

Medical M 1411

Medical Master

Chapter 1411: Seeing Patients in Huaxiatown

“To the clinic?”

Hearing this, Zhang Yicheng immediately turned to look at Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

With a smile, Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I planned to visit the local Chinese Medicine clinic. Since your director invited me, it couldn’t be better. I don’t need the consultation fee.”

At this point...

Fang Qiu pointed outside and said, “Well, let’s go?”

“Okay.”

Wang Sheng obviously didn’t expect Fang Qiu to agree so readily. With a quiver of excitement, he immediately took Fang Qiu to the car and opened the door for him.

“I won’t take part in the clinic’s affairs. I’ll deal with the company’s documents at home and won’t go with you.”

Zhang Yicheng stepped forward and said.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and got in the car.

“It sounds like your clinic is not small.”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile as the car started.

“Sort of.”

Wang Sheng replied, “The prices here are too high. The clinic needs a large area, and there are few supply channels for Chinese medicinal herbs. Besides, the Murica government does not support Chinese Medicine. Thus, only one Chinese Medicine clinic can exist. Therefore, there is only one Chinese Medicine clinic in Huaxiatown. The director united us and set it up. The clinic has four people in total, including our director and me. Since we are all Chinese Medicine doctors, we will take turns seeing patients. Today, I am off duty. Then, I got the task of inviting you.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

“Originally, there were four Chinese Medicine clinics in Huaxiatown. We each had one. However, the Murica government didn’t trust Chinese Medicine, not to mention promoting it. The government said they wanted to minimize the risk Chinese Medicine might bring to patients. Thus, three of the four clinics were forced to close because the government only allowed one clinic to exist. In the end, the director called us over, and we four clinics merged into one.”

Wang Sheng said.

“Is there any Chinese Medicine clinic in other blocks outside Huaxiatown?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“No.”

Wang Sheng immediately shook his head and said, "Even in Huaxiatown, only one clinic is allowed to open. How could there be another one in other places? Moreover, the Murica people are arrogant and blind. They don't trust Chinese Medicine at all. Even if clinics can open in other blocks, they will be closed because no one will visit them!"

"There is still a long way for Chinese Medicine to go global."

Fang Qiu exclaimed.

"Everyone is working hard for this goal. At least we have taken the first step. With your appearance, I believe Chinese Medicine will get better and better."

Wang Sheng said with a smile and quickly added, "You may not know the changes. Few Murica people came to our clinic to see a doctor. Later on, you published papers and amazed the world at the World Medical Congress. Since then, some local people in Murica, men with tanned skin or light skin, visited our clinic. Some have become our regular customers. Whenever they get sick, they will come to our clinic immediately. Plus you have cured Morse's foot. Chinese Medicine will attract more attention in Murica. I believe more and more people will choose Chinese Medicine."

"That's not enough."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Since I'm here, I must find ways to overcome problems. Only by constantly settling tricky issues can we cross different barriers. Eventually, Chinese Medicine will fully display its prowess outside Huaxia!"

With this...

The car arrived at Huaxiatown and stopped before the incredibly quaint wooden clinic.

"Huaxia Clinic!"

A few golden characters in a vigorous but graceful style were on the clinic plaque. They looked particularly domineering.

The clinic was commodious.

It had a very prosperous front with three rooms. Two rooms on the left and right had glass walls. What was inside could be clearly seen. One was the decocting area, and the other was full of medicine cabinets.

The gate in the middle was quite spacious.

Walking inside, Fang Qiu saw three rooms in a row. Each room had a Chinese Medicine doctor sitting inside. A row of chairs were placed outside each room. Some patients were waiting in line on these chairs.

"Come here."

Wang Sheng pulled Fang Qiu. They walked into a room connected to one on the right side with medicine cabinets.

Here...

It was the director's office.

A middle-aged man was sitting at a tea table, making tea. His gray hair hung down to his lower jaw.

"Fang Qiu."

Hearing the door being pushed open, the middle-aged man immediately stood up. When he saw Fang Qiu, his eyes instantly sparkled with surprise. He quickly came up, stretched out his hand, and said, "Hello, I'm Hua Xiuyuan, the director of this Huaxia Clinic."

“Director Hua.”

Fang Qiu said, shaking hands with him.

“Here, come here. Sit down.”

Hua Xiuyuan pointed to the empty seat before the tea table and said, “I brought back top-grade tea from Huaxia. I usually can’t bear to drink it. Today, let’s talk while enjoying the tea.”

“Don’t bother.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I’m here to see patients. There’s no need to drink tea. Director, please arrange a diagnosis desk for me.”

“Ah?”

Hua Xiuyuan was stunned.

“Fang Qiu came to Murica for Chinese Medicine’s development. He said he didn’t want the consultation fee.”

Wang Sheng said.

“That will not do. How can you not take the consultation fee?”

Hua Xiuyuan was even more confused.

Upon arrival, Fang Qiu wanted to see patients but asked for no consultation fee. What was he going to do?

Though in doubt...

But since Fang Qiu had made such a request, Hua Xiuyuan couldn't say anything more. He could only come out quickly, find a suitable place in the hall, and get a desk for Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu began to see patients!

In the clinic, most customers were Huaxia people.

Fang Qiu sat there to accept patients in person. Plus, a plate of no consultation fee was on his diagnosis desk. Seeing all this, everyone immediately ran over to line up.

Every patient from Huaxia more or less knew Fang Qiu. His medical skills were said to be very excellent. Thus, when Fang Qiu came to see patients, they were all delighted.

As they dashed to line up before Fang Qiu's desk, several Murica people here were stunned. They didn't understand what was going on. Why these people suddenly ran over there?

They took a closer look.

The man before the long line was the Huaxia doctor! In the past two days, they had seen countless news reports about him. Without using drugs or performing surgery, he cured Morse's foot injury.

After this glance...

These Murica people also rushed forward to get in the line.

While queuing up, they called their family and friends to show off. They waited in line to see the Huaxia doctor who had cured Morse's foot injury.

Before long...

The news was widely spread around all the major social media platforms. Fang Qiu was treating patients in the Huaxia Clinic! Immediately, it attracted a lot of attention.

In the clinic...

Fang Qiu, always serious and responsible, greeted his first patient!

It was an old Huaxia man.

He was about 60 years old.

“Sir, what is ailing you?”

When the elder sat down, Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“I’ve been sick for many years.”

The old man nodded and said, “It’s asthma. When I have an asthma attack, I feel like I’m dying. I’ve been treating it for many years, but these treatments produce little effect. Every time it breaks out, I can only use medicine to relieve it. But I’m getting forgetful in my old age. I’ve used the medicine for years, but I’m afraid I may forget to bring the medicine one day. If I happen to have an asthma attack, my life will be completely over.”

“Don’t worry.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “Let me examine you first. Then I’ll see if there is any radical cure for it.”

Afterward...

Fang Qiu began the examination.

In Chinese Medicine, bronchial asthma is an allergic disease. Most of the time, it usually breaks out at an early age or in the youth. Then, the illness can be triggered by climate change, excessive fatigue, an improper diet, poor living conditions, and so on. Under normal circumstances, it is the most likely to break out in autumn and winter. In spring, it happens less frequently, and in summer, the illness is in a remission stage. For some patients, the disease may relapse frequently all year round!

When asthma attacks, it is difficult for the patient to breathe. The breathing is prolonged, and there will be howls, coughs, and mucinous or saliva-like phlegm. The patients can't finish coughing up the phlegm. After coughing out phlegm, the patient can feel relieved briefly. But soon, it will occur again for a few minutes, a few hours, or even a few days. The patient will feel particularly painful!

According to the different onset of the disease, asthma has two types: cold and heat.

Therefore...

Even when Fang Qiu learned this patient was suffering from asthma, he couldn't treat him directly. Instead, he should know the difference between the two types. He should treat him after carefully distinguishing symptoms!

Fang Qiu began to diagnose.

Soon, he found out the cause of the disease.

In the examination, Fang Qiu learned the old man's main symptoms. He was sweating and had a fever with a headache. Besides, his breathing was quick, accompanied by a wheezing sound in his throat. His chest was high, and his breathing was heavy. With his mouth open, he couldn't raise his shoulders or lie flat. He has fits of uncontrollable coughing. His sticky and yellow phlegm couldn't be easily coughed out. In addition, he felt vexed, and his face was always red. Because he always got thirsty, he had a persistent desire to drink. And his tongue was red.

He obviously had heat asthma!

“Sir, you’re suffering from heat asthma. It happens because of the lung’s impaired purifying and descending function and phlegm-heat interaction.”

Fang Qiu told him the examination result and smiled slightly. “It’s not impossible to cure this disease completely. I have two methods here. One is to take medicine. I can give you a prescription. You decoct and take the medicine according to my instructions. It will be cured in two weeks.”

“The second treatment is acupuncture. If you are willing to take it, I can treat you now. The therapy can eliminate your incompletely cured illness.”

When the elder heard his words...

He thought for a moment and said, “Then let’s do acupuncture. I’m old. I can’t take many prescribed medicines on time when bringing them home. Why should I drink the medicines for more than ten days if you can cure me? I can get over my illness right here.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded. Then, he turned to Wang Sheng and Hua Xiuyuan standing beside him. “I need a set of silver needles!”

Wang Sheng immediately went to get it.

Before long...

He brought the silver needles over.

Fang Qiu stood up. Bypassing the diagnosis desk, he walked to the old man and asked him to take off his coat. Then, he started doing acupuncture!

The selected acupuncture points were: Dazhui, Shenzhu, Fengmen, Feishu, Fenglong, Danzhong, Quchi, Hegu, Waiguan, Shangyang, and Yuji.

He struck needles into the elder at these chosen acupoints and brought about the desired sensation!

Aside...

Wang Sheng and Hua Xiuyuan watched with rapt attention, their eyes sparkling.

It was the first time they had seen someone create the desired sensation in acupuncture treatment so easily. Besides, Fang Qiu's acupuncture technique was terrific beyond all doubt!

Medical Master

Chapter 1412: A Big Shot Came for Treatment!

Here...

Fang Qiu was seeing patients in the Huaxia Clinic. The news spread in a small range. Soon, the local media received the news.

Fang Qiu had just cured Morse's foot injury. Undoubtedly, he was now one of the most popular topics.

Therefore...

After receiving the news, all the local media rushed to the clinic frantically.

When they arrived, the long queue of patients had stretched out of the Huaxia Clinic's door. Right after these reporters got out of their cars, they came up with cameras. Dexterously, they took a few photos of Fang Qiu seeing patients and sent them back to their agencies in no time.

When these photos were received...

These media outlets instantly reported and exposed this matter on all major media platforms!

As these media outlets joined, the news spread faster than be passed from mouth to mouth.

As such...

Many people would repost the news report as soon as it was released. Those who lived in Wahton were very curious about this Huaxia doctor named Fang Qiu. Knowing he was seeing patients in the Huaxia Clinic, they rushed over one after another. Those who didn't feel well lined up to see him. As for those healthy ones, they just wanted to see what this Huaxia doctor with magical medical skills looked like!

For a time, countless people were rushing to the Huaxia Clinic in Huaxiatown!

In the meantime...

"Boss, there's news about Fang Qiu."

A middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa inside an extended and luxurious car. This space was like a room. The man with sparse white hair wore a very ordinary shirt and trousers. There was a laptop on his lap. He was quickly typing on its keyboard with both hands.

Beside him was a young man with blond hair and a neat appearance.

"What is the news?"

Without raising his head, the middle-aged man who was called boss by the young man asked.

"News reports from Wahton say Fang Qiu is now treating patients in the Huaxia Clinic in Huaxiatown."

The young man flipped through the notebook in his hand and continued, "You've found a few people who may be able to reach Fang Qiu. They haven't reported yet. Many people wait in a long line before the Huaxia Clinic. In the next few days, these people shouldn't be able to contact Fang Qiu for you."

"What's my following schedule?"

The middle-aged man stopped, looked up at the young man, and asked.

"Nothing special. In addition to routine examinations, there's a media conference and a keynote speech at the Brooklyn College."

The young man said.

"How far are we from Wahton,?"

The middle-aged man asked.

"An hour's drive."

The young man replied.

"Cancel these plans and all today's formation and call the Brooklyn College to postpone the speech for two days."

The middle-aged man said.

"Shall we change our route now and go to Wahton?"

The young man asked.

“Yes.”

The middle-aged man took off his glasses. When turning off his laptop, he let out a long breath. Then he leaned back against the back of the sofa and closed his eyes tightly.

...

Huaxia Clinic, Huaxiatown...

Two hours after the news was released, the Huaxia Clinic was closely surrounded by people. They affected traffic, and the police were hence attracted here.

Even so, there were still people rushing over to watch.

At the same time...

“Boom...”

There was a roar of an engine.

A very luxurious extended luxury car stopped before the Huaxia Clinic. The crowd around the clinic had to make way for it. Soon, a middle-aged man, surprisingly in very plain clothes, got out of the car.

In any place, he would only be regarded as a very ordinary middle-aged man.

Unexpectedly...

When he got out of the car, the people around looked over, their eyes sparkling. They couldn't help exclaiming in disbelief with their heads in their hands.

“Smith? Is he Smith?”

“Oh my god! It’s Smith?”

“Nason Smith?”

Seeing this middle-aged man, lots of people here stared openmouthed.

Nason Smith was a well-known big shot in the technology industry in Murica. He was widely known because his technology company’s products almost covered Murica. Most importantly, he was very kind and nice.

It was not an exaggeration to say that numerous people loved him. Almost everyone affectionately called him Smith. Everyone would call his surname instead of his name.

However, just because of that, Smith was quite occupied. In addition to studying and developing new products, he managed various company affairs. Besides, he often accepted meaningful invitations to get close to the public. As a result, his schedule was tight. Unless for something significant, he would not present in person.

To everyone’s surprise...

Today, he came to the Huaxia Clinic in person.

What was he doing here?

For medical advice or Fang Qiu’s medical skills?

Countless people stared at Smith.

Smith had long been used to such a scene. His tired look faded as he kept up his spirit. While greeting the large group of people, he walked into the clinic.

As a result...

Almost all the foreigners in line made way for him as soon as he entered.

Fang Qiu, who was seeing patients, was also confused.

“Why would these patients make room for him?

“Could it be purely because of his identity?

“Wait a minute.

“Murica values freedom and democracy. Regarding personal rights, Murica people, even the poorest ones, will never give in.”

Fang Qiu couldn't help wondering in his heart.

He finished seeing one patient and got up to ask.

Smith had come to him.

“Hello, Doctor Fang Qiu. I'm Nason Smith.”

Smith reached out to Fang Qiu and said, “Can we have a word for a moment?”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Go ahead. We can wait.”

Several local patients from Murica said.

After that...

The others also nodded in agreement.

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He was even more curious about what was going on.

“Then, okay.”

He thought about it. Since these patients were not in a hurry, Fang Qiu could spare some time. Right away, he turned to look at Director Hua Xiuyuan.

“You can go to my office.”

Hua Xiuyuan said, “Let Wang Sheng accept these patients for now.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Led by Hua Xiuyuan, he came to the director’s office with Smith.

“Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?”

Sitting down at the tea table, Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.”

Smith nodded and said, “I want you to examine my body.”

“Is this why the patients outside let you jump the queue?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously.

“Perhaps.”

Smith smiled and said, “Some media outlets and people who pay attention to me know I’m seriously ill, but not everyone knows about it. Except for those who know I’m ill, I guess the rest did it just because of my identity.”

“You’re very frank.”

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, “What ails you?”

“An incurable disease!”

Smith said without any panic, “I heard you cured many patients with terminal diseases in Huaxia in the past two years. When I learned about my illness, I wanted to see you. I also heard of your treatment fee of 18,000,000 dollars. I could even afford to give you three or even five times the money. But my research reached a critical stage of development when my illness was discovered. Thus, I haven’t come to you during this period. I recently completed my research and development, and I know you have come to Murica. Then, I especially come here to ask you for help. Money is not a problem.”

When he finished speaking...

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Not today."

"Why?"

Smith asked.

"I have too many patients here today."

Fang Qiu said, "You are seriously ill, but it doesn't seem to have a very critical impact on your health. In this case, I can't leave so many patients behind and treat you instead."

"I see."

Smith nodded, not surprised at all.

"How about this?"

Fang Qiu thought it over and said, "Come here tomorrow morning. I'll check you up then."

"Alright."

Smith didn't mind it at all. At once, he nodded and said, "I'll be there on time tomorrow."

...

Outside...

Seeing Smith and Fang Qiu walking into the room, the media immediately reported on this.

“Smith is terminally ill. He is having a secret talk with Fang Qiu in the Huaxia Clinic. Does he want Fang Qiu to treat him?”

“The Huaxia Fang Qiu cured Morse, and here comes Smith. Is he going to treat Smith?”

Soon...

This news was spread everywhere.

It was all speculation, but the news sounded believable. After all, many people knew Smith had an incurable disease. In this situation, he went to look for Fang Qiu in person. What else could it be other than asking for treatment?

However...

Just as the news came out...

Another piece of news was also released.

“The Huaxia doctor has donated the 1,000,000 dollars he earned from Morse to Murica Red Cross!”

“1,000,000 dollars! He donated all the money!”

A donation?

Moreover, Fang Qiu donated all the money he had earned to the Red Cross.

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu’s move shocked all the Murica netizens.

When netizens envied him earning 1,000,000 Murica dollars in merely one day, he donated all the money. The news shocked these netizens!

Well...

Dumbfounded, the Murica people finally had a little good impression of Fang Qiu.

After the two pieces of news...

The stock price of the technology company belonging to Smith miraculously increased.

In the beginning...

When Smith was known to have suffered from an incurable disease, the stock price of his technology company stopped rising. Although it did not decline, the price stabilized at a certain point, neither rising nor falling.

Surprisingly...

As Smith went to see Fang Qiu, the news spread out fast. Unexpectedly, the stock price of his technology company began to increase!

No one had expected that. His visit to the doctor brought money to him instead of the doctor.

Obviously...

The Murica people seemed to have begun to accept Fang Qiu's magical medical skills. They felt as if Fang Qiu could cure all kinds of diseases.

For shareholders, as long as Smith was alive, their stocks would be valuable!

Medical Master

Chapter 1413: Too Much Attention

That night...

After seeing all the patients, Fang Qiu returned to Zhang Yicheng's villa to rest.

It was already 11 p.m. Fang Qiu thought Zhang Yicheng and his family had gone to bed. Therefore, he was ready to go back and rest in his room quietly.

But as soon as he entered the villa gate...

Fang Qiu saw Zhang Yicheng sitting on the sofa in the hall and waiting for him.

"Welcome back."

Seeing Fang Qiu, Zhang Yicheng stood up and smiled. "I asked my wife to make you something to eat. Let's sit down and talk for a while?"

"Okay."

Without demur, Fang Qiu went straight up and asked after sitting down, "Where's Beibei?"

"She's asleep."

Zhang Yicheng said with a smile, "For children, it's time to sleep. But for some adults, it's the time to relax."

"Yes, indeed."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement and said, "Grown-ups always have all kinds of worries. We can't be so carefree as a child."

"Well..."

Zhang Yicheng nodded and said with a smile, "I'm waiting for you here because I saw the news about Smith."

"Did he really come to you for his illness?"

Zhang Yicheng asked curiously.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "He told me he had an incurable disease."

"Yes, indeed."

Zhang Yicheng sighed softly and said, "He has made distinguished contributions to the scientific development of Murica and the world. I heard he had cancer and always thought it couldn't be true. I didn't expect it to be true. What a pity."

"A pity?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"Um."

Zhang Yicheng seemed to have understood Fang Qiu's doubt. Immediately, he nodded and said, "Like what I have said, Smith has provided great help to the world's scientific research. More than that, he is a very good person. He has never participated in any political exchanges and treats every country in the world equally. Likewise, he doesn't discriminate against anyone. As long as he can help others, he will do it. Therefore, he is respected by many Murica people."

"According to what you have said, he would be called a well-doer if he were in Huaxia."

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

At this time...

Mrs. Zhang brought the midnight snack over and went to rest.

Fang Qiu and Zhang Yicheng continued to chat.

"Well, I feel sorry for him, but it is even more regrettable to lose his brain."

Zhang Yicheng said, "Smith is nice and intelligent. It seems he could handle all the tricky problems with great ease. In the end, he can always find a solution."

"He has lots of money and supporters. Is there no doctor in Murica offering help?"

Fang Qiu was curious.

"A lot."

Zhang Yicheng replied, "But he turned all of them down. Every treatment he knew would be a heavy burden to his body. However, he needed all his energy to continue the research, so he was unwilling to receive any of these treatments."

“I might know why he came to you in person. If he uses Chinese Medicine, he needn’t take medicine or have an operation.”

Fang Qiu heard his analysis...

He nodded with understanding.

“It is true that he is making contributions to scientific development. But he is also one of the businessmen. With his hugely successful business, he no longer has the desire for money. Instead, he only cares about whether his products can bring him a sense of accomplishment. No matter how many changes he has made, he has not departed from his line — he is still doing business no matter what his purpose is. No matter what, he is a businessman.”

Zhang Yicheng sighed with emotion, then looked at Fang Qiu and asked, “Did you check him up today?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Too many people were lining up for treatment today, so I didn’t have time to examine him. But I asked him to go there tomorrow morning. I can see him then.”

“Can you cure his disease?”

Zhang Yicheng asked curiously.

“Not necessarily.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “90%!”

“Is it a 90% chance of curing him or not curing him?”

Zhang Yicheng was stunned. Somehow, hope flared up inside him.

"It is certainly a 90% chance of curing him!"

Fang Qiu chuckled.

"What?"

Zhang Yicheng's face changed dramatically, and he asked in surprise, "Is that true?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "As for the specific situation, I'll have to take a closer look at him."

"Oh my gosh. If you can even cure his disease, the entire Murica will go crazy because of it. It's no exaggeration at all!"

Zhang Yicheng was overjoyed with this unexpectedly good result.

"Is Smith so influential in Murica?"

Fang Qiu got curious and asked.

"Of course..."

Zhang Yicheng nodded and said, "Let's compare him to Morse. If Morse's influence in Murica is level 1, Smith's would be level 10. After you cured Morse, everyone in Wahton learned about who you were. But if you can make Smith healthy, more than 80% of the Murica people will know you!"

"It seems to be another good chance to promote Chinese Medicine."

Fang Qiu smiled.

He had thought Smith was as influential as Morse. To his great surprise, Smith's influence was ten times larger than Morse's!"

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing happily in his heart.

Before coming to Murica, he had been thinking about how to fight back against its government with bad intentions.

Now...

The Murica people delivered such a great opportunity to him. How could he not grasp it?

If Smith was hugely influential... As Zhang Yicheng said, his speedy recovery would cause a great sensation in Murica. At that time, numerous Murica people would follow every move he made. Murica was known as a country that highly valued democracy and freedom. Once he was under the close attention of the public, the Murica government would never dare to act recklessly!

In the meantime...

Fang Qiu's phone suddenly rang.

He took it out to have a look.

He was surprised to see an email from Smith.

After they had almost done with the chitchat, Fang Qiu got up and went back to his room.

Back to his room, he clicked on the email. It included all the information about Smith's physical condition. At once, he began to read it thoroughly.

...

A secret military base was located somewhere in Murica.

"What has happened recently? Why is Fang Qiu so popular in Murica?"

In the command room, General Will held a large stack of documents in his hand and said gloomily, "He has only been in Murica for two or three days. How can he have such a high reputation and popularity? Is there someone secretly backing him up?"

"Sir."

A soldier stood under the command platform and said with a serious face, "We have conducted a very detailed investigation. No people or organization is found to manipulate these incidents about Fang Qiu secretly. The only one who has contact with Fang Qiu is Zhang Yicheng, a wealthy man of Huaxia origin. But Fang Qiu just lives in Zhang Yicheng's house for now. There is nothing else between them!"

"No planner?"

General Will raised his eyebrows, and his face turned ugly.

Before Fang Qiu came to Murica...

He had wanted Fang Qiu to accept the invitation and come to Murica on his initiative. Thus, he put much effort into making the media hype up this matter. By using public opinion, he forced Fang Qiu to go to Murica.

But unexpectedly...

How could Fang Qiu attract so much attention? He had only been in Murica for two or three days.

No pusher? He didn't believe it!

"How could he get so much attention alone?"

General Will questioned angrily.

He didn't like to learn about the process and only wanted to see the result.

Therefore...

He only saw Fang Qiu become increasingly popular. More and more people shifted their attention to him. But he had no idea what exactly Fang Qiu had done in Murica.

"In the beginning, it was just a small matter. Then, a chain reaction is set into motion."

The soldier under the command platform replied, "The first day Fang Qiu arrived in Murica, he encountered racial and medical discrimination. That day, some medical reporters came to meet him at the airport. On the spot, Fang Qiu cured the Murica guy who discriminated against him at the airport. After the media reported this matter, it caused a small-scale discussion."

"Later, a basketball star with a severe foot injury in the Wahton saw the news. He found Fang Qiu and asked him to deal with his injury. As a result, Fang Qiu charged him 1,000,000 dollars as the treatment fee and healed his foot wound in 24 hours. This matter caused a sensation in Wahton. Since then, athletes nationwide and major sports clubs followed and contacted Fang Qiu. Hence, Fang Qiu's fame spread more quickly in Murica.

“Today, under the witness of many people and the media, Nason Smith personally came to Fang Qiu for help. Meanwhile, the Red Cross released the news that Fang Qiu donated all his 1,000,000 dollars treatment fee.”

“That’s the whole story”

After that, the soldier stopped.

“The basketball star, Nason Smith, the donation to the Red Cross!”

General Will raised his eyebrows, and his face became increasingly gloomy.

“According to the detailed information...”

The soldier continued, “Fang Qiu is also very willing to do charity in Huaxia. So far, in Huaxia, he has donated more than 10 billion dollars!”

General Will was shocked.

“Over 10 billion dollars?”

“Isn’t that too terrifying?”

At first, he thought Fang Qiu deliberately did all of this.

But now...

He seemed to have misunderstood Fang Qiu.

For Fang Qiu, he only donated 1,000,000 dollars when coming to Murica.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu wanted to fight against the Murica military's coming jurisdiction and monitoring over him. So, he had been trying to attract more people's attention through the donation. However, he was rich enough to donate 10 million or even 100 million dollars!

But he didn't do that. Instead, it seemed he just took advantage of opportunities coming toward him. It meant Fang Qiu was unlikely to know why he got him to Murica.

With this in mind...

General Will heaved a sigh of relief.

If Fang Qiu had figured out they invited him to Murica on purpose, Fang Qiu would be too terrifying to deal with!

"Go on monitoring Fang Qiu closely. Keep a close watch on him from a distance without being discovered. I want to know all his actions within 24 hours a day."

General Will gave the order.

"Yes."

The soldier replied and immediately turned to leave.

As soon as the soldier walked away...

General Will frowned again.

Fang Qiu had gained a great reputation in Murica. When more and more people paid attention to him, it seemed inappropriate to arrest or detain him.

When he thought of this...

“Immediately conduct thorough research across Huaxia and Murica. I wanted to know how high the cost will be and what unpredictable possibilities will arise if I keep Fang Qiu in detention forcefully!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1414: Healing the Big Shot

Early the next morning...

Because he had made an appointment with Hua Xiuyuan in advance, Fang Qiu went straight to the Huaxia Clinic early.

The other doctors in the clinic knew Fang Qiu would come.

Thus, they all took the day off.

They had witnessed yesterday’s unprecedentedly lively scene. Thus, they knew what would happen today. Although Fang Qiu would attract a large number of patients to their clinic, it had nothing to do with them. All the patients were here to see Fang Qiu, and no one would go to see them. In that case, they would feel embarrassed in the clinic. It was better to have a day off to rest.

When Fang Qiu arrived, the Huaxia Clinic had already opened.

Like yesterday, many people were waiting outside the door to see Fang Qiu.

The difference was...

The number of onlookers was much less than that of yesterday. Most people in the line were for their illnesses.

Fang Qiu's diagnosis desk was still in the hall.

As soon as Fang Qiu arrived, he sat before the diagnosis desk, ready to see patients. Wang Sheng, acting as assistant, was standing before the medicine cabinets nearby.

Everything was ready.

Fang Qiu looked out.

With a closer look, he was surprised to see Nason Smith standing at the head of the queue!

It seemed that...

This rich man should have come very early to line up for treatment.

"Begin to treat patients!"

Fang Qiu called out.

The staff of the clinic immediately opened the door.

Smith, the first in the queue, came in with a smile.

"Hello."

Sitting down at the diagnosis desk, Smith nodded to Fang Qiu with a smile and said, "You should have read the information about my illness condition."

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "According to the information you gave me yesterday, you have pancreatic cancer. Your illness has reached an advanced stage!"

"That's right."

Smith nodded. There was no worry or fear on his face, nor was there any hope.

"This disease is indeed a terminal disease."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "In Western Medicine, such illnesses are defined as terminal diseases. Nevertheless, Western Medicine doctors know all hopeless diseases can be cured. They see such cases as miracles. But in Chinese Medicine, there is no such thing as an incurable disease. It is because all diseases have a treatment method. Whether it can be cured depends on the human body's reaction to the treatment method."

"Do you mean that my illness can be cured?"

Smith asked.

"I don't know about other doctors, but I can do it!"

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

"That couldn't be better."

A glimmer of hope suddenly flashed in Smith's eyes.

In fact...

He had long given up hope for curing his illness.

He had even finished writing his farewell note.

But it was undeniable that he still wanted to live. Perhaps, it was for his research, company, or more extraordinary achievements.

That was why he came to Fang Qiu!

Here...

Fang Qiu had read the detailed information about his illness condition. Thus, he had enough understanding of his condition.

Pancreatic cancer is a highly malignant tumor of the digestive tract. Making an accurate diagnosis and treatment of this disease is very difficult. About 90% of it stems from ductal adenocarcinoma of glandular epithelium. Its morbidity and mortality have risen significantly in recent years. The 5-year survival rate is less than 1% for all patients with pancreatic cancer. It is one of the malignant tumors with the poorest prognosis!

The exact cause of pancreatic cancer is not entirely known. It is related to smoking, drinking, high fat and protein intake, excessive coffee consumption, environmental pollution, and genetic factors. Recent surveys have shown that the incidence of pancreatic cancer in diabetes patients is much higher than in common people.

This kind of disease could be treated with acupuncture in Chinese Medicine.

After reading Smith's medical materials, Fang Qiu made his treatment plan!

He found silver needles and got prepared for acupuncture treatment.

Right at this moment...

Just as Fang Qiu was about to take action, reporters from all the major media outlets arrived and took photos from outside.

Inside the clinic...

After getting the silver needles, Fang Qiu asked Smith to take off his coat and start the acupuncture treatment!

Acupuncture needles were applied to different body parts: Sanyinjiao, Taichong, and bilateral Gongsun points!

After Fang Qiu confirmed acupuncture points...

He swiftly inserted the needles and created the desired sensation!

“How do you feel?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Sour, swollen, and a little numb and heavy!”

Smith answered.

“Um.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly. Then, he changed to ear acupuncture treatment.

He chose different points: Jiaogan point, Shenmen point, Sanjiao point, and two points on two sides of the spleen.

Similarly, he injected needles into him and got the desired sensation!

After Fang Qiu finished doing all this...

He began twirling the acupuncture needles!

The doctor should retain the needles for about 10 minutes when applying the two traditional acupuncture therapies. Besides, the chance of a complete cure was not high. At the same time, it would be a long-term treatment. Even with various kinds of decoction of medicinal ingredients, it would take a year and a half to cure the disease.

Well...

What Fang Qiu used was certainly not an ordinary acupuncture therapy of Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu activated his internal Qi while rotating the needles to heal him quickly. Under the control of his mental power, it darted into Smith to attack the tumor.

As the internal Qi appeared...

Countless cancer cells could find no way out.

This time, Fang Qiu didn't use his internal Qi and mental power to remove the tumor directly. Instead, he only let out his internal Qi to accelerate the effect of the acupuncture treatment. As time went by, those cancer cells melted away.

More precisely, for Chinese Medicine's development, Fang Qiu did not choose his special ability to treat his patient. What he did was simply accelerate the Chinese Medicine treatment.

He significantly shortened the time of this therapy! Without his internal Qi, the therapy time would be lengthened hundreds to thousands of times!

Aside...

Hua Xiuyuan, the director, and Wang Sheng had been observing Fang Qiu's every move. When they saw Fang Qiu twisting the needles, their hearts thumped nervously. They surely knew about these acupuncture methods. It was true that these methods had a chance to cure this disease. However, different kinds of decoction of Chinese Medicine herbs were also needed.

Moreover, when it was time to retain the needle, Fang Qiu was twisting them.

"Is it really possible to cure him like this?"

When they were secretly worried, Fang Qiu had been twisting the needles for an entire hour!

An hour later...

Fang Qiu's forehead was covered with a layer of fine sweat.

"Phew..."

When he finally stopped, Fang Qiu let out a long breath and said, "It's done."

"Ah?"

Smith was stunned.

"I said your illness has been cured."

Fang Qiu said as he wiped the sweat from his forehead.

“That’s it?”

Smith looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled face and asked, “But you didn’t do anything. How could you cure my disease with a few silver needles?”

“How was this possible?”

Not just Smith...

All the people on the spot didn’t believe it, including patients lining up to see the doctor, all the media reporters, even the clinic staff, as well as Hua Xiuyuan and Wang Sheng.

“If you don’t believe me, you can go to the hospital for an examination.”

Fang Qiu said with a faint smile.

“Okay.”

Smith stood up, his gaze on Fang Qiu deeply. Then, he immediately turned around and went out.

Outside the door, the car was ready.

The reporters also hurriedly got in their cars. Following Smith all the way, they headed for the Central Hospital of Wahton.

Before long...

They arrived at the hospital.

Since Smith would have a physical examination, the hospital opened a “fast track” for him. When he entered the hospital, he hurried to the examination room for a general physical checkup.

Five minutes later...

The result came out.

Smith and all the reporters were waiting outside the examination room. Seeing that, they immediately gathered around the doctor to see it.

“What’s the result?”

Smith looked at the doctor who walked over with the test result and asked with a hopeful look.

“Very good.”

The doctor handed the examination result to Smith and said, “It shows your body has no health issues. Everything is at the normal level!”

When Smith heard that...

He was shocked. In a hurry, he quickly took the result from the doctor’s hand. After carefully checking it, he was sure his disease had been cured.

The tumor had disappeared entirely, and all the indicators became normal!

At the same time, all the reporters here quickly focused their cameras on the examination result.

These reporters were also struck dumb when confirming that Smith had regained his health!

“Smith’s disease...

“It is completely cured!

“Pancreatic cancer is known as the most fatal among incurable diseases. It is the king of cancers. How could Fang Qiu cure it?

“It is excessively terrifying.

“This is not a miracle. Instead, Fang Qiu was very confident that he could cure it!”

In shock...

All the reporters on the scene sent the information, photos, and short videos they had recorded to their agencies.

In less than three minutes...

All the major media outlets quickly reported this matter!

“Shocking! Fang Qiu, the Huaxia doctor, has completely cured Nason Smith’s disease!”

“An hour. This time, the Huaxia doctor Fang Qiu cured Smith’s incurable disease in only an hour!”

“He can even completely cure the incurable disease! How magical Fang Qiu’s medical skills could be?”

For a while...

There were a lot of headlines flying around!

Beyond doubt...

This incident was much more influential than the one related to Morse, the basketball star. When a few local media outlets released the news, it attracted the attention of the largest media group in Murica. After reposting the news and conducting interviews, it even started making a series of special reports.

As this media group joined in to report...

The news that Fang Qiu cured Smith's incurable disease instantly stunned the whole Murica.

Well...

Morse's case caught the attention of many people across Murica. It became a hot topic at Murica people's leisure. In contrast, Smith's complete cure was like a big hammer. Fang Qiu vehemently hit it on the hearts of all Murica people, who could hardly withstand such a tremendous impact.

"How could such a disease be cured?"

"Oh gosh! Fang Qiu must be an angel from heaven to save Murica."

"What a pity. He's from Huaxia!"

"It's impressive. This Huaxia man is truly amazing. What diseases in the world can baffle this Huaxia doctor?"

...

When everyone in Murica was discussing it heatedly in great shock...

After getting the result, Smith immediately left the hospital and hurried to the Huaxia Clinic.

When he arrived at the clinic...

Before all the reporters and patients, he thanked Fang Qiu repeatedly. Besides, he gave Fang Qiu a bank card with 50 million dollars as the treatment fee. And he even presented a silk banner made in a hurry — he must have ordered it from a shop in Huaxiatown.

There were four characters on it, “Doctor Effecting Miraculous Cures!”

Of course...

Fang Qiu didn’t refuse and accepted them all.

“Doctor Fang Qiu, can I have a word with you alone?”

After thanking Fang Qiu for saving his life, Smith asked.

“Sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and walked aside with him.

“This is my name card.”

Smith took out his name card, handed it to Fang Qiu, and said, “You can contact me anytime. As long as you are in Murica, I will do my best to help you with whatever you need!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1415: Another Donation: 50 Million Dollars!

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu reached out and took the name card handed over by Smith, nodding with a smile.

Since Smith had a desire to show his attitude, he had no reason to refuse these gifts.

Moreover...

Smith meant he owed Fang Qiu a big favor and would repay it!

Fang Qiu might not need his favor if he were in Huaxia or in a different situation. But he was in unusual circumstances, not to mention Smith had a considerable influence in Murica.

There was nothing bad about keeping this favor. Whether using it in the future or putting it aside, he thought this favor was beneficial and harmless.

“Thank you again.”

Smith thanked him again with a smile.

At the same time...

A reporter suddenly ran in.

“Mr. Smith, can we take photos with you and Doctor Fang Qiu?”

The reporter asked loudly.

When Smith heard this...

He looked back. Then, he turned to Fang Qiu and asked, "Doctor Fang, do you mind?"

"No problem."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Doctor Fang, can you hold the banner from Mr. Smith?"

The reporter asked again.

"Of course. That is the right thing to do."

Before Fang Qiu answered, Smith picked up the banner and returned to Fang Qiu. Before the cameras of those reporters, he solemnly handed over the banner to Fang Qiu again.

Fang Qiu gladly took it.

To be honest...

The request of this reporter perfectly realized Fang Qiu's idea.

Fang Qiu was willing to treat Smith because he was a doctor. It was his duty to save patients. As a Chinese Medicine practitioner, his faith was saving people under heaven.

It was good to cure the sick while promoting Chinese Medicine.

He saved patients and promoted traditional Chinese Medicine. Meanwhile, he won more fame and attention in Murica. Everything was excellent.

Beyond doubt...

Once the photos they took at the reporter's request were released, this event would reach its climax. At that time, he could achieve his goal of publicizing and developing Chinese Medicine. Without the least difficulty, he could also acquire a great reputation. It is his weapon to fight against the Murica government in secret.

Fang Qiu and Smith made a posture for the smooth transfer of the silk banner. Just then, all the reporters outside the door rushed in to take photos of them!

"Alright."

Once again, Fang Qiu took the silk banner from Smith. Afterward, he waved his hand and said, "That's all for this. A lot of patients in line are waiting for me. I should go to diagnose and treat other patients now."

"Then I won't disturb you anymore. Remember to call me if you need any help."

Smith reminded Fang Qiu again.

After saying that, he turned around and nodded to those patients in the queue. Then, he hurried away.

When all the media reporters saw this...

They were also about to leave and hurried back to make special reports.

But right then...

"My friends from the media, could you wait a moment?"

Fang Qiu suddenly spoke.

Everyone at the scene was stunned and turned to look at Fang Qiu. They didn't know why Fang Qiu stopped these media reporters from leaving.

"Doctor Fang, is there anything else?"

A reporter asked in confusion.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I just arrived in Murica and am not very familiar with its actual conditions. So I need some help."

With this...

Smith had just given him a bank card with 50 million dollars. Fang Qiu took it out and said, "Doctors of Huaxia Chinese Medicine can cure serious diseases and make a lot of money with our abilities. Since I am not short of money, I want to donate the treatment fee of 50 million dollars to the Murica Red Cross, contributing a little to the world. I hope there will be fewer patients and more happy people."

When everyone heard that...

All the reporters were stunned.

Besides these reporters, the others, including all the patients waiting in line for the treatment, the clinic staff, Hua Xiuyuan and Wang Sheng, couldn't help opening their mouths wide in shock.

"Fifty million Murica dollars.

"That is 50 million dollars!

“Countless people couldn’t earn such a large sum of money all their lives. If it was converted into the Huaxia coin, it would be 344 million Huaxia coins!

“Is Fang Qiu going to donate all the money?

“Is he crazy?”

At this point...

Everyone in the clinic fell silent. Without making a sound, they all stared at Fang Qiu like crazy.

After a long time...

“You, are you sure?”

A reporter asked.

“Yes, I’m sure.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “Yes. Can you help me contact the Red Cross?”

“Su-sure.”

The reporter shivered and quickly made a phone call to the Red Cross.

The other reporters were about to leave. But at this time, they all stopped, waiting for the more amazing news.

“Please tell the Red Cross staff I’ll wait for them here. Before they come, I’ll treat the patients in the queue first.”

Then...

Fang Qiu came to the diagnosis desk and continued to see patients.

As for the reporters, they scattered to different places in this clinic that would not disturb Fang Qiu. While waiting for the arrival of the Red Cross staff, they watched Fang Qiu handle his patients. Every time he finished treating one patient, they would take photos.

But as they watched, they were surprised that every patient had recovered after Fang Qiu's treatment.

None of them was incurable or needed to take medicine for a long time.

They were all cured on the spot!

This situation greatly shocked the reporters.

They even felt these patients were machines without oil, while Fang Qiu was a fuel bank with unlimited resources.

In the beginning...

They took photos of each patient.

Later on, they stopped doing that. They would take photos only when they saw difficult and complicated cases.

Since they had taken too many photos, they took a lot of effort to delete some.

In the meantime...

The reporters sent these photos back to their headquarters. In addition, they told the staff there that Fang Qiu would donate 50 million dollars.

When Fang Qiu was seeing patients...

On the Internet...

The news that he would donate 50 million dollars had begun to spread wildly.

Besides the news of Fang Qiu's donation, many other things were also widely spread, like Fang Qiu's ever-victorious medical skills and photos of his patients shouting out their gratitude to Fang Qiu with smiles.

Soon, hot discussions began to spread quickly.

Time passed by quickly...

In the blink of an eye, it was 6 p.m.

Fang Qiu finished seeing the last patient; no patient was waiting outside the door. Yet, the clinic was still full of people. Everyone was waiting to see Fang Qiu donating to the Red Cross.

Actually, the Red Cross's staff had already arrived, but they had not come in yet.

When Fang Qiu finished handling the last patient, two Red Cross staff came in.

Fang Qiu looked up.

He had thought they were patients waiting in line to see him. But there were Red Cross signs on them, a capsule against a white background with red letters, and a white, round pill with a red cross in its middle. Then, he knew they were the Red Cross staff.

“Doctor Fang.”

The two staff members went straight to Fang Qiu’s desk and reached out their hands to him, saying, “We received a call and heard you had the intention to donate?”

“Yes.”

With an affirmative nod, Fang Qiu took the bank card from his trouser pocket and said, “Here’s the money.”

“Alright.”

The Red Cross staff nodded. Taking out a donation letter, they asked Fang Qiu to read it carefully. When he finished reading it, they let Fang Qiu sign it.

Everyone present witnessed the whole process.

The reporters also took a lot of photos.

Soon...

The letter of intent to donate tens of millions of dollars formally went into effect.

After thanking Fang Qiu, the Red Cross staff left with the bank card.

After watching the whole process, the reporters and all the onlookers also left one after another.

Five minutes later...

Major media outlets exposed the whole process of Fang Qiu's donation. Photos of Fang Qiu with Smith and the Red Cross staff spread fast online.

Almost all the Murica netizens saw these photos and learned about the whole thing.

They were bug-eyed in wonderment!

"He donated another 50 million dollars?"

"A noble doctor indeed. After donating 1 million Murica dollars, he gave away 50 million dollars. This Huaxia doctor is of a lofty character!"

"Oh my god! It is 50 million dollars. Did he really donate it?"

While countless people were struck dumb...

Some people went to check it on the official website of the Red Cross.

After the investigation...

Sure enough, they saw the record of Fang Qiu's donation of 50 million dollars.

These Murica netizens were utterly convinced this time!

Fang Qiu had only been in Murica for three days.

In just three days, he had earned 51 million dollars and donated all of them. His efficiency was frighteningly high!

“If only Fang Qiu were from Murica...”

“Even if he is from Huaxia, he can also become one of the Murica people.”

“Yes, such a talent is rare. I suggest the government gives Fang Qiu a green card. In that way, he can live in Murica forever and become a Murica citizen.”

“Fang Qiu’s medical skills are exceedingly amazing and powerful. I can’t wait to see him for medical advice!”

“We are too far away from Wahton. When we arrive there, Fang Qiu’s visa will be expired soon. I strongly demand our government issue a green card to Fang Qiu immediately!”

“Yes, we need his treatment. Give Fang Qiu a green card.”

“The government must give Fang Qiu a green card.”

The netizens spoke one after another. They strongly demanded the Murica government to grant Fang Qiu a green card.

Here...

Hua Xiuyuan cordially invited Fang Qiu to have dinner in the Huaxia Clinic. After that, he returned to Zhang Yicheng’s manor.

It was just 7:30 p.m., still early.

Zhang Yicheng was playing with his daughter on the lawn outside the villa.

They saw Fang Qiu coming back.

Beibei went to find her mother, while Zhang Yicheng went up to Fang Qiu with a smile.

“Why are you so happy?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Good news.”

Zhang Yicheng laughed and said, “A few hours after you cured Smith’s illness, his technology company’s stock price began to soar. Early in the morning today, before you treated him, I bought quite a lot of his company’s stocks. So far, I’ve made a large sum of money!”

At this point...

Zhang Yicheng took out a bank card and handed it to Fang Qiu. He said excitedly, “You must accept this thank-you fee. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t dare to buy so many shares, let alone make so much money!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1416: Killing Three Birds with One Stone

“No need.”

Fang Qiu pushed back the bank card that Zhang Yicheng handed to him. Shaking his head, he said, “Just take it as my rent when living in your place.”

“How could I do that?”

Zhang Yicheng quickly waved his hand to persuade him.

“I won’t take the money.”

Fang Qiu waved his hand and said, “Take it. It’s useless for me to take the money. Besides, I’m not short of money.”

Zhang Yicheng heard his words...

He gave a wry smile.

He had a deep relationship with the Huaxia government. Naturally, he heard some news from them about Fang Qiu, like Fang Qiu was wealthy. As one of the first-rate rich men, Fang Qiu was much richer than him. In ten years, he might leap up to be one of the top ten wealthiest people in the world.

In this case, how could Fang Qiu need his money?

...

In a secret military base somewhere in Murica...

In the command room...

“General, the result of your investigation is out.”

An orderly stood below the command platform where General Will was standing. With both hands, he handed General Will a packet of documents.

“Mm, you can leave now.”

General Will took the materials from the odd-job soldier and waved him away.

The soldier left.

Only then did General Will open up the folder. He retrieved the documents inside and carefully read them.

The first thing he saw was a Huaxia investigation report.

“Um?”

General Will’s face darkened when he saw the data in the investigation report. He read while looking at it, “His popularity in Murica has reached as high as 87.9%. And he is regarded as a role model for the younger generation. Seriously?”

After reading through the items in the research result one by one, General Will could not help but frown.

“It seems I’ve underestimated you, Fang Qiu!”

With a frown, he whispered.

“Humph.”

Suddenly, General Will snorted coldly and said, “Unfortunately, your previous achievements were made in Huaxia. Now, you’re in Murica!”

At this point...

General Will put the survey data from Huaxia back into the file bag. Then, he continued to check the remaining research materials from Murica.

His people began to organize the research materials this afternoon. It took them two hours to get the result.

With a closer look...

His face, filled with coldness and disdain, instantly turned ugly.

There...

According to the research data, he was shocked to see Fang Qiu's popularity in Murica had reached 80%!

"How is this possible? How could it be so high? How could it be 80%?"

General Will was wide-eyed in surprise!

In his opinion, this data was terrifying.

Fang Qiu, a Huaxia man, had just arrived in Murica for three days. However, he became popular and attracted so much attention. It was terrific.

Well...

General Will didn't like surfing the Internet. As such, he didn't know news about Fang Qiu was everywhere on the Internet.

"Who the hell is this guy? How could he do it?"

The more General Will thought about it, the more he believed something was wrong.

Fang Qiu had great personal charisma.

“This guy is so popular now. It will be difficult to deal with him.”

General Will frowned and murmured a few words. Then he turned to look at the aide standing next to him and asked, “Have all the experts in traditional medicine from other countries arrived?”

“They’re all here!”

The aide immediately nodded and replied.

“Mm.”

General Will nodded knowingly. Then, he sat on the command chair and began thinking carefully.

After a long time...

His eyes lit up.

“Right, that’s it!”

General Will rose abruptly with a light smile.

He thought of a great idea to kill three birds with one stone!

All the famous traditional medical experts worldwide had come. Besides, Fang Qiu had gained such a great reputation in Murica, and Huaxia people had high hopes for him. Why not gather all these people together? He could just throw the mysterious virus at all of them. After that, they could compete to see who could crack the virus.

This way, experts in traditional medicine from various countries would become rivals.

He no longer needed to force those traditional medical experts from various countries to do anything. Facing intense competitive stress, they would do everything possible to deal with the virus for the honor of their country.

Even if someone quit halfway, he didn't have to worry about that.

It was because...

If anyone quited... It meant he had no choice but to give up fighting for the national honor. Then, this expert was utterly helpless to deal with the mysterious virus. Even if such experts were forced to stay, they could do little.

As for Fang Qiu...

If Fang Qiu couldn't solve this problem, he would take the opportunity to suppress Huaxia medical skills. Meanwhile, he could deliver a nasty knock on Fang Qiu's self-confidence, crashing the reputation he built up in Murica!

If Fang Qiu solved this problem, he helped eliminate this mysterious virus. Fang Qiu would garner substantial fame at that time, and Chinese Medicine would spring up vigorously. All of this could be regarded as a reward for Fang Qiu. After all, that mysterious virus was challenging to deal with. Compared with the virus outbreak, Chinese Medicine's entry into Murica was much more acceptable.

One more thing...

Whether these experts could crack the problem of that mysterious virus, it would be a good opportunity. He could prove one thing to people in Murica and the world — there were many traditional medical skills besides Huaxia Chinese Medicine.

This could be one of the ways to contain Huaxia's rise!

He pondered over this matter.

This was indeed the best method!

...

Over here...

After a night's rest, Fang Qiu still received no notice. Then, he continued to see patients in the Huaxia Clinic.

It turned out that ...

Perhaps it was because he had risen to fame. When he went there...

In as short as half an hour, the Huaxia Clinic was overcrowded. At one glance, it was full of Murica people.

In the first two days...

Fang Qiu had almost finished treating all Huaxia patients living in this area.

Now, there were still many people queuing up before the Huaxia Clinic. Most of them were Murica people from the neighborhood or other places.

When Fang Qiu saw this situation...

He was not surprised at all.

As usual, he saw patients in the clinic.

The surrounding foreigners were highly curious when watching Fang Qiu's diagnosis and treatment. Especially when Fang Qiu cured one patient on the spot, they would give bursts of exclamations.

Even...

When Fang Qiu was treating the patients, many Murica people were taking selfies in the clinic.

"Doctor Fang Qiu, can I take a picture with you?"

A woman stepped forward and asked carefully.

"As long as you don't affect my treatment, you can do whatever you want."

Fang Qiu responded indifferently.

When these Murica people heard that...

They couldn't be more excited.

All of them rushed forward to take a picture with Fang Qiu.

At the sight of this chaotic scene...

Hua Xiuyuan and Wang Sheng quickly stepped forward to control the situation. They let those who wanted to take a picture with Fang Qiu line up.

Helplessly...

When everyone came up, Fang Qiu could only turn his head and take a picture with a smile. Afterward, he turned back to go on seeing his patients.

Soon...

Since onlookers far outnumbered patients, Fang Qiu quickly finished seeing all his patients.

Without patients, Fang Qiu could only keep taking photos with others.

The clinic was suddenly turned into a fan meeting place.

Those who asked to take photos with Fang Qiu had their wish fulfilled. Tingling with excitement, they shared their photos with Fang Qiu on Twitter and Facebook.

Some people even shouted excitedly.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly to himself.

He thought, "I'm afraid I can't come back here tomorrow."

At the same time...

The Murica Medical Association issued an announcement.

“Our association will hold a medical exchange conference. We have invited the descendants of ancient medical skills in Egyptt, Mayia, South Murica tribes, Hinndu, Babyloon, Huaxia, etc.

“And the main purpose of this medical conference is to unite all the doctors worldwide. We can work together to crack a new disease Murica discovered. The reward for solving the problem will be 100 million dollars!”

As soon as the news came out...

All the Murica people were dumbfounded!

“What the hell. I learned about Huaxia Chinese Medicine from Fang Qiu. But are there so many other traditional medical skills in the world?”

“Yes, a lot of. Many countries with a long history have traditional medical skills.”

“Why haven’t I heard of other traditional medical skills? I’ve only heard of Chinese Medicine in Huaxia. Are other traditional medical skills as powerful as Huaxia’s?”

“Isn’t the bonus too high?”

“100 million dollars. It’s so scary!”

“Anyone who gets the bonus no longer needs to worry about money.”

“I’m wondering who will get the huge bonus of 100 million dollars. Will it be Fang Qiu?”

“It depends. What if other countries also have some super traditional medical skills? In that case, it’s hard to say who will eventually get the bonus. But if the traditional medical skills of other countries are inferior to Huaxia Chinese Medicine, the 100 million bonus will fall into Fang Qiu’s hands!”

“If Fang Qiu gets the bonus of 100 million dollars, will he donate all of it?”

Suddenly...

There was a heated discussion on the Internet.

Everyone was talking animatedly.

But...

Fang Qiu had shown his great strength. In contrast, no information about the traditional medical skills of other countries had been revealed. Thus, everyone was more optimistic about Fang Qiu.

In the clinic...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Fang Qiu spent a long time taking photos with everyone. Finally, a few more patients came. When Fang Qiu was about to see these patients, the cell phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took it out to have a look.

Surprisingly, it was a call from Zhang Yicheng.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“The notice is released.”

Zhang Yicheng's voice sounded. "The Murica Medical Association has issued an announcement. Hurry up and turn on the TV to see it. Now several TV stations are reporting it. This is a big event!"

"Okay."

Fang Qiu answered and hung up the phone.

Then he got the remote control from Wang Sheng and turned on the TV on the wall.

Sure enough...

As soon as the TV was turned on, Fang Qiu saw the notice issued by the Murica Medical Association.

After a casual glance, Fang Qiu turned off the TV. He came back to the diagnosis desk and sat there to go on accepting patients.

This change...

Fang Qiu knew what was going on without much thinking.

It seemed that...

The purpose of Murica government making this move was obvious. It had hidden some hideous intentions. This time, they decided to achieve their insidious goal by carrying out plans open and aboveboard!

But...

It didn't affect Fang Qiu at all.

What he had to do was...

He would remain steadfast and unmoved.

He would take appropriate measures as the situation called for!

Despite the raging enemy violent as gales and ocean tides, he would stand firmly in his position like the weighty Mount Taishan!

Medical Master

Chapter 1417: Fang Qiu, Not Worth Mentioning

Before long...

Murica Medical Association would hold a medical conference. Under the deliberate promotion of some people, the news quickly got out of Murica and spread to every corner of the world.

For a time, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people worldwide.

In Koreea...

“The medical conference is all about traditional medicine. But why didn’t Koreea join in? Koreea Medicine should be the best in the world!”

“That’s right. Our Koreea Medicine is so powerful, but no Koreea doctor was invited. How could it happen?”

“Humph, it’s just an insignificant exchange meeting. Great Koreea doctors disdain to attend it.”

“There has always been a good relationship between Murica and Koreea, right? But Murica Medical Association invited doctors from Huaxia instead of Koreea. Why?”

“A bonus of 100 million dollars? I guess this is more than a small exchange meeting. It should be a competition of traditional medical skills. Koreea doctors would win first place if invited. So, didn’t Murica Medical Association have the guts to invite us?”

Koreea people had been viewed as arrogant and self-centered. In their eyes, their country was the number one in the world. One after another, they complained online.

Murica Medical Association didn’t invite Koreea doctors. They felt the association took Koreea lightly and regarded it as a humiliation to their country!

Soon...

The comments of Koreea netizens were reposted to social networks all over the world.

This act ruined the atmosphere of peace.

Koreea netizens instantly became the target of public criticism!

In Nihon...

“Koreea Medicine? Is there such a thing in the world?”

“I literally peed my pants. How could Koreea people’s medical skills be traditional?”

“Ha-ha, They’ve just learned a little about Chinese Medicine from Huaxia. Then, there is the so-called Koreea Medicine. I guess Koreea people can’t bear to be a little modest!”

“Repulsive Korea people. Everyone knows they imitate everything from Huaxia, for example, their clothing, medical skills, social classes, and even food. Now they dare to stand up and challenge Murica openly.

“Dear Korea people, Huaxia Chinese Medicine, the ancestor of your Korea Medicine, has been invited to Murica. What can Korea doctors do there? Do you want to present three kneelings and nine kowtows to Chinese Medicine doctors from Huaxia? Haha!”

“Korea people are so shameless. In their eyes, everything belongs to them. Why don’t you say Korea owns the whole universe?”

Nihon netizens went all out and complained frantically!

People in other countries didn’t hold back at all. They heavily bombarded Korea netizens with disdainful remarks and silenced them.

Despite that...

Huaxia netizens did not participate in this fierce battle. Only some acted as translators and transported some comments from Korea.

Most people were enthusiastically discussing the medical conference held by Murica Medical Association.

On Weibo, it had already become a hot topic.

“A medical conference again? I remember Fang Qiu had participated in a similar one. There, he proved the existence of meridians and shocked the whole world.”

“They are different. The previous one was a world-class medical exchange conference. At that time, Fang Qiu participated as the only doctor of traditional medicine. The others were all modern medicine doctors. This medical exchange conference held by Murica Medical Association is not a formal, big

conference. Yet, it receives much more attention than the previous one. After all, many countries with traditional medical skills have participated in it.”

“Murica people are so good at playing tricks. How could a medical exchange conference offer a bonus? In my opinion, those Murica people must have encountered some tricky diseases. Since their modern medicine can’t cure them, they invited over traditional medical descendants worldwide. Their true intention is to lead them to solve their problems!”

“The Murica people are so cunning!”

“So be it. Anyway, Legendary Fang Qiu will win this time!”

“That’s right. With these Murica people’s hard work and great effort, this matter has attracted much attention. Fang Qiu can take this opportunity to promote Huaxia Chinese Medicine in the world. People from all over the world can see how awesome Chinese Medicine in Huaxia is!”

“Among the four ancient civilizations in the world, only Huaxia has a continuous history. Murica people have invited many traditional medical descendants to the medical exchange conference. Their purpose is surely to compete with Huaxia Chinese Medicine. I’d like to see who dares to compete with our Huaxia Chinese Medicine!”

“Is that necessary? Fang Qiu has gone there. How could anyone compete with him? Fang Qiu will win!”

“Legendary Fang Qiu is truly amazing. He has just donated 51 million dollars. Immediately after that, the Murica government gave him a chance to get 100 million dollars. But I hope he will not donate 100 million dollars again after winning this bonus. It is money, after all!”

Other countries had various online comments. Compared with them, all netizens on Weibo in Huaxia surprisingly agreed on one thing: the final winner would be Fang Qiu!

After all...

Fang Qiu’s medical skills could never be underestimated.

Not to mention the capabilities he had demonstrated in Huaxia, the medical skills and strength he had shown in Murica were enough to defeat the other competitors!

Well...

Except for Huaxia...

Descendants of traditional medical skills in many other countries were also invited. Their countries fully supported these descendants, hoping they could show their remarkable prowess to win glory for their countries in this exchange conference!

In the meantime...

In addition to those countries paying attention to the medical conference...

Anglan, L'hexagone, and Rashk received a piece of news. Murica Medical Association held this medical conference only to find a way to kill a new virus.

When people of the three major countries heard the news...

They vaguely figured out something.

After all...

The special envoys from these four countries had been to Egyptt together. When coming back, they were infected with the mysterious black virus. Since the other three countries had found the virus, how could Murica not notice it?

Judging from Murica's moves, they discovered it earlier than the three major countries!

In this case...

These three major countries also paid special attention to the medical conference held by Murica. After all, they had not found a way to cure the mysterious virus, either!

...

The complex world had been peaceful. As the news spread, citizens from many countries gradually engaged in disputes about this matter. As such, this topic became increasingly popular.

Descendants of various traditional medical skills around the world stepped out and declared that they were the strongest.

“Our country is one of the four ancient civilizations. The ancient medical skills of Egyptt have existed for the longest time in the world. They are the peerless ones. The final winner must be me!”

The Egyptt representative of ancient medical skills registered a Twitter account in Murica and released the news.

As soon as the news was sent out...

Doctors from other countries followed suit.

“I’m the best! Babyloon is also one of the four great civilizations. Our medical skills are no worse than Huaxia’s. No matter what virus it is, I will eliminate it. Long live the ancient Babyloon!”

The doctor from Babyloon declared.

“Hinndu is the birthplace of Hinnduism, one of the four great civilizations. Many myths and legends spreading around the world are based on the Hinnduism of Hinndu. Like the Hinnduism, our ancient medical skills are highly effective and all-inclusive. To display Hinndu’s ancient medical skills, I will soon challenge Fang Qiu of Huaxia Chinese Medicine!”

Through Twitter, the Hinndu descendant of ancient medical skills declared war on Fang Qiu!

This time...

It immediately caused a heated discussion all over the world.

But...

While others discussed it, they couldn't help sneering at Hinndu.

After all, Hinndu was a country vast in territory, rich in resources, and large in population. In a hot climate, some infectious diseases could spread easily in Hinndu. If its medical skills were powerful enough, how could there be so many contagious diseases?

"Four ancient civilizations, seriously? Mayia civilization is the most fantastic. Mayia people are the only race in the world reaching the apex of humans. Our medical skills are also at the top of the world. The final result of this medical conference will prove my words!"

The Mayia descendant of ancient medical skills also made a statement.

"The world stems from tribes. The ancient medical skills of our tribes in South Murica existed since the naissance of humankind. Without the ancient medical skills of South Murica tribes, at least half of the present population would be reduced. There is no doubt that our medical skills are the strongest!"

The representative of the South Murica tribes also intervened.

All of them emerged.

All those descendants of traditional medical skills invited by the Murica Medical Association showed up.

Each looked very authoritative, thinking it was time to prove their medical skills.

But...

Because these people hadn't made a move yet.

Fang Qiu, the only one who had shown his strength but didn't say anything, immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

Countless netizens asked the descendants of the major traditional medical skills what they thought of Fang Qiu.

Unexpectedly...

These people gave a unified answer: Fang Qiu was not worth mentioning!

Such an answer was...

Countless people around the world burst into an uproar.

Was Fang Qiu not worth mentioning?

Were these ancient medical skills really so powerful?

But...

Though they all thought it was not worth mentioning, no one dared to challenge Fang Qiu except the Hindu doctor. Did they look down on Fang Qiu or use him to hype themselves?

There formed all kinds of topics and heated discussions online!

Even...

Even the famous gambling company in Murica set up a gambling game on its official website.

It included all the descendants of traditional medical skills from all countries invited by Murica. People worldwide were welcomed to place a bet, guessing who would win the first place.

Over there...

Fang Qiu had been seeing patients in the clinic. At night, he got in Wang Sheng's car and returned to Zhang Yicheng's manor.

As soon as he returned to his room...

"Knock, knock, knock..."

There was a knock on the door. It was Zhang Yicheng.

"Please come in."

Fang Qiu answered.

"Fang Qiu."

Zhang Yicheng came in excitedly with a set of high-tech projection devices and said to Fang Qiu, "Come on. Let me show you the heated discussion of all the people in the world today."

With this...

Zhang Yicheng put the comments on a wall in the room and began to show them.

“How do you feel?”

After displaying them all, Zhang Yicheng asked with a smile.

“Nothing particular.”

Fang Qiu shrugged indifferently and said, “Strength represents everything. Huaxia has a continuous history of five thousand years. During this period, Chinese Medicine has been progressing. These people have underestimated Chinese Medicine. At that time, I will prove it to the world!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1418: The Hinndu Doctor’s Provocation on the Spot

“I’m relieved to see that you’re so confident.”

Zhang Yicheng burst into laughter and said meaningfully.

“Um?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and asked, “How so?”

“It’s like this.”

Zhang Yicheng didn’t hide it and said honestly, “The biggest gambling website in Murica has made this matter a gambling guess. All the invited descendants of traditional medical skills have their odds. The current situation is not very clear. But since you are so confident, I should put a bet on you.”

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Don't choose anyone!"

"Ah?"

Zhang Yicheng was stunned and asked, "Why?"

"There's an inside story."

Fang Qiu explained, "Maybe it will become a farce. It's not necessarily right to have a bet on anyone."

"An inside story?"

Zhang Yicheng looked at Fang Qiu but did not ask any questions.

He knew it.

Fang Qiu had a deep relationship with the Huaxia government. Since Fang Qiu said so, this matter must be what it appeared. Moreover, since Fang Qiu came to Murica, he had never lied to him. Instead, he was impressed by Fang Qiu's cultured mind. Since Fang Qiu didn't let him bet on the result, he didn't need to take risks for a little profit.

"All right."

Zhang Yicheng thought for a moment and said with a smile, "In that case, I won't join in the game. Anyway, I don't have to earn money from it. But then again, Murica Medical Association has made its move. Now, you've become the most hated rival in the eyes of these descendants of traditional medical skills from various countries. You have to be careful from now on."

"Mm."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

The whole thing was self-evident.

The Murica government published the medical conference and made it a fierce competition. Why? It wanted to stimulate the descendants of traditional medical skills from all over the world.

Fang Qiu was different from others.

He had been in Murica for only three days. Nevertheless, he had gained a lot of fame and attention. In contrast, descendants of traditional medical skills from other countries had not yet shown anything special. As a result, everyone naturally chose to support Fang Qiu, who had shown his powerful medical skills.

Many people were on Fang Qiu's side.

Of course, the descendants of traditional medical skills from other countries were displeased.

This medical exchange conference was a contest of not only these individual doctors but also their traditional medical skills and the national honor of each country!

Therefore...

The adverse psychology of those descendants was triggered. After all, Fang Qiu was supported by many people, and most thought he could win the bonus. In many people's minds, Huaxia Chinese Medicine would defeat the traditional medical skills of other countries.

The more people thought highly of Fang Qiu, the more these descendants looked down on him!

The more people believed Fang Qiu would win, the more eager these descendants wanted everyone to know one thing: Fang Qiu couldn't win!

...

The next day...

Fang Qiu continued to see patients in the Huaxia Clinic.

This time, Fang Qiu asked Hua Xiuyuan and Wang Sheng to put up a sign at the clinic door. It said he would only treat patients and refused to do other things like taking photos and signing autographs!

Yesterday, Fang Qiu had had enough. Although he felt very reluctant to see patients here, he had to come to develop Chinese Medicine in Murica.

After all...

When he came, he could make more Murica people pay attention to traditional Chinese medicine. He hoped more and more Murica people would know Chinese medicine was an excellent choice to treat diseases.

Therefore, he could only choose to put up a sign at the door!

Luckily...

There was Hua Xiuyuan, Wang Sheng, and the clinic staff to maintain order. No one rushed in for photos and signatures.

Although there were still many onlookers, they were well-behaved.

This made Fang Qiu heave a sigh of relief.

But unexpectedly...

Just as Fang Qiu sat down at the diagnosis desk and was about to start seeing patients...

Outside the door, a sudden commotion broke out in the crowd.

He looked over.

There...

A middle-aged Hinndu man with long, silver whiskers walked out of the crowd. His figure in a red robe looked slightly flabby.

Everyone took a closer look — the man was holding a live chicken in his hand.

When the Hinndu man came to the door...

He stopped before the clinic when he found it had not opened yet.

Meanwhile...

Several reporters with excited looks quickly squeezed out of the crowd. All their eyes and attention were focused on the Hinndu man.

“Fang Qiu, I want to challenge you!”

Standing at the clinic door, he saw Fang Qiu sitting at the diagnosis desk. He directly pointed at Fang Qiu and said indifferently.

“Open the door.”

Fang Qiu raised his head, motioning the clinic staff to open the door. Then he glanced at the man who stepped into the clinic, his eyebrows raising slightly.

"I'm Sinda Marek, the Hindu descendant of ancient medical skills. This time, I'm invited by Murica Medical Association to attend the medical communication conference."

The Hindu man went straight to the clinic hall, pointed at Fang Qiu, and said, "I want to challenge you!"

"I'm sorry."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "This is a clinic. Please don't hinder me from seeing patients!"

"I'm the first one."

The Hindu doctor named Sinda said, "If you don't accept my challenge, I'll stay here until you admit defeat!"

"Humph."

Fang Qiu snorted.

"Admitting defeat?"

If Fang Qiu encountered such a thing on ordinary days, he would do that. Anyway, it was not a bad thing for him to admit defeat. He might as well solve the problem by admitting defeat. Then, he could feel at ease to treat patients. Why not do it this way?

But...

This time, he couldn't give in!

It was because Fang Qiu represented himself, Chinese Medicine, and Huaxia. Once he admitted defeat, it meant that he thought Chinese Medicine was inferior to the ancient Hinndu medical skills. Giving up the match would damage the national honor.

He couldn't quit!

More importantly, Fang Qiu would not lose at all.

"Since you want to compete with me, I'll do it!"

Fang Qiu said unhappily.

"Haha."

Sinde laughed out loud. Then, he lifted the live chicken with his hand before everyone, letting everyone take a closer look, and suddenly made a move.

"Crack."

There came a crisp sound.

Sinde reached out and broke the chicken's foot bone.

The live chicken struggled and screamed madly.

With a closer look...

Its chicken foot was bent at an unnatural angle. At a glance, everyone could tell it was indeed broken.

Outside the door...

All the onlookers and reporters looked at Sinda in confusion.

Fang Qiu eyed him indifferently.

"Watch carefully."

After breaking the chicken's foot bone, Sinda raised the live chicken and showed it around. When everyone saw it, he said, "I'll treat it now!"

After that...

Sinda controlled the chicken wings with his left hand. His right hand gently pinching the broken chicken foot, he sat down and closed his eyes while mumbling something.

Over here...

Looking at him, Fang Qiu clearly noticed a slight change in the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth. It seemed Sinda could also control the Qi of Heaven and Earth for his use!

Soon...

Sinda loosened his grip.

The chicken foot he had broken just now became straight again.

Besides...

The moment he let go of the chicken, he threw it directly to the ground. The chicken had been struggling and screaming when its foot was broken. But at this time, it stopped screeching. Instead, it began dashing quickly on the ground.

“Wow...”

The other people present couldn't help exclaiming

Many onlookers were standing outside the door. In addition, some reporters who heard the news also hurried here. They were all shocked by the scene. No one had expected the ancient Hinndu medical skills to be so amazing.

It had only been a short while. How could the chicken foot bone recover so quickly?

The reporters took photos crazily.

In their eyes...

This was amazing. This magical medical skill was comparable to Fang Qiu's!

The surrounding people exclaimed while these reporters repeatedly took photos. Sinda stood up with a proud face. Lifting his chin smugly, he glanced at Fang Qiu and asked, “How is it? It's just a fracture. I don't need 24 hours to treat it!”

“Is that so?”

Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

Apparently...

Sinda cleverly found a blind spot to attack him.

It was just a chicken foot, not to mention that the chicken had just one big bone in its foot. The chicken foot of an old cock raised over three years was only as thick as a finger. How could it compare with the bone in a human's foot?

Their mass and density were different!

Moreover...

Fang Qiu spent 24 hours treating Morse's foot injury. The three wounded areas were particularly dangerous and challenging to treat. It was not just a single bone but a foot bone of many small bone blocks!

Therefore, curing a chicken foot bone was nothing to Fang Qiu.

If the competition was to cure the chicken foot bone, Fang Qiu could do it in half the time his rival used!

"Is it real?"

Fang Qiu didn't confront him head-on. Instead, he asked coolly.

"What do you mean? Everyone saw it: I broke the foot bone in the chicken and cured it. You also saw it. Why did you say it's fake?"

Sinde was furious.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "You broke the chicken foot bone and cured it, but the problem is that you brought the chicken here. I can find a magician. He can make us believe he cures the chicken much quicker than you. Do you believe it?"

After this...

The Murica people who watched at the door suddenly burst into laughter.

Doubts began to surface among the reporters.

“Is that chicken a tool Sinda used to deceive us?”

“You, you’re slinging mud at me. You don’t dare to compete with me.”

Sinda accused Fang Qiu angrily.

“Of course, I’ll compete with you.”

Fang Qiu shook his head, stood up, and said, “But before the competition, at least you should prove you didn’t perform magic tricks just now.”

“Well, I won’t pursue the truth of the matter. I’m going to catch the chicken and break its foot. Then you can treat it again to prove your medical skills.”

When Sinda heard his suggestion...

“Okay.”

He nodded fearlessly at once.

Fang Qiu stepped forward with a smile. Quickly, he caught the chicken and cooled it down. Then, with his right hand, he broke its foot bone before everyone. Meanwhile, he attached a layer of his internal Qi to the broken chicken bone.

Then, he handed the chicken to Sinda.

Medical Master

Chapter 1419: I Only Accept Patients, Not Challengers

“Watch me closely, everyone!”

Taking the chicken from Fang Qiu, Sinda skillfully grabbed the roots of the two chicken wings with one hand. Just like that, he brought the chicken to the media reporters and everyone at the scene, saying, “This is the chicken foot bone broken by Fang Qiu, and the chicken is still alive. You have seen the broken foot bone of the chicken.”

The others nodded in agreement.

At this time...

“It’s so strange. The chicken’s foot bone is broken, but why didn’t it struggle and scream like before?”

A man asked in a low voice.

“Humph.”

Sinda snorted and said with an enigmatic look, “Hinndu’s ancient medical skills are based on our Hinnduism. People believe in Hinnduism has compassion for all the people in the world. Just now, I treated this chicken once. Since it knew I would cure it again, it no longer panicked and certainly stopped struggling and screaming.”

When he finished explaining...

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

At this time, no one knew whether they should trust Sinda.

However, things were still going on. As long as Sinda could cure the chicken foot bone this time, everyone would believe and admire him.

But if he failed, it would be embarrassing.

Aside...

Fang Qiu still sat erect at the diagnosis desk. Hearing Sinda's words, he couldn't help sneering secretly.

From this small detail, he could see how arrogant this person named Sinda was. He had no humility and virtue that a doctor should have.

The chicken didn't struggle or scream because it couldn't feel the pain. Since Fang Qiu's internal Qi had isolated the pain in its foot bone, it certainly wouldn't struggle or scream.

It had nothing to do with this Hinndu doctor.

Under normal circumstances...

Any doctor with virtue would suspect that something was wrong with this chicken. After all, no chicken could remain so well-behaved after its foot bone was broken.

But this doctor from Hinndu didn't raise questions about this unusual situation. On the contrary, he eagerly showed off his power by making use of its strange behavior.

Fang Qiu was amused by his thick-skinned explanation.

But...

Fang Qiu didn't nail his lie.

He just needed to watch how this Hindu doctor brought disgrace on his own head;!

"I'm about to start."

By showing everyone the chicken in his hand, he wanted to let everyone know Fang Qiu broke the chicken foot bone. Then, Sinda sat cross-legged in the hall again.

Just like before...

He extended his hand and lightly rubbed the broken chicken foot. Then, he closed his eyes and immediately began to chant an incantation.

As the incantation spread from his mouth...

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth began to surge toward his palm slowly.

Unfortunately...

The Qi of Heaven and Earth he triggered was too little.

It was not as thick as a little finger when all of this gathered together.

Moreover, the Qi of Heaven and Earth didn't belong to anyone. Obviously, Sinda only found a way to guide it and couldn't completely control it for his use. He gathered all the Qi of Heaven and Earth in his palm, pushing it to the chicken foot bone. However, it couldn't pass through the layer of internal Qi Fang Qiu placed there.

The layer of internal Qi kept all the Qi of Heaven and Earth outside. Since the Qi of Heaven and Earth couldn't even touch the bone, how could it cure the bone?

After a while...

Sinde's face slightly changed.

He found something abnormal. According to the usual treatment process, the chicken's foot bone should have begun to heal now. However, no change happened to it, as if it had not been treated.

In this case, his face changed significantly. Unconsciously, a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He continued increasing his strength, chanting incantations, and healing the bone.

A little more Qi of Heaven and Earth rushed over.

However, it still couldn't cure the chicken foot bone.

Sinde is dumbfounded...

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

"What the hell is going on?"

He quickly examined the chicken foot bone to ensure it was broken. Then he carefully checked it with the bone-touching technique. After that, he confirmed that nothing was in it.

Since there was no problem, why couldn't he heal the chicken foot bone?

To figure it out...

Sinde spent five or six minutes studying it, but he was still at a loss!

“Sinde?”

Under the gazes of reporters and onlookers, Sinde felt greatly embarrassed, his face covered with sweat. Slowly, Fang Qiu stood up and said, “If you can’t cure it, you can leave it to me. After all, this chicken is still suffering.”

“Humph.”

Sinde snorted angrily, completely ignoring Fang Qiu, and continued to treat patients.

Five minutes later...

The chicken foot bone did not become a little better.

He really couldn’t cure it.

Sinde stood up with a livid face. He handed the chicken directly to Fang Qiu and said, “There is something wrong with this chicken. I don’t believe you can cure it!”

“Is there any problem?”

Fang Qiu took the chicken and said, “You brought this chicken here. I just helped you break its foot to prevent you from deceiving us. I didn’t do anything to this chicken. But since you couldn’t cure it, I can only do it myself.”

Fang Qiu said.

The broken chicken foot was deformed. He raised the chicken high and let everyone see it. Then he stretched out two fingers and gently pinched the broken bone.

“This is the boneset skill of Huaxia Chinese Medicine.”

He reminded everyone and moved his two fingers.

“Crack!”

Everyone present heard a crisp sound.

Then...

Pinched by Fang Qiu’s fingers, the deformed chicken foot instantly returned to its normal state.

“Now the bone has been reconnected.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “Next, I will use the Qi in Huaxia Chinese Medicine to cure its foot bone.”

After that...

He squeezed his fingers.

Gently, he tapped on the chicken’s foot and kept pressing against it.

One minute later...

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu withdrew his fingers and casually threw the chicken onto the ground.

The chicken immediately flapped its wings and landed on the ground. Then, it began to run quickly in the hall. It looked as if it hadn't been injured at all.

When the onlookers outside saw such a scene...

They couldn't help exclaiming.

The reporters took photos crazily, saying it was a miraculous scene.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Led by the Huaxia people on the scene, everyone warmly applauded Fang Qiu.

As the person involved...

Sinde witnessed the scene, and his face instantly became even uglier.

He knew it.

He had lost this match.

However...

He was unwilling to give up.

As the descendant of the ancient medical skills in Hinndu, how could he easily admit defeat? He had to defend the honor and reputation of his country and its ancient medical skills.

But if he didn't give in, what else could he do?

At this time...

"Excuse me. These patients need emergency treatment."

An anxious roar suddenly sounded outside the clinic.

The crowd of onlookers immediately parted to make way for them.

Several Huaxia people rushed in, carrying two stretchers. There were two injured patients with painful faces lying on them.

"What's going on?"

Hua Xiuyuan rushed forward to ask.

Wang Sheng ran away to push the hospital bed.

"A construction site..."

The Huaxia people who brought the patients over said, "The steel frame collapsed and smashed their legs. Fortunately, the steel frame has only been built up to three meters high. It didn't hit their heads. Otherwise, it would have been a big deal. Please hurry up and take a look at them. Are their legs broken?"

"Come on. Put the patients on the hospital beds first."

Hua Xiuyuan hurriedly asked everyone to help when Wang Sheng pushed the beds over.

At the same time...

“Just in time...”

Sinde also saw the two patients whose legs were broken by the steel frame. At this time, others were trying to place the two patients onto the hospital beds. Immediately, he pointed to them with a livid face and said, “A chicken can’t be compared with a human being. Now there are two patients with broken legs. Do you dare to compete with me to see who could cure them faster?”

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu snorted slightly angrily. While shaking his head, he rebuked, “The patients have been seriously injured. As doctors, it’s our duty to cure them. When facing patients needing immediate help, how could you still think about your competition? What kind of doctor are you?”

After this question...

All the people present immediately nodded in agreement.

The reporters also aimed the camera at Fang Qiu’s extremely solemn face.

“Who says we can’t compete with each other?”

Sinde was stunned and said, “Today, I must compete with you to see who can cure the patient.”

After that...

Sinde immediately stepped forward, chose a patient, and said in Murica language, "I can treat you for free. I promise to recover your legs fully. You don't need to take medicine or have an operation. It only takes a little time. Do you agree?"

"Yes, I agree. Please help me relieve the pain."

The patient was in great pain. How could he have time and mood to listen to Sinde's words? As soon as he opened his mouth, he hurried to seek medical treatment.

"Did you see that?"

Sinde turned to stare at Fang Qiu and said, "My patient has agreed."

At the same time...

"This isn't fair, is it?"

A reporter suddenly said, "Although the two patients were wounded for the same reason, their injuries are different. We don't know which one is more seriously ill. This situation is not suitable for a competition!"

Everyone heard his words...

Without saying a word, Sinde immediately examined the two injured people.

"Their injuries are almost the same."

After the examination, Sinde told the reporter who doubted the fairness, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Fang Qiu."

The reporter looked toward Fang Qiu.

“Their wound situations are almost the same.”

Fang Qiu glanced at them and said with a nod.

“Alright then.”

The reporter immediately became excited and said, “I can do the timekeeping for you!”

“I only treat patients. No competition!”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Since the patient is willing to accept his treatment, let him treat the patient. Everything he will do has nothing to do with me, whether he can cure the patient or how long this treatment takes him.”

“Hey.”

Sinde sneered and said, “But you can’t avoid the competition. So many people are watching us. Since we begin treating our patients at the same time, it means the beginning of our competition. No matter what, there will be a final result. That will be enough. Facts speak louder than words!”

After that...

“You can record my time and his separately.”

Sinde reminded the group of reporters and said, “I’m going to start.”

After that...

Sinde took out a dagger from his trouser pocket. Its handle was wrapped up by white gauze. Standing before the hospital bed, he grabbed the patient's clothes. Then, he cut off the patient's clothes piece by piece with the dagger.

After that, he took out the needle and thread.

Before everyone, he made the pieces of cloth cut from the patient into a small doll.

After he finished sewing...

Sinde moved again. He cut off the little cloth doll's leg and cast a spell!

Medical Master

Chapter 1420: Is That Enough?!

"Um?"

When seeing Sinde's action, Fang Qiu was very surprised, his face changing drastically.

Well...

Not just Fang Qiu but also all the onlookers and media reporters were attracted by his moves.

After all, Sinde's actions were totally unexpected.

"Isn't this a competition of medical skills?"

"Why is he busy making a little doll?"

But...

With a closer look...

The doll in Sinda's hand was crudely made. It looked like a doll in horror films, which was creepy at first glance.

Beyond doubt...

This weird technique drew everyone's attention.

Sinda, the descendant of the ancient medical skills in Hindu, enjoyed the limelight. He stood before the hospital bed and began to cast a spell!

There...

His patient was still lying on the hospital bed with a painful face. Sinda stretched out his hand and stroked his leg a few times. Abruptly, he grabbed in the air as if he had grasped at something. Then he immediately grabbed the leg of the doll in his hand and began to shake his arm. It looked like he was performing a special rite, which appeared quite scary.

When everyone at the scene saw such a spooky scene...

They fell silent, and no one had the courage to make a sound. They all stared at Sinda and did not even dare to breathe heavily. The reporters could only carefully look for a chance to take a few photos — they feared the continuous sounds of taking pictures would disturb Sinda's spell.

Sinda successfully attracted everyone's attention and didn't let them down. After casting the spell, he slowly stopped and picked up the doll. Standing there, he took the cloth leg cut off by him and tied it back to the doll. Confidently, he raised his head to look around at everyone around him. Then he turned to look at Fang Qiu and said proudly, "From now on, I only need half an hour. In half an hour, my patient can be cured!"

After that...

He sat down before the hospital bed, holding the cloth doll before his eyes with both hands. Afterward, he closed his eyes and muttered something, his mouth opening and closing.

Although his voice was quite clear, no one could understand a word, no matter how carefully everyone listened.

It seemed to be a Hinndu language, most likely an ancient one.

After everyone listened for a while...

They knew they couldn't understand it, so they ultimately gave up.

Next, Sinda would sit cross-legged and chant for half an hour. He probably wouldn't do anything else.

There was nothing to pay attention to.

Therefore, everyone naturally shifted their attention to Fang Qiu.

Over there...

After watching the whole set of Sinda's movements, Fang Qiu did not hide his surprise.

Unlike all the other people and reporters around Sinda, he saw something different!

These people could only see Sinda's strange actions and hear the mysterious incantation they couldn't understand.

However, in addition to the whole set of movements, Fang Qiu spotted the unusual movements of the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth!

As Sinde cast the spell...

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth all poured into the leg of the cloth doll in his hand.

After the Qi of Heaven and Earth all poured into the doll's leg, Fang Qiu could feel the Qi of Heaven and Earth also appear in the leg of the patient on the hospital bed. This was what surprised Fang Qiu the most.

All the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the doll seemed to have been transferred to the patient's leg.

Sinde was treating the patient on the hospital bed!

"Is there such a treatment?"

Fang Qiu was amazed.

At present, he couldn't figure out how it worked. How could the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the doll go to the human body? After all, the doll and the patient were not connected at all.

Then, how did the Qi of Heaven and Earth be passed to the patient?

Though Fang Qiu was surprised...

He didn't stop his moves.

His rival was treating the patient with a magic-like method. At the same time, Fang Qiu carefully examined the patient's bones with his bone-touching skill. It turned out that the fracture in the patient's leg bone was not severe. There were only a few fragments and bone cracks.

He only needed to put back the scattered piece and fit it perfectly into the bones.

“I’ll do the boneset for you. It may hurt a little. Endure the pain for a while.”

Fang Qiu reminded him.

On the hospital bed, the patient gritted his teeth and nodded.

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and took action directly.

He pressed his hands down on the broken piece piercing the patient’s flesh and blood.

The piece was straightly shot into the fracture and tightly connected to the bone.

“Alright.”

After setting the bone, Fang Qiu told the patient, “Don’t move for the next period. I’ll cure you as soon as possible.”

The patient nodded.

Under many people’s gazes...

Fang Qiu gently pressed his right hand on the patient’s thigh. Secretly, he activated his internal Qi and mental power, pouring them into the patient’s body through his palm.

His internal Qi flew around.

It stimulated several acupuncture points on the patient's leg. By using the power from acupoints, he improved the treatment effect. At the same time, his mental power, like strong glue, surged up and completely wrapped around the patient's fracture.

With the help of internal Qi and mental power...

The patient's leg bone, which had just been reset, began to grow and heal quickly.

This time...

Fang Qiu did his best.

In the past...

Every time Fang Qiu treated patients, he would use internal Qi only. As for his mental power, he would use it only when he used needles. It was much more difficult to recover mental power than internal Qi. Thus, Fang Qiu had never fully activated his mental power!

Since a long time ago, Fang Qiu had known that mental power could accelerate the healing process.

Fang Qiu remembered it.

When he saw the highly-skilled doctor Li Zhengtang for the first time, mental power was used when Fang Qiu helped him treat legs!

At that time, the excellent recovery effect even shocked Li Zhengtang.

But at that time...

Fang Qiu's strength was less than half of his current strength.

Now that he was exerting his full strength, the effect was many times better than before!

Well...

For Fang Qiu, it was not surprising that his mental power could accelerate the healing process. He had studied the Theory of Bonesetting. At that time, Fang Qiu learned about the highest level of the Theory of Bonesetting — connecting or breaking bones with one thought.

Fang Qiu had not yet reached this highest level. However, it was more than enough for him to treat a fractured patient!

The treatment began.

Fang Qiu and Sinda became calm.

Everyone was waiting quietly. Many Huaxia people were secretly worried about Fang Qiu for fear Sinda would defeat him.

After all...

Sinda had already said he only needed half an hour to cure the patient!

In contrast, Fang Qiu moved unhurriedly. It was as if he didn't intend to compete with Sinda at all. How could this situation not make them anxious?

Just like what Sinda said...

He only needed to treat the patient. Anyway, there would be a result in the end. At that time, it would be evident who would win!

Fang Qiu didn't compete with him. It proved he had great medical ethics.

However...

This competition had something to do with medical ethics. Yet, it also had a lot to do with the national honor and Huaxia Chinese Medicine. If Sinde really won, Huaxia Chinese Medicine would be looked down upon. Would Hinndu's ancient medical skills step on Huaxia Chinese Medicine to achieve fame?

With a lot of time and energy, Fang Qiu earned international honor and status for Chinese Medicine. Would Hinndu's ancient medical skills take all of this?

How could the Huaxia people on the scene not be nervous?

Unlike these anxious Huaxia people...

The Murica people on the scene were happy to watch the match.

Especially the media reporters...

For them, the more exciting and unexpected their competition was, the more valuable their news reports would be. It was worthwhile for them to come here early to shoot!

Over there...

When everyone was guessing who would win in the end...

Fang Qiu suddenly loosened his grip.

He exerted all his strength and used both his mental power and internal Qi. As a result, it only took Fang Qiu ten minutes to completely cure the broken leg bone of his patient!

In fact...

The Huaxia people at the scene knew the severe consequence if he lost the match. How could Fang Qiu not know it?

Just because of this...

Even if he didn't intend to compete, Fang Qiu used all his strength as soon as he started. Otherwise, he would treat this patient like he dealt with Morse: after connecting the bones, he would ask him to rest for a day or two to heal the wound fully.

But...

Since Sinda insisted on competing with him, he did not need to hold back.

"Alright."

While withdrawing his hand, Fang Qiu patted the patient's thigh and said, "Your bone has been completely healed. You can walk on the ground and take a look." All of a sudden, everyone gazed at him in amazement.

When the patient on the hospital bed heard his words...

He was stunned.

"Is that all?"

He stared at Fang Qiu with astonishment.

“Give it a try.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said.

As they talked...

The patient on the hospital bed began to try to put his feet on the ground. Then he stood up silently with panic in his heart. First, he stood on tiptoes. Then he tried to put down his heels on the ground to support his body.

“Eh? It doesn’t hurt anymore!”

The patient was surprised.

Then he began to walk around.

After walking around for some time, he ensured that he was recovered. There was no problem at all. He became as healthy as before he was injured.

Such a scene was sheerly astonishing.

All the people present were shocked.

The most shocked person should be Sinde, who was standing by the side!

Fang Qiu had fully cured the patient with a broken leg in only ten minutes! When Sinde saw this, his face fell, and his eyes widened.

“Impossible. That is impossible!”

Sinde kept shaking his head as he went on treating his patient.

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He just shrugged indifferently.

Then, he walked back to the diagnosis desk and sat down, saying, "Begin seeing patients!"

The patients lining up outside the door came in one after another. Fang Qiu diagnosed and treated them without hesitation.

Twenty minutes later...

Finally, Sinde cured his patient.

"Humph."

When the patient could get off the bed and walk, Sinde stood up. Angrily, he snorted and said, "I lost because I haven't done my best!"

After that, he left directly, feeling too ashamed to stay longer.

He didn't even take the chicken he brought over.

Those reporters who had been recording the match immediately chased after him for an interview.

As soon as Sinde left...

"Clap, clap, clap..."

There came a burst of warm applause at the scene.

Beyond doubt...

Fang Qiu won this match. He won an outright victory over Sinda!

Sinda could only find an excuse to give himself an out. No matter what, he no longer dared to defy and challenge Fang Qiu.

Lucky for Sinda...

He was sort of sensible. He knew he had to leave after curing his patient's leg. If he left in a towering rage when Fang Qiu cured the patient, he would have to suffer a shameless and crushing defeat!