 assassins in black.

He launched his last strike, aiming at the last man in black who was trying to escape. His machete flew out of his hand and knocked him down to the ground. Fang Qiu's expression fully displayed the drastic mental changes this young man underwent.

In the midst of the bloodshed, Yang Yizhi walked over, reached out his hands, and pulled out the machete which had lodged firmly into the ground. At that moment, the camera panned slowly from his feet upward and recorded the bloodstains all over his body. As it gradually angled toward his face, all the people watching the movie were astounded by his complicated expression.

His expression contained the kind of shock that could touch the soul.

He picked up the machete.

When the young man returned to the thatched cottage, he found no one.

He was furious.

He immediately went out to chase after the man on the run.

Before long, he found Zhu Zhangyuan hiding in the back mountain.

At first, when he heard footsteps, Zhu Zhangyuan was so scared that he trembled all over. He thought the killer had caught up with him, but when he saw the young man's face and his bloodied clothes, he was dumbstruck.

Each small change of expression on his face was just spot on.

He stood up.

Knowing that he was safe, Zhu Zhangyuan immediately relaxed. However, he saw the unfriendly and even a little hostile look flit across the youth's face.

"Ha-ha."

He laughed and quickly cupped his fists to salute the young man. "Greetings, young hero! It seems that you have already dealt with those killers. What do you want from me for that?"

"Why don't you come with me to do some business and I'll help you make a big fortune? What do you think?"

The moment he heard this, the young man immediately shouted angrily., "Zhu Zhangyuan! You'll soon become an emperor. Don't you think it's shameless to try and exploit a sixteen-year-old boy?"

His aggressive posture was just perfect.

Everyone present seeing this scene couldn't help nodding with approval. Even Li Baoguo turned his head and cast Fang Qiu an approving look.

All the movie critics burst out laughing.

Initially, they thought Fang Qiu, a new actor, couldn't interpret the role well. But now, it seemed that Fang Qiu's acting skills were pretty good.

On the big screen, the movie went on.

Yang Yizhi, played by Fang Qiu, and Zhu Zhangyuan, played by Li Baoguo, were officially like acting rivals in this show.

This scene immediately attracted everyone's attention. They wanted to see Fang Qiu's performance when he faced Li Baoguo, an experienced actor.

When the scene was over, everyone couldn't help exclaiming.

Fang Qiu was very good in his part. When he acted face-to-face with Li Baoguo, his performance didn't seem to be suppressed at all. On the contrary, his acting was as outstanding as Li Baoguo's. This scene completely highlighted the protagonist and pushed Li Baoguo, a master in acting, to the second place among these two male actors.

The crowd was amazed. "Fang Qiu has a talent for acting!"

On the big screen, after the face-to-face scene, Yang Yizhi turned around and was about to leave.

Zhu Zhangyuan looked hesitant.

"Wait."

Zhu Zhangyuan shouted, "You're a very capable person, so please send me back. If you finish this task, I'll give you as much money as you want!"

"Money?"

The youth stopped in his tracks and said, "I saved you to ensure the world's peace."

"My master said that a young man should travel around in Jianghu, and a hero should serve people in the imperial court. I will send you back if you are there for the people!"