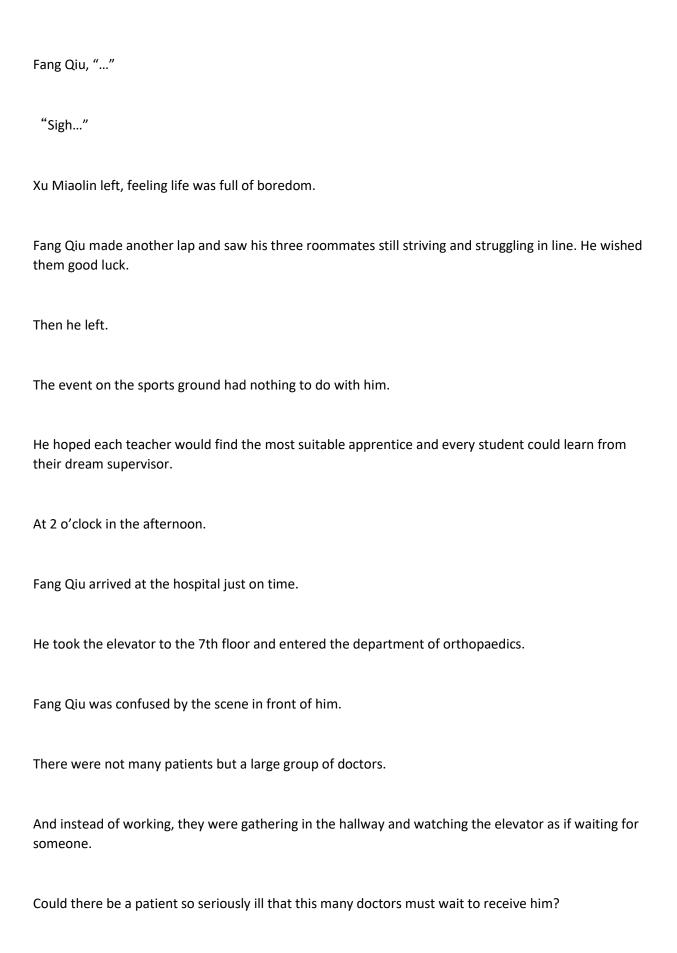
## Medical M 121

Medical Master
Chapter 121: Dumbfounded! Completely Dumbfounded!
"What's the matter? Can't I have a look without being a supervisor?"
Asked Xu Miaolin with a smile.
"Of course yes."
Fang Qiu chuckled.
"Come on. Join me for a walk."
Come on, John me for a wark.
Xu Miaolin looked about.
"With pleasure!"
Fang Qiu nodded.
The two of them walked side by side, watching the densely dotted students on the sports ground.
Over there.
After telling with an acumumature cumomicar linns Minayu was about to guoue for another menter
After talking with an acupuncture supervisor, Jiang Miaoyu was about to queue for another mentor when she suddenly noticed Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin.
"Why is he not queuing up but spending time with the librarian?"

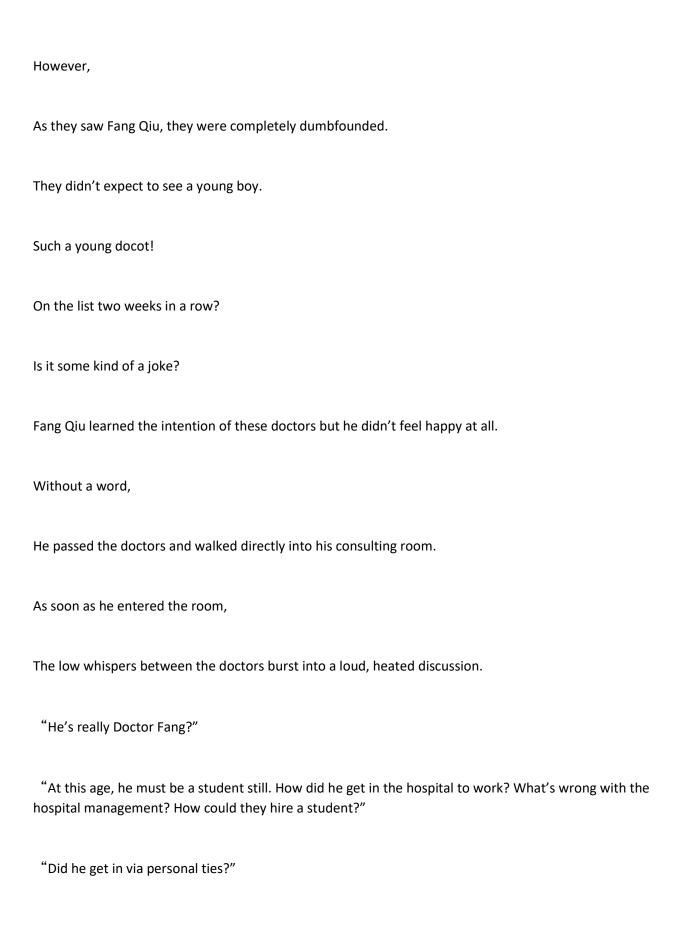
Jiang Miaoyu was filled with curiosity.
But she didn't approach to ask. She put on a stiff smile from afar with a nod at Fang Qiu as her greetings.
Fang Qiu returned a smile.
Since all the students were busy waiting in line for their apprenticeship, Fang Qiu naturally looked very different wandering around the sports ground.
This side.
Li Qingshi, in line with other students for Supervisor Li Meiyan, soon noticed Fang Qiu.
Different from Jiang Miaoyu,
Li Qingshi had a look of disdain seeing Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin.
"Hmm! The difference between people can be so big!"
Li Qingshi, the president of the student union had received an oral approval from an old professor after one interview earlier. He continued queuing to earn more recognition from supervisors so he could exercise his right to choose one mentor from several on his own initiative.
Seeing Fang Qiu,
The wandering figure could only be described as making no effort in seeking progress in his opinion.
Wandering about was fine.





Very confused,
Fang Qiu walked towards the clinic as usual.
At that very moment,
A nurse of the department of orthopaedics had lights in her eyes as Fang Qiu emerged. She pointed at Fang Qiu immediately and said to those doctors in wait, "This is Doctor Fang of our Department of doctors you are waiting for."
Hearing that,
Swish!
The doctors turned instantly to look at Fang Qiu.
They glanced Fang Qiu up and down from every possible angle.
After the glance,
Everyone there was shocked.
Holy crap!
So very young!
"He's Doctor Fang?"





"I bet. Otherwise, how could he get on the Smiling Doctors List two weeks in a row? He must have arranged people to vote for him for the Smiling Doctors List!"
Everyone there was a doctor. Who would easily admit someone else was better?
They thought Doctor Fang was an experienced Chinese medicine doctor so they came here with the admiration of a pilgrim.
To their surprise, it was a teenager.
Their admiration instantly became questioning.
"He's really Doctor Fang?"
A young doctor walked straight to the nurse and asked, "I heard Doctor Fang has excellent medical skills. How old is that man? How much experience does he have? How could he be that good?"
"Don't believe it? I don't believe it either."
The nurse opened up hands in front of her chest helplessly and continued, "But it is the truth."
"I don't believe it."
A young doctor curled his lips and said, "If a student could be this skillful, we graduates would be heavenly."
"That's right. In this world, what kind of patients would believe a young Chinese medicine doctor? We are often questioned by patients. He's even younger than us."

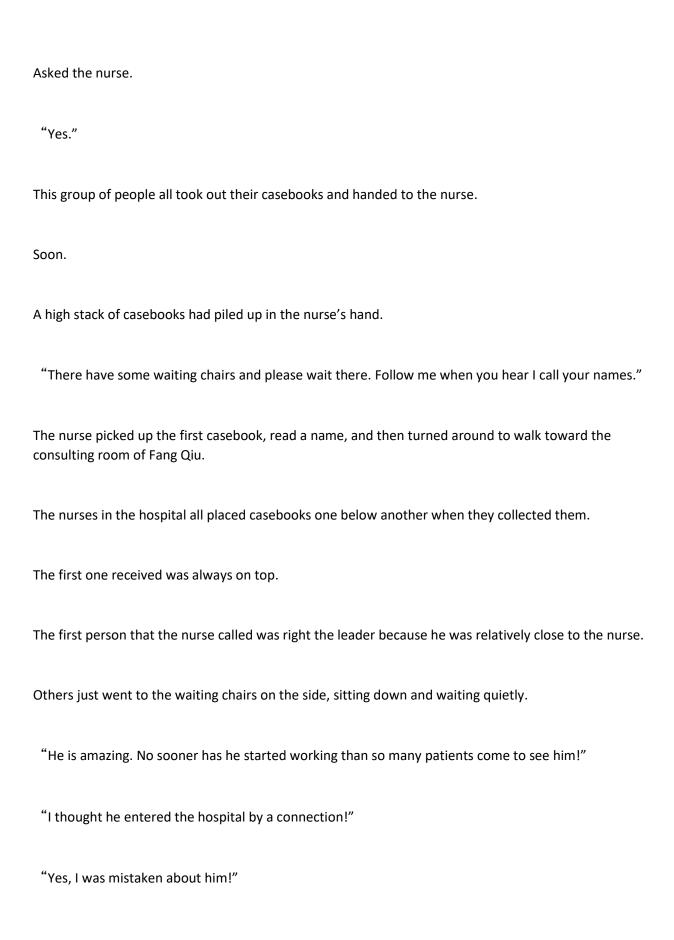
"Nowadays, patients ask for specialists as soon as they arrive at the hospital. They have no trust in young doctors. How could this Doctor Fang earn so many votes on the Smiling Doctors List? I don't think any patient would willingly come to him for consultation. Even if they did, there's no way they all voted for him."
"I agree completely. Look at everyone else on the Smiling Doctors List. They are all specialists, working in the hospital all year round and gaining popularity and approval from their patients slowly. This Doctor Fang landed on the list after his first day working here. And he stayed up there after the second week. This is too fake."
The young doctors still refused to believe it.
One by one they expressed their views, considering Fang Qiu, still a student, too young to work in the hospital as a doctor with no qualification to be on the Smiling Doctors List.
Listening to their discussions, the nurse felt quite helpless.
There was not much she could do to convince them.
She wanted to pull Cao Ze out of Doctor Shen Chun's office to testify but then she realized both Cao Ze and Doctor Shen were still on the sports ground interviewing students.
With no other choices, she had to forget about it.
As these young doctors were talking fiercely.
"Ding"
A clear and crisp sound came.
The quiet elevator suddenly opened.



The nervous looking nurse clenched her teeth and rolled her eyes at those young doctors. She found the guts to give answer. "This is a hospital where doctors treat patients. Please keep your voice down."
Hearing that,
The group quieted down at once.
They turned to the nurse.
Seeing this, the nurse was relieved.
They were not here to make trouble.
She asked,
"Why do you need to see Doctor Fang?"
"Yes! Yes!"
"We are here to consult Doctor Fang for our illness."
Some of them answered immediately.
Consult him for their illness?
This time,
Those young doctors with no balls to say a word were dumbfounded right there.

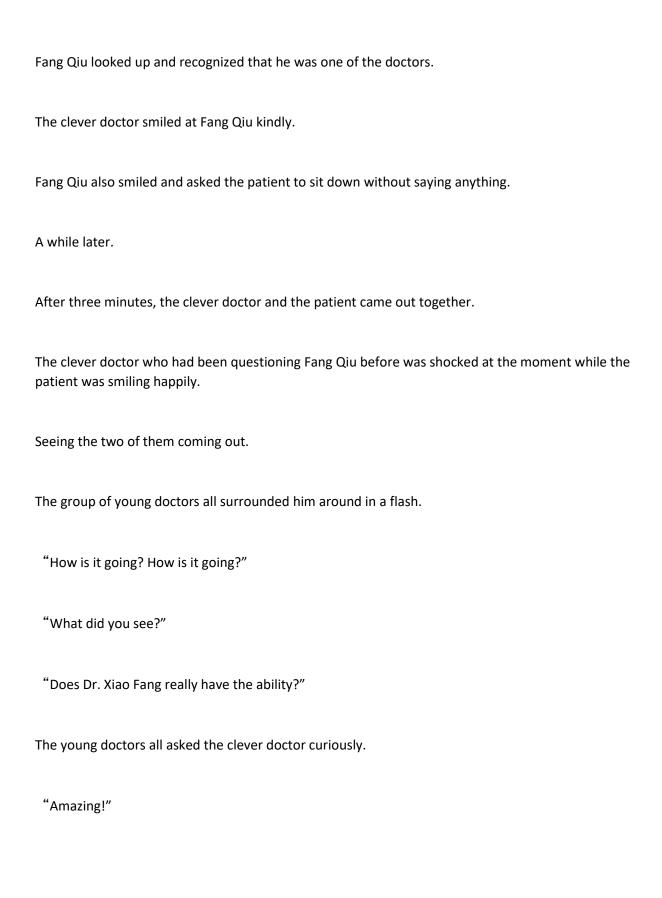


Everywhere he looked,
Those young doctors avoided eye contact.
They were even more stunned.
Could this all be true?
That Doctor Fang had cured many people?
Or how could his fame spread and attract so many people here?
Dumbfounded.
Completely dumbfounded.
The arrival of this group of people slapped those young doctors hard.
Just now,
They were attacking and questioning Fang Qiu's skills, considering him not qualified to be a doctor. Let along to go on the Smiling Doctors List.
But this scene right in front of them violently crushed their prejudice to Fang Qiu.
Medical Master
Chapter 122: The No.1 Among the Young Doctors!
"Have you brought your casebooks?"



"I still don't understand. He is so young. How can he be so awesome? How can there be so many patients coming to see him specially?"
The young doctors all smiled bitterly.
From the situation on the spot, Fang Qiu deserved the title of a doctor and he was also qualified enough to be on the list of "Smiling Doctors".
"It will be strange if he isn't on the list since so many patients come to see him because of his reputation."
"But is this possible?
He has only been here for a few days."
"How can he have so many patients?"
"Shall we go and have a look?"
A young doctor who looked very clever suddenly sniggered and said, "Go and have a look. You will know if he has the real ability?"
"Isn't it inappropriate?"
Another person said with hesitation, "He is seeing a patient now. If we go there, we will disturb his treatment. If he blames this and reports to the leader, we will be in trouble."
"Yes!"

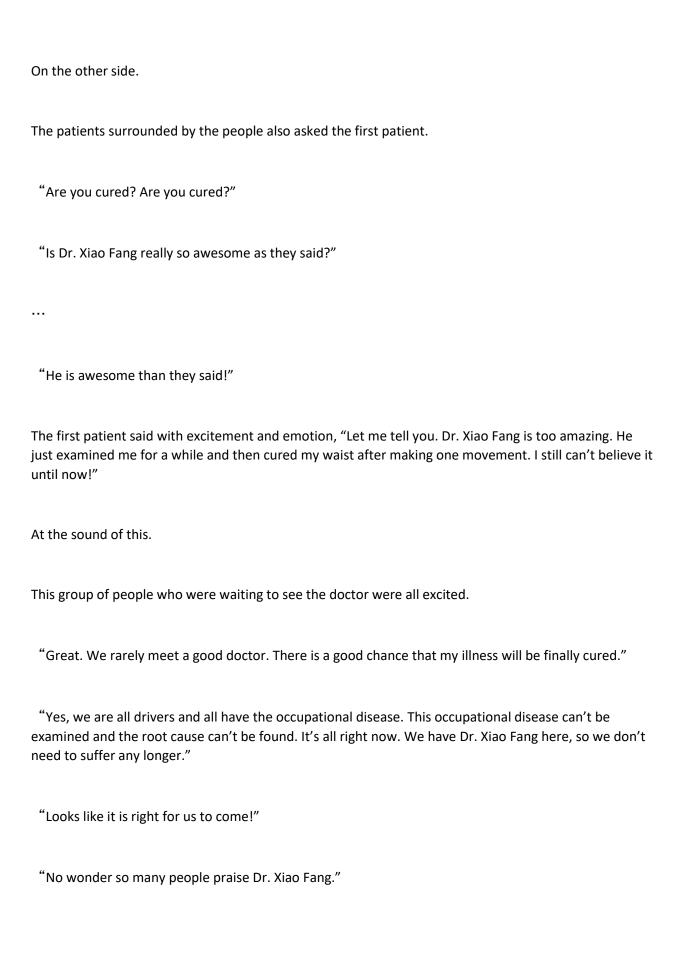




The clever doctor finally let out a long sigh. Waking up from the shock, he gave a thumbs-up in front of everyone.

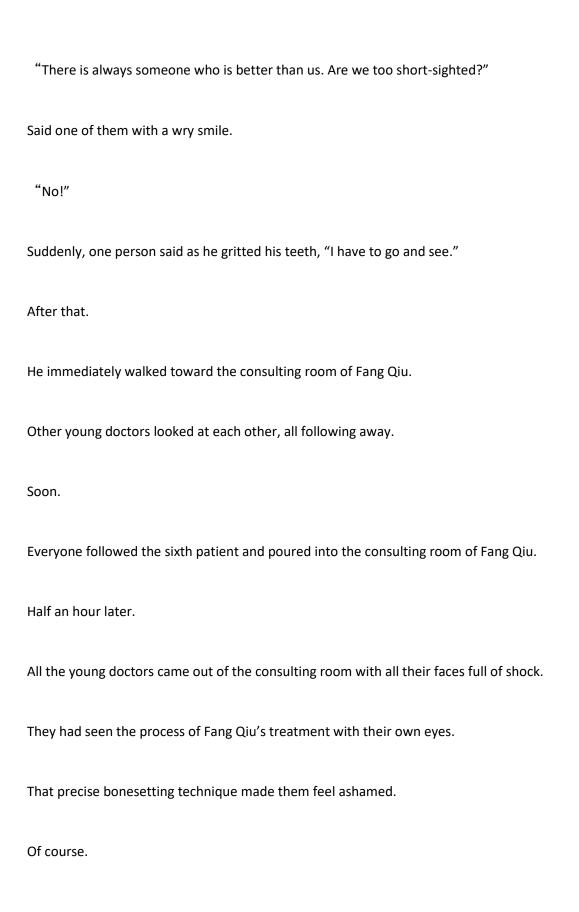
Then he pointed to the first patient at the side, who was surrounded by the large crowd that were waiting to see the doctor, said in disbelief, "I led him inside. Dr. Xiao Fang did not say anything but started the consultation directly. This person said that he had backache, so Dr. Xiao Fang examined him and then let him sit on the stool. Then Dr. Xiao Fang held him from behind and lifted him suddenly. With a sound of "Ka ba", he was cured.





The voices of inquiry and compliment incessantly lingered on.
At this time.
"The next one."
Fang Qiu's voice came from the consulting room.
The nurse immediately picked up the second casebook and called the next name.
"Zhang Liguo."
"Yes. I'm here!"
A fat man immediately went up, took over the casebook handed by the nurse, and walked directly into the consulting room.
Soon.
The man came out of the consulting room.
The previous painful look disappeared completely after he came out of the consulting room. Instead, he was fully surprised and excited.
"Cured. I am really cured!"
This person twisted his hand with an overjoyed look as if he couldn't believe it.





What shocked them most was the experience that did not match Fang Qiu's age at all!

For most of the patients who they thought had got difficult and complicated diseases, Fang Qiu even didn't need to take X-rays for them. He just needed consultation and bone touching to confirm the patient's condition.

"How many practices does this terrifying experience require to reach this extent?" With extreme shock. The young doctors dispersed and went back to work in their own departments. Soon. Fang Qiu's name was all over the hospital because of the spread of these people. "I heard that the Department of Orthopedics has come a very awesome doctor?" "I also heard about it. It seems to be someone called Fang Qiu. Everyone said that he is a genius." "The doctors in our department said that they saw him with their own eyes. In his words, Fang Qiu is just a genius. He is born for orthopedics." Is he so awesome?"

It could be seen everywhere, whether in the consulting room or on the aisle, whether it was a nurse or a doctor, they were all talking about Fang Qiu.

This kind of heated discussion lasted for a whole afternoon.

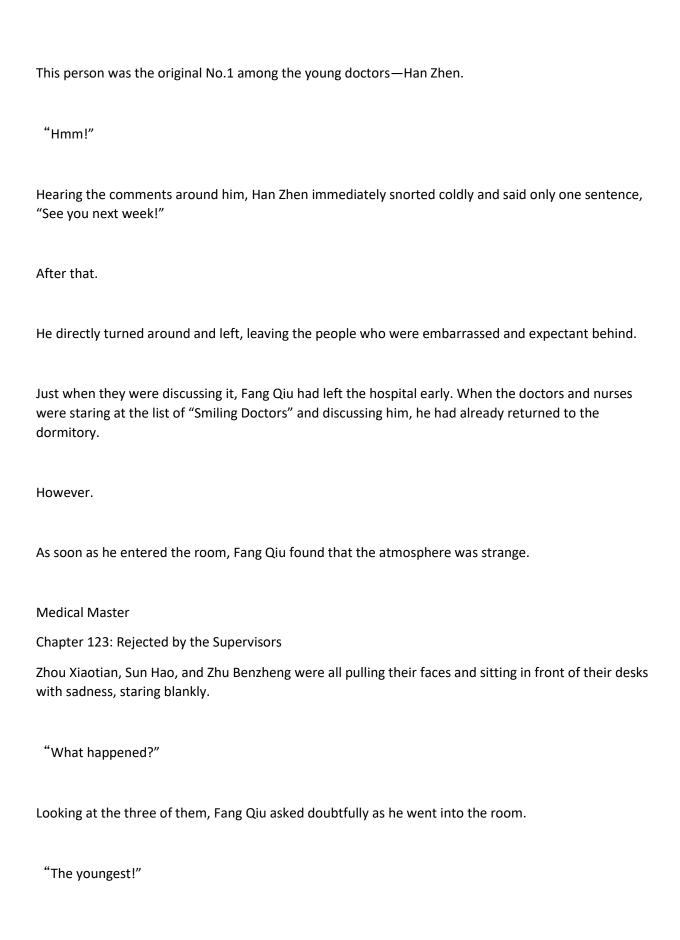
It was time to leave for the day. When all the doctors and nurses left the hospital and passed by the list of "Smiling Doctors", they were shocked to find that Fang Qiu, who was ranked 30th in the first week and 20th in the second week, was actually ranked 15th directly today. When it came to the number of "Like", it had reached a startling number-forty. Such a terrifying result made everyone shocked. "It's just an afternoon!" "He was ranked 15th with a rush within an afternoon. If he were asked to see patients for a week, wouldn't he be ranked first?" "I have been hearing that this Fang Qiu is very awesome at this noon. Now it seems true." A doctor couldn't help saying with emotion as he looked at the electronic screen. "They almost praised him as a legendary person. He seems to really have strength!" "I heard that he is still a student and only comes to work one day a week? I'm wondering if it is true or not."

"It's true. It's the first time for me to see such a perverted guy. He has only been working here for three days, but he has been ranked so high on the list of "Smiling Doctors."

These doctors all discussed with emotion.

They were discussing the unique miracle incident.





Zhou Xiaotian glanced at Fang Qiu and flung himself down to the ground. Then he reached out with a rush to hold the thighs of Fang Qiu, saying in a crying voice, "Please carry me!"
This directly made Fang Qiu confused.
"What's going on?"
"Why are you holding me???"
He tried to get rid of Zhou Xiaotian's arms, but he found Zhou Xiaotian's strength quite big.
So he just let Zhou Xiaotian hold him like this.
Fang Qiu asked again.
"What happened on earth?"
Zhu Benzheng, the leader of the dormitory, sighed slightly. He stood up and said as he pulled a long face, "The youngest, all three of us have been rejected today."
"Isn't it to be expected?"
Said Fang Qiu doubtfully.
Swish!
Six murderous eyes were concentrated on Fang Qiu.

"Just kidding."
Fang Qiu smiled with embarrassment and asked in surprise, "There are fifty supervisors and none of them has chosen you?"
"No."
Zhu Benzheng smiled bitterly and said, "We have almost gone for all the supervisors' interviews. Even the supervisors who were not on our lists, we all went boldly. But as a result, they also rejected us"
At the end of his words, his tone was very down.
"My self-confidence has been smashed to pieces because of this. I feel that my body and my soul have been hollowed out. I want to cry and I feel uncomfortable."
Holding Fang Qiu's thighs, Zhou Xiaotian said as he crumpled his mouth as if he was going to cry.
Fang Qiu also didn't expect it.
His three roommates were all rejected.
This was somewhat unexpected to him. It seemed that the standards for the selection of apprentices were much stricter than expected.
Other students were better prepared than they were.
"How many people have been recruited today?"
Asked Fang Qiu.





Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzheng also looked over immediately as they heard the words.
"We were busy feeling sad about failing in the apprentice thing."
"But we forgot this apprentice plan was put forward by the youngest!"
"The youngest! You are actually an intelligent man who looks dull!"
Zhou Xiaotian clung to Fang Qiu's thighs and cried out, "You have become a doctor now. Your connection must be very strong. Even Li Qingshi has a supervisor. He is the worst enemy of our Room501!" We can't be surpassed by him. Whether it is for our future or for the honor of our Room501, you must throw yourself into the breach and go to the hospital to find us some supervisors!"
Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng looked at Fang Qiu with sparkling eyes.
"I remember before the interviews, who said that he would get me a job of filling prescriptions?"
Asked Fang Qiu smilingly.
"I didn't say it."
Sun Hao shook his head at once.  "I also didn't say it."
Zhu Benzheng also closed his mouth tightly.
"Have I said that?"



"We are a team. Our honor is the honor of Room501 and our failure is the failure of Room501."
Sun Hao quickly echoed.
"The youngest"
Said Zhu Benzheng.
"Stop!"
He really couldn't stand the series of misery bombardment of his three classmates.
Fang Qiu muttered to himself and said seriously, "Promise me one thing. As long as you can do it, I will help you find supervisors and I will never go back on my word!"
"What is it?"
The three of them asked in unison seriously.
"Each of you goes to read "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" for twenty times."
Said Fang Qiu.
"In fact, if they really read "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" for twenty times, they won't need me to help them find supervisors. Those supervisors will definitely be willing to accept them if they know it.
"After all, how many people can insist on reading "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" for a hundred times?"

He was urging three of them by this.
"And in this world, others are not reliable. The most reliable thing is the one earned by your own hands!"
"Twenty times?"
The three of them looked at each other and all saw the firmness in each other's eyes.
"This is what you said."
Sun Hao immediately said with confidence, "It's nothing more than reading 'Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor' for twenty times. A piece of cake."
"You can't go back your own word!"
Zhou Xiaotian said hastily.
"I won't!"
Fang Qiu nodded immediately and said, "As long as you can do it, I will help you. But the premise is studying, not glancing over it."
He would practice what he had preached. "If none of the supervisors accepts them by then, I will beg XI Miaolin to accept them."
"No problem!"
Zhou Xiaotian nodded at once.

Next to him.
Zhu Benzheng seemed to understand what Fang Qiu had said. Taking a deep look at Fang Qiu, he immediately smiled and said, "Let's read books. We have to prove that we have potentials through actual deeds."
As he said that.
Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng immediately returned to their desks, either reading books or searching the Internet directly to read.
Zhou Xiaotian also stood up from the ground quickly, knocked the dust off him, and went to look for books.
Seeing this.
Fang Qiu smiled and walked to the desk.
As he was going to read a book, a beautiful figure appeared in his mind.
"Since the interview is so difficult, I'm wondering how Jiang Miaoyu is."
"Shall I call her?"
At the thought of this.
Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the scene in the high-speed railway station.
He couldn't help smiling bitterly and shaking his head. Then he picked up the "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" beside the pillow, continuing to study.



As for the juniors and seniors who hadn't been picked up, they were even more depressed, as if they had been abandoned by the university and even someone had begun to sink.
"I'm uncomfortable and I want to get dead drunk. Anyone wants to meet up?"
"Brother, I will accompany you."
"Getting drunk to drown our sorrows. Let's go."
However.
Just when these students had begun to vent their emotions, some of the selected students appeared one after another.
"Is it so difficult? How can I be chosen?"
When this comment came out, it immediately attracted countless people's replies.
"Great man, don't abuse us, okay? Now I'm not only single but also have failed in the interview. Could you be a human?"
"Great man, how did you get chosen?"
"I'm admiring the great man!"
"I'm also admiring him."
"Great man, please guide the interview method!"

"Great man, please help. What should I do to be selected by a supervisor."
···
Here, the people who had succeeded in being apprenticed were exalted to the skies, receiving all kinds of admiration and all kinds of carrying seeking.
Over there.
An inconspicuous comment had also caught the attention of many people at the same time.
"Who knows if Fang Qiu who proposed this apprentice plan has been apprenticed successfully?"
Medical Master
Chapter 124: The Barrier Became Bigger
Because everyone was so shocked by the fact that Fang Qiu could make such a constructive proposal, everyone was also very curious whether Fang Qiu, as the proponent, had been picked up by any supervisor.
If he hadn't been picked up by any supervisor, he would be so ashamed!
It immediately aroused many people's replies.
"He should definitely be picked up?"
"I don't know. As a proponent, if he himself wasn't even selected, wouldn't it be a shame?"
"What's a shame? Does the proposal have anything to do with the apprentice? The apprentice depends on strength. For example, I'm so capable but I wasn't picked up by anyone."

"Upstairs, go to hell! Fang Qiu is just a freshman. During this interview, how many freshmen have been picked up?"
"The Campus Belle Jiang Miaoyu, a freshman, seems to be selected, but I didn't see Fang Qiu seemingly."
"Fang Qiu is my classmate. I saw him on the playground, but he didn't queue for the interview."
"He didn't queue up? He didn't even attend the interview. Could he not be apprenticed?"
"He should not."
"I didn't see Fang Qiu either."
All of them were making comments. Those who had seen Fang Qiu all said that Fang Qiu did not queue up for an interview. Those who hadn't seen Fang Qiu simply said that they did not see him.
As a result.
They were more curious.
"Whether Fang Qiu has been apprenticed or not?"
On the other side.
Li Qingshi was also browsing this posting.
As the President of the Student Union, he had successfully been apprenticed. Looking at the students crying out in the posting, he could not help being arrogant in his heart.



After watching "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor" for a while, Fang Qiu found that he kind of couldn't calm down because Jiang Miaoyu's figure always appeared in his mind.
"I don't know if Jiang Miaoyu has succeeded in being apprenticed."
He was a little restless inwardly.
"Anyway, I can't absorb anything from the book now."
Fang Qiu thought for a while and finally took out his mobile phone, dialing the phone number of Jiang Miaoyu.
"Du du du…"
The sound of call waiting came from the phone.
A while later.
"Hello?"
Jiang Miaoyu picked up the phone.
"Miaoyu, I am Fang Qiu."
Said Fang Qiu.
"Hmm. I know."

The sound of Jiang Miaoyu was very light and it seemed that her mood didn't swing at all.
Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and didn't care about it. He asked,
"How are you? Do your feet feel better?"
"Much better. Thank you for your concern."
Jiang Miaoyu replied still with a very strange voice.
"That's good."
Fang Qiu nodded lightly and then asked, "How is the interview today?"
"Not bad."
Replied Jiang Miaoyu.
"Apprenticed?"
Asked Fang Qiu.
He was actually much happier somehow while saying it.
But over the phone.
Jiang Miaoyu's tone was still faint without any mood swing.
In fact.

She was lying in bed and biting her lip.
She frowned slightly and on her delicate and beautiful face, there was an unknown emotion dimly.
"Yes. Apprenticed."
In the end, Jiang Miaoyu released her lip and said, "I'm apprenticed to a teacher who specializes in acupuncture. The one who treated the student that got heatstroke on the playground. His name is Zheng Guoqing."
"It's him."
Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, "I have heard that he is very awesome. Like Li Meiyan who specializes in acupuncture, he has won many honors. He looks very amiable and teaches classes very carefully."
"Hmm."
Jiang Miaoyu nodded.
"Why weren't you apprenticed to Ms. Li Meiyan?"
Fang Qiu asked curiously, "Shouldn't a girl be apprenticed to a female supervisor?"
"Why must girls be apprenticed to female supervisors?"
Jiang Miaoyu suddenly said with an angry voice, "Every girl's personality is different. You even don't know my personality. Why do you think I should be apprenticed to supervisor Li Meiyan? Can't I be

apprenticed to other teachers?"

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.
"She seems not to be talking about the apprentice thing but something else."
"Excuse me for my abrupt questions."
Said Fang Qiu.
Hearing this,
Jiang Miaoyu bit her lip again. She seemed to want to say something, but as soon as she spoke, she changed the topic and asked, "What about you? Which supervisor are you apprenticed to?"
"I didn't."
Fang Qiu shook his head.
"Why?"
Jiang Miaoyu was curious.
Because in her opinion, Fang Qiu would definitely be selected if he wanted to be apprenticed.
After all.
As soon as he entered the university, he could do bonesetting and he had been specially recruited into the hospital to be a doctor. With such an extraordinary ability, Fang Qiu should not be rejected.

"I want to lay the foundation first and will come back next year."



On the phone, the time was ticking away.
Both of them were silent without saying anything, but none of them was willing to hang up.
After a long time.
Fang Qiu just took a deep breath and said, "Congratulations on your success of apprentice. Nothing else."
"Thank you."
Said Jiang Miaoyu in a low voice with a little disappointment in her heart.
In a short while.
At the same time, both of them removed the mobile phones that had been attached to their eares for a long time, glanced at the name of each other displayed on the mobile phone, and then hung up at the same time.
Somehow.
After hanging up the phones, both of them were in a daze.
They both had the same feeling that there seemingly was a barrier between the two of them suddenly.
Just like the last time when the two of them couldn't sing the chorus at the Start-of-Term Ceremony, but this time, the feeling was deeper.
This made both of them a little inadaptable.







While reading and studying, Fang Qiu also gradually understood why Xu Miaolin asked him to read.
Because only when he understood the books thoroughly one by one could he integrate the knowledge in the books.
A week later.
The fifty supervisors who had participated in the apprentice plan officially began to train their apprentices.
For example, Shen Chun took an apprentice to the hospital every day for teaching guidance and occasionally, he also gave his students some practical opportunities.
Some supervisors with too many honors just set goals directly for their apprentices. Of course, the goals were not scores but the learning and understanding of the knowledge of Chinese Medicine that must be mastered.
As for the current teachers and the old teachers who had retired, they just started to give public lectures. Many students who hadn't been apprenticed all rushed to sit in on the classes.
For less than a week.
The teaching atmosphere in the university had become extremely strong.
Because the university advertised the apprentice plan in the media, there were also many teams of other Universities of Chinese Medicine coming for visits and the leaders of the Education Bureau also came here for inspection.
Seeing the teaching atmosphere of the School of Chinese Medicine so strong, the leaders of the Education Bureau were extremely satisfied.
So.

The school leaders were happy every day.
Even when they went out for meetings, they were all dignified.
The other eight universities.
Like University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, they chose the same day to officially carry out the interview assessment for the apprentice plan.
On Sunday.
Jiangjing Medical University.
Because it was in the same area as University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the students in the university had already heard that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine had taken the lead in carrying out the apprentice plan.
The students were looking forward to it very much.
Especially when they were with the students from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, they were even more envious.
When the apprentice plan was officially implemented in the university, the students of Jiangjing Medical University were all like crazy.
Like University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
The interview was held in the playground.

More than forty famous old teachers had joined in it. All the students were waiting in line for interviews. The scene was extremely lively. **Medical Master** Chapter 125: A Contest in the Dark! In the meanwhile, the students talked among themselves. "I've waited a long time for today. I have been dreaming for a long time, and now I have finally realized my dream!" A student waiting in line for the interview couldn't help but sing with excitement. "It is true that today has come at last, but it will be a difficult dream to realize, won't it?" "I heard that the odds of being selected in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine are horrendously low. Out of 30,000 people, only 1,500 were selected. And there are still fifty supervisors among them. That's why the odds are a little bit high." "The odds in our school shouldn't be so low, right?" "Not necessarily." "Although it's never a piece of cake to become an apprentice, the Apprentice Plan training mode is really worth our efforts." "Yeah, I'm glad that I have only studied at the school for three years. If I succeed to become an apprentice this time, I will have two more years to learn from my master. My grades will definitely improve by leaps and bounds."

"The fifth-grade schoolmates are not that lucky."

"You're a junior, but I'm a freshman. I still have five years. If I can be selected, I will be better than you after graduation."
"This is all nonsense right now. We'll talk about it when you get elected."
"By the way, what's the name of the guy who came up with this mode? He's awesome, isn't he?"
"I think he's Fang Qiu. I remember."
"How come our school doesn't produce such talents? If such a person had appeared earlier, wouldn't this mode have been adopted earlier?"
"The guy named Fang Qiu came up with this mode. He's not an ordinary guy, I'm afraid?"
"How can he be ordinary?"
"If it were you, could you figure out this mode?"
"This man is talented."
"No, in my opinion, he is a monster. Think about it, a freshman put forward such a brilliant proposal! Even if we call him a genius, that is not enough ah"
Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.
"I heard that this Apprentice Plan training mode was created by a freshman. Now that it has really been proven, but why am I a little incredulous?"

"Well, all geniuses are lonely and serve the public in the dark."
"Without him, could our school carry out this model? This guy is so awesome that even the school management listens to him!"
"I have to say that he is really awesome!"
"What a pity! If I were in Jiangjing, I would have to visit this student. His proposal has helped all the students in TCM colleges!"
"If I were the head of his university, I'd give him an award for his outstanding service!"
"Don't mention it. I heard that his school only mentioned his name and praised him in public, but gave him nothing else."
"What else can the school give him? A great man never needs a coronation!"
Zhongzhou Medical University.
On the playground.
"Thanks, Fang Qiu, who is far away, for giving us such a great opportunity to learn."
"Go find him if you have the ability!"
"For what?"

"Don't you want to thank him? You look like a love-struck fool!"
"Perhaps Fang Qiu is handsome, as handsome as our school hunk?"
"So what?"
"He is handsome and talented. I'll ask him out!"
Jiangchang University of Chinese Medicine.
"Hey, how did Fang Qiu come up with this idea?"
"Who knows? Since he could come up with this idea, he must have a remarkable talent for management. But I heard that he was a student in a School of Chinese Medicine. It's a pity that his talent is wasted."
"Yeah, ordinary people are unable to think of such a great idea. This guy is really great."
Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine.
"You know what? The leaders of our college learned the Apprentice Plan training mode from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."
"I heard that, too. It seems that the proposal was put forward by a freshman at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."



This person was tall and well-proportioned. Looking from the back, he was simply a girl killer.
He was Han Zhen, the best among young doctors in the First Affiliated Hospital.
He was looking at the list of smiling doctors.
Then, he gave a soft breath.
His name was on the list.
He had 40 votes.
And he ranked thirteenth.
Fang Qiu had been ranked ahead of him, but now he had left him behind.
Nevertheless, he dared not be careless.
"He only works one day a week. Should he be here now?"
Han Zhen shot a glance at his watch. Then he said in a low, elderly voice, as he turned his head towards the hospital gate, "I didn't expect that this boy would come up with the Apprentice Plan training mode of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. From this point of view, this boy has some foresight. But there's still a huge gap between us."
Then, with a confident smile, Han Zhen lifted his head and walked towards his office, ready to go to work.
Just as he left, Fang Qiu walked through the hospital gate.

He went straight up the stairs to the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.
Then, he went into the consulting room.
He put on his white coat and began to examine patients.
The space outside the consulting room was packed with patients within a few minutes.
They were all drivers who had heard of Fang Qiu's name. Some people drove taxis, and some drove vans. Every one of them had some occupational diseases.
Perhaps Fang Qiu's fame spread too quickly.
The drivers who came to see the doctor were in groups and quickly occupied all the seats in the waiting area of the orthopedics department. Some of the people who came later didn't even have a seat. Those who could stand stood, and those who couldn't squat with their backs against the wall.
Soon.
The entire corridor was packed with people.
Although there were no major problems with the passage, it attracted the attention of the nurses.
The head nurse gave an order.
All the nurses on the seventh floor acted, ready to evacuate the crowd.
"What is ailing you, Sir?"







Han Zhen raised his eyebrows in surprise.
He'd been following his own votes. He had exactly 50 votes so far.
From what he'd been told so far, he was even with Fang Qiu.
Now.
It was only three minutes before they left work.
"How many patients did Fang Qiu examine?"
Han Zhen asked.
In his opinion, Fang Qiu got the fifty votes too quickly.
"Fifty!"
The intern said at once, "I've gone out of my way to compile the data. No more, no less. Exactly fifty."
While speaking, the intern's face was full of shock.
If Han Zhen had not let him pay attention to Fang Qiu, he wouldn't have seen a thing so horrible.
During the whole afternoon, Fang Qiu examined fifty patients, and each patient cast a vote for him. How could people not be surprised by such a thing?
Medical Master
Chapter 126: Fifty-One vs Fifty-One?



"Impossible."
Han Zhen's face darkened. He shook his head and said in a deep voice, "There were so many people watching him in the hospital. If he faked it, he couldn't make it so unreal."
"Make sense."
The intern nodded gently and added, "I didn't believe it before, and I went out of my way to inquire about it. I heard that the patients Fang Qiu examined this time were all referred to him by previous patients."
"Fang Qiu is a formidable adversary"
Han Zhen whispered.
Just then.
"Knock-knock"
With a knock on the door, a nurse in her thirties came in with a patient.
"Umm?"
Han Zhen looked up and saw an acquaintance following the nurse.
That man was a frequenter in the hospital.
Every once in a while, he would come to him and vote for him almost every time.

It wasn't that he hadn't cured his illness; it was just that his living habits were so bad that he had so many minor problems.
Without much thinking, Han Zhen looked at his watch immediately.
There was one last minute.
It was only a minute, but he couldn't help laughing.
This time.
He would win!
After examining this patient and receiving the most precious vote in his hands, he was sure to win over Fang Qiu.
Han Zhen went to examine the patient immediately.
His attitude was unusually good.
The patient was unable to react to it.
After diagnosing the patient, Han Zhen saw the patient out.
Meanwhile, he winked at the intern aside.
The intern immediately followed the patient out.
Although it was time to get off work, Han Zhen didn't leave.



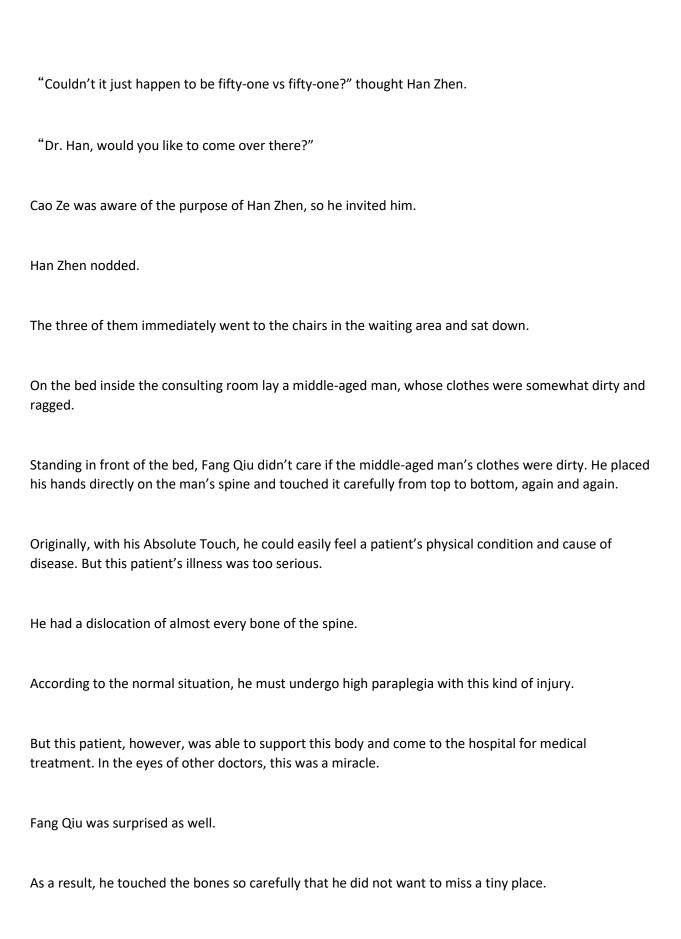




Han Zhen greeted Cao Ze with a smile and said, "You're learning from Dr. Shen Chun. Before long, you'll be able to enter the hospital, right?"
"It's still early to talk about that. I need to be tested before entering the hospital."
Cao Ze responded with a smile.
"The test is a piece of cake for you."
Han Zhen said with a smile. He then changed the subject and asked, "What about Dr. Xiao Fang in the orthopedics department?"
"He's still in the consulting room."
Cao Ze replied faithfully.
"He's still in the consulting room?"
Han Zhen was shocked and asked suspiciously, "Isn't it the time to leave work? Why is he still there?"
While asking, a bad feeling came over him.
"He's still in the consulting room! Is he diagnosing the 51st patient?"
"We're not going to draw, are we?"
"He couldn't help it!"

suddenly received a patient. Although the patient was in rags, he had already come to him, so he could not refuse to diagnose him and had to continue to work."
"Half a minute?"
Han Zhen frowned.
"Yeah."
Cao Ze said, frowning, "But Dr. Xiao Fang worked quickly today, and he was able to diagnose one patient in almost three or four minutes. Nevertheless, more than ten minutes have passed, and the patient has not come out."
In fact, he was curious about that.
Because they were both in the orthopedics department, and their consulting rooms were very close. From the first day when Fang Qiu started to work, everything about him was exposed under Cao Ze's nose.
He knew everything clearly.
Fang Qiu diagnosed fifty patients today, and almost all of them were treated in two or three minutes, with few occupying five minutes. It was the first time a patient hadn't come out after ten minutes.
Han Zhen could not help but worry.
The longer Fang Qiu spent diagnosing a patient, the more careful he was, and the more likely he was to please the patient.
The patient would vote for him if he liked him.

Cao Ze shook his head gently and said, "Half a minute before Dr. Xiao Fang should leave work, he



The middle-aged man lay prone on the bed silently and allowed Fang Qiu to touch his bones.
On closer observation, the clothes he was wearing were ragged, but not dirty.
He just hadn't washed his hair for a long time, which made him look a bit untidy.
In addition to his greasy, dirty hair, the man had a beard, which had not been sheared for a long time. Moreover, he was a little thin.
"Phew"
Fang Qiu stopped and took a deep breath.
After several rounds of careful touches, he finally grasped the patient's whole situation.
He could not help but frown.
The patient was in serious condition.
After a moment's reflection, Fang Qiu decided to give the patient the right to choose how to treat him.
"It is difficult to treat you. There are two treatment options. Do you want to cure the injury all at once, or do you want multiple, separate treatments?"
"It can be very painful to cure you at once because you have so many dislocations in your spine. The dislocations must have to be rectified completely. If you treat them multiple times, the pain can be shared equally."
"Cure me at once, please."







Fang Qiu asked curiously, but his action	ndid not stop; his hand	is were still carefully t	touching the bones,
looking for an angle to set them.			

"I was born in the countryside."

When the middle-aged man immersed himself in his memory, his eyes gradually blurred.

"I did a lot of bad things in the village in those years."

"In my village, every family farmed and raised livestock, and so did my family, but I never farmed. When I was hungry, I would look for food at home. If I could not find it, I would steal it. Where there was good food, I would go there. At first, I just stole food to eat. But after several times, I became bolder and bolder. I even went so far as to break into other's homes to rob things."

"Old Li lived in the east of our village, and his legs were fragile. His wife died early, and he was alone. On holidays, his two sons would bring him some delicious food and drink. I thought he couldn't eat or drink so much. So I broke into his house once when he was not at home and ate all his good meat, wine, and tonics."

"When I had finished eating, I wrapped everything up and was going to steal it back to enjoy myself. But I didn't expect Old Li to come back just as I was getting ready to leave."

"Guess what had happened then?"

At this point, the middle-aged man suddenly gave a self-mocking laugh.

He continued, "I knew that Old Li had poor legs and could only walk on crutches. So when he came back, I hid behind the door. And when he came in, I took his crutch, broke it, and ran. He was so angry that he threw his broken crutch at me."

"I was furious. I used a match to burn the firewood stack in his yard while nobody was there, and I almost burned down his house. I was nine years old at that time."

When Fang Qiu heard the words "nine years old," his hand suddenly stopped moving.
However, it only lasted for a short while.
"Old Li is just one of the people I've hurt. I had chickens and ducks in my own house, but I never ate them. When I wanted to eat chickens, I stole them from the village."
"One day, after drinking the liquor stolen from Old Li, I ran to Aunt Jiang's house and killed all the ten chickens, three geese and seven ducks she raised."
"Taking the chicken stolen from Aunt Jiang's house, I ran all the way to the field of the village secretary and prepared to roast the chicken. At that time, the crops in the fields were ripe for harvest. But I set them on fire. I was eleven then."
"I also robbed Mr. Yang's child of all his belongings."
"I beat Sun Dazhuang."
"I charged protection money from primary school students."
"During the day, I looked around for food. In the evening, I felt very bored, so I carried firecrackers and made trouble for every family. If anyone bothered me, I would go to their fields and spoil all their corps"
"The angrier they got, the happier I was."
"No one could control me. If anyone beat me, I would make trouble for them without them noticing!"
"My parents couldn't control me either. If they dared to control me, I would threaten them that I would commit suicide. I am their only son"



"I was anxious. To make him jump, I used firecrackers to scare him. As a result, he was scared to the edge of the biogas digester before I even lit a firecracker."
"But even so, he was unwilling to jump."
"I was so angry that I lit a firecracker and threw it at him."
"As a result, it was this small firecracker that ignited the whole biogas digester."
"I can never forget that scene as long as I live. A terrible wave of fire shot up into the sky. The huge impact of the explosion blew Gaogao away in a second."
"He fell to the ground, motionless, and never got up again"
"He died, and I was scared silly. I really just wanted to play a prank on him for fun. I didn't really mean to harm him, let alone kill him. That was the first time I felt guilty."
Speaking of that, the middle-aged man suddenly stopped.
Tears ran down his face.
After a long time, he suppressed his emotions and continued.
"Then I was arrested by the villagers and taken away by the police."
"On the day I was arrested, there were deafening sounds of firecrackers and cheers all over the village. Even my parents cheered. I remembered all the happy faces. The village was even busier then than during the Spring Festival."
"I knew they hated me. Everyone hated me."

"But it was because they hated me that I became outraged. It was a fit of irrepressible rage."
"I made up my mind then that when I came back, I would get back at everyone. I wanted everyone who cheered and celebrated for my arrest and everyone who hated me, to be afraid of me. I wanted them to regret it."
Having said that, the middle-aged man's mood remained calm, without any ups and downs, unaffected by his memory.
He didn't feel the same way as he did in the past, but he got lost in his memory.
Fang Qiu listened quietly.
There were not many tiny changes in his look.
However, he kept moving his hands.
"Finally, twenty years."
The middle-aged man continued after a short pause, "I received combined punishment for several offenses, so I was sentenced to twenty years. It wasn't until three years ago that I was released from prison."
"You didn't have a commutation?"
Fang Qiu asked casually.
He knew that for now, Huaxia's single sentence carried a maximum sentence of 15 years in prison. However, in the case of combined penalties, it could be up to 25 years.



"To help me pay my sinful debts, they were unwilling to see the doctor when they were sick, and they did all kinds of dirty work to earn money to compensate the villagers. As a result, they died of exhaustion and illnesses. I heard that they didn't close their eyes in the end..."

While speaking, the middle-aged man could no longer control his emotions, and his tears began to flow again.

"In fact, being educated in prison for twenty years has made me understand one thing."

The middle-aged man sobbed under his breath and said in a hoarse voice, "But it wasn't until I knew my parents were dead that I realized I was a scumbag who didn't deserve to be a human being!"
"I found their graves, and in front of the graves, I slapped myself hard nine times and kowtowed forty times. They raised me in the first twenty years, but in the last twenty years, I failed to take care of them."
"From that day on, I swore I would turn over a new leaf."
"I vowed to wash away the shame I had brought on my parents."
"Back in the village, I apologized to all the people I had hurt by kowtowing three times. I hope they would forgive me, though it was a forlorn hope."
"Even if all of them didn't want to see me, I still went from house to house and kowtowed outside their houses."
"I didn't miss a single family."
The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, turned his head, and wiped the tears from his face on the bed. "After that, I started looking for work. I did anything, no matter how hard or tiring, as long as I could make money."
"I worked in an illegal coal mine for a year."
"I worked as a stevedore for a year."
"I worked as a construction worker for a year."

"I worked day and night and ate little. In three years, I saved 150,000 yuan."



The middle-aged man said sincerely from the heart.
Fang Qiu took a deep breath.
His eyes were watery.
"What are you going to do when I've cured you?"
Fang Qiu asked.
His hands continued to move.
Medical Master
Chapter 128: Here Came the Bearer of the Silk Banner!
"What's my next move?"
The middle-aged man thought about it and then said with expectations, "I know I don't have many years to live. I hope I can do more good things during my lifetime to make up for my sins. I wish I can help more people."
"I'll keep making money. I'm going to keep donating to kids who don't have the money to go to school and sick kids. They are the hope of the future of society and also my hope."
Fang Qiu said no more and continued to heal him in silence.
Although he did not show many emotions, he was deeply touched inside.
People could be evil or good.

Good and evil could be transformed in an instant.
Good was a force coming from the heart. It could take on anything and change everything. As long as there was good, even lousy land could also grow the most beautiful flowers!
Lotus flowers grew in the mud!
Buddhas came into being in the secular world!
As long as a person did good deeds, no one could stop him!
Many people, however, took the wrong road due to a slight error in thought. Many prayed that these people could mend their ways.
The middle-aged man went on.
Fang Qiu continued to heal him quickly.
Soon.
His hands stopped moving.
"Done."
Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said, "Your spine is completely back in place. But for the next month, you must rest well and not move."
"My life is valueless, and I have no time to rest."
The middle-aged man stood up and shook his head, saying, "Thank you, doctor."

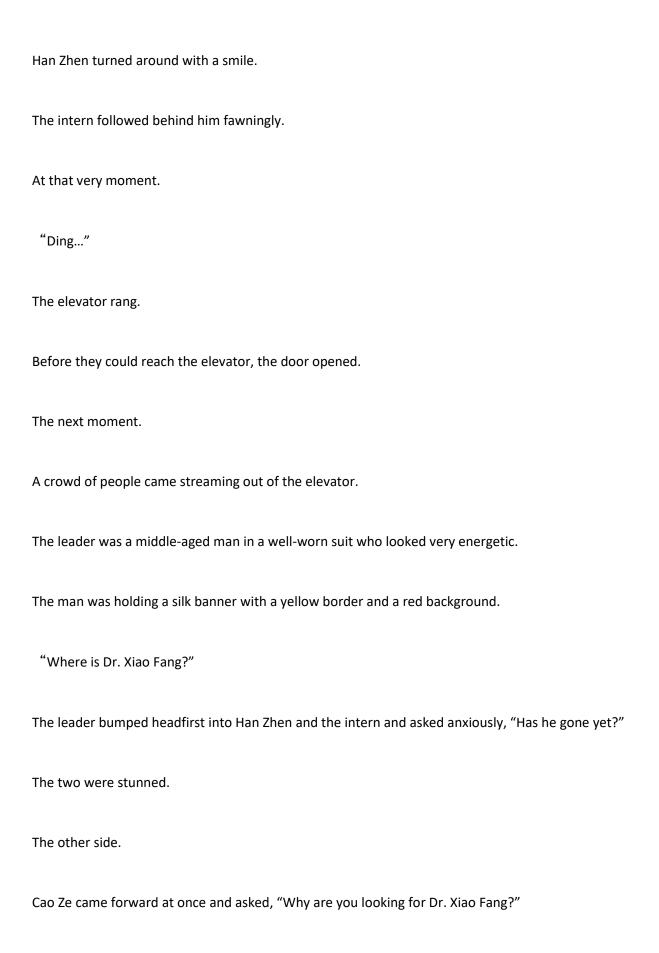


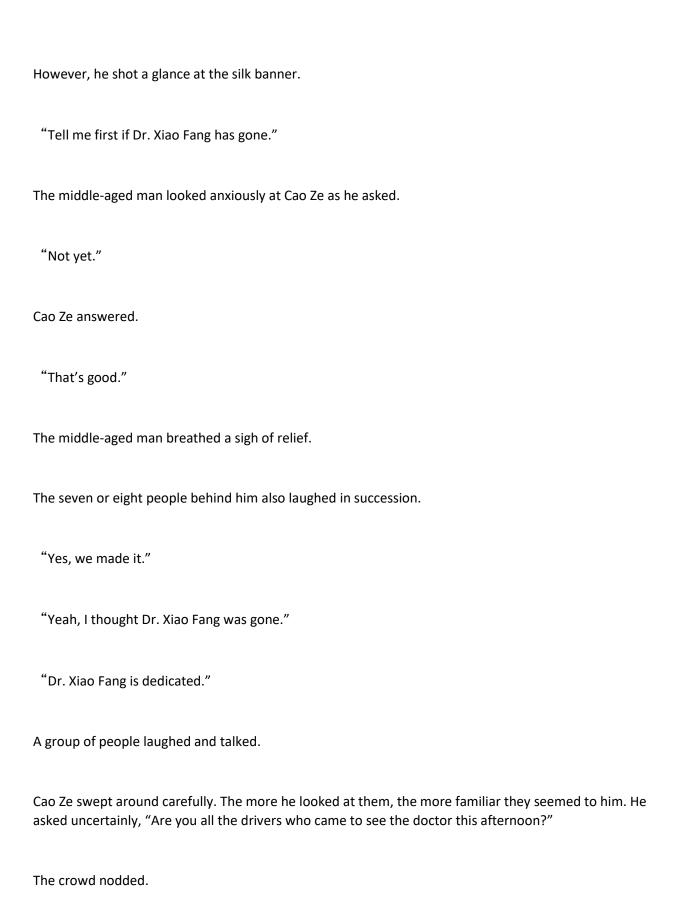


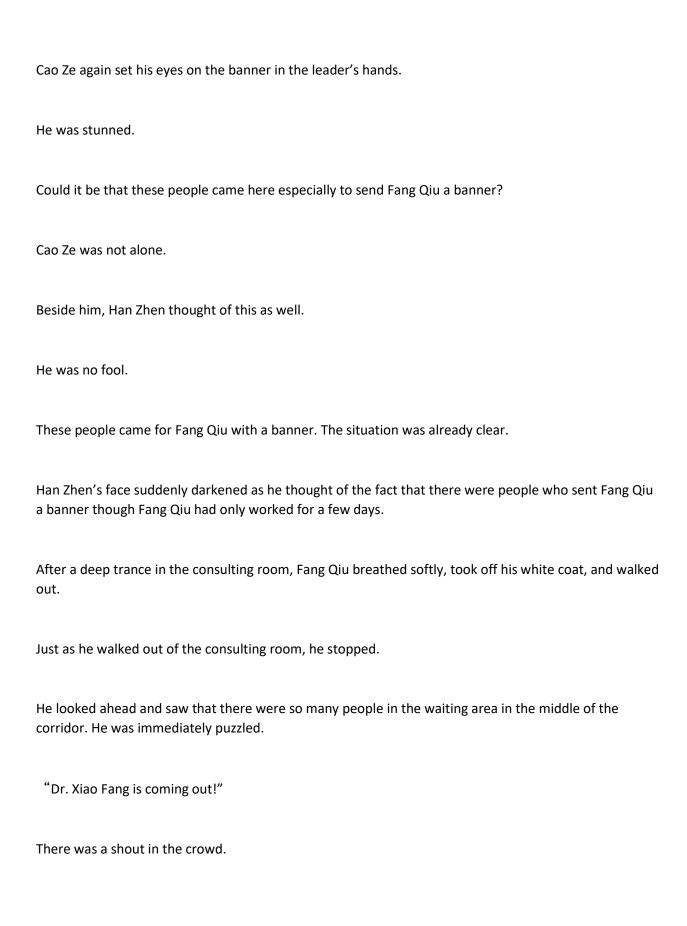


In his opinion, this patient was either a scavenger or a laborer at the bottom.
Neither would this kind of person vote nor knew how to vote.
A thought came to his mind.
Immediately, he turned his head and motioned the intern aside to follow and see if the patient would vote for Fang Qiu.
The intern received the instruction.
He immediately got up and walked into the same elevator as the patient.
Three minutes later.
The elevator rang when it arrived.
With a smile on his face, the intern trotted all the way to Han Zhen and whispered beside him, "No vote The tramp didn't know there was such a thing as voting and left the hospital directly."
Han Zhen smiled.
He was relieved.
He won!
He was finally relieved of what he had been worrying about for so long.
Although his victory was not honorable, that was an irreversible fact after all. He wanted the result, not the process.













Cao Ze looked at this scene aside and felt anxious.
These people sent Fang Qiu a banner with good intention. Why didn't he take it?
If he didn't take it, these people would feel that they were not respected. Moreover, how nice and dignified it was to take the banner and hang it in the consulting room!
This time, however, Cao Ze really admired Fang Qiu.
What did it mean to have the chance to receive a banner from someone else?
It was not just others' approval of one's medical skills but also of one's medical ethics!
The most important thing was
How old was Fang Qiu?
Furthermore, he was not a doctor yet, just an assistant physician.
While he was at school, he worked part-time in a hospital and was presented with a banner. This was a miracle!
How many people in the hospital could do that?
At least, Cao Ze had never seen one.
Best of all, a trainee nurse received a thank-you note from a patient. This matter was spread all over the hospital, and she was given a commendation.
But this was nothing compared to presenting a banner!



As an official doctor, he had been working in the hospital for so long, he spent a whole week to earn one more vote than Fang Qiu who spent one day in a week for clinic service.
Let along the silk banner that he didn't dare to dream about.
A silk banner.
It was enough to crush him completely.
What else in him that could be compared to Fang Qiu?
He lost!
Soon.
The news that Fang Qiu spent just an afternoon to earn fifty votes on the smiling doctors list spread all over the hospital like wind blew.
As soon as the news spread around.
Everyone in the hospital was shocked.
Fifty votes, in an afternoon?
For people who wasn't familiar with the inside rules, fifty votes might not be a big deal, but for the insiders in the hospital, they knew very well that every vote on the smiling doctors list was very hard to earn.
Some people couldn't even get that many votes in a month, let along a day.



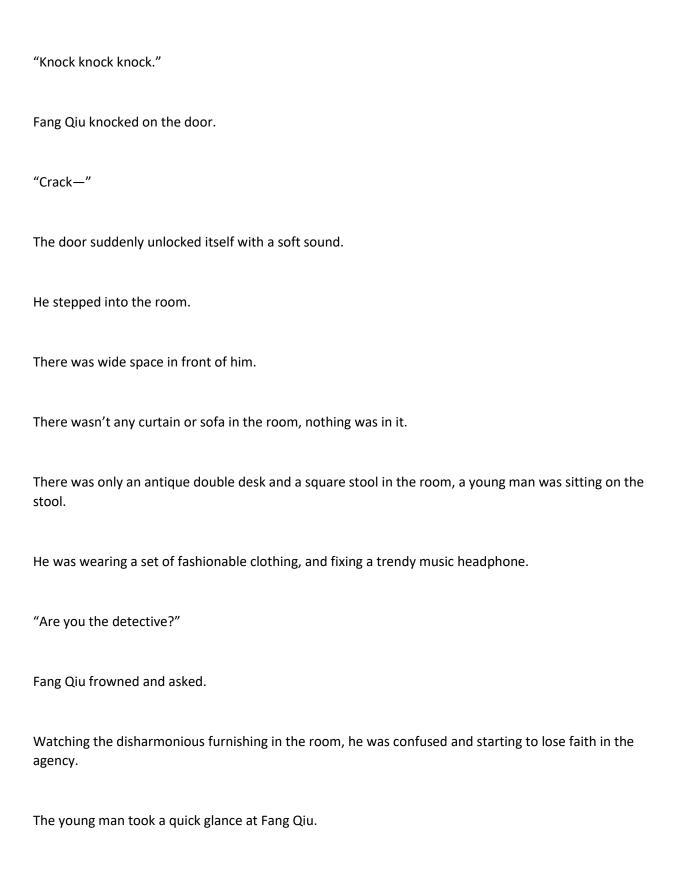
Hearing the news.
All the young doctors were so dumbfounded that they had nothing to say anymore.
Inside, they were all jealous like hell.
A silk banner, that was a pretty big deal!
They wouldn't necessarily get a silk banner even if they worked hard for years.
As the news spread around, the voices that doubted Fang Qiu slowly faded away, comments of astonishment appeared one after another instead.
At the same time.
And right after Cao Ze heard the news, he reported Fang Qiu's silk banner to Shen Chun. He sounded rather excited when he reported it, and Shen Chun also gave Fang Qiu some compliments pleasantly.
In the Director's office.
"Ah?"
After hearing a doctor's report, Su Mudong, who was just reading the files, immediately lifted up his head and stared at the doctor who came to report with wide-opened, round eyes, and asked, "Did a patient send Fang Qiu a silk banner?"
"Yes, it just happened."
The doctor smiled and nodded.

"Fine."
Su Mudong put down the files in his hands, then laughed out loud and said, "A hero comes out of his youth, Shen Chun was right about him."
"After this, those senior doctors in our hospital may need to work harder. Losing to a young man who didn't even finish college, that would be really humiliating Hahahaha!"
On this side.
As the news that Fang Qiu earned fifty votes on the smiling doctors list in just an afternoon and was given a silk banner from a patient spread around.
The fact that Han Zhen got one more vote than Fang Qiu on the smiling doctors list was swept under the carpet by everyone else.
There was one vote of difference between working for a day and working for a week.
Was there anything more to discuss about this result?
What was more.
The votes on the smiling doctors list couldn't even compare to a silk banner.
No matter how many votes couldn't compare to a silk banner.
Even those doctors who had worked so many years in the hospital and earned hundreds and thousands of votes couldn't get a silk banner.
Could Han Zhen get one?

Obviously not.
As the silk banner incident evolved, now the whole hospital knew that a genius got into the hospital this time, which was Dr. Xiao Fang of orthopedics!
On this side.
When everyone in the hospital was talking about this, Fang Qiu, who was the center of everyone's attention, had left secretly left the hospital.
He was walking on the road.
Fang Qiu was using his phone with his head low, like he was searching on something.
A while later.
"Dayin Detective!"
Fang Qiu stopped his pace, stood there for a few seconds and read the introduction on the web page on his phone, then he nodded slightly, lifted his head and walked forward at a quick pace.
He was using his phone to search on a detective agency just now.
He had to figure out something first.
Then Fang Qiu walked to a bank not far away from the school at a brisk pace, and took out fifty thousand yuan from his account, then he took a taxi and hurried to the detective agency called 'Dayin'.
Dayin Detective Agency.

It was located in a village in the city at the north part of Jiangjing City.
Although there were tall buildings here, they all looked rather old. It had been decades since they were built.
Maybe it was because they were old and worn, the housing price here was pretty low, the migrant workers nearby would rent lodgings here, causing high pedestrian flowrate in this village.
There were also many salons, diners, fast-food restaurants and fruit stands on the street nearby.
He arrived at one of the building.
Fang Qiu took out his phone and checked for the location of the detective agency, then stepped into the building.
"The third floor in the third building."
Maybe it was because the building was old, there wasn't a lift inside, and the stairs were very narrow, making him feel gloomy.
"Why would a detective agency be in a place like this?"
Fang Qiu mumbled to himself while climbing the stairs.
As normal people would expect.
A detective agency that could be found on the Internet and received good comments, should be getting a lot of business and money.

But this place definitely didn't look rich.
Although he couldn't figure out why, he soon gave up trying to find an answer.
He was here anyway.
He needed to see it for himself.
He just got on the third floor.
Fang Qiu could see two characters written by bright red paint on the wall: Dayin.
The two characters weren't in the right form, as if the person didn't use the template while printing the characters, but just casually wrote on the wall.
And because of using too much paint, drops of red paint streamed down, making the white wall look terrifying like those characters written with blood in a horror film.
Next to the characters.
There was an arrow, pointing at the left side.
Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and walked straight to where the arrow pointed.
Within a few steps, he saw a closed door.
There was an off-angle sign hanging above the door.
"Dayin Detective Agency."





Yes, the name Fang Qiu just wrote down belonged to the last patient he saw at the hospital.
He saw his name on the registration slip, and Fang Qiu remembered all his personal information.
He finished writing.
Then Fang Qiu slid the paper back to the young man.
The young man took a quick glance at it, then frowned.
Judging from the information he just wrote down, this Weidong seemed to be a homeless guy.
But for him.
It wasn't difficult at all to look into a homeless man.
But because of how easy it would be, he was a little confused.
"What exactly do you want to know?"
The young man asked again.
He didn't ask what was the relationship between the client and the target, although he was curious, he couldn't ask about this out of professional demeanor.
Even if he needed to look into an ant, he would do it immediately as long as he got paid.
The worst thing he would do was questioning the client's mentality in his heart.

"I need all the behavior record of this man from his birth to the day before you give me the result, all of them."
Fang Qiu said again.
"Thirty thousand yuan."
The young man told him the price directly, and said, "Twenty thousand for front money, then pay me the rest when you get the information."
Then he added. "If you think this is too expensive, think about how hard it will be to gather so much information."
Fang Qiu nodded.
The number was close to what he expected.
"How long will it take to get the result?"
Fang Qiu asked.
"Ten days."
The young man thought for a second and said.
"Bam!"
Fang Qiu took out thirty thousand yuan from the fifty thousand yuan he withdrew from the bank and

smashed them on the desk.

Then he wrote down his phone number on the paper.
"I'll come back ten days later."
After he finished the sentence, he stood up and was about to leave.
The young man was shocked by what Fang Qiu just did.
Holy crap!
This dude must be a rich second generation?
Was he this rich?
And so dumb!
"Wait."
The young man stopped Fang Qiu and asked, "Don't we need to sign a contract or something? I might take your money and run away, or deny the whole deal."
"Will you?"
Fang Qiu stopped and turned around to look at the fatty, then laughed and said, "Beside, you can't run away from me!"
The intimidation in his words shocked the young man a lot.

Only after Fang Qiu left did he realized.
"Fuck, I just got threatened by a rich dumbass!"
The young man said while shaking his head.
But he was quite intimidated by what he said.
"You are lucky that you met a man with a good reputation and efficiency like me, or you will suffer great losses with your temper!"
The young man mumbled to himself, then put away the money.
Was Fang Qiu a dumbass?
Of course not.
From the moment he stepped into the room he knew that the young man was a martial arts practitioner.
If he was a martial arts practitioner then he must get some skills.
But a martial arts practitioner want to run away with his money?
What a joke!
He left the detective agency.
Then he took a cab back to school.

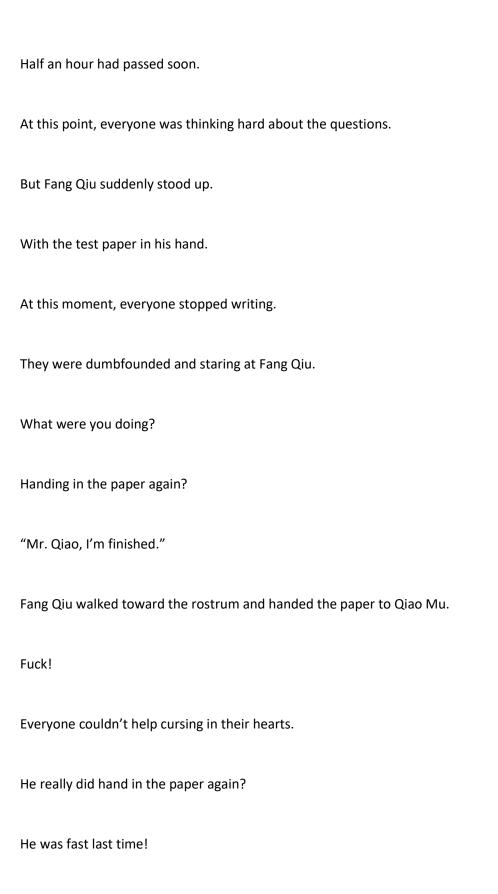
The reason why he made great efforts to find a detective agency to look into Weidong was to find out whether what Weidong said when he was treating him was true or not.
If it was true, then the money in his bank card could be used in a right way.
Thirty thousand yuan was a lot, but it was worth it.
Medical Master
Chapter 130: Fang Qiu You Creep!
He went back to school.
Fang Qiu randomly grabbed something to eat in the canteen.
It was already past eight o'clock at night when he got back to his dorm.
In the dorm room.
Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng were all lying on their separate beds, reading something about the medical skill and learning about the foundation of Chinese Medicine.
They did it for the test in class tomorrow.
Three weeks had passed, tomorrow was the day of the last evaluation and selection for the Chinese Medicine basic knowledge competition.
This time nine participants would be chosen in the whole school.
So the three of them determined to try their best, even if they couldn't be selected, they needed to beat the youngest!

But they might be selected if they beat the youngest
At eight o'clock the next morning.
All the students of Class Three gathered in the classroom.
Qiao Mu appeared in the classroom on time with a stack of test paper.
As soon as Qiao Mu appeared, all the students immediately locked their eyes on the paper in his hands.
"Everyone, attention."
Qiao Mu walked onto the rostrum, then laughed and said, "This is the final test, I know everyone is ready for it."
"In addition, I want to warn you guys in advance, this test is related to the final grade, if you passed this test, you will pass the final examination of this course."
Everyone's eyes lit up suddenly.
What was the college students' biggest fear?
Failing the final examination!
According to what Qiao Mu just said, passing this test meant passing the final examination.
This made the students really excited.

Besides, not only was the result of this test related to the final grade, but also related to their apprentice plans!
"Do you guys believe in yourselves?"
Watching everyone's excited faces, Qiao Mu screamed immediately.
"Yes!"
Their loud answer shook the roof.
After the scream, many of them turned around and looked at Fang Qiu with anticipation.
Everyone knew about this test.
Everyone worked hard to prepare for it. How could they be willing to lose when they all lost to Fang Qiu the last time.
After preparing for so long, they had to be selected this time!
"Good!"
Qiao Mu nodded with satisfaction, then handed out the test paper.
"The duration of this test is sixty minutes."
"And the test begins now!"
Right after Qiao Mu's order, everyone started to write passionately.

Everyone was reading the questions carefully and writing down the answers quickly.
Qiao Mu slowly wander around. Watching them writing down answers, he nodded with great satisfaction.
It looked like:
All of them worked hard in the past two weeks!
It was naturally the teacher's biggest satisfaction that the students were willing to study hard.
After a stroll.
Qiao Mu went back to the rostrum and looked at Fang Qiu.
At this moment, Fang Qiu was still reading and answering the questions calmly, like he used to. He looked rather relaxed, but he was writing really fast.
"This kid hasn't changed a bit."
"With his capacity, he could definitely get into the competition. He even passed the hardest test, this will be easy for him."
Thinking about it.
Qiao Mu couldn't help nodding with a smile on his face.
He got emotional when he remembered Fang Qiu still got more than eighty on the hardest test.

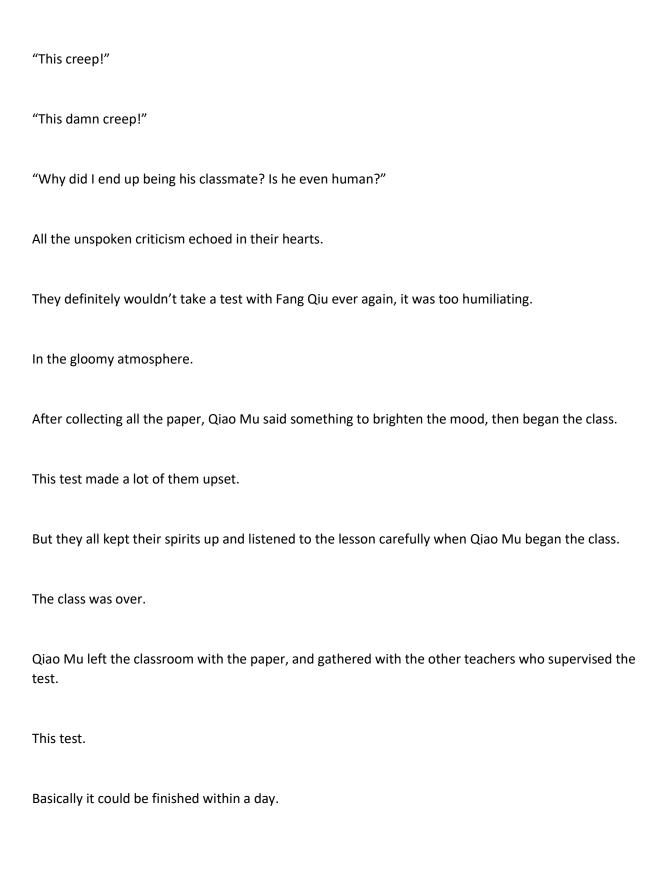
A lot of the students lifted their heads occasionally, only to find Qiao Mu was staring at Fang Qiu, showing his great confidence in Fang Qiu.
Watching this.
The students who wanted to make a name for themselves on this test, suddenly became more competitive, wanting to beat Fang Qiu in this.
You could do this? So could I!
If the test was like a turbulent river to them and they needed to go against the current, then Fang Qiu was like the gateway to success standing at the headwater of the river.
The fish needed to jump across the gateway, those who made it could become the dragon!
Fang Qiu was fast.
They were faster.
However.
The test was just too hard.
Even if they had the courage and determination to go against the current, they couldn't speed up.
Looking back at Fang Qiu.
He was still writing down answers calmly, question after question.
Time flew.

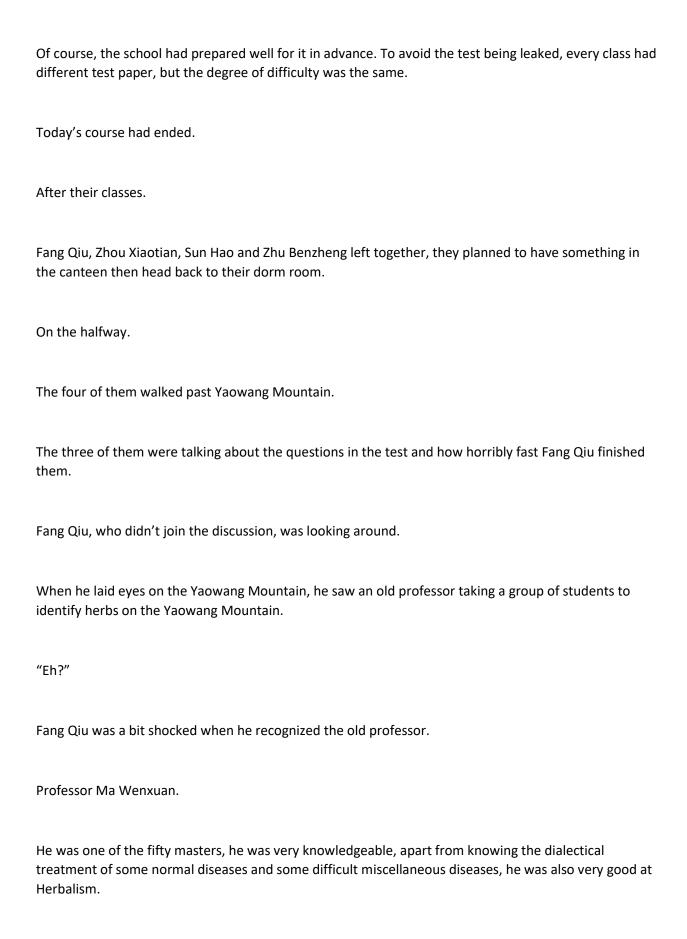


He was still fast this time!
Besides, the test was really difficult this time!
The rest of the students looked at Fang Qiu's paper full of answers, then looked back at theirs, only to find they hadn't even finished half of the questions.
Right now.
Everyone was speechless.
They had been working hard for two full weeks but in the end, Fang Qiu could still beat them easily.
Fang Qiu, you really were a creep!
You arrogant asshole who didn't know how to be modest!
Everyone was too frustrated to comment on him.
They never saw Fang Qiu studied hard in normal times, then how could he be so smart?
Suddenly.
All kinds of low crying and wailing echoed in the classroom.
After Fang Qiu handed in the paper, on his way back, when he passed Zhou Xiaotian, he saw Zhou Xiaotian rolled his eyes on him, then he said in a low voice, "You are a creep."
Fang Qiu put on a wide smile to Zhou Xiaotian.



The second place might not sound nice, but they would absolutely look nice when they got in the competition.
Everyone kept their heads low and continued to write with this idea in their mind.
Soon.
An hour had passed.
Time was up.
"Put down your pen!"
Qiao Mu, who had been observing from the rostrum the whole time, opened his mouth suddenly.
As soon as he gave the order.
It started to get noisy in the classroom immediately.
The students were all crying and wailing, looking at each other, they surprisingly found out that none of them finished the test.
Judging from their speed, they couldn't even win the second place!
In the bitter complains, all the papers were handed in.
After everyone handed in their paper.
They all laid eyes on Fang Qiu who was reading in the corner.





He was one of the top professionals who specialized in the understanding and application of Chinese herbs, and he was given many important awards.
On this side.
"Is that Professor Ma?"
The three people who were talking about the test, got distracted by Fang Qiu's question, turned around and looked at the Yaowang Mountain.
"Are Professor Ma actually taking his students on a field trip?"
Sun Hao looked surprised.
"Professor Ma is very kind."
Zhu Benzheng was very jealous.
"Why didn't he choose me? Mr. Ma, your real disciple is right over here!"
Zhou Xiaotian cried.
"Only if we could follow a master, then we would have done better in the test."
Sun Hao sighed deeply.
"Yeah, if I had worked harder back then, I would have found my master by now."







Fang Qiu walked over and helped him, then he asked while sorting the books, "Mr. Xu, I want to ask you something, in our school, apart from you, are there any other well-learned impressive teachers that people don't know about?"