

Medical M 1331

Medical Master

Chapter 1331: The Police Came!

All the news online was about the cooperation between Fang Qiu and Renyi Group and rectifying the national Chinese Medicine market.

With the publication of the news...

Fang Qiu's fans also began to repost and comment feverishly to increase his popularity!

"Billion Fang is back!"

"It's much more than one billion. This time, it should be ten billion."

"Legendary Fang Qiu, may you thrive for thousands of years and unify Jianghu!"

"Take a good look at him. This is our idol, Fang Qiu. Let's see if you are brazen enough to slander Fang Qiu. Those idiots who smeared Fang Qiu's reputation, take a closer look at what Fang Qiu has done."

"Fang Qiu has done well enough. I hope that no more trolls will vilify him in the future!"

Of course...

In addition to the cheers of the fans on the Internet...

All the distribution centers of traditional Chinese medicine throughout the country were shocked. Not all of them paid attention to Fang Qiu, so many people didn't know what had happened because they

didn't watch Fang Qiu's press conference. But when various media outlets publicized numerous reports, these people were all dumbfounded!

"Halving all prices? Fang Qiu had the guts to say that."

"Humph, my shop is right here, and my medicinal herbs are stored in the shop. I'd like to see how they would be sold at half price."

"What the hell is going on? He had been busy fighting against these Chinese Medicine companies. Why would he suddenly target us?"

"It's not true, isn't it?"

"I don't care whether he will decrease the prices. My wholesale store will not lower the prices today, tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow!"

Those merchants who were running small-scale medicine businesses announced with fury. Fang Qiu acted against their interests and took away their profits!

However...

Despite their angry protests...

Initially, the distribution centers of traditional Chinese medicine bustled with activities. As the news spread, the market gradually quieted down. Not many people came to buy any wholesale Chinese medicinal herbs and even fewer individuals came to get Chinese medicinal herbs for themselves.

In this case, many medicine sellers seemed to have sensed the crisis. Although they declared that they would never lower the price, they began to do it secretly.

However...

When they decided to lower the prices, the medicine merchants who bought these wholesale medicinal herbs from the distribution centers of traditional Chinese medicine left one by one. Before long, visitors just vanished from these distribution centers.

There was not a single customer in any wholesale medicine store.

It was obvious...

Buyers were waiting to see what would happen, while sellers also adopted a wait-and-see attitude.

What a pity.

Both sides decided to have a wait-and-see stance that formed a conflict. As a result, the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs decreased at an even faster rate.

Of course...

The distribution centers of traditional Chinese medicine formed only a small part of the traditional Chinese medicine industry.

Under pressure, the small wholesalers in the distributing centers started lowering the prices. In the interim, the stock prices of all pharmaceutical companies dropped sharply.

Undoubtedly...

The stock investors knew if Fang Qiu succeeded in this matter, the profits of pharmaceutical companies would be cut in half. At that time, the market value of these companies would drop sharply too.

They could only sell all their shares as soon as possible.

After all, Fang Qiu and the Renyi Group's plan had a high probability of success. No retail investors dared to take such a risk. Even though Fang Qiu might fail, they had to quickly get rid of their shares and observe the situation for a month before they proceeded any further.

What was worse...

Even the stock prices of Western Medicine companies had fallen in succession.

In the face of this unexpected situation, people in those Western Medicine companies cursed in anger.

At the same time...

The Western Medicine merchants were also filled with hatred.

Like Chinese Medicine merchants, Western Medicine companies also hoped that Fang Qiu's venture would fail. Once Fang Qiu made it work, more people would choose the cheaper traditional Chinese medicine. Gradually, the number of people using Western Medicine would decrease. Then, the competition between Western Medicine companies would decrease accordingly.

In this case, it was perfectly normal for the related stock prices to fall!

In the WeChat group of pharmaceutical companies...

"What to do now? What the hell should we do?"

"You guys, any ideas? What can we do now?"

"Now, there is almost no chance for us to join forces and resist Fang Qiu. See? Before we could even unite, those medicine sellers in the distribution centers of traditional Chinese medicine have already begun to lower the prices spontaneously. They will not listen to us because they fully intend to earn their profits and prevent their Chinese medicinal herbs from rotting in their hands. So, they will try every way possible to sell all the medicine they have in stock!"

“If this continues, we will truly be finished.”

Almost all the leaders of Chinese Medicine companies joined this heated discussion, as they searched frantically for a way to survive.

When they saw this situation, the bosses of Qiming Pharmaceutical Company, Huizhong Pharmaceutical Company, and Heyi Pharmaceutical Company exploded with rage.

“Fang Qiu censured our companies. Let’s solve our problems first!”

“Why are you in such a hurry? We have been plunged into an emergency. Why don’t you settle our issues first? Will you watch us die?”

“Damn it. Bastards, are you going to leave us to sink like this?”

As soon as the three bosses finished speaking...

The irate bosses from the other Chinese Medicine companies could no longer restrain their anger.

...

“Find a way out yourself. What’s the point of relying on us?”

“Do you think we can offer any solution? We are all as anxious as ants on a hot pan! Can’t you fools see that?”

“Sod off, the three of you!. You have been exposed. At worst, you’ll go bankrupt. We’re much more important than you!”

The bosses of others companies berated them ruthlessly.

At this point, the others had fallen out with the bosses of the three companies!

“You, you are shameless enough to say that!”

“Great. You ungrateful jerks will do nothing to save us from ruin, right?”

“Go on arguing. All your sinister tricks will come to light the day Fang Qiu takes us down. I wonder if you have the guts to save us then!”

“No big deal. We might as well turn to ashes with you!”

The three companies’ bosses felt abandoned. As their anger soared, they began to threaten other Chinese Medicine merchants!

The other medicine merchants heard this...

...

Strangely...

No one was afraid this time.

Instead, they ferociously threatened to strike back like cornered beasts.

“Expose us? You can try that!”

“Fang Qiu is so famous that we can’t do anything to him, but it’s a piece of cake for us to deal with you three!”

“Do you think anyone will believe the news you released?”

“We can’t block Fang Qiu, but do you foolishly think we can’t do that to you?”

“Go ahead. Go and reveal all you know about us. I’m curious: can the evidence released by you be traced back to us!”

“Fang Qiu has denounced your companies publicly. Have you forgotten that? Now even the Gods can’t save you. Your three companies are just a step away from bankruptcy. So, behave yourself. Even if we do nothing to help you, we won’t trouble you. But if you dare to tell on us... Wait and see how we will harass you and your family after your companies go bankrupt!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The bosses of the three companies were dumbfounded.

Little did they think they would be threatened in return like this.

Besides...

Once they received these evil and vicious threats, the three bosses were so frightened that they didn’t dare to rebut.

“Cold-blooded wolves!”

Ultimately, the three bosses could only withdraw helplessly from the group after much cursing.

But right at this moment...

Their cell phones rang simultaneously.

“Hello?”

They answered the calls.

“Sir, bad news. The police are here.”

Panicked voices came from their phones.

When they heard this...

Damned!

The three bosses panicked in unison. Subconsciously, they checked the WeChat group with the intention to find connections for help. To their great dismay, they found they had already been kicked out of the group!

This situation made the three bosses fly into a rage.

But there was nothing they could do.

Moreover...

They were now in dire straits and had to solve these urgent problems first.

As soon as they hung up their phones...

“Crack!”

Their office doors were pushed open.

The police came in!

The three companies were in the same situation.

In the end...

The staff revealed what exactly had happened.

After Fang Qiu's announcement, netizens continued to flood the official Weibo accounts of the local police stations where the three companies were located. Countless people called for the police to arrest these suspects for further investigation. After all, what Fang Qiu said at the press conference was equivalent to real-name reporting.

Strongly and repeatedly, these netizens urged the police to take action. As a result, the police filed their cases for investigation. In the meantime, they contacted the police station in the Blackhill Gate Village to inquire about the survey progress.

When the three companies were officially questioned by the police...

Here...

In the WeChat group of pharmaceutical companies, those bosses finally came to a conclusion after considerable discussion.

“Well, let's purchase at our original prices. This way, we won't offend Fang Qiu and can keep our companies' operations going. After all, our companies have brands, strengths, and channels. What the patients bought was usually Chinese patent medicine. Fang Qiu certainly can't take control of the Chinese patent medicine market. In this case, we can still profit and run our companies.”

“Also, except for our cultivation bases, many medicine suppliers also have Chinese medicinal herbs. Now, the most important thing is to cooperate with them quickly. If we are determined to maintain the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs, we must ensure Fang Qiu can’t get the medicine. Once the others provide Fang Qiu with the medicine, the prices will have to go down!”

This solution...

It received the approval of all the bosses.

Given the current situation, this was indeed the only way for them to survive.

Moreover...

During the discussion, they discovered something else.

Fang Qiu’s plan had a glaring problem: he had no sales channels!

His 60,000 countryside clinics couldn’t consume all the Chinese medicinal herbs in the Chinese Medicine market. In addition to these clinics, was Fang Qiu going to build chain drugstores to sell all the traditional Chinese medicine? Or would he open online stores to solve the problem?

All that was possible...

But, no matter which way Fang Qiu chose, he could not achieve great things and make it big!

After they arrived at this final decision...

Leaders of the major Chinese Medicine companies immediately split up, acting separately to contact their suppliers of Chinese medicinal herbs, one after another. They promised to purchase the herbs at the original prices as long as these suppliers did not provide Fang Qiu with their herbs!

This offer was a huge, pleasant surprise for these medicine suppliers because it got them out of the tremendous crisis. All of them heaved sighs of relief.

On the other side...

The merchants of the market of Chinese medicinal herbs soon heard the news.

They felt immensely relieved and saw hope.

It was unrealistic to expect them to deal with Fang Qiu. Yet, as long as anyone took the lead in fighting against Fang Qiu, they would follow up.

For their own interests, they must not let Fang Qiu develop his business by leaps and bounds!

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Chapter 1332: The Young Man Who Planted Hang Lilyturf Root

In Beijiāng...

At the cultivation base...

As soon as Fang Qiu sat down in the office, He Xue rushed in and seemed to have just gotten off the phone.

“I received the news: those dozens of Chinese Medicine companies have begun to take action.”

He Xue continued, “They have been working hard in the Chinese Medicine industry for many years. Almost every company has a fixed supplier. Especially at this time, all the other suppliers must have tried their best to cooperate with them, so they would gain more benefits by cooperating with them.”

“Don’t worry about them.”

Fang Qiu seemed to have already thought of it. He said indifferently, “We just need to work at our own pace.”

“Okay.”

He Xue nodded in response, turned around, and started to make all kinds of arrangements.

Then...

After Fang Qiu announced he would put things straight in the Chinese Medicine market, almost all netizens were shocked and cheered him for his decision. Meanwhile, the Three Billion Foundation quietly released another post on Weibo.

“We’ve decided to put the traditional Chinese medicine market in order. This will result in procuring better quality Chinese medicinal herbs at lower prices for people all over the country and even worldwide. To achieve this, our Foundation will give priority to purchasing good quality Chinese medicinal herbs in the country from now on. Those committed to planting authentic medicinal herbs can contact the Foundation anytime. We will dispatch the quality inspector to do the necessary research and acquire them as soon as possible .”

Everyone was focused on the contents of Fang Qiu’s press conference. At first, few people noticed the Foundation’s new Weibo post.

But after more than ten minutes...

This post was suddenly forwarded by countless people and went viral on Weibo.

When the merchants of Chinese medicinal herbs saw it, they felt happy but disturbed at the same time.

What was good was that Fang Qiu could not get goods from professional wholesalers. They were pleased that he was finally reduced to cooperating with herb farmers.

What annoyed them was that there were countless herb farmers. If many have good-quality and indigenous medicinal herbs, Fang Qiu would buy them at higher prices. It would mess up the bottom of the market and significantly impact their purchase and sale of medicine.

Meanwhile...

These merchants of Chinese medicinal herbs were not overly worried.

There were many herb farmers, but how many could produce indigenous medicinal herbs?

In Jiangzhe Province, Huaxia.

There was a small yard in the countryside that had chickens and ducks.

A young man sat before the small courtyard, basking in the sun with a solemn look.

“Shan, let’s eat.”

A shout reached the courtyard.

The young man got up, carried a stool, and walked into the room. Then, he sat down at a table laid with a few dishes.

“I heard that there seems to be a big change in the Chinese medicinal herb market. The village leader told me that. Several families have quit growing Chinese medicinal herbs.”

The young man’s father, a middle-aged man in his fifties, was also at the table. He held on to his pair of chopsticks for a long time and did not start eating yet.

“Shan, if you can’t make it, just sell your Lilyturf root to them. The price is low, but we will get nothing if it rots.”

A middle-aged woman suggested while she ladled rice into bowls for them.

“Mom, Dad, I’m still not ready to do that.”

The young man put down the bowl and chopsticks he had just picked up and said, “I majored in Chinese Medicine. What I learned in college is Chinese Medicine. I know the value of traditional Chinese medicine. Thus, after graduation, I came back here to grow the Lilyturf root in my hometown. You know what, only the Lilyturf root grown in this area can be regarded as indigenous medicinal herbs.”

“Why aren’t you willing to sell them? What’s the use of waiting? If you don’t sell the herbs in time, you will earn nothing.”

The young man’s father slammed his chopsticks on the table and began to berate him, “This area is covered with herbs planted by many people, and I did not stop you from planting medicinal herbs. I told you that in the beginning. But could you please grow something worthwhile? Indigenous medicinal herbs, huh? You have put all your money into it. What can you get in return now?”

“That’s enough.”

The young man’s mother rolled her eyes at him and said, “Our son has studied in college, but have you ever been a college student? Besides, every day, people come to see the herbs he grows and talk about the price. He can sell his herbs as long as he wants!”

“What’s the use of so many people coming to see it here? None of them offered a decent price?”

The young man’s father uttered a long sigh and said, “Just as your mother said, sell them as soon as possible. Don’t let them go to waste in your hands.”

“No, I won’t!”

The young man gritted his teeth and said decisively, “You know nothing about indigenous medicinal herbs and the real Hang lilyturf root. I believe one day, someone who is knowledgeable will recognize the value and come to buy them!”

After that...

The young man stood up and rushed out, without eating anything.

As he said...

He was a college student.

After graduation, he returned to his hometown and became a herb farmer. It was because he found that the Hang lilyturf root was rarely available in the market. Therefore, he was determined to cultivate this indigenous medicinal herb in his hometown!

Lilyturf root...

It was listed as the top-grade herb in Shen Nong’s Herbal Classic.

It was mild-natured, sweet, and non-toxic.

It could relieve gastric distention, over-hungry and overeating symptoms, and blocked meridians in the stomach. Also, it can help people suffering from shortness of breath.

The herb can prevent people from aging or going hungry if taken for a long time.

Nowadays, in the traditional Chinese medicine market, many people were selling this Lilyturf root. Since there were many kinds of Lilyturf root for customers, the Hang lilyturf root was now extinct.

There were Hang lilyturf roots and Chuan lilyturf roots.

The Chuan lilyturf root was slightly cooling by nature, and Hang lilyturf root was slightly moist.

The Chuan lilyturf root, usually grown in the west, was better for cooling and soothing the human body, while the Hang lilyturf root excelled in nourishment.

However, that was just a slight difference between the two herbs. Whether it was the Chuan lilyturf root or Hang lilyturf root, they were both cool and nourishing. Both kinds of lilyturf roots were wonderful indigenous medicinal herbs in traditional medicine.

In history...

Many medicine producers would add labels, especially indicating their herbs were Hang lilyturf root or Chuan lilyturf root. But with the disappearance of Hang lilyturf root, many traditional Chinese medicine doctors no longer paid attention to the history of these herbs. This led to the increasing unavailability of high-quality lilyturf root.

Of course, the main reason was that there was no market for them.

Their selling prices were low.

Therefore, no medicinal herb growers were willing to cultivate cheap herbs at a high cost.

Therefore...

When Shan decided to grow the Hang lilyturf root, his father snorted at his idea and was very much against this. Besides, none of his relatives and friends supported him, but he persisted.

Finally...

He succeeded in cultivating the lilyturf root. His high-quality lilyturf root was a superior product. However, because its price was slightly higher than the market price, no medicine merchants wanted to buy it.

His superior lilyturf root had a good appearance. Unfortunately, only a few people came to look for this Hang lilyturf root. Those who didn't know this herb could not offer a good price. Given this situation, those pharmaceutical companies decided not to waste their money on this.

Facing this situation, he found himself in the mire.

Shan could hardly believe the market of traditional Chinese medicine was like this: even farmers growing indigenous medicinal herbs had to sell at a loss to shift their stock.

If that was the case...

He would have no more illusions about the Chinese Medicine market, even Chinese Medicine.

If there was no room left for indigenous medicinal herbs, this market was just an empty shell, and the Chinese Medicine situation would only worsen!

He ran to his herb field.

Shan watched the lilyturf root painstakingly cultivated by him, and felt the bitterness in his heart.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Suddenly, his phone rang.

“Yongqiang?”

Shan answered the phone.

“Shan, how have you been doing recently? I heard you had successfully planted Hang lilyturf root. You must have made a fortune, haven’t you?”

A teasing voice came from the other end of the line.

“Alas, you’re doing better.”

Shan smiled wryly, sighed with a frown, and said, “No one wants to buy my herbs due to the higher price I want. I haven’t earned a penny from my lilyturf root. After some time, my herbs will rot in the field. I would have gone to the Three Billion Foundation with you if I had known this. It’s better to sign up and be a doctor in the countryside. At least it is a stable job.”

“Jobs here are quite reliable and stable. I think I can work here for the rest of my life.”

A proud voice came. “What about you? Is the market of traditional Chinese medicine so bad now? Can’t even indigenous medicinal herbs be sold off?”

“Who knows? The village leader told me the traditional Chinese medicine would change dramatically, but I don’t know if it’s true.”

Shan said.

“I happen to have a piece of news about that.”

His friend paused before saying, “I heard Fang Qiu would halve the price of traditional Chinese medicine and reduce it by ten times in three years. Maybe his decision has caused the downturn of the traditional Chinese medicine market.”

“The market and cultivation are two different things. The market prices have nothing to do with me.”

Shan shook his head and said, "The prices on the market are much higher, but we medicine farmers can only sell our herbs at low prices."

"By the way."

The call suddenly thought of something and said, "I remember the Foundation posted this notice on Weibo this morning. It seems they want to buy indigenous medicinal herbs from all over the country. If you can't find anyone who offers a good price, why don't you contact the Foundation? They might accept your medicinal herbs."

"Is that true?"

When Shan heard this, his eyes immediately lit up, and he instantly felt that there was hope again.

"Sure, why would I lie to you? Hurry up and log onto your Weibo account to check the phone number. Try to contact them first. I'll call you later."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Without hesitation, Shan found the Foundation's phone number and made the call.

Soon, he got in touch with the Foundation.

After the call, Shan stayed in the herb field and waited for the Foundation to send someone to inspect his crop.

Eventually...

After waiting for a few hours, the person from the Foundation showed up.

Shan saw the person...

His astonishment rooted him to the spot.

It was Fang Qiu!

“You must be Shan. I found you with the location given by you.”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“I... Yes, I’m Shan.”

Shan shook Fang Qiu’s hand with excitement and gratitude.

Soon after...

Led by Shan, Fang Qiu walked around the herb field. Then, he pulled out one herb, picked a piece of lilyturf root, and put it into his mouth. After that, he closed his eyes and began checking his internal condition.

“Not bad. It’s spindle-shaped, drier, and darker than the Chuan lilyturf root. Its two ends are slightly pointed and slender. Thin and longitudinal wrinkles irregularly cover it. Besides, the irregular surface is yellowish-white and glossy. There are vascular cylinders in the middle. It is indeed an Indigenous lilyturf root.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. “The difference between different kinds of lilyturf root is very small, but these tiny differences are crucial for identifying the properties of medicine. Doctors should be more rigorous so that we can provide better and faster treatment.”

“Your fame is indeed deserved.”

Shan praised him lavishly as he gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

He had finally found someone who understood him!

“Do you know how to process herbs?”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, looking at Shan, whose face glowed with excitement.

“Of course, I can!”

Shan nodded repeatedly and said, “I graduated from the University of Chinese Medicine. After graduation, I studied it specially. What I’ve grasped is definitely an ancient pharmaceutical method.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded in approval and told him, “I’ll take all your Hang lilyturf root!”

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Chapter 1333: Sign the Contract!

“Ah?”

Fang Qiu’s offer shocked Shan, who looked at Fang Qiu and asked in surprise, “Really?”

“Of course!”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and explained, “We’re only getting indigenous medicinal herbs now. The purpose is to reorganize the market of Chinese medicinal herbs. At the same time, we aim to support conscientious herb farmers who are devoted to cultivating indigenous medicinal herbs. Thus, as long as your Hang lilyturf root maintains such a high quality, I’ll purchase all your products yearly!”

“Great.”

Shan immediately jumped up in excitement.

This was the first batch of Hang lilyturf root he planted. Because of it, many people despised and laughed at him and waited to see him make a fool of himself. But he never gave up.

Shan firmly believed that there must be someone who could understand him and the value of Hang lilyturf root.

However, with so many pharmaceutical merchants coming and going, no one was willing to buy his Hang lilyturf root, though many of them knew how to appreciate herbs. As businessmen, they didn't want to spend time discussing the property of medicine and were focused only on the profits!

In this situation, he felt hopeless and defeated.

Especially when he heard what his parents said during breakfast, Shan even wanted to sell his medicinal herbs to any medicine merchant he knew and quit being a herb farmer.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would come personally.

Fang Qiu, known as the best in the current Chinese Medicine industry, came to him and made him a promise that filled him with infinite hope.

However, there was an unsettled issue: the price!

“How much is it?”

Looking at Shan, who was so excited, Fang Qiu nodded in his heart.

He could tell that Shan took a keen interest in Chinese Medicine and traditional Chinese medicine. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so thrilled about the news.

He was precisely the kind of person Fang Qiu was looking for.

People like him could guarantee the quality of Chinese medicinal herbs!

“Well...”

Hearing Fang Qiu's question about the price, Shan immediately calmed down. He was no longer in high spirits and even looked a little embarrassed.

“It's okay. Tell me the price you want.”

Fang Qiu assured him.

“I... I know you want to put the market of traditional Chinese medicine in order. Also, you promised to halve the prices of traditional Chinese medicine within a month. I'm eager to help you and revive the market of traditional Chinese medicine. Unfortunately, I've almost exhausted all my savings to grow this indigenous medicinal herb. Anyway, I can't make a loss on my herbs. In this way, it may be a little higher than the purchase price of the other pharmaceutical companies.”

Shan said earnestly.

“Sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded in a matter-of-fact way and said, “Indigenous medicinal herbs should undoubtedly be more expensive. Since you know how to process herbs, you can give me the price for the finished product.

“The finished product.”

Shan thought for a moment and plucked up his courage to say, "Six yuan for one catty of fresh herbs and 15 yuan per catty for dried herbs."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'll take all your herbs."

For Fang Qiu...

He would accept prices that cost less than half the prices of those drugs in pharmacies. He did not want to compete with those pharmaceutical companies on purchase prices.

What he needed was that...

Patients could get the actual benefits!

Wholesale prices made up only a small part of the overall business. Although they had something to do with the final prices, they exerted a small impact. For those medicine merchants, the lower the wholesale price, the more profits they could get. However, in Fang Qiu's eyes, herbs sold at lower prices were usually defective. However, if the wholesale prices were too high, he would not take those herbs either. The price Shan wanted was moderate.

When Fang Qiu sold those herbs to patients...

Their prices would be much lower than those charged by pharmaceutical companies. By doing so, Fang Qiu intended to force those black-hearted medicine merchants who sought nothing but profits to lower their prices.

Certainly...

Fang Qiu had been paying close attention to the market of traditional Chinese medicine. Therefore, he was very clear about the lilyturf root's current market prices.

Chuan lilyturf root's price was about 80 yuan per kilogram, which was 40 yuan per catty. It was about three times as expensive as lilyturf root, which was 15 yuan per catty. Lilyturf root's purchase price was 4 yuan per catty, and 11 yuan for dried lilyturf root. If those pharmaceutical merchants bought and sold this herb at the above prices, their profits could reach four times the purchase price!

And most importantly...

This was just the wholesale price of pharmaceutical companies. When this batch of lilyturf root reached the drugstores, its price would increase even more.

Lilyturf root could be processed with other medicinal herbs into Chinese patent medicine, which would be sold at an unbelievably high price.

For example, there was a famous pharmacy: Renhe Pharmacy.

In Renhe Pharmacy, dried lilyturf root of similar good quality to Shan's was sold at 80 yuan for 200 grams.

What did it mean?

It was 200 yuan per catty, 13 times more than Shan's dried lilyturf root that he sold at 15 yuan per catty! The price of dried lilyturf root in Renhe Pharmacy was nearly 20 times higher than the current market price. Even in other drugstores, the prices were at least 10 times higher.

The phenomenon of brand premium in herbs was very noticeable.

For Fang Qiu, the most urgent thing was to make money quickly and maintain this channel. On this basis, he could achieve his goal step by step.

Due to the enormous profits, numerous Chinese Medicine companies managed to go public and issue shares.

Fang Qiu was determined to halve the prices in the market of traditional Chinese medicine because he didn't want those medicine merchants to earn so much 'tainted' money. It was not to prevent them from making any profits.

For example, lilyturf root...

Its purchase price was 22 yuan per kilogram, but it was sold at 400 yuan per kilogram in Renhe Pharmacy. The price increased by a factor of 18!

Per Fang Qiu's goal for the first month, he would knock down the price from 400 yuan to 200 yuan.

The profit was still enormous.

Those black-hearted medicine merchants would just lose their extra profit of 200 yuan for each kilogram of lilyturf root. Fang Qiu never planned to force them into a dead end.

But for these pharmaceutical companies...

Since they had been used to reaping colossal profits, how could they accept the disappointing change?

Therefore, they united to fight against Fang Qiu.

"Really? Do you really want all of them?"

Shan asked in excitement.

"Sure.."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "As long as your herbs are of the same sound quality, I'll take all."

"Thank you! Thank you so much."

Shan hurriedly bowed to Fang Qiu to express his gratitude and said, "I almost gave up my career as a herb farmer. I was prepared to sell all my herbs to those pharmaceutical companies at a loss. It's good that you came and are willing to take them. Thank you for giving me hope."

"You don't need to thank me."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "You should thank yourself. Your life will only get increasingly better."

"Uhm, it will."

Shan nodded vigorously. When he recalled Fang Qiu's question, he quickly calculated and said, "I have a herb field of 20 land pieces. Each piece covers 666.7 square meters and has 2,000 kilograms of fresh lilyturf root. After I dry and process all these herbs, I can get 13,000 kilograms of lilyturf root, which is 13 tons."

"Okay."

With a nod, Fang Qiu said, "Well, let's get ready to sign the contract, shall we?"

"Let's go. Come to my home with me."

Shan nodded happily and said, "I have a pen at home."

"I've brought the contract and pen, but since I'm here, I'd like to visit your house and check the situation nearby."

Fang Qiu said with a smile and followed Shan home.

When Shan's parents saw Fang Qiu...

They wondered who this man was. They didn't recognize him until Shan introduced Fang Qiu to them.

"Fang Qiu... Oh, are you the guy on TV?"

Shan's father asked.

"Have you been on TV? Are you the miracle-working doctor?"

Shan's mother was also very excited.

"Yes, I'm Fang Qiu."

Facing the two excited elders, Fang Qiu nodded and admitted it with a smile.

"Why are you here? Do you know our son? Are you his friend or classmate?"

Shan's mother questioned him closely.

"Mom, we're not classmates. If I were his classmate, would I plant herbs at home?"

Shan said awkwardly. Then, he whispered to Fang Qiu, "I'm sorry about that."

"It's okay."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

Fang Qiu knew Shan was afraid that his inquisitive parents would bother him.

“He is not your classmate or friend. Then why did you come to this rural area? You’re a miracle-working doctor, but we are healthy and don’t need to see a doctor. A doctor would not buy our lilyturf root, right? We have tons of lilyturf root. Why take the trouble to sell one or two catties to you?”

Shan’s father shook his head and sighed.

“I’m here to buy the lilyturf root planted by Shan. We’ve agreed on the price. I’ll buy all your lilyturf root at the price he offered.”

Fang Qiu said.

Hearing this, Shan’s parents were struck dumb. It had never occurred to them that someone would be willing to buy them at such a high price.

Shan had to give a lengthy explanation before his parents understood what was going on.

“By the way,” Fang Qiu took out the contract and showed it to Shan, and at the same time, he asked his parents, “I guess many people here cultivate medicinal herbs. Are there any other farmers growing indigenous medicinal herbs?”

“I don’t know any.”

Shan’s father shook his head and said, “Why would anyone work hard to plant indigenous medicinal herbs? These herbs can’t make any money. Indigenous medicinal herbs will only take money away from you. So, they usually grow plants that can bring in money. Shan is just lucky to have met you. Otherwise, this batch of lilyturf root would make him a poor guy without money to get married.”

Aside, Shan smirked in embarrassment.

“All right.”

Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

He came here to ask about this situation. If there were any other people dedicated to growing indigenous medicinal herbs, he would look for them and talk about starting a cooperation. Since no one else here did this, he didn't have to search around.

Soon...

After Shan browsed the contract, both sides signed it.

“The deal is done. Our Foundation will send some people to collect your lilyturf root in half a month. Just make all the preparations.”

After signing the contract, Fang Qiu got up and said, “I hope you can stick to your original intention. As I said, as long as you can maintain the high quality, our Foundation will purchase your herbs regularly!”

Although they didn't make a fortune...

But Shan and his parents were in high spirits after they heard what Fang Qiu said. Once they confirmed the stable buyer-seller relationship, they could make plans to expand the cultivation area and have better control of the pricing. In this way, their future ahead was splendid.

The most important thing was that they trusted Fang Qiu!

After Fang Qiu left...

He heaved a sigh...

This time, he saw a person who did the same thing as him — saving traditional Chinese medicine. He sincerely hoped that there would be more people like that who loved and supported Chinese Medicine all over the country.

It was because the reign of Chinese Medicine was not yet over!

At that moment, He Xue called.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

“Good news.”

He Xue’s voice came to him. “Lots of herb farmers have called the Foundation. Doctors working for our Foundation asked them to call us as they were classmates. These people have engaged in indigenous medicinal herbs cultivation at their hometowns.”

Medical Master

Chapter 1334: Informing Against Distributing Centers of Traditional Chinese Medicine!

“A lot of them?”

When he heard what He Xue said, Fang Qiu was overjoyed.

Just now, he was wondering if he should go to the other villages. Perhaps, there would be herb farmers who had been working on planting indigenous medicinal herbs like Shan.

However...

It seemed that he couldn't find more such farmers.

Since Shan graduated from the University of Chinese Medicine, he was determined to grow indigenous medicinal herbs in his hometown. Unlike him, other growers had never studied Chinese Medicine in college. Thus, they would not dedicate themselves to pursuing higher-quality traditional Chinese medicine. They planted medicinal herbs purely and simply for the money.

Moreover, according to Shan's parents, no one nearby was willing to grow indigenous medicinal herbs, for it was a losing proposition.

In this situation...

The chances that other farmers were growing indigenous medicinal herbs in the nearby villages were close to zero. After all, if there were any similar farmers, Shan and his family should have heard about them.

After He Xue's call, Fang Qiu knew he would soon be busy. Obviously, it was impossible for him to investigate them all on his own.

Therefore, he could only quickly arrange for his men to do this job.

"Yes, there are a lot of them."

He Xue laughed and said, "They were all college students studying Chinese Medicine. They want to start a business and fulfill their dreams. Thus, they all chose to plant indigenous medicinal herbs. But I just heard all of this from them. The real situation is still unknown. We don't know many things like whether their medicinal herbs are indigenous and whether the quality is good enough."

"I'm on my way back now. Send some people immediately to make on-the-spot investigations. If their goods meet our requirements, buy them. We need all kinds of Chinese medicinal herbs."

Fang Qiu ordered.

“Trust me.”

He Xue replied, “I’ve already dispatched some people. I guarantee every one of them is an expert in testing medicinal herbs. In addition, the contracts and other necessities have been prepared. We’ve finished writing the terms for the second visit. Before we officially purchase the medicinal herbs, we will conduct another round of inspections. This way, even if the first batch of investigators makes any mistakes, we can screen growers again before formally buying the medicinal herbs. Through this rigorous selection process, we can confirm we collect qualified indigenous medicinal herbs!

“Well done.”

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded with satisfaction.

“Besides, according to your arrangement, I’ve sent people to the different regions. Next, they will rent mountains and sow the seeds. Indigenous medicinal herbs, wild and farm-grown, can be cultivated at the same time.”

He Xue continued to report.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “Okay. I’ll leave it to you. As for me, I’ll carry out the next plan: cracking down on counterfeit goods!”

“You can rest assured.”

He Xue replied, “There are many people who sincerely care about Chinese Medicine. They have been quietly helping us. Although I don’t know who they are, I can feel it. My sixth sense is always accurate.”

“Justice may be delayed, but it will not be denied!”

Fang Qiu said.

He hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu left the village where Shan's family lived. While looking for a vehicle heading for the city, he used his phone to search the nearby cities online and the information about their medical conditions.

In the end, he chose Ningjiang City in Jiangzhe Province.

He found Ningjiang Chinese Medicine Hospital's phone number and called the hospital directly, saying he wanted to see patients there for a day.

After he thought carefully, Fang Qiu realized that he hadn't seen any patients in the past two months, but no one noticed this trivial matter because of the Foundation's crisis.

For him, seeing patients was different from working.

This was a rule set by Fang Qiu himself. Instead of forcing himself to do anything he hated, this rule reminded him to do what he must and liked to do.

After receiving Fang Qiu's call, the people of the Ningjiang Chinese Medicine Hospital were thrilled. Yet, they did not publicize the news online, according to Fang Qiu's request.

Now...

No one should publicize Fang Qiu's arrival online when he came to see patients. It seemed to have become an unwritten rule for all the Chinese Medicine Hospitals. After all, releasing the news online would not bring them much benefit. Instead, it would disrupt the medical treatment order of the hospitals.

As long as Fang Qiu's name was printed in any bulletin, the locals would flood in for the consultation. Fang Qiu would not finish examining them within 24 hours.

In this case, announcing his coming online was asking for trouble. Therefore, no one wanted to do this.

After Fang Qiu confirmed the schedule...

He returned to the county and got on the bus to Ningjiang City. That night, he arrived at the hospital. In the meantime, doctors in the hospital told the patients in advance that they could start making an appointment with Fang Qiu.

These patients certainly would not go online to spread the news. After all, the competition for the consultation with Fang Qiu was exceedingly fierce.

The hospital gave the first 50 slots to the local critically ill patients. Other patients understood the arrangement and queued to make an appointment with Fang Qiu.

Sure enough...

Even without publicity, the number of patients waiting to see Fang Qiu didn't decrease.

Another day was gone. Fang Qiu worked from 8 o'clock in the morning to 8 o'clock the next morning. After 24 hours, he finally finished seeing all the patients who had made appointments.

Fang Qiu's task was fulfilled.

He began his following plan.

Lowering the prices of the whole Chinese Medicine market was not Fang Qiu's real purpose. His most critical goal was to revive Chinese Medicine. He knew that as long as shoddy herbs existed, it would be challenging for Chinese Medicine to develop.

The medicine quality directly affected the treatment outcome of Chinese Medicine doctors.

The inferior drugs might aggravate the patient's curable illness and ultimately cause his death!

And even worse...

The previous four patients became terminally ill soon after taking substandard drugs.

One after another, similar tragedies were happening all over the country.

Every time such a thing happened, Chinese Medicine would be questioned by a large number of people. Gradually, as more and more people doubted the efficacy of Chinese Medicine, fewer and fewer people were inclined to see Chinese Medicine doctors. As a result, Chinese Medicine would gradually stop developing and end up in a desperate situation.

Therefore...

To solve the development problem of Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu had to crack down on fake drugs!

But how would he do that?

The most straightforward way was to go to the distributing centers of Chinese medicinal herbs!

After Fang Qiu left the Ningjiang Chinese Medicine Hospital...

He bought some things and disguised himself. Wearing a hat, he went straight to the distributing center of Chinese medicinal herbs in Jiangzhe City, the provincial capital of Jiangzhe Province.

In the field of traditional Chinese medicine, Jiangzhe Province was also a main production area of many indigenous medicinal herbs. Among them, the most famous one was called Zhebawei.

Zhebawei was composed of eight kinds of herbs in Jiangzhe Province: rhizome of large-headed atractylodes, radix paeoniae alba, fritillaria thunbergii, Hangzhou white chrysanthemum, rhizoma corydalis, radix scrophulariae, common turmeric, Hang lilyturf root.

For this reason...

There was a large-scale distributing center of Chinese medicinal herbs in Jiangzhe City. Locals called it the Chinese medicine market!

Fang Qiu arrived at the distributing center.

He walked around and checked out these stores one by one.

As he was walking...

All of a sudden...

“Damn. Fucking asshole. Don’t be so arrogant and aggressive! When Fang Qiu halves the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs, I’ll wait for you to beg me!”

Someone was grumbling and swearing.

Fang Qiu heard the voice and looked over.

A middle-aged man walked out of the medicine store before him. His face was clouded over with anger. It seemed as if he had just quarreled with the store owner.

The man strode over, flung his sleeves, and was about to leave.

“Hello, Sir.”

In a flash, Fang Qiu called out to the man and stopped him. While sizing him up, he approached him.

Upon closer inspection...

He was wearing a nice suit. At first glance, Fang Qiu knew this man must have come here for business. It seemed he was here to buy Chinese medicinal herbs wholesale.

“What’s up?”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s shout, the middle-aged man stopped and turned to look at Fang Qiu.

“Well,” Fang Qiu walked up with a smile and said, “I’m new here. Locals recommended the medicine store you just left, but you looked angry. So, could you please tell me how this store is? Did the locals make a mistake in introducing it to me?”

“I, I’m not angry. I just feel aggrieved!”

The middle-aged man took a long slow breath and said, “Young man, you’re also running a retail pharmacy, aren’t you? It’s hard for us to earn some money in this industry. These wholesalers of medicinal herbs are really evil. They’re all black-hearted businessmen!”

“What do you mean?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Were you aware that Fang Qiu held a press conference a few days ago?”

The middle-aged man asked.

“Sure, I know.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “He is going to rectify the situation of the Chinese medicinal herbs market!”

“That’s right.”

The middle-aged man nodded and said, “After Fang Qiu’s press conference, the wholesaler agreed to cut prices by about a third for me. Today, I came specially to sign a contract with him, but he refused to honor the agreement when I arrived at his store. He told me I could only purchase the herbs at their original prices!”

“Is that true?”

Fang Qiu pretended to be surprised and said, “But you reached an agreement. How could the store owner do that? You must have misunderstood each other, haven’t you?”

“There was no misunderstanding between us. He made a verbal promise to me. Now, he refused to honor that promise. Only a black-hearted businessman would do this, right?”

The middle-aged man grumbled, “It was because they heard that everyone began to resist Fang Qiu together. They wouldn’t let Fang Qiu bring down prices to damage their interests. Thus, they joined forces to maintain the original prices without giving any discount. If Fang Qiu came to buy the herbs, they would threaten to sell their herbs at higher prices. In this way, Fang Qiu could no longer get low-priced medicinal herbs. Even if Fang Qiu had money to adopt subsidy policies, he couldn’t lower the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs!”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded understandingly.

“Young man, don’t look around here. Let’s come back one month later. I believe Fang Qiu can deal with these black-hearted businessmen.”

The middle-aged man said.

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “Thank you for the information, Sir.”

Soon after...

He watched the middle-aged man leave.

After he left, Fang Qiu turned his head and glanced at the medicine wholesale shops. He couldn't help but sneer.

As expected, they made their moves!

“They all united to deal with me in an attempt to stop me from lowering the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs.”

“Humph!”

He gave a cold snort inwardly.

Fang Qiu continued to visit the stores one by one.

After going around this place, he found what Mr. Zhao had reported was true. Half of the herbs sold by these wholesalers were shoddy ones. Besides, some of them were really low-quality herbs.

Whenever he found a store selling inferior herbs, he recorded its name.

In the end, after taking a brief tour around this market of traditional Chinese medicine, Fang Qiu called the police, the Food and Drug General Administration, and the Industrial and Commercial Bureau!

These fake drugs had an impact on people's lives. These officials might turn a blind eye to this issue. But no official department dared to delay whenever anyone reported this situation.

Sure enough...

It didn't take long for law enforcers from all government departments to arrive!

Medical Master

Chapter 1335: I'm Fang Qiu

“Boom, boom, boom...”

The roars of engines echoed all around the market. In the stores, the wholesalers were leisurely drinking tea. But when they heard the noise, they all came out to check out the situation.

Big trucks would usually come to this Chinese medicinal herbs market to pick up the goods. However, they had never created such a din like this before. Besides, the noise didn't seem to come from big trucks but from a fleet of cars.

They were all very curious.

One after another, all the wholesalers of Chinese medicinal herbs went to their doors to see what was going on.

When they looked out...

All the people were dumbfounded.

They saw a fleet of three different kinds of cars.

There were cars from the police station, the National Medical Products Administration, and the Industrial and Commercial Bureau!

All these three departments were in charge of these medicine merchants.

Each government agency drove two cars to the traditional Chinese medicine market. Together, they parked these cars on a road as wide as a four-lane expressway in the market.

After they got out of their cars, these officials looked at each other and exchanged a few words in private.

Over there...

Those medicine merchants watched them, bursting with curiosity.

“What are these people from the authorities doing here? Why are they all here?”

“Did someone report any one of us?”

Before long...

These wholesalers of Chinese medicinal herbs came out and looked around curiously, as they waited to see who would be the unlucky wholesale store.

Over here...

All the law enforcement officers from the three teams pointed to a pharmacy named ‘Ningjiang Chinese Medicinal Herbs Retail and Wholesale Store’ by the market gate.

Then, they walked over together.

The store's boss was a thin, middle-aged man with sparse hair. His mouth stuck out, and he had a chin like an ape's.

Meanwhile...

He was also looking at the officials from the three authorities and wondered what they were here for.

But he didn't expect that...

These people from the three government departments pointed at his shop at the same time. This scene shocked him greatly. The visit from one of these three government agencies was enough to make his blood curdle. Today, people from three such agencies came. How could they all point at him?

The other medicine merchants quickly gathered around him.

"What's wrong?"

"What's the matter?"

"What did you do? Why would officials from the police station, the National Medical Products Administration, and the Industry and Commerce Bureau come after you?"

Everyone asked, one after another.

"I don't know either. I can't make it out at all."

The pharmacy owner was dumbfounded.

At this time...

The law enforcers from the three teams had arrived at the pharmacy's door.

"Where's the owner?"

The police looked into the pharmacy and turned to look around.

"I, I am the boss."

The middle-aged man hurried forward and asked in confusion, "Is there a problem? I didn't do anything illegal."

"Someone reported you."

As the staff of the National Medical Products Administration walked into the shop, they checked the various medicinal herbs in the sacks and buckets and said, "You're said to have sold fake and inferior traditional Chinese medicine!"

"What?"

As soon as the boss heard that, he exploded with anger.

"Which bastard reported me? How can I have any shoddy Chinese Medicine here? I have been selling medicine in this market for more than ten years, and no one has ever doubted the quality of my traditional Chinese medicine. Go and ask those traditional Chinese Medicine stores. Every one of them comes here to replenish their stocks. How can I sell poor-quality Chinese Medicine?"

The boss was so furious that he began to curse and had an insolent expression.

It seemed that he wanted to prove his innocence through anger, or maybe he wanted to drive the three teams of law enforcement officers away with rage.

But against all his expectations...

As soon as he finished speaking...

“Watch your manners!”

A policeman went straight to him and said with a serious face, “Getting angry can’t prove your innocence. We will check out whether you’re selling fake medicinal herbs or not. We are law enforcement officers. When someone reports something, we will investigate it. Just stay aside and don’t hinder our investigation!”

After he said that...

The pharmacy owner was stunned.

“How can you do this to me?”

After he pondered over the matter, the pharmacy owner aggressively argued with the policeman before him and shouted in a towering rage, “You can’t investigate me as you like. This is my store. What right do you have to investigate it? Do you have a search warrant? You said I sold fake and inferior herbs, but do you have any evidence to support that? If you do these kinds of checks whenever anyone reports something, I’ll go and report it right now. I’ll make you busy with your work every day!”

Aside...

“That’s right. What’s the use of reporting it? You have to show the evidence.”

“Maybe the person reported him to take revenge, or he just wanted to make a fool of you.”

“You have no evidence at all. How can you come here after merely receiving a phone call to report?”

“What can you do even if you come? Do you know how to examine traditional Chinese medicine and tell its quality? Do you have the ability to discriminate between good and bad?”

The other medicine merchants started to complain.

On the other side...

When they heard what the pharmacy owner and the people around him said, these people from the police station, the National Medical Products Administration, and the Industrial and Commercial Bureau were all in a dilemma.

Just as these people said...

They had no evidence and didn't know much about medicinal herbs. Would they have to take away so many medicinal herbs and test them individually?

The three teams of law enforcers looked at each other helplessly.

The crowd of onlookers gathering around them sneered secretly.

These wholesalers of medicinal herbs had experienced this kind of situation before. It was just that they usually faced officials from one agency, but this time, they had to deal with people from three agencies.

Since they had experienced the same thing...

They had long since grasped the law enforcers' weaknesses. Each time these people came, they would force the law enforcers to leave using the same method. Then, they would replace the products on the shelves with good-quality ones they had already prepared. Afterward, they just needed to wait for the

law enforcers to bring over professionals to do the survey. That way, the law enforcers couldn't find anything wrong with their products. Using the same trick, they managed to run their sinister business for over ten years.

In particular...

Almost all the wholesalers of Chinese medicinal herbs in this market sold fake and inferior drugs. Because of this, every time law enforcers emerged, these merchants would rise and expel them together. By doing so, they could help their peers and buy themselves the time to exchange medicinal herbs.

This time...

The same thing happened.

In this situation, the three teams of law enforcers discussed if they should stay in the store and call the professionals to come over...

Fang Qiu stepped out. Before this, he had stood among the crowd, listening to their laughter.

As he entered the pharmacy...

He grabbed a handful of medicinal herbs from a large vat beside him.

"It's indeed fake traditional Chinese medicine."

He said to the three teams of enforcers. Then, Fang Qiu dropped the medicinal herb and walked to the next one. After grabbing another handful, he said, "I don't think it's up to the standard!"

"This one is fake."

“This herbal medicine has been adulterated.”

Before the three teams of law enforcers, Fang Qiu picked up all the fake herbs, one by one.

When they heard his analysis...

The three teams of law enforcement officers immediately focused their attention on Fang Qiu.

The bystanders outside the pharmacy were also dumbfounded.

They didn't expect someone to stand up and do such a thing. “Who is this guy? Is he a businessman in the market?”

These law enforcers and other pharmacy owners who stood watching nearby were doubtful, but the owner of this wholesale shop instantly looked nervous. The more herbs Fang Qiu picked up and commented on, the uglier his face became.

When Fang Qiu picked up the fifth one, the boss came up, his face livid. In a gush of uncontrollable anger, he grabbed Fang Qiu's hand and pointed at him.

“You have no right to decide whether my herbs are inferior!”

The owner shouted angrily, “I have run this shop for more than ten years, but I've never sold any shoddy products. Listen, if you talk nonsense again, I'll sue you for framing me!”

Everyone on the scene heard his threat.

They all turned to look at Fang Qiu, wondering what he would do. Would he give in?

But the next moment...

“You can sue me at any time.”

Fang Qiu responded indifferently and took off his hat. Then, he pulled out a pack of wet tissues from his pocket and quickly wiped off the makeup on his face.

Everyone was puzzled.

They watched this young man when he was doing all of this. Gradually, they found his face looked a little familiar.

Eventually...

All the people around were astounded and stood there with their mouths agape!

“He, he is...”

One pointed at Fang Qiu and stammered. He was unable to complete his sentence.

“I’m Fang Qiu.”

After he wiped off the makeup on his face, Fang Qiu raised his head. He glanced at the pharmacy owner standing before him and turned around. Then, he told officials from the three agencies, “I’ll take full responsibility for my words!”

Hearing that, the owner stared up at Fang Qiu with wide-open eyes.

He could never have imagined that.

It was Fang Qiu! Fang Qiu came out to testify that his medicinal herbs were fake and inferior!

The owner stared at Fang Qiu.

He was rooted to the spot. His tongue was so dry that he couldn't even utter a word.

This person was none other than Fang Qiu!

How could Fang Qiu lie about it?

How could he deny the accusation from Fang Qiu?

Fang Qiu was recognized as the top Chinese Medicine doctor in the world today. Considering his unrivaled reputation, how could the owner even have the guts to refute his claim?

Not just the owner...

The faces of the onlookers outside also changed.

Although they looked frightened, they secretly considered themselves lucky. Thank goodness Fang Qiu didn't target them. Meanwhile, they pitied the pharmacy owner. This time, he offended the wrong guy!

"You wanted to do a test, right? I can accompany you."

Fang Qiu asked as he stared intently at the owner.

The owner looked perplexed.

His throat became so dry that he could hardly speak, too stunned to answer Fang Qiu's question.

Over there...

All three teams of law enforcers breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Fang Qiu was here, there would not be any problems.

These people from the National Medical Products Administration were soon busy collecting all the herbs Fang Qiu had picked up. They would examine and test these goods.

As for the police...

One police officer walked up to the owner and said, "We won't handcuff you, but I hope you can cooperate with our investigation."

The owner lowered his head with a sad and frustrated look on his face.

Outside the store...

Everyone thought that was the end of the mess. In a rush, they were ready to return to their stores and replace the low-quality medicinal herbs with good ones.

"Wait a minute."

The police were about to detain the owner for further questioning at the police station. Abruptly, Fang Qiu called out to all the law enforcement officers, "I'm sorry, but you may have to call for backup."

As he spoke...

He took out a piece of paper from his trouser pocket.

As he handed it over, he explained, “This is the list of all the stores selling shoddy medicinal herbs in the market. I’ve recorded the amount of poor-quality medicinal herbs in each store.”

All the officials took a look at it...

They were surprised to see such a long list.

One after another, they called for help. Then, the three teams dispersed to monitor every pharmacy. Whoever dared to leave would be arrested!

At this time...

All the bystanders were so awed at this sight that no one could speak.

In a panic, everyone ran back to their stores. Some people closed their doors as soon as they got back. The police intended to stop them but were so short-handed. Seeing this, people from the National Medical Products Administration and the Industrial and Commercial Bureau also came to help.

In an instant...

The whole traditional Chinese medicine market was in great upheaval!

Medical Master

Chapter 1336: Will You Become a Holy Doctor Soon?

“Toot-tootle-toot...”

The market was in total chaos. Just then, the officers’ reinforcements arrived. A fleet of police cars quickly entered the traditional Chinese medicine market. Going by the list from Fang Qiu, they began to pick up the herbs and arrest suspects!

Some owners hastened to close their shops and switch their goods to genuine medicinal herbs. However, they were caught red-handed.

Some closed their doors and were ready to escape.

In the end...

The police still managed to catch them.

A cat-and-mouse game began. In the market, those medicine merchants who sold genuine medicinal herbs watched them. Without hesitation, they recorded the whole process on their mobile phones.

Hearing the commotion many people outside the market also rushed to shoot videos and uploaded them online.

Not long after...

The law enforcement process was over.

One-fifth of the wholesale-retail stores in the Chinese Medicine market in Jiangzhe City were shut down. In addition, these stores were all sealed to prevent people from sneaking in to change their goods.

“Alas.”

Looking around, Fang Qiu saw one-fifth of the stores in the market had been closed. He couldn't help shaking his head and sighing, “One-fifth.”

This traditional Chinese medicine market was big.

It could be said that it provided Chinese medicinal herbs to people within the province and throughout the country. People from other places who needed Zhebawei, the most famous mixed herbs in Jiangzhe Province, would come here to buy it.

Due to the endless and large stream of customers, this Chinese medicinal herbs market was a large-scale type. There were more than one hundred wholesalers of Chinese medicinal herbs.

One-fifth of the stores might not sound like a lot, but it was hard to believe that so many stores were selling substandard medicinal herbs.

The arrest of owners selling fake herbs was over.

At the request of the police, Fang Qiu went to the Public Security Department of Jiangzhe Province with them because he had to make a statement.

In the Chinese medicinal herbs market, the other store owners watched Fang Qiu and the law enforcers leave and there was a chill in their hearts.

“Fortunately, I don’t sell fake products.”

“It’s better to do business honestly and earn money in a safe and steady way.”

“Herbs of poor quality can kill people.”

“I’m lucky. I never dared to sell shoddy drugs. Selling counterfeit commodities can bring in big money, but I feel too uneasy and guilty to do that.”

“Fang Qiu seems to be very determined to improve the Chinese medicinal herb markets. He even came to check the stores here in person.”

The owners had a heated discussion.

Fang Qiu announced that he would lower the prices of the whole Chinese Medicine market. The news displeased these owners. But somehow, they felt Fang Qiu had done an excellent job in cracking down on counterfeit goods.

This way, these merchants selling fake and inferior goods would be driven out of the market and that would give them more room to do business.

On closer inspection...

In the entire Chinese Medicine market, those merchants that sold the shoddy herbs had the best business. It was because their medicinal herbs were cheaper than the genuine ones. Besides, because they were willing to use counterfeit products, they always had an adequate supply of herbs.

After they received those low-quality goods from these wholesale stores, these purchasers would sell them at the same price as the authentic ones. Therefore, it would be more profitable for them to purchase goods from these fake and inferior merchants.

And now...

Once these people who sold these fake products were caught...

Their regular customers would be divided among those merchants who only accepted certified Chinese medicinal herbs.

This time...

Fang Qiu was both loved and hated by those merchants who sold authentic Chinese medicinal herbs. On the one hand, they hoped Fang Qiu could continue fighting against counterfeits. On the other hand, they didn't want Fang Qiu to interfere with the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs.

Apart from these situations...

As the attack on merchants of counterfeit products ended...

Some busybodies, who had recorded this event, publicized the related videos on their phones, one after another.

“Breaking news! Fang Qiu showed up in the Chinese medicinal herbs market in Jiangzhe City. There, he assisted the law enforcers to crack down on the fake and shoddy goods sellers. In one go, they caught one-fifth of the merchants who sold them in the Chinese medicinal herbs market. Notably, Fang Qiu stepped out voluntarily and told the law enforcers, ‘I’m Fang Qiu. I’ll take full responsibility for my words.’ His declaration made my blood boil! He is awesome to the extreme!

As this video went viral...

It immediately caused a small-scale but lively discussion.

“Did Fang Qiu go to the Chinese medicinal herb market to purchase herbs?”

“They deserve it! Those black-hearted merchants who sold counterfeit products should be arrested and severely punished!”

“Fang Qiu should have gone there to survey the Chinese medicinal herbs market. After all, he had just held a press conference, where he announced that he would reduce the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs by half.”

“The reality looks dreadful. I can’t believe so many people are selling shoddy drugs in the Chinese medicinal herbs market. Otherwise, how could Fang Qiu take down one-fifth of the merchants in the whole market at one time?”

“Why do I feel we can trust no one but Fang Qiu? Without him, we would have lost all faith in Chinese Medicine doctors and traditional Chinese medicine.”

The press conference was still a hot topic on the Internet with many people still having animated discussions about it.

Therefore, the news of Fang Qiu catching counterfeiters in the Chinese medicinal herbs market did not go viral initially. It only gave rise to a lot of discussions among many netizens.

But...

Everyone thought Fang Qiu just happened to catch a batch of merchants selling fake goods when he visited the traditional Chinese medicine market.

However, the next day...

Another video popped up on the Internet.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu appeared in the Chinese medicinal herbs market in Zhongzhou Province. Then, like in the Jiangzhe market, many stores that sold counterfeit herbs in the Zhongzhou market were sealed, and their owners were held in custody!

As this news came out...

The topics about Fang Qiu cracking down on counterfeit herbs began to heat up on the Internet.

“This kind of thing doesn’t happen by accident. I think Fang Qiu did all of this on purpose. After he was done with one market, he would leave for his next target. He is dealing with these markets one by one.”

“It seems that he did it on purpose.”

“It’s going to be a wonderful show. Those merchants who made money when they sold inferior drugs must have caused great harm to many patients. It’s time to discipline them.”

“That’s right. I support Fang Qiu!”

Apart from these people...

Chinese medicinal herbs wholesalers located in other provinces and cities also saw the news online. All of a sudden, they could no longer sit still.

Those who sold inferior goods wasted no time closing their stores and hid all their counterfeit stocks. They feared Fang Qiu would suddenly appear in their stores one day.

There was a Chinese medicinal herbs market in one provincial capital city in Huaxia.

A person lived near the distribution center of Chinese medicinal herbs. From the news online, he learned that Fang Qiu had been fighting against the sale of sham herbs. He instantly went to the Chinese medicinal herbs market. As he strolled around this Chinese medicinal herbs market, he started taking videos.

As a result...

After he walked around the market, he found a large group of shops that belonged to these merchants in this market were closed.

He immediately uploaded the video he had just taken. Meanwhile, he notified the local police station, the National Medical Products Administration, the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, Fang Qiu, and the Three Billion Foundation.

He added, “My home is next to a Chinese medicinal herbs market. Look at the situation here. When the news of Fang Qiu’s crackdown on fake herbs spread widely, lots of merchants in this market immediately closed their stores. These medicine shops were still open a few days ago. Because these businessmen feared Fang Qiu would turn up, they closed their stores. I wrote down the names of these closed drug shops in a small notebook. Later, I will expose them on the Internet. Everyone, you have to pay attention to these stores when buying medicine in the future!”

Undoubtedly...

As soon as the video was released on Weibo, it attracted a large number of netizens.

It added fuel to the flames of Fang Qiu's anti-counterfeit action!

More and more people joined in to talk about it on Weibo.

"Haha, well done."

"Brilliant blogger, I give you a thumbs up!"

"This time, in the traditional Chinese medicine market, all these black-hearted merchants will tremble with fear wherever they hear any news about Fang Qiu, their enemy. Fang Qiu has done a good job."

"Well, everyone, hurry up and visit your local Chinese medicinal herbs market. Record the names of all the closed pharmacies. Remember not to buy medicine from those drug stores in the future. If you take shoddy drugs, you will be doomed."

"Let's boycott fake drugs together. We should post online all the names of the closed shops in the Chinese medicinal herbs market!"

Amid lively discussions...

Spontaneously, netizens began to boycott those black-hearted businessmen who bought and sold substandard herbs. Those who frequently consulted Chinese Medicine doctors and used traditional Chinese medicine became the fiercest critics.

Somewhere else...

While his action was heatedly discussed online, Fang Qiu went to the third provincial-level Chinese medicinal herbs market.

However...

Upon arrival, he found no one in the Chinese medicinal herbs market. All the shops that sold fake medicine were closed.

Some stores were still operating. Each store only sold genuine medicinal herbs. Owners of these shops had never adulterated their goods by adding cheaper ones to make more money, let alone selling fake and low-quality products.

Fang Qiu knew he had achieved his goal.

He intended to punish a few as a deterrent to others.

Although his initial goal had been achieved, Fang Qiu didn't stop there. He still went on visiting markets in different places.

Soon...

He finished checking all the Chinese medicinal herbs markets in the country. When he found that all stores that carried shoddy products had closed, Fang Qiu ended his inspection trip with satisfaction.

On his way back...

Fang Qiu logged into his Weibo account with his phone and released a new post.

“#Anti-counterfeiting Combat of Traditional Chinese Medicine#My first trip to crack down on counterfeits is over for the time being. But in the next three months, I will occasionally go to each traditional Chinese medicine distribution center. Bosses who persist in selling fake products, do be careful.”

He published the new post on Weibo.

It immediately attracted a large number of passers-by and Fang Qiu's fans.

“Well done!”

“Please pay attention to your safety. These people who make money against their conscience are evil. Since you have ruined their road for gaining monetary profits, they will find an opportunity to harm you.”

“Thank you for cleaning up the traditional Chinese medicine markets. You have created a secure and clean environment for patients like us. Thanks to your efforts, we feel safer when using traditional Chinese medicine.”

At the same time...

Countless Chinese Medicine practitioners, famous or not, reposted and liked it crazily to support Fang Qiu and his actions in cracking down on fake drugs.

Fang Qiu was still a young student, but seniors in the Chinese Medicine industry no longer treated him as a junior, based on his excellent performance in the past two years. Instead, they regarded him as a pioneer and hoped he could lead the Chinese Medicine industry to stride forward on a road full of hope!

In the northeast area...

“What a brilliant brat!”

Holy Doctor Chu saw the news online and gave a satisfied nod. Then, he called Xu Miaolin.

Right away, Xu Miaolin picked up the call from his father-in-law.

“Greetings, Mr. Chu?”

Xu Miaolin grinned and asked, “Are you thinking of me, your dear son-in-law?”

“Humph.”

Holy Doctor Chu snorted and said, “I just called to tell you that Fang Qiu is an excellent student. It’s a pity for such a bright young guy to learn from you. It’s better to let me teach him!”

“Oh, but you never know. It won’t be long before I become a great instructor like you.”

Xu Miaolin replied with a smile.

“Hum?”

Holy Doctor Chu’s eyebrows shot up in surprise and asked, “Will you become a holy doctor soon?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1337: I Am Not Alone in My Pursuit

“Haw-haw!”

Hearing Holy Doctor Chu gasp on the phone, Xu Miaolin immediately laughed proudly and said, “I’ll become a holy doctor at a much younger age than you. I wonder how you will criticize me for not being serious then!”

“Hah.”

Holy Doctor Chu sneered mercilessly and said with heavy sarcasm, "It's all thanks to Fang Qiu's example!"

"Well, I'm lucky to get such a gifted student, haha."

Xu Miaolin went on boasting shamelessly.

"Lucky?"

Holy Doctor Chu nodded with understanding and said, "You're about to become a holy doctor. Stay at my place for a few days. Let me instruct you and teach you a lesson in passing."

Over here...

Xu Miaolin heard him perfectly.

He immediately recalled the scene when Holy Doctor Chu chased him around and wanted to slash him. His heart trembled, and he couldn't help but shiver. Instantly, he chickened out and said, "Well, I forgot I had something urgent to do. Look, I have to go now. When I have time, I will come back and see you. Wait for me."

After that, he hastily ended the call.

On the other side of the phone...

Holy Doctor Chu heard the click when Xu Miaolin hung up the phone.

He couldn't help shaking his head and smiling. After he put down his phone, he sighed with emotion, "Fang Qiu's rise is of great importance in reviving the Chinese Medicine industry. He must be a blessing from our ancestors to save Chinese Medicine from doom."

“It’s about time for Luo Jie to go out to work. As a Chinese Medicine practitioner, he must fulfill his duty!”

In the meantime...

Many Chinese Medicine practitioners were analyzing one problem: why no one else could do what Fang Qiu was doing now.

“In the Chinese Medicine industry, there are at least holy doctors. If one comes out to practice medicine, their medical skills will be better than Fang Qiu’s. Among all the people engaged in Chinese Medicine, many people with remarkable medical skills are adequate enough to accomplish the tasks that Fang Qiu has completed. But why is Fang Qiu the only one who is striving for such high ideals?”

“Right. Fang Qiu is a real blessing for the Chinese Medicine industry. The more people join him, the better. Do you guys think so?”

“Why can’t the others stand up to help?”

“By right, every Chinese Medicine practitioner is willing to make arduous efforts to develop Chinese Medicine. If there is any chance, they will never withdraw from advancing.”

“Then why on earth has no one else come forward?”

Many Chinese Medicine practitioners were discussing with doubts.

Not long after...

They drew several conclusions.

Firstly, it was because they were not rich!

For Fang Qiu to accomplish his achievements, large amounts of money were required. There was a lot of evidence to prove it.

At first, he donated 100 million yuan. Then he contributed 3 billion yuan after 1 billion yuan. Before long, he gave away 10 billion yuan.

Except for him...

Who else in the Chinese Medicine industry had so much money?

Moreover...

His reputation!

Fang Qiu had built up an unrivaled reputation, partly because of his generous donations. The enormous amounts of money he donated greatly enhanced his reputation.

The most important thing was...

He had gained tremendous honors.

In the country, he did various miraculous deeds. Internationally, he published papers in world-class journals. Moreover, his impassioned speech at the World Medical Congress presented Chinese Medicine to the world. Besides that, he provided effective treatment for malaria, received a national medal from a foreign country, and so on. He was an outstanding young man with many accomplishments to his credit.

Notably, Fang Qiu's track record was unblemished. As a person of excellent character, he won the trust of many people, who helped him acquire his current status in the Chinese Medicine industry.

Money and reputation could be easily obtained. In the process of gaining recognition, a person could become rich and famous by seizing the chance. However, there were only a few people who had the rare honor of maintaining their impeccable moral integrity.

In this case...

Of course, the Chinese Medicine practitioners in the Chinese Medicine industry knew they couldn't do it, so they could only show their support for Fang Qiu.

“Fang Qiu Visited the Chinese Medicine Markets to Combat Against Fake Traditional Chinese Medicine!”

As soon as this new piece of news emerged...

It was soon reposted to the WeChat group of all the leaders of Chinese Medicine companies.

“Cracking down on counterfeit goods?”

“Haha, he chose the road to his doom.”

“Well done! Good job! This time, Fang Qiu must have offended many more people. It will be more difficult for him to survive in the Chinese Medicine industry.”

“This guy is seeking his destruction.”

“Humph, struggling against counterfeits? He has offended not only the wholesalers of medicinal herbs but also many people he might have never thought of. Those shoddy medicinal herbs are the bread and butter of many people. But he aggressively snatched away their livelihood.”

Just as these bosses of pharmaceutical companies were discussing Fang Qiu's latest action fervently...

“There's news.”

A boss suddenly spoke up, “I just received the news: Fang Qiu never had the intention to purchase medicinal herbs from those distributing centers of Chinese medicinal herbs. Instead, he has gone directly to buy medicinal herbs from herb farmers. This information is very accurate, and you will soon receive the same news.”

As soon as he shared this information with all the others...

The leaders of these pharmaceutical companies in the WeChat group were even more excited.

“Good, have you heard of his recent foolish actions? This guy is digging his grave. Haha.”

“Then let him collect herbs that way. I’m looking forward to seeing him do that.”

“It’s impossible for us to stop him. We have all the large medicine dealers in the country under our control, but these herb farmers are not within our charge. But most farmers have signed supply contracts with medicine dealers. All our pharmaceutical companies, plus organizations and individuals related to those medicine dealers, have occupied at least 95 percent of the market of traditional Chinese medicine. The less than 5 percent of the market may fall into his hands, but Fang Qiu can’t rely on such a small market share to halve the prices within one month.”

“Now, we just need to wait to see how Fang Qiu brings disgrace onto his head. Haha.”

The bosses of the pharmaceutical companies were all smiles.

However...

They didn’t know the truth.

They might have underestimated some herb farmers. Since they had insisted on growing high-quality products, they were on the verge of bankruptcy. This group of farmers could also form a group that was a force to be reckoned with.

Of course...

In this matter, those medicine merchants that sold fake and inferior drugs were the ones who were the most miserable.

These merchants who made money through selling counterfeits also saw Fang Qiu's new Weibo post. It made them so exasperated that they nearly broke out into curses.

They thought they could get themselves out of the difficult situation soon.

To their surprise...

Fang Qiu expressed his intention to check the markets every now and then.

He was messing with them.

They were caught in a thorny dilemma. They didn't know whether to reopen their stores or not. After all, no one knew when Fang Qiu would mess about with them.

In contrast, those who collected and sold authentic traditional Chinese medicine started gloating over their misfortune.

In their eyes...

Those people who benefitted from the sale of fake drugs were destined to come to grief!

Here...

Fang Qiu was about to return to Beijiāng.

As soon as he got on the high-speed train, the cell phone in his trouser pocket rang.

He took it out to have a look.

“Luo Jie?”

Fang Qiu immediately recalled the time they competed against each other. During the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Luo Jie was the only one who could compete with him.

Most notably, Luo Jie was Holy Doctor Chu’s disciple.

“But why is he calling me?”

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Are you Fang Qiu?”

A somewhat familiar voice came to his ears.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu replied, “I didn’t change my phone number.”

“Great.”

Luo Jie burst out laughing and said, “I haven’t talked to you for a long time. The second season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is over. Perhaps, the show’s staff is planning for the third season now.”

“Yeah. We haven’t seen each other in a long time.”

Fang Qiu said.

“Actually, I’m calling you to recommend myself.”

Luo Jie smiled and said, “I know you need extra help now. My master wanted me to go out and try my best to do something for Chinese Medicine. So, I thought of you. I heard you had recently been cracking down on fake drugs in the Chinese Medicine markets. With your current status, I don’t think you have time to keep an eye on these Chinese Medicine markets. So I’ve even decided what kind of job I can do. If you don’t have time, I’ll help you inspect these domestic Chinese Medicine markets. What do you think?”

“Great.”

What he said was a pleasant surprise for Fang Qiu and he replied, “You are most welcome. I will be expecting you then!”

“Okay, it’s a deal then.”

After he received a satisfactory answer, Luo Jie responded with a smile and hung up the phone.

Luo Jie could help.

That was surely a great weight off Fang Qiu’s mind.

But right at this moment...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

His cell phone rang again.

He picked it up but did not recognize the number.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone curiously.

“Are you Fang Qiu?”

Fang Qiu heard another familiar voice.

“You are Gu Shaoyu?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“You still remember me?”

A chuckle was sounded. “I heard Luo Jie got a job from you. Then, I also want to try my luck. Is there any suitable job for me?”

“Sure. Of course, there is.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, “That’s exactly what I want.”

“I’m not the only one. There are a few more people, but I won’t tell you who they are in advance. The employment relationship between us has been settled. I’ll leave you alone here so you can answer more calls.”

Gu Shaoyu said seriously and ended the call.

A minute later...

Fang Qiu's cell phone rang again.

This time, it was still an unfamiliar number.

When the phone was connected, Fang Qiu found it was a call from a beauty, Leng Wenzhuo.

Soon after...

Li Sanxiao, Lin Dan, Wang Shijie, Chen Ziju, and Yang Chenxiang also called him, one after another.

Fang Qiu did not expect all the top ten contestants in the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to call him. They offered to share all kinds of things.

Fang Qiu expressed his gratitude to every one of them.

In his heart, he was greatly moved by them.

"I am not alone in my pursuit!"

Fang Qiu sighed with emotion and smiled.

It was true that he could not do everything by himself.

There should be people watching these clinics. In the future, more helpers should keep an eye on those cultivation bases nationwide for indigenous medicinal herbs. Besides, some people would be expected to take charge of various processes like manufacturing medicine, collecting herbs, examining herbs, etc.

Moreover, what he needed were elites in the Chinese Medicine industry.

Knowing these people had come forward to help, Fang Qiu felt contented and happy. In the meantime, he felt very relieved.

After Fang Qiu answered all the calls...

He immediately called He Xue.

“Hello?”

He Xue answered the phone.

“Please find some time and help me with something.”

Fang Qiu said directly, “Some friends offered to help me. All of them are experts in Chinese Medicine and were the top ten contestants in the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Now we are in urgent need of these elites. I have already discussed it with them. They will go straight to you when the time comes. After you meet them, you can make arrangements for them.

“Okay, no problem.”

He Xue replied.

“How’s it going with your work?”

Fang Qiu asked one more question.

“We have signed the contracts with almost all the herb farmers that have contacted us. Beyond that, we have checked the quality of their herbs. Their products are of high quality. But all their herbs can only support our Foundation for two months. I don’t know what to do when we run out of herbs.”

He Xue said.

Medical Master

Chapter 1338: Exposing the Fourth One!

Fang Qiu hung up the phone and frowned slightly.

“It seems that I have to find more magical jade stones.”

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

He was not too concerned about the medicinal herbs' ability to absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth. He only hoped that the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the magical jade stones would help the Chinese medicinal herbs to grow rapidly.

The faster his herbs grew, the fewer herbs he had to buy from others.

However...

Cultivation bases for indigenous medicinal herbs were currently being built all over the country.

The jade Fang Qiu stored was enough for the cultivation base at one location. But since he had built many cultivation bases throughout the country, he would have to take care of a great many indigenous medicinal herbs in total. Thus, even if he only wanted the jade to boost their growth, he needed a large quantity of jade.

At the very least, the jade he needed couldn't be less than what he had obtained from the Zangjiang relic!

But...

Where could he get hold of so many jade stones?

Fang Qiu pondered over it carefully.

But as soon as he stopped thinking about it...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

Fang Qiu took it out and took a look.

It was a WeChat message with a hyperlink from Zhu Benzhen.

Fang Qiu was confused.

He clicked on the hyperlink.

Then, he saw a video: a middle-aged man, introduced as a famous Chinese Medicine doctor, was speaking eloquently on a program about the preservation of one's health.

“I should tell you something. It's not that I don't think highly of Fang Qiu. I admit he has excellent medical skills and is public-spirited, but I want you to know that Fang Qiu can't reduce the prices by half of the Chinese medicinal herbs in a month.”

“Not to mention one month, he can't make it even in three or five months.”

With absolute certainty, the famous Chinese Medicine doctor said in the video he was not optimistic about Fang Qiu's promise at all. “Everyone can brag but because he is Fang Qiu, many people don't think

he is bragging. But listen, it's not that Fang Qiu doesn't want to or can't do it, but that it is impossible to achieve his goal."

"Why?"

"The Chinese Medicine market has its laws, which eventually stabilized after decades and centuries of adjustments. For example, the price of one Chinese Medicine herb is set due to the collective work and effort of dozens of generations. In the end, the right balance is obtained. Therefore, how is it possible for him to lower the price at will?"

"Other people are not fools. He is going against all the Chinese Medicine traders in the world. In this case, how can they happily do what he advocates? It's impossible!"

"But if he purchases downscale herbs, I believe he can sell his drugs at half the market prices. But even so, he can't lower the prices of the whole Chinese Medicine market. I am sure that Fang Qiu's intention is good, but he can't exert greater influence on the prices than natural disasters.."

"Think about it. Usually, only natural disasters can raise the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs. In this case, how can those herb traders casually lower the prices?"

After Fang Qiu finished watching this video...

He frowned.

He had to admit that this famous Chinese Medicine expert was right in some aspects. He was now facing the resistance of the market, and it was very strong.

However...

The expert said the prices in the market of Chinese medicinal herbs were settled through the efforts of dozens of or even hundreds of generations. In Fang Qiu's opinion, the market of Chinese medicinal herbs the expert mentioned was not the one he had seen but the one for herb farmers.

It could be said that in recent decades and centuries, the prices of herbs sold by herb farmers had been increasing with the changes of the times, but these prices remained within the normal range.

But when the herbs were out of herb farmers' hands, those black-hearted pharmaceutical merchants would get complete control of their prices. That was why they could get several dozen times more profits.

This should not be the normal state of a market. The herb market was in a sick situation.

However, this Chinese Medicine expert skipped this point. By talking about the whole thing in very general terms, he only wanted to confuse the public.

“Something is not quite right.”

After he watched the video, Fang Qiu sensed something fishy.

Sure enough...

Not long after...

On the Internet, all kinds of people in the Chinese Medicine industry stood up one after another. Like the so-called ‘famous Chinese Medicine doctor’, they attacked Fang Qiu from all sides. On the one hand, they confirmed that Fang Qiu had the capabilities and qualifications to do so. On the other hand, they repeatedly spread demoralizing remarks about Fang Qiu and said that Fang Qiu couldn't make it.

Some people even said that if Fang Qiu managed to achieve his goal, then there must be something fishy about it!

There were some interviews and videos of these people.

Fang Qiu also checked them one by one.

After he finished browsing the relevant information...

Fang Qiu memorized the names of these people and checked up on their information in the Chinese Medicine system.

As a result, he found these people were not even good doctors.

How could they be considered prestigious doctors?

After Fang Qiu got this result...

He sent the name list he jotted down to He Xue and added, "These people have no status in the Chinese Medicine industry. Check them out carefully and find out who was behind them."

Over there...

He Xue also saw the videos of the so-called Chinese Medicine experts expressing negative views toward Fang Qiu. Upon receiving Fang Qiu's message, she immediately began to investigate.

Before long, she discovered that these 'famous Chinese Medicine doctors' were indeed related to those pharmaceutical companies.

"Humph."

When he saw He Xue's message, Fang Qiu couldn't help sneering and muttered, "When I let you go, you didn't choose to make a fresh start but instead turned around and played dirty tricks on me. Since you want to stay and fight, let's go on!"

At this point...

Fang Qiu sent a message to He Xue.

The next company: Licheng Pharmaceutical Company!

It was a simple sentence comprising only a few words.

Ten minutes later...

The Three Billion Foundation released a Weibo post.

“The latest progress of the case: according to the results of the police’s investigation and after sufficient evidence, Licheng Pharmaceutical Company was found to be one of the parties involved in the case of selling shoddy traditional Chinese medicine. Therefore, our Foundation has decided to stop all business dealings with Licheng Pharmaceutical Company. Meanwhile, we have officially filed a criminal charge against it to the Capital Intermediate People’s Court!”

As soon as this post was posted...

Fang Qiu quickly logged into his Weibo account. He had stored all the evidence in his phone in the form of screenshots. When he found the evidence chain against the Licheng Pharmaceutical Company, he posted it on Weibo.

With the appearance of these two Weibo posts...

The netizens were in an uproar.

“The fourth company for real?”

“I finally get to see what I’ve been waiting for: the fucking fourth one!”

“It’s more and more like a huge conspiracy. I don’t know if there will be any more.”

“Fang Qiu is punishing the evildoers. While cracking down on the counterfeits, he is also telling us not to buy drugs from certain companies.”

“Next, how about exposing the fifth one?”

“Licheng Pharmaceutical Company? I’m in the pharmacy and nearly bought this company’s medicine. Now I don’t dare to buy any. I’m leaving!”

There...

In the WeChat group of pharmaceutical companies...

Leaders of all pharmaceutical companies felt very smug over their minor success — they sent those so-called Chinese Medicine doctors to slander Fang Qiu. Then, one of them suddenly cried out, “Bad news.”

Then, he posted a screenshot into the group chat.

Everyone took a look.

Another company’s name had been published!

None of them had expected that Fang Qiu still remembered this.

They thought that after the press conference, Fang Qiu would shift his focus to the Chinese medicinal herbs market. It had never occurred to them that he would expose one more company!

“What the fuck. How could he do it again?”

“Damn it, why can’t he just give up?”

“He wants to expose all of us, right?”

“Did he find something?”

Everyone started to panic.

As for the boss of Licheng Pharmaceutical Company, he was kicked out of the WeChat group when his company's dark secrets came to light.

They all knew that...

Under these circumstances, they were powerless to render assistance. Whoever Fang Qiu exposed could only await his doom. No public relations method could help.

It was because almost all netizens and public opinions were already on Fang Qiu's side.

Once one company was exposed...

The police would come straight to its door.

When the bosses of pharmaceutical companies thought of this...

They were seized with fear.

However...

Right at this moment...

“I received a call.”

The leader of this group of pharmaceutical merchants suddenly said, “It was from Yang Ningyuan. Fang Qiu asked him to tell us not to play any more tricks. Whoever dares to hinder his plan will be the next one!”

Everyone saw this message.

In the WeChat group...

All the bosses of pharmaceutical companies were dumbfounded.

Obviously, Fang Qiu was aware of their sinister tricks. Otherwise, he would not have asked Yang Ningyuan to deliver his warning to them.

This WeChat group suddenly fell silent.

For a long time, everyone stared at this message in shocked silence.

Now...

They finally understood Fang Qiu’s intention.

What they had thought in the beginning was right: Fang Qiu would not bring himself to ruin everything. However, they forgot that Fang Qiu had evidence of their criminal wrongdoings. Fang Qiu chose not to jeopardize the overall interest, but it was not because he feared them. He just punished them slowly by keeping them waiting for a closely impending disaster. Knowing their companies might fall at any moment, these bosses felt like they were sitting under a sword suspended by a single hair. This situation was much more terrifying than Fang Qiu punishing them on a grand scale.

At this point...

They vividly felt the imminent danger of destruction hovering over their heads like a sharp sword.

Under the sword's cold and dangerous rays, none of them dared to make a move. They could only watch Fang Qiu do what he wanted to do.

Also, they were quite clear about one thing...

At this stage, the situation that they would face became simple and clear.

They could only watch Fang Qiu develop and grow. Most importantly, they could not and never dared to take any open or secret countermeasures.

Whoever Fang Qiu exposed would be doomed.

Fang Qiu, in his position, had nothing to fear from them, but they were terrified by Fang Qiu!

From their long silence, the group leader knew they were scared. Helplessly, he typed a few lines of words, "We lost this round. We lost from the beginning, and now they have something on us. We are at the mercy of Fang Qiu. He can do anything to us at will. He might keep our companies, but he could also deal a crushing blow to destroy us!"

As soon as this passage was sent out...

All the bosses of pharmaceutical companies could only smile helplessly.

Facing the awful predicament, they suddenly felt everything they had done before was meaningless!

"So be it. Don't play any more tricks. A long struggle of attrition is much less scary than sudden destruction. Besides, we may not be on the path to ruin. At least, there is some time left for our companies to transform."

Transformation?

It was easier said than done.

At this time...

“Can we get the judicial authorities to make an exception for us?”

Suddenly, one boss in the group asked.

Medical Master

Chapter 1339: Give Him a Knife Against Us

“Judicial authorities?”

The bosses in the WeChat group were all stunned.

Absolutely...

Fang Qiu couldn't do anything to them if they managed to get the judicial authorities on their side.

“It's hard!”

The group leader paused momentarily and said, “Regardless of whether we can do it, Fang Qiu has the evidence to prove that we were plotting against him. He is now on the side of justice, and we are on the dark side. The key is public opinion. Everyone is on Fang Qiu's side. Even if we get the support of the judicial authorities, it will not exert any substantial effect. Under the people's scrutiny, the judicial authorities can't turn a blind eye to it. Besides...”

“I have to remind you of something. Fang Qiu’s cultivation base is located in a restricted military area. Can ordinary people do their cultivation in a restricted military area? I remember a piece of news saying his setting up of the cultivation base was a cooperation with the country. We may think of a way to make judicial authorities help us. But do you think we can defeat him after that?”

“I have a suggestion. Things have gone this far; let’s not play any more tricks. We’d better do business in a just and proper manner.”

After the group leader sent out the reminder...

In the WeChat group...

Leaders of all the Chinese Medicine companies were suddenly horrified.

They had actually forgotten about this.

It was true that Fang Qiu had been working with the government.

No wonder he could find the chains of evidence in such a short time.

Just now...

Many even wanted to murder Fang Qiu and look for a scapegoat to take the blame. After that, they could be completely rid of this matter. However, Fang Qiu was actually doing business with the government in the restricted military area. When they learned about that, these people were absolutely terrified!

“Attacking a man who is serving the country?

“If we do that, we will surely end up bringing destruction upon ourselves.

“Once we are found guilty, our lives and possessions will vanish like smoke!

“Moreover...

“Once we hurt Fang Qiu, we will infuriate the entire country. It will be impossible for us to stay untouched and safe thereafter.”

The more they reflected on this problem...

The more frightened they became...

For a moment, they felt Fang Qiu seemed to have become a hedgehog covered with poisonous quills. Wherever he went, they didn't dare to get near him. Once they exerted a little pressure to touch him, they would be injured and might die.

“Alas!”

Knowing that everyone was in a flustered state, the group leader couldn't help shaking his head and sighed with emotion. “When Fang Qiu first prepared to enter the industry of traditional Chinese medicine, we could have joined forces to resist him. After he found out about the difficulties, he would withdraw. We could have made it if we hadn't fabricated a charge against him. Unfortunately, we can't do it now.”

“We handed the knife to Fang Qiu and pulled the knife in his hand to cut our throats. We brought this on ourselves.”

“Now, let's forget those fantastic ideas to go against him. We can only watch Fang Qiu nibble our market away. Or, let's do our business according to his rules!”

While they discussed...

Everyone in the WeChat group shook their heads helplessly in dismay.

The current situation was something they could not handle at all.

Just as the group leader said, they could only watch Fang Qiu and hope he would not be so cruel as to wipe them out.

In the next few days...

The Foundation did not contact any of the medicine merchants in any of the Chinese medicinal herbs distribution centers throughout the country. When the leaders of these pharmaceutical companies found out, they knew Fang Qiu had no intention to purchase the medicine from these distributing centers.

Now...

The bosses of these pharmaceutical companies could only hope that Fang Qiu would bring disgrace onto his head — he would fail to keep his promise to halve the prices within a month.

“This is our last chance. If Fang Qiu fails to reduce the prices in the market of traditional Chinese medicine by half as he had promised, it will be useless for Fang Qiu to threaten us. After all, his plan would fail the moment he breaks his promise.”

“How can he lower the prices?”

“Even if we don’t play any tricks, those medicine merchants will go against him. After all, no one wants to see their profits fall sharply.”

“The medicine merchants are unwilling to cooperate with him, and the herb farmers can’t grow so many medicinal herbs. Without enough medicinal herbs to maintain his stock, how can he change the prices in the market of Chinese medicinal herbs?”

“Let’s wait and see. This time, Fang Qiu will humiliate himself!”

All the leaders of pharmaceutical companies began to predict the outcome of the situation secretly.

In their opinion...

Even if they didn't undermine his plan of lowering the prices, Fang Qiu could hardly fulfill his promise to reduce the prices by half within a month.

Thus...

They only needed to do one thing...

They would wait and see when Fang Qiu brought the failure on himself.

However...

The next day...

The leaders of these pharmaceutical companies were frustrated and stunned!

It was because the Three Billion Foundation released a new Weibo post.

“We announce that in three days, we will reduce the prices of traditional Chinese medicine in all the clinics of our Foundation to half of the current market prices!”

As soon as this post emerged...

Countless people liked and reposted it.

“They’ve started to fulfill their promise!”

“Awesome. They are so quick to take action!”

“They only halved the prices of medicinal herbs in their countryside clinics, but it’s great that they were able to achieve that quickly. I’m looking forward to seeing the future developments. Fang Qiu will make it!”

“I’ll buy medicine from the countryside clinics in three days!”

“I hope we won’t blindly rush to the countryside clinics. Please show consideration for the countryside patients and let the Foundation do what it can to help them. They are different from us. We have the means to buy traditional Chinese medicine, but they have little money to spare. I hope you won’t compete with these amiable farmers in the countryside for the medicine.”

“Yes, don’t scramble for these medicinal herbs. Trust Fang Qiu and hold on for a little longer. We will soon be able to buy traditional Chinese medicine at half price!”

Many netizens were talking about this in the current trending communities, like Weibo, post bars, major forums, mobile phone apps, etc. Everyone was frantically reposting this post from the Foundation and spreading it through screenshots or self-made videos.

Everyone gave ‘likes’ to the Foundation and praised its action.

Not long after...

Fang Qiu also reposted this announcement on Weibo.

“It’s just a small step, but we made it. Believe us: everything is getting better and better! @Three Billion Chenxiang, thank you for your efforts. Thank you, everyone.”

Everyone took a look.

They were all pleasantly surprised.

“It turns out that so many people are supporting Fang Qiu.”

“Except for Jiang Miaoyu, all the top ten contestants from the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the first season have joined him.”

“If Jiang Miaoyu returns to Huaxia, she will definitely help as soon as she is able to. She is now providing medical assistance in Africo. When she returns, all the top ten participants of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the first season will be united in their efforts to help.”

“And there is also Jiang Mengjie, the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the second season, our Goddess of Chinese Medicine!”

“Everyone is doing well. Young Chinese Medicine doctors are willing to contribute all their efforts to the development of Chinese Medicine. Huaxia Chinese Medicine will surely embrace an even brighter future!”

Before long...

Li Huawen, the chief director of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, also saw Fang Qiu's Weibo post.

He immediately gave it a like.

He replied to this Fang Qiu's Weibo post, “Merely because of what you're doing now, I think it's worthwhile for us to do the show ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’!”

Director Li Huawen praised.

Netizens gave him likes frantically and pushed his comment to the top of the comment page.

After that...

Weibo users flocked to leave remarks below this comment.

“Good job, Director Li!”

“Director Li cares a lot about the Chinese Medicine doctors in your show.”

“Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is a good program. I hope the director can go on producing shows like this. This show can promote the power of Chinese Medicine for our country and promote the development of Chinese Medicine.”

“There’s nothing to watch recently. TV series and variety shows are boring. I want to watch the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor now. When will the third season be released? Director Li?”

Netizens left all kinds of comments.

But they all requested the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor show to continue for another season.

When Director Li Huawen saw those comments and likes from lots of netizens...

He said joyfully, “See you next year in the third season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!”

As soon as this reply came out...

The netizens applauded and cheered for it.

On the other side...

Leaders of the pharmaceutical companies were all dumbfounded.

“What the fuck. So fast?”

“How can he officially lower the prices now? It has only been more than 20 days.”

“I wonder how the devil he managed it?”

“He did not purchase any goods from wholesalers in the major distribution centers of Chinese medicinal herbs. If he only collected indigenous medicinal herbs from herb farmers, how could he dare say he would lower the prices?”

“There are only 60,000 clinics, but they still require a large number of medicinal herbs. Where did he get the medicinal herbs from? How could he do it so quickly?”

They were confused and shocked.

Bosses from these pharmaceutical companies hurriedly investigated this matter.

After they asked around, they found out that...

It turned out that there was a batch of herb farmers in the country who planted indigenous medicinal herbs only. In the eyes of those profit-before-everything wholesale merchants of Chinese medicinal herbs, the prices of indigenous medicinal herbs were too high. Thus, they didn't buy them. After Fang Qiu's Foundation released the news that they would buy these herbs, those farmers who specialized in planting indigenous medicinal herbs went to Fang Qiu.

These people grew indigenous medicinal herbs to develop Chinese Medicine and to make some money. Since these medicine merchants didn't want their products, they turned to Fang Qiu.

After all...

They had been in the middle ground between the two sides.

In the past...

For these pharmaceutical merchants and wholesalers of Chinese medicinal herbs, the farmers who planted indigenous medicinal herbs were too inexperienced and young and did not know the market prices. But these merchants didn't expect these farmers to come to Fang Qiu's aid this time.

After the bosses of these pharmaceutical companies learned the facts...

They all fell silent.

No one spoke.

However, the WeChat group kept flashing to remind them of new messages.

Each clicked on it to see what was going on.

It turned out the others had silently quit the WeChat group.

It was obvious...

In this case, they knew they were incapable of saving the overall situation. Since there was no point in remaining in this group, every one of them could only withdraw, then try to find their own way out.

Here...

Fang Qiu soon heard that the alliance of bosses of these pharmaceutical companies had collapsed.

The news was leaked by one member of the alliance.

After Fang Qiu heard the news...

He sneered.

This was the result he wanted. He didn't dare to jeopardize their overall interest, but even so, he could crush these people one by one. He collated the overwhelming evidence against all of them. Whoever dared to stand in his way would be doomed!

Undoubtedly...

Without anyone to hinder him, Fang Qiu's plan was going pretty smoothly.

Next...

After two months, the medicinal herbs in stock would be used up. Fang Qiu only had one thing to worry about: where could he get more medicinal herbs to fill the gap?

Medical Master

Chapter 1340: Jiang Miaoyu Returned to Huaxia

Two months later?

In two months, Fang Qiu could complete a lot of things. According to his previous plan, he wanted to accelerate herb cultivation with the magical jade. Then he should start looking for ancient ruins right away.

That kind of magical jade only existed in the ancient ruins.

The magical jade Fang Qiu had was far from enough.

However...

To find an ancient ruin was never easy!

There...

Undoubtedly, the news released by the Foundation shocked the whole Chinese Medicine industry.

“Good, well done!”

“It’s only been 20 days, but the prices have dropped by half. Fang Qiu had made all-out efforts to accomplish his goal.”

“That’s great. When traditional Chinese medicine improves, Chinese Medicine will be saved.”

“Fang Qiu has done a good job, but there are 60,000 clinics under the Foundation. After the news is announced, their sales of Chinese medicinal herbs will soar dramatically. Does the Foundation have enough medicinal herbs to sell in this case?”

“At the press conference, Fang Qiu said he would only use indigenous medicinal herbs and would never sell defective goods. Then does the Foundation have enough supplies of the herbs?”

When everyone roared their approval...

Some people in the Chinese Medicine industry began to wonder where Fang Qiu could get so many good-quality herbs to sell.

The daily sales of Chinese medicinal herbs in 60,000 clinics could not be a small number.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing the result.

Three days passed quickly.

Three days later...

All the sealed Chinese medicinal herbs in the clinics under the Three Billion Foundation had been cleared away. These clinics' supplies were then replenished with new medicinal herbs transported from the Foundation.

This day...

Long lines of people queued at all the 60,000 clinics.

For so many days, people had been animatedly discussing this matter. Thus, those villagers also knew the herb prices would drop. On this day, many people were anxious to see if the news was true. If so, they all wanted to buy more for fear that the herb prices would rise again.

In the face of such a situation, the clinic doctors felt helpless.

They could only explain to the patients who came to buy the herbs, in detail. The medicine would always be available, so they did not need to buy so much medicine at once. In addition, they told the patients that the stable supply of medicinal herbs required a buffer period. Before the next batch, they could only provide clinic patients with the necessary medicinal herbs. It was inconvenient to give them more than they needed.

Only in this way were they able to appease everyone a little. These people began to queue up to see the doctors. Each patient could only get one pack of traditional Chinese medicine, and that was all they could get.

In one of the countryside clinics...

A physician came.

When patients lined up to see doctors, they were surprisingly well-behaved. The physician saw the respect villagers showed to the doctors, the care doctors had for their patients, and so on. He could not help sighing with emotion.

This was what Chinese Medicine should be like.

Soon...

It was the physician's turn. He sat down at the consultation table and let the doctor examine him. After confirming the doctor's good medical skills, he accepted the medicine prescribed by the doctor to treat his cold, with satisfaction.

He got the medicine.

Right after he walked out of the clinic, the physician opened it to have a look.

"Amazing."

With just one glance, the physician was shocked when he saw the medicine he got.

He could see everything inside the bag.

All drugs inside were first-class indigenous medicinal herbs. He could not even find any medium-quality herbs.

This sort of situation came as a great shock.

It should be noted that...

He had also watched Fang Qiu's press conference and distinctly remembered Fang Qiu's words. Fang Qiu promised to sell great and good herbs which could well display the properties of the medicine.

Usually...

The so-called great medicine should be high-quality, while good medicine were equal to medium-quality herbs. Both kinds of medicinal herbs were called conscience medicine, but there were subtle differences between them.

The great herbs were certainly better than the good ones.

Before the physician came here, he thought he might get some good-quality herbs. In his view, it was good if he could get some good quality herbs.

Unexpectedly, this whole set of medicine contained only high-quality herbs.

"Fantastic! Fang Qiu is awesome!"

He sighed with admiration in his heart.

Without hesitation, the physician took out his phone and took a picture of his medicinal herbs. He quickly posted it on his WeChat Moments, saying, "Superb! Today, I came to buy medicine at a clinic under the Three Billion Foundation. When I opened the bag, I found it was full of high-quality indigenous medicinal herbs. The Three Billion Foundation is doing very well, and Fang Qiu also did an excellent job!"

As a physician, most people he knew were engaged in the Chinese Medicine industry.

Therefore, it did not come as a surprise...

As soon as he posted a WeChat Moment post, many people liked it. Some reposted it and sent the screenshot of his WeChat Moment post online.

When Chinese Medicine practitioners saw this news, they sighed with deep emotion in their hearts.

If Fang Qiu could change the entire Chinese Medicine market... When the market was filled with good-quality products, the future of Chinese Medicine looked very rosy!

In the office at the cultivation base in Beijiang...

Fang Qiu had just been back for two days.

He was worried about how he would solve the problem of the supplies that the traditional Chinese medicine clinics needed two months later.

“Beep.”

His phone suddenly rang.

It was a text message.

Fang Qiu picked it up to check the message.

It was from Jiang Miaoyu.

He lost no time in clicking on the text message to have a look.

“The medical assistance program is over, and I’m going back tomorrow. I’ve already bought the plane ticket. Miss you.”

He saw the text message.

Fang Qiu couldn’t help smiling and immediately replied, “What flight will you take? I’ll pick you up.”

Jiang Miaoyu replied with a flight number.

Then...

Fang Qiu checked it. She would board tonight and arrive at the capital tomorrow morning. After he confirmed the departure and arrival times, Fang Qiu didn’t think much of it and immediately booked a flight to the capital. When he arrived, he rested in a hotel at night.

At around 8:00 the next morning...

Fang Qiu went to the airport with a mask.

After half an hour...

The medical assistance team came out of the airport passageway.

Jiang Miaoyu walked before the others.

From a distance, she saw Fang Qiu waiting for her outside the barrier along the airport passageway. Although Fang Qiu wore a mask and a hat, she recognized him at a glance.

After saying goodbye to her teammates, Jiang Miaoyu ran toward Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu didn't say anything.

He grabbed Jiang Miaoyu's hand and walked out with her.

He didn't stop until they came to a place where there were lesser people. Taking off his mask, he held Jiang Miaoyu in his arms.

Jiang Miaoyu hugged Fang Qiu tightly with a happy and satisfied look.

Just like that...

The two of them hugged for a long time.

It seemed as if they wanted to stay close to each other till the end of time.

"Well."

Fang Qiu patted Jiang Miaoyu on the shoulder. After letting her go, he touched her hair and said, "Finally, you're back. You've fulfilled your dream. How do you feel now?"

"I feel bad."

Jiang Miaoyu pouted, saying, "I felt delighted when I achieved my dream, but these days, I've been concerned about you and the Foundation. Look at you. Your work made you lose weight."

"Oh, not really. I've always been thin. I like keeping myself fit. If I were a fat guy, you wouldn't fall in love with me, would you?"

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Let’s get down to business.”

Jiang Miaoyu smiled and said, “I just came back from Africo. I haven’t seen my parents for a year. I’ll go home to see them first. Later, I’ll come to the Foundation and help you. What do you think?”

“Great, that’s exactly what I want.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “Except you, all the top ten Chinese Medicine experts in the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor are working with me now.”

“Do you really want me to join you?”

“But I heard Jiang Mengjie has been working in the Foundation for a while.” Jiang Miaoyu said. Her words gave him much food for thought.

“It is my honor to work with you.”

Fang Qiu said.

“I’m flattered.”

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu but smiled happily.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you home.”

Fang Qiu said.

“Okay.”

Jiang Miaoyu flushed with pleasure and asked, "Will we take the high-speed train or the plane?"

"The high-speed train, of course."

Fang Qiu held onto her hand and said, "I haven't seen you for a long time. I want to stay with you a little longer. Our journey will soon end if we take a plane."

"We share the same feeling."

Jiang Miaoyu beamed happily and showed him the booking on her phone.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

"Oh my, she has already booked two high-speed train tickets."

Soon after...

They went straight to the high-speed railway station and got on the train.

On the way...

The two of them talked unceasingly.

When Jiang Miaoyu spoke about her experiences with the medical assistance team, Fang Qiu listened attentively and replied from time to time. Then she asked him to share about the happenings in Huaxia with her. Fang Qiu talked about Chinese Medicine, movies, the entertainment circle, and stars and singers.

They had a long chat.

Jiang Miaoyu took this high-speed train after a long flight. At this time, she felt a little tired and leaned against Fang Qiu. Gradually, she fell asleep with her head against his shoulder.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu couldn't bear to disturb her and quietly watched her sleep.

Abruptly...

When Jiang Miaoyu was fast asleep...

Suddenly, he perceived a strange movement of the Qi of Heaven and Earth outside the window.

Fang Qiu gently turned his head and looked outside — there was an endless stretch of high mountains. His heart leaped, and he quickly spread out his Divine Consciousness. As expected, he caught an abnormal fluctuation of Qi of Heaven and Earth in the distance.

“Will there be any relics?”

An idea came to his mind.

Fang Qiu hurriedly clicked open the map on his phone to confirm his general location.

He planned to search around this place thoroughly after he sent Jiang Miaoyu home. Why had there been a strange movement of the Qi of Heaven and Earth?

At the same time...

On the Internet...

In a question-and-answer community welcomed by numerous users, someone raised a question.

“Fang Qiu’s Three Billion Foundation will decrease the prices of Chinese medicinal herbs by half within a month and ten times in three years. What do you think of it?”

This question was related to the hottest topic at the moment.

Therefore...

As soon as this question came out, it attracted a lot of attention.

Most of them came out with exciting answers by posting various jokes.

But one person carefully analyzed the situation from another perspective. As a result, this answer was instantly liked by almost everyone. It was then pushed to the top of the answer area to this question.

“Let’s make some wild and malicious guesses. Fang Qiu has been steadfast in taking drastic measures to revive Chinese Medicine. But why did those pharmaceutical companies remain as mute as statues? They never put pressure on him to make him stop, nor did they complain about Fang Qiu disrupting the current market. Why? Fang Qiu scared them. Therefore, I highly suspect that Fang Qiu has something on those pharmaceutical companies. These people had no choice but to let Fang Qiu carry out his reform!