

## 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.”

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 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.

With so many influential supervisors present, he chose to hang out with a librarian. He certainly had abandoned himself to vice.

As this thought came to his mind,

Li Qingshi couldn't help laughing grimly.

“Take a look at yourself. You want to take part in the quiz? What a dreamer!”

Li Qingshi muttered to himself silently as he turned back and continued waiting in line.

Over here.

Fang Qiu didn't pay any attention to Li Qingshi at all.

“You!”

After one lap, Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu and remarked with emotion, “You've done an amazing thing this time. From this point of view, you are better than me.”

“Master, you are flattering me. I proposed a suggestion. The credit of this grand scene goes completely to the school management.”

Fang Qiu had no intention to take credit.

“Modesty is a good quality.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and said, “I should go. A patient is waiting for me. Are you sure you don't want to see how awesome I am?”

Fang Qiu, “...”

“Sigh...”

Xu Miaolin left, feeling life was full of boredom.

Fang Qiu made another lap and saw his three roommates still striving and struggling in line. He wished them good luck.

Then he left.

The event on the sports ground had nothing to do with him.

He hoped each teacher would find the most suitable apprentice and every student could learn from their dream supervisor.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Fang Qiu arrived at the hospital just on time.

He took the elevator to the 7th floor and entered the department of orthopaedics.

Fang Qiu was confused by the scene in front of him.

There were not many patients but a large group of doctors.

And instead of working, they were gathering in the hallway and watching the elevator as if waiting for someone.

Could there be a patient so seriously ill that this many doctors must wait to receive him?

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?”

They couldn't believe it.

“No way. This young?”

“It seems that he's only a student.”

“It is very impressive that he's skilled enough to receive patients at such a young age. But he's just too young. It's very difficult even for those experienced specialists to get on the Smiling Doctors List. How did he make it up there after one afternoon of working in the clinic?”

The doctors discussed in shock.

Hearing their discussions,

Fang Qiu smiled helplessly.

This large crowd was awaiting him.

He glanced across them.

These doctors were all very young, probably fresh in the hospital.

He was right. These doctors had come to this hospital not long ago.

They were gathering there waiting for Fang Qiu because they heard about how he got on the Smiling Doctors List after only working one afternoon in the clinic per week for two weeks and his ranking was rising.

They came to the department of orthopaedics driven by curiosity. They simply wanted to find out who this impressive doctor was.

However,

As they saw Fang Qiu, they were completely dumbfounded.

They didn't expect to see a young boy.

Such a young docot!

On the list two weeks in a row?

Is it some kind of a joke?

Fang Qiu learned the intention of these doctors but he didn't feel happy at all.

Without a word,

He passed the doctors and walked directly into his consulting room.

As soon as he entered the room,

The low whispers between the doctors burst into a loud, heated discussion.

“He's really Doctor Fang?”

“At this age, he must be a student still. How did he get in the hospital to work? What's wrong with the hospital management? How could they hire a student?”

“Did he get in via personal ties?”

“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.

“Patter patter...”

A large group of people swarmed out of the elevator.

Just as they were about to run towards Fang Qiu’s consulting room, the man in the lead suddenly stopped and looked at the large group of young doctors in front of him.

“Where is Doctor Fang?”

“Which Doctor Fang?”

“Who’s Doctor Fang?”

The group of people asked for information.

They looked menacing, with blazing eyes.

Seeing this, those young doctors were completely puzzled.

Would these people come here to make trouble?

They shook their head and dared not to speak.

“So many of you. Say something.”

Someone urged discontentedly after a long time of silence.

On the other side,

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.

Holy crap!

Since when patients had grouped up to see a doctor?

So many of them came to see Doctor Fang. Could he actually be that skillful?

Could these people be hired by him to put on a show? Otherwise, how could they arrive just shortly after his arrival?

“You are here to see a doctor.”

The nurse heaved a sigh of relief. Their manner was too frightening earlier. She said, “Patients need a peaceful environment to recover in our hospital. Your shouts and yells might disturb them.”

“Yeah. We are from the countryside, a little anxious earlier about consulting Doctor Fang. We are sorry.”

The man in the lead smiled awkwardly as he apologized.

“Please don’t make so much noise next time.”

The nurse nodded.

“No problem. I give you my words.”

The man in the leader quickly nodded and answered. “Actually, we heard that Doctor Fang have cured many taxi drivers’ occupational diseases. That’s why we are here. Which one of you is Doctor Fang?”

He looked around.

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.

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Chapter 122: The No.1 Among the Young Doctors!

“Have you brought your casebooks?”

Asked the nurse.

“Yes.”

This group of people all took out their casebooks and handed to the nurse.

Soon.

A high stack of casebooks had piled up in the nurse’s hand.

“There have some waiting chairs and please wait there. Follow me when you hear I call your names.”

The nurse picked up the first casebook, read a name, and then turned around to walk toward the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

The nurses in the hospital all placed casebooks one below another when they collected them.

The first one received was always on top.

The first person that the nurse called was right the leader because he was relatively close to the nurse.

Others just went to the waiting chairs on the side, sitting down and waiting quietly.

“He is amazing. No sooner has he started working than so many patients come to see him!”

“I thought he entered the hospital by a connection!”

“Yes, I was mistaken about him!”

“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!”

Another person echoed as he nodded, "We are also doctors. We are also not willing to let someone bother us either when we see patients."

The others all nodded.

"If you don't go, I will!"

The clever doctor sniggered and said, "Wait. I will tell you in details when I come back."

After that.

He immediately ran toward the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

"Wait."

While running, he also called the nurse and the patient who were going to enter the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

"Why?"

The nurse turned around and looked at the clever doctor with doubt.

"Let me take him inside."

The clever doctor smiled, reaching out to seize the patient's casebook from the nurse's hand.

The nurse was dumbfounded.

Just as the nurse was dumbfounded, the clever doctor had already led the patient inside.

Fang Qiu looked up and recognized that he was one of the doctors.

The clever doctor smiled at Fang Qiu kindly.

Fang Qiu also smiled and asked the patient to sit down without saying anything.

A while later.

After three minutes, the clever doctor and the patient came out together.

The clever doctor who had been questioning Fang Qiu before was shocked at the moment while the patient was smiling happily.

Seeing the two of them coming out.

The group of young doctors all surrounded him around in a flash.

“How is it going? How is it going?”

“What did you see?”

“Does Dr. Xiao Fang really have the ability?”

The young doctors all asked the clever doctor curiously.

“Amazing!”

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.

"So fast?!"

"So awesome?!"

The young doctors were all surprised.

"Just a movement. Nothing else?"

Someone asked in disbelief.

"Nothing else. He is just so fast!"

The clever doctor replied.

"My god, he is really so awesome?"

Asked one person in shock.

"Yes, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I couldn't believe it either. This Dr. Xiao Fang is so awesome. A famous person certainly has real strength!"

Said the clever doctor with a wry smile.

On the other side.

The patients surrounded by the people also asked the first patient.

“Are you cured? Are you cured?”

“Is Dr. Xiao Fang really so awesome as they said?”

...

“He is awesome than they said!”

The first patient said with excitement and emotion, “Let me tell you. Dr. Xiao Fang is too amazing. He just examined me for a while and then cured my waist after making one movement. I still can’t believe it until now!”

At the sound of this.

This group of people who were waiting to see the doctor were all excited.

“Great. We rarely meet a good doctor. There is a good chance that my illness will be finally cured.”

“Yes, we are all drivers and all have the occupational disease. This occupational disease can’t be examined and the root cause can’t be found. It’s all right now. We have Dr. Xiao Fang here, so we don’t need to suffer any longer.”

“Looks like it is right for us to come!”

“No wonder so many people praise Dr. Xiao Fang.”

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 Liguó.”

“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.

His colleagues became happier and more confident as they heard that.

They were looking forward to their turns.

“The next one.”

The voice of the nurse was heard again.

Here.

The group of young doctors still hadn't left.

Fang Qiu had seen five patients in succession and each treatment had only been done in a few minutes. The most important thing was that all five patients were cured by Fang Qiu.

This kind of terrifying efficiency suddenly made this group of young doctors unable to sit still.

“I am really convinced this time!”

“He is really something.”

“His efficiency is even faster than old experts' and he can cure all the patients. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it!”

“I'm convinced. This guy is really something!”

The young doctors all nodded with admiration.

At the thought of the doubt to Fang Qiu before, they couldn't help shaking their heads.

“There is always someone who is better than us. Are we too short-sighted?”

Said one of them with a wry smile.

“No!”

Suddenly, one person said as he gritted his teeth, “I have to go and see.”

After that.

He immediately walked toward the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

Other young doctors looked at each other, all following away.

Soon.

Everyone followed the sixth patient and poured into the consulting room of Fang Qiu.

Half an hour later.

All the young doctors came out of the consulting room with all their faces full of shock.

They had seen the process of Fang Qiu’s treatment with their own eyes.

That precise bonesetting technique made them feel ashamed.

Of course.

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.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, one female doctor of them discovered something. She pointed to the electronic screen and said with surprise,

“Look, he squeezed Han Zhen down!”

“Ah? Really!”

As she reminded, everyone noticed that Han Zhen’s name was obviously under Fang Qiu’. He was ranked 16th with 39 votes!

Han Zhen was a brilliant student introduced by the Director personally.

It could be said that he was the No.1 among the young doctors in the whole hospital.

But now, he had actually been squeezed down by Fang Qiu. How couldn’t they be surprised!

“Even Han Zhen was squeezed down by him. Couldn’t Fang Qiu be the No.1 among the young doctors in our hospital!”

One person said with emotion.

Many people also thought so in their hearts.

They had only been busy with sighing but had forgotten that there was a person standing in the crowd.

Among the male doctors, a tall, strongly defined, youthful, and handsome young man was clenching his teeth with an unconvinced face.

This person was the original No.1 among the young doctors—Han Zhen.

“Hmm!”

Hearing the comments around him, Han Zhen immediately snorted coldly and said only one sentence, “See you next week!”

After that.

He directly turned around and left, leaving the people who were embarrassed and expectant behind.

Just when they were discussing it, Fang Qiu had left the hospital early. When the doctors and nurses were staring at the list of “Smiling Doctors” and discussing him, he had already returned to the dormitory.

However.

As soon as he entered the room, Fang Qiu found that the atmosphere was strange.

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Chapter 123: Rejected by the Supervisors

Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao, and Zhu Benzhen were all pulling their faces and sitting in front of their desks with sadness, staring blankly.

“What happened?”

Looking at the three of them, Fang Qiu asked doubtfully as he went into the room.

“The youngest!”

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 Benzhen, 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 Benzhen 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.

“Every supervisor has recruited about 30 people.”

Said Zhu Benzhen after thinking for a while.

“I see!”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and then smiled, saying, “Then it is not surprising. Our school has over 30,000 undergraduate students, excluding graduate students and doctoral students. And they only recruit 1,500 people totally. Isn’t it a normal thing if you are rejected? It would be surprising if you are recruited.”

Just after that.

Fang Qiu just felt a pain in his thighs.

He saw that Zhou Xiaotian reached out to twist his thighs hard and said, “The youngest, how can you say this to your brothers? Do you despise us too much?”

“It’s not about despising.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “So many people went for the apprentice. You must have the abilities which could surpass other students.”

“Don’t forget that we are all freshmen and we have only been in the university for a few days. Think about the sophomores, juniors, seniors, and even the fifth-year seniors. Which one is not better than you? When the supervisors choose apprentices, of course, they will choose those who have solid foundations. We are just like green seeds that haven’t sprouted. How can we be irrigated?”

Hearing this.

The three of them were stupefied.

“It sounds a little reasonable seemingly.”

“I feel better to hear it.”

“It’s really true. None of the freshmen I know has been selected.”

Said Zhu Benzhen as he thought about it.

“That explains!”

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly understood something and said as he looked up at Fang Qiu with an admiring look, “This is why you didn’t go for the apprentice. Compared with us, you have self-knowledge!”

“I suddenly felt better in my heart.”

Fang Qiu, “...”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He was extremely speechless.

“What are you talking about?”

“The youngest, we are relying on you!”

Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu sincerely and said blandly, “You are our last hope. You can even think of the apprentice plan which is a brilliant idea. Would you please find a few supervisors for us?”

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhenɡ 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 Benzhenɡ 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 Benzhenɡ also closed his mouth tightly.

“Have I said that?”

Zhou Xiaotian turned around and took a glance. Then he smiled blandly and said to Fang Qiu, "No, I don't remember."

"The youngest, please help us. We can only rely on you."

Sun Hao begged.

"Where can I go to find supervisors for you?"

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

He did become a doctor, but he didn't know other doctors at all except Shen Chun.

Not to mention the old teachers in the university.

"I firmly believe that you will find someone!"

Sun Hao immediately pinched his fist and said, "For example, Mr. Shen Chun. You are so familiar with him. Let us jump the queue to be apprenticed to him or let him introduce several supervisors to you. Should it be no problem?"

Fang Qiu thought for a while and shook his head, saying, "It's not very feasible. I am not as familiar with Mr. Shen Chun as you think. Even if I beg him, he will not necessarily accept you."

He and Shen Chun were really not as familiar as he could let Shen Chun accept them just with one word.

"No, the youngest!"

Zhou Xiaotian clung to Fang Qiu's thighs more tightly and said, "Do you really have the heart to see your friends sink since now? Do you really have the heart to see three future stars in the Chinese Medicine field shrouded in the dark? Do you really have the heart to let our Room501 be looked down by others?"

“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 Benzhen.

“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 Xu Miaolin to accept them.”

“No problem!”

Zhou Xiaotian nodded at once.

Next to him.

Zhu Benzhen 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 Benzhen 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.

But in the meantime.

On the campus BBS.

With the appearance of a statistical posting of the interview, it immediately caused wild shrieks and howls.

“Is there anyone succeeding in being apprenticed? It’s so hard!”

“Too terrible. I went for the interviews with fifty supervisors, but none of them have selected me.”

“Upstairs is amazing. I have queued up for a whole day, but I have only attended interviews with ten supervisors. You have actually attended fifty interviews.”

“For the apprentice thing, I had been preparing a whole night. As a result, I was still rejected. So sad!”

“Yes, it’s too hard!”

“What’s the criteria for the selection of these supervisors? They just asked me a few questions casually and answered two questions. Then they let me go.”

“Now, I’m feeling like I have failed in the college entrance examinations. I’m so sad! Is there any beauty who can comfort my injured heart. If I’m unlucky in school work, let me be lucky in love!”

“I can hardly stand it. Which supervisor can do me a favor to accept me?”

The students were all roasting the supervisors’ strictness, especially the freshmen because very few of them could be picked up by the supervisors.

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.

“Being able to stand out among so many students is enough to prove how excellent I am!”

Especially when he saw the comments about Fang Qiu.

Li Qingshi was much happier inwardly.

“Fang Qiu, you are nothing more than this.”

“Even if you got a stroke of luck and made a good proposal for the university, what’s the point? In the end, you just made your own sacrifice to help others?”

Somehow.

When he thought that Fang Qiu wasn’t apprenticed and cried out like the students who were not selected, he couldn’t help feeling comfortable.

However.

Fang Qiu, the target who was warmly discussed by everyone, didn’t know what was happening on the BBS at all. Instead, he was still lying in front of his desk and reading the book.

Tonight.

In Room501, it was unusually quiet.

No one was talking.

The four of them were all reading books.

“Or I just make one call?”

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 Meiyun 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 Meiyun?”

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 Meiyun? 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.”

Fang Qiu told a fib.

“Good idea.”

Replied Jiang Miaoyu.

“It’s not much of an idea. Hope you won’t leave me way behind by then.”

Said Fang Qiu.

“I won’t.”

After Jiang Miaoyu said that.

Suddenly, both of them were silent.

They seemed to have a lot to say, but they seemed to have nothing to say.

Jiang Miaoyu suddenly did not know what to say but lied on the bed and bit her lips. Normally, when she had nothing to say, she would take the initiative to say goodbye and then hang up the phone, but this time, she did not. She just put the phone stuck to her ear, seeming to be reluctant to hang up.

She seemed to be waiting for something.

Fang Qiu was also silent.

He didn’t know what to say either. He had already known what he wanted to know. He was also a little happy because Jiang Miaoyu had succeeded in being apprenticed.

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.

Of course.

Both of them were also clear.

This barrier appeared because of that night.

The night when Fang Qiu did not go back to school but stayed at the hotel to accompany Jiang Mengjie instead.

However.

For this matter, Fang Qiu could not explain it at all and could not find any reason or excuse to explain it.

Moreover, for this kind of thing, the explanation would be concealing.

“Since there was no other choice.

“Then that’s it.”

Putting down the phone, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and looked at the ceiling in a daze.

Suddenly.

“Dee dee dee...”

The phone, which was just put down, rang.

Fang Qiu picked up the phone and found it was Jiang Mengjie.

“Hello?”

The line was connected.

“Fang Qiu, congratulations on the praise from the university. In addition, you are now such a famous person that you are even well-known at my university. My classmates are all talking about you!”

The voice of Jiang Mengjie was still so full of vitality.

Fang Qiu was surprised at the sound of this.

He was a little puzzled.

“Why don’t you speak?”

Jiang Mengjie said with a sweet smile, “I just knew the apprentice plan that has been highly praised was actually proposed by you—my old classmate. I should treat you differently from now on!”

Fang Qiu understood and said with a smile, “It’s just an immature suggestion.”

“You are modest!”

Jiang Mengjie said, “Why have you always been so modest? Sometimes, you are so modest that I think you are showing off to me!”

Fang Qiu smiled lightly.

“Well, if you have nothing to say to me, I will go to read books.”

Jiang Mengjie said simply.

“OK.”

Fang Qiu did not know what to say at the moment but only replied one word.

“Goodbye.”

Jiang Mengjie said in a little harsh voice and then hung up.

Fang Qiu looked at the phone and smiled bitterly.

He put the phone on the desk, picked up “Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor” which had been placed aside, and started to read it like crazy.

Afterward.

For a whole week, Fang Qiu had been reading like crazy and his speed was extremely fast.

It was not reading books but was turning over books.

And his speed was faster and faster as he turned over books!

After reading “Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor” for a hundred times, he read the six books out of the remaining nineteen books for twenty times.

For him, he had attained a lot this week.

Every time he read, he could gain something.

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.”

“So awesome?”

“This is nothing short of a revolution in TCM colleges. Now, a lot of colleges are trying to copy it and using the mode.”

“Damn, if I could think of something like that, I wouldn’t be anxious after graduation.”

“He’s a genius. What are you?”

“If you could figure it out, pigs could climb trees. Do you believe it?”

...

These were the several colleges at the second echelon who carried out the training mode.

Students at TCM colleges across the country had only one topic to talk about during the week, and the protagonist of this topic was Fang Qiu.

However, when the students of TCM colleges all over the country were talking about it, Fang Qiu had just left the dormitory and was heading for the hospital.

Today was Sunday.

It was his time to stay in the clinic again.

At 1:55 p.m.

A doctor, standing in the hall of the First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, stared at the list of smiling doctors hanging on the hall.

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?”

A young nurse ran up to a young man squatting in a corner and said, "Now, there is a doctor in the second consulting room. You can go over there and see the doctor."

"No."

The young man immediately shook his head and said, "I have come specially to see Dr. Xiao Fang. I have handed in my casebook, and I'll wait here. Ask someone else, please."

The young nurse wore a wry smile and continued to ask others.

In the end, this group of nurses worked for a long time.

But no one was willing to leave, because they wanted Fang Qiu to be their doctor.

In the whole orthopedics department, other consulting rooms had few visitors except that a nurse at the door of Shen Chun's first consulting room was carrying a stack of medical records.

However, there was a different scene in front of Fang Qiu's consulting room.

The same nurse already had dozens of casebooks in her arms and was smiling bitterly.

She had never expected that.

More and more people came to Fang Qiu's consulting room.

The first time there were twenty people, the second time there were thirty, and the third time there were more than thirty. This time, it grew to more than fifty.

The people were waiting anxiously.

A patient came out of the consulting room with a big smile on his face.

“Senior, please come in.”

Fang Qiu’s voice sounded.

The young nurse’s name was Yang Ting. She was also a graduate of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine majoring in nursing and had been working as a nurse in the hospital for more than a year.

Therefore, Fang Qiu always called her senior.

Hearing the voice of Fang Qiu, Yang Ting immediately turned, walked into the consulting room and closed the door.

“Senior, how many people are out there?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Forty-nine.”

Yang Ting said with a bitter laugh, “A patient just left, and I still have forty-nine casebooks in my hand.”

“Ah, fifty in total.”

Fang Qiu nodded his head slightly and said, “Take this stool out of the room. Rest when you are tired. You can also put the casebooks on it.”

Yang Ting nodded and went out with the stool.

“Three hours, fifty people.”

Fang Qiu muttered, counting the time, "Well, I'll have to speed up."

He immediately called out to the next patient.

Then he examined patients at full speed.

He couldn't keep patients waiting, but he knew that examining fifty people within three hours was a huge challenge.

But he tried hard.

At last, after three hours of hard work, he managed to examine all fifty patients.

At 5:30 p.m., he got off work.

In another department, Han Zhen, who had just examined the last patient, took off his white coat and asked a new intern in the consulting room.

"How many votes has Fang Qiu got?"

"Fifty."

In the consulting room, the new intern, with a wry smile on his face, said, "I have been following the situation of the list of smiling doctors and Fang Qiu ever since you said that. As a result, I saw his votes on the list rocket. The minute he sat down in the consulting room, his votes have been consistently rising."

"Is he so formidable?"

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?

“What?!”

“Fifty?!”

Han Zhen was shocked.

The reason he inquired how many people Fang Qiu had examined was to see how he could get so many votes after only one day's work.

After all, last week's votes were cleared.

The votes of two people could only be counted as one vote. Based on this almost impossible, horrible probability, Fang Qiu would have to examine at least a hundred patients to get fifty votes.

Was it possible to examine a hundred patients a day?

But when he heard the number of the patients that Fang Qiu had examined from the intern, he was completely shocked.

The votes of two people could only be counted as one vote. In his opinion, what Fang Qiu did border on the miraculous.

To his surprise, Fang Qiu got all the votes!

That was impossible!

“Fang Qiu can't fake it, can he?”

The intern whispered incredulously.

“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.

He still stayed in the consulting room.

Two minutes later.

“Doctor Han.”

The intern ran over and said to Han Zhen with a happy face, “The patient voted.”

“Great!”

Han Zhen wore a dazzling smile and asked, “How many votes do I have now?”

“Fifty-one.”

The intern replied.

“What about Fang Qiu?”

Han Zhen questioned closely.

He still couldn’t rest assured.

“Fifty, the same as before.”

The intern answered.

Hearing this, Han Zhen couldn’t help laughing.

He laughed and breathed a great sigh of relief.

“I had one week, but he only had one afternoon. Although the victory isn’t honorable, the truth is, I do win! Last week, he beat me, but this week, I beat him!”

Han Zhen said with a faint smile.

But there was no sign of shame on his face.

“Of course!”

The intern immediately opened his mouth and said, “You are recognized as the best among young doctors in our hospital. I came here for your fame. Fang Qiu is still a student. How can he compare with you?”

“You can’t say so.”

Han Zhen shook his head with a smile and said, “Since Fang Qiu was able to diagnose fifty patients in one day, he’s really something.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

The intern nodded hurriedly and said, “Dr. Fang Qiu is great, but you are even greater.”

Han Zhen laughed heartily.

Everybody had to admit that the intern was a good kiss ass.

He had a promising future!

“Let’s go!”

After laughing, Han Zhen said, “Let’s go to the orthopedics department and see Dr. Fang Qiu.”

“Fine.”

The intern nodded in agreement.

After that, the two men, who had taken off their white coats and put on formal clothes, walked out of the consulting room toward the orthopedics department on the seventh floor.

They came to the seventh floor.

The two met Cao Ze, who was leaving, in the corridor.

“Doctor Han?”

Seeing Han Zhen, Cao Ze was slightly surprised.

Immediately, he thought of the contest between Han Zhen and Fang Qiu today and understood the intention of Han Zhen.

Of course.

Cao Ze took a neutral position in the contest between the two of them. It didn’t matter to him who won.

But as a member of the orthopedics department, Cao Ze was inevitably partial to Fang Qiu inside.

“Hey, Cao Ze!”

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!"

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

“Couldn’t it just happen to be fifty-one vs fifty-one?” thought Han Zhen.

“Dr. Han, would you like to come over there?”

Cao Ze was aware of the purpose of Han Zhen, so he invited him.

Han Zhen nodded.

The three of them immediately went to the chairs in the waiting area and sat down.

On the bed inside the consulting room lay a middle-aged man, whose clothes were somewhat dirty and ragged.

Standing in front of the bed, Fang Qiu didn’t care if the middle-aged man’s clothes were dirty. He placed his hands directly on the man’s spine and touched it carefully from top to bottom, again and again.

Originally, with his Absolute Touch, he could easily feel a patient’s physical condition and cause of disease. But this patient’s illness was too serious.

He had a dislocation of almost every bone of the spine.

According to the normal situation, he must undergo high paraplegia with this kind of injury.

But this patient, however, was able to support this body and come to the hospital for medical treatment. In the eyes of other doctors, this was a miracle.

Fang Qiu was surprised as well.

As a result, he touched the bones so carefully that he did not want to miss a tiny place.

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."

Without hesitation, the middle-aged man looked up, smiled sheepishly, and said, "I don't have much money."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was silent.

At last, he said, "Fine!"

"You have to hold back. Let me know if you can't stand the pain."

The patient smiled and nodded.

Then, Fang Qiu placed his hands on the patient's first thoracic vertebra.

He did not act for a long time.

Setting the thoracic vertebra itself would not bring pain to the patient, but the act would impact the ribs. And when the ribs moved, it could be very painful!

The pain was unbearable to ordinary people.

He was afraid that the patient could not stand it.

"Well, tell me your story, so you won't feel too much pain."

Fang Qiu finally sighed and said.

"My story is not good."

The patient lay on the bed and smiled sadly.

“Everyone has a story, and I’m sure you do, too. Can you tell me that? I’m interested,” said Fang Qiu.

When he touched his bones, he felt that this guy was a man with a story. And he felt in him the power of good.

Therefore, he was very curious about it.

A moment of silence.

The patient took a breath and nodded. “All right.”

Then he asked, with a wry smile, “How bad do you think a man can be?”

“I don’t know.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I haven’t seen anyone particularly evil.”

He had been in school these years and had little contact with society.

The evilest people he had ever seen were riffraff in society when he was in high school. They bullied his classmates, and he beat them back.

The others should be those who collected the medicine on his trip to Mount Taishan.

“Hehe.”

The sick man smiled sadly and said, “There’s one right in front of you.”

As he finished the sentence, a sound was heard.

“Crack.”

Fang Qiu suddenly forced his first thoracic vertebra back into place in an instant.

“Woo...”

The patient grunted painfully, and his muscles and body, which had been relaxed, suddenly tightened.

“This is only the first time. It will hurt more. Are you sure you don’t want to cure the injury little by little through many times?”

Fang Qiu asked thoughtfully.

Medical Master

Chapter 127: I Was a Scumbag!

After a long time, the patient’s body gradually relaxed.

He took a deep breath and said, “No need.”

“Go on. I can bear it.”

Then he went on and said, “When human beings are wicked, they can commit all manners of crimes. I was one of those people.”

“How wicked are you?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously, but his action did not stop; his hands were still carefully 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 crops...”

“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...”

The more the middle-aged man talked, the more he was absorbed in the past.

He was so absorbed in the memory that he seemed to forget the pain.

“Crack.”

Fang Qiu acted.

This time, the middle-aged man did not grunt.

However, he just shivered, and his muscles stiffened. Then he relaxed and went on.

“I didn’t know why I was so wicked. I was happy when other people were miserable. I did bad things every day.”

“I didn’t know how many bad things I’d done.”

“Until I was twenty years old.”

“There was a fool named Gaogao in our village.”

“He was born stupid, but everyone in the village was very kind to him and took good care of him.”

“I was trying to fool him. So I took him to the edge of a biogas digester outside the village and incited him to jump in just for fun.”

“He was stupid, but he didn’t listen to me. He knew he couldn’t jump into it.”

“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 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.

At the same time, there would be more or less commutation of the sentence if the prisoner performed well in prison.

It was not often that a man was prisoned for as many years as he was sentenced.

“No.”

Lying on the bed, the middle-aged man said, “At that time, I was a wicked man, a wicked man full of hatred! The same was true for the case even in prison. I became the wickedest man in prison. If other prisoners couldn’t beat me, I’d beat them to death!”

Fang Qiu became silent.

His hands stopped moving.

Then he asked, “Did you get this illness in prison?”

“No.”

The middle-aged man laughed sadly and continued to tell the story, “When I got out of prison, I went back to the village, but I didn’t find my parents. It turned out they were dead.”

“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."

“And I got this illness during the three years.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu quivered.

He could not imagine what kind of hellish life this man had been living for three years.

The life that could damage a person's spine like this was almost equal to life in hell.

This life was not only full of physical limitation but also illnesses!

This disease was not acquired in a day or two but accumulated over the years. In spite of his illnesses, he still carried on the kind of horrible work that could overwhelm him. He suffered unimaginably terrible.

“Two days ago, I went back to the village.”

The middle-aged man went on.

“I donated 100,000 yuan when I heard that the villagers wanted to build a road.”

When saying this sentence, the middle-aged man suddenly smiled heartily. He added, “I donated the money in my parents' name. Their names are on the tablet of merits. My parents now have the face to sleep their long sleep in the ancestral graves in the village.”

“I donated the remaining 50,000 yuan to the poor students in the poor mountainous areas.”

“I know I can only live like this in this lifetime and cannot contribute to society. So I donated my money to them in the hope that they can contribute to society.”

“I hope that they can become useful people to the country and society, rather than a villain or scumbag like me. There is still hope for them, but I have no hope.”

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.”

With that, he stooped and bowed deeply to Fang Qiu.

“I also thank you for helping the poor students in the mountainous areas.”

Fang Qiu immediately took one step back and bowed deeply to him.

“What...”

Fang Qiu’s movement startled the middle-aged man.

He said hurriedly with some panic, “That’s what I should do. I dare not accept any thanks.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

“How about this?”

He said, looking at the middle-aged man, “I’ll waive the cost of your treatment.”

As he spoke, he took out fifty yuan from the drawer of the diagnostic table and handed it to the other party.

“You can’t do that.”

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “It’s perfectly justified that it costs money to see a doctor. Thank you!”

After that, he turned back, ready to go.

“Can I have your contact information?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“I don’t have contact information.”

The middle-aged man smiled awkwardly.

“Then where do you live?”

Fang Qiu continued to ask.

“I live... live under Guangming Bridge in the west of the city.”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“Under the bridge?”

It didn’t occur to Fang Qiu that the other party would live under the bridge. The man worked himself to death for three years and earned 150,000 yuan, but he didn’t even have a place to live. He would rather live under the bridge than rent a house for several hundred yuan a month.

He gave away every penny.

A trace of unknown bitterness and shock welled up in Fang Qiu without any reason.

“Fine, I’ll visit you when I’m free.”

Lest the man should feel embarrassed, Fang Qiu said with a forced smile.

“No, no, my place is dirty.”

The middle-aged man quickly waved his hands and said, “That’s not the right place for you to go, and I’m fine. I know you’re a good man, thank you.”

He then turned and left.

Standing in front of the diagnostic table and looking at the middle-aged man’s back, Fang Qiu said nothing for a long time.

Today.

The middle-aged man taught him a lesson.

A mind-blowing class!

Waiting area.

“Crack...”

As the door of Fang Qiu’s consulting room opened, Han Zhen and the intern, who had been sitting in the waiting area, looked up immediately.

A middle-aged man, dressed in rags and somewhat dirty, caught their eye.

“Ah?”

Seeing this person, Han Zhen first felt surprised and then secretly breathed a deep sigh of relief.

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.

“Let’s go.”

Getting up, Han Zhen smiled and took a look at the consulting room of Fang Qiu, ready to leave.

The intern smiled and nodded.

“Aren’t you going to visit Dr. Xiao Fang?”

Cao Ze, who had also been waiting aside, asked curiously.

“No.”

Han Zhen shook his head and smiled proudly. “The result is already clear. I don’t want to be an eyesore to Dr. Xiao Fang. After all, he has already lost. He’ll be embarrassed if I go there, so I’d better not do that.”

Cao Ze raised his eyebrows.

He felt a little unhappy.

Why was Han Zhen so shameless?

Although Cao Ze personally did not care about the victory or defeat between Han Zhen and Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu represented the orthopedics department on the seventh floor after all. Han Zhen mocked not only Fang Qiu, but also the orthopedics department. As a member of the orthopedics department, Cao Ze was not happy. However, he couldn’t say much. After all, there was a gap between his status and that of Han Zhen.

“Let’s go.”

Han Zhen turned around with a smile.

The intern followed behind him fawningly.

At that very moment.

“Ding...”

The elevator rang.

Before they could reach the elevator, the door opened.

The next moment.

A crowd of people came streaming out of the elevator.

The leader was a middle-aged man in a well-worn suit who looked very energetic.

The man was holding a silk banner with a yellow border and a red background.

“Where is Dr. Xiao Fang?”

The leader bumped headfirst into Han Zhen and the intern and asked anxiously, “Has he gone yet?”

The two were stunned.

The other side.

Cao Ze came forward at once and asked, “Why are you looking for Dr. Xiao Fang?”

However, he shot a glance at the silk banner.

“Tell me first if Dr. Xiao Fang has gone.”

The middle-aged man looked anxiously at Cao Ze as he asked.

“Not yet.”

Cao Ze answered.

“That’s good.”

The middle-aged man breathed a sigh of relief.

The seven or eight people behind him also laughed in succession.

“Yes, we made it.”

“Yeah, I thought Dr. Xiao Fang was gone.”

“Dr. Xiao Fang is dedicated.”

A group of people laughed and talked.

Cao Ze swept around carefully. The more he looked at them, the more familiar they seemed to him. He asked uncertainly, “Are you all the drivers who came to see the doctor this afternoon?”

The crowd nodded.

Cao Ze again set his eyes on the banner in the leader's hands.

He was stunned.

Could it be that these people came here especially to send Fang Qiu a banner?

Cao Ze was not alone.

Beside him, Han Zhen thought of this as well.

He was no fool.

These people came for Fang Qiu with a banner. The situation was already clear.

Han Zhen's face suddenly darkened as he thought of the fact that there were people who sent Fang Qiu a banner though Fang Qiu had only worked for a few days.

After a deep trance in the consulting room, Fang Qiu breathed softly, took off his white coat, and walked out.

Just as he walked out of the consulting room, he stopped.

He looked ahead and saw that there were so many people in the waiting area in the middle of the corridor. He was immediately puzzled.

"Dr. Xiao Fang is coming out!"

There was a shout in the crowd.

Flap!

This group of drivers turned at once and gathered around Fang Qiu excitedly.

“This?”

Looking at the crowd, Fang Qiu was confused.

“It’s good that you haven’t left yet, Dr. Xiao Fang! We managed to arrive here in time!”

The leader said with a smile as he walked up to Fang Qiu, “We have come specially to present you with a banner to thank you for curing us.”

“I’m a doctor. Curing people is my job. It’s what I should do.”

Fang Qiu said politely.

“That’s different!”

“There are so many doctors in the world. We old drivers got occupational diseases many years ago, but no doctor could cure us. Dr. Xiao Fang, you’re different. You really have great skills, and you really consider us patients. We admire you and appreciate you!” said the leader, shaking his head and waving his hand.

“Yes, Dr. Xiao Fang, you are a good doctor!”

“This is the first time I’ve met such a good doctor as Dr. Xiao Fang.”

“I’ve been to so many hospitals, but no doctor has cured me of my old illnesses. However, you cured me at once. Your medical skills are amazing. Please receive the banner!”

The crowd echoed each other.

Fang Qiu was a little bit embarrassed.

It was the first time he had experienced anything like this.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, please take it!”

The middle-aged man (leader) lifted the banner in his hands and handed it to Fang Qiu, saying, “On behalf of all old drivers in Jiangjing, I present this banner to you and thank you for curing us.”

“This...”

Fang Qiu muttered to himself.

For a moment, he did not know whether to take it or not.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, this banner was specially made by us. It was made in a hurry, and we arrived here when you were off work. But we didn’t expect that you are still here. It’s God’s will. You must take it.”

“You must take it.”

“If you don’t take it, who else dares to take a banner in this world?”

“Yes, you must take it, Dr. Xiao Fang.”

The crowd stepped forward to speak.

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!

Medical Master

Chapter 129: Thirty Thousand for a Detective!

“Okay then.”

Fang Qiu gently nodded after thinking for a short while, then took the silk banner.

The next moment.

The applause burst out.

The old pros all gave their applause joyfully.

On the side.

Apart from respect, Cao Ze couldn't help but put on a smile on his face, and peeked at Han Zhen next to him at the same time.

Meanwhile, Han Zhen looked extremely frustrated right now.

This scene made him very uncomfortable.

He didn't even want to take one more look at it, he just turned around and left without saying anything.

He knew that, he had lost today.

It didn't help at all that he had one more vote than Fang Qiu on the smiling doctors list.

Could votes compare to a silk 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 alone 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 alone a day.

But Fang Qiu did it.

But of course.

Many people didn't want to believe in such terrifying data.

"Fifty votes, how is that possible??"

"He's just an assistant physician, can he see fifty patients a day? And it was just an afternoon!"

"Even if he can see fifty patients, would everyone necessarily vote for him?"

"This is so fake!"

"This kind of falsification will definitely damage the reputation of the hospital, we must find out what really happened."

"Yes, the hospital must look into it!"

Everywhere in the hospital.

Some young doctors who were still on duty, all felt very upset.

But then.

Another news made everyone shut up.

Fang Qiu was given a silk banner by a patient.

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."

“Knock knock knock.”

Fang Qiu knocked on the door.

“Crack—”

The door suddenly unlocked itself with a soft sound.

He stepped into the room.

There was wide space in front of him.

There wasn't any curtain or sofa in the room, nothing was in it.

There was only an antique double desk and a square stool in the room, a young man was sitting on the stool.

He was wearing a set of fashionable clothing, and fixing a trendy music headphone.

“Are you the detective?”

Fang Qiu frowned and asked.

Watching the disharmonious furnishing in the room, he was confused and starting to lose faith in the agency.

The young man took a quick glance at Fang Qiu.

Here came an amateur.

“Please sit.”

The young man put down the headphone and motioned Fang Qiu to sit down.

Fang Qiu sat down without hesitation.

“Is there anything I can help you with?”

The young man straightened up his body and asked Fang Qiu while staring at him up and down.

“I need you to look into a person, everything happened from birth to now.”

Fang Qiu said.

A big job!

The young man reached his hand and pushed the paper and pen on the desk toward Fang Qiu.

“Please write down the name and other information.”

Fang Qiu picked up the pen.

And he wrote down a name.

Weidong.

Address: the aperture of the Guangming Bridge in the west part of the city.

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 Benzhen 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.

Half an hour had passed soon.

At this point, everyone was thinking hard about the questions.

But Fang Qiu suddenly stood up.

With the test paper in his hand.

At this moment, everyone stopped writing.

They were dumbfounded and staring at Fang Qiu.

What were you doing?

Handing in the paper again?

“Mr. Qiao, I’m finished.”

Fang Qiu walked toward the rostrum and handed the paper to Qiao Mu.

Fuck!

Everyone couldn’t help cursing in their hearts.

He really did hand in the paper again?

He was fast last time!

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.

It looked like an innocent smile, but it was actually sarcastic.

Zhou Xiaotian got hurt badly again.

On the rostrum.

Qiao Mu picked up the paper Fang Qiu just handed in, and glanced over it, then nodded and put down the paper with satisfaction.

“Genius. He is indeed a genius!”

“He could definitely get selected into the competition with this grade!”

But on the other side.

Fang Qiu returned to the desk and took out the ‘Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor’ under the desk, then studied the book in the corner of the classroom alone.

After Fang Qiu handed in the paper.

The rest of the class soon gave up on fighting for the first place, then focused on fighting for the second place.

They definitely couldn’t beat Fang Qiu.

Since they couldn’t beat him.

They decided to go for the second place.

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.

“This creep!”

“This damn creep!”

“Why did I end up being his classmate? Is he even human?”

All the unspoken criticism echoed in their hearts.

They definitely wouldn’t take a test with Fang Qiu ever again, it was too humiliating.

In the gloomy atmosphere.

After collecting all the paper, Qiao Mu said something to brighten the mood, then began the class.

This test made a lot of them upset.

But they all kept their spirits up and listened to the lesson carefully when Qiao Mu began the class.

The class was over.

Qiao Mu left the classroom with the paper, and gathered with the other teachers who supervised the test.

This test.

Basically it could be finished within a day.

Of course, the school had prepared well for it in advance. To avoid the test being leaked, every class had different test paper, but the degree of difficulty was the same.

Today's course had ended.

After their classes.

Fang Qiu, Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen left together, they planned to have something in the canteen then head back to their dorm room.

On the halfway.

The four of them walked past Yaowang Mountain.

The three of them were talking about the questions in the test and how horribly fast Fang Qiu finished them.

Fang Qiu, who didn't join the discussion, was looking around.

When he laid eyes on the Yaowang Mountain, he saw an old professor taking a group of students to identify herbs on the Yaowang Mountain.

"Eh?"

Fang Qiu was a bit shocked when he recognized the old professor.

Professor Ma Wenxuan.

He was one of the fifty masters, he was very knowledgeable, apart from knowing the dialectical treatment of some normal diseases and some difficult miscellaneous diseases, he was also very good at Herbalism.

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 Benzhen 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.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ had regretted written all over his face.

“Little brother...”

Zhou Xiaotian looked Fang Qiu with a sad face and said, “Do you really have the heart to see us suffer like this?”

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhenɡ looked at Fang Qiu at the same time.

What he meant was simple.

Could he go easy on them about reading ‘Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor’ for twenty times?

They thought it would be easy to read it for twenty times, but it was too hard to understand.

Fang Qiu couldn’t stand them, asked, “How many times have you read it?”

“Once.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ felt embarrassed, then added. “I read it intensively, I didn’t just glance over it.”

“Me, too.”

Sun Hao said.

“I also read it very intensively.”

Zhou Xiaotian also said.

“Well...”

Fang Qiu pondered, analyzing the situation.

They finished reading ‘Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor’ in a week.

Judging from that, they were pretty hard-working.

Because.

‘Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor’ wasn’t a book you could understand by just reading it roughly.

Besides, they were indeed very hard-working this week.

He stopped pondering.

“Alright, I’ll find something for you guys.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said.

Hearing what he said.

Their sad faces disappeared completely.

“Little brother, you are truly our life savior!”

Sun Hao looked really touched, said, “You are making me cry, believe in me, I’ll always remember what you did for us.”

“Yeah, you’re making us cry!”

Zhe Benzheng and Zhou Xiaotian both nodded.

Fang Qiu was like, “... Where is the tear?”

“Why don’t you guys go back first, I want to go to the library.”

While talking.

Fang Qiu turned to another direction and left.

The three of them looked at one another and smiled, then headed back to the dorm happily.

Fang Qiu didn’t go to somewhere else but directly to the reading room in the library, and he saw Xu Miaolin.

At the moment, Xu Miaolin was sorting out the books on the desk that other students returned.

“Hello, Mr. Xu.”

Fang Qiu greeted him respectfully.

“Here you are.”

Xu Miaolin took a look at Fang Qiu, then continued to sort out the books.

“Yep.”

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?”