

Medical M 1421

Medical Master

Chapter 1421: The Target or the Stepping Stone?

As Sande left...

Soon, the reporters present released the news about their competition. Besides ordinary news reports, all the TV stations, online platforms, and major internet communities published this news in the first place.

“A Challenge from a Hinndu Doctor of Ancient Skills? A Defeat! Fang Qiu Won a Resounding Victory.”

“Mighty Huaxia Chinese Medicine Crushed the Ancient Hinndu Medicine!”

“Traditional Medicine’s First Combat: Bonesetting, Huaxia Chinese Medicine Won the First Victory with Absolute Predominance!”

For a while...

All kinds of news headlines kept showing up everywhere in the online world. In a twinkle, this topic was pushed to the top of the hot topic list.

After all...

Many people in Murica were following Fang Qiu. Since Fang Qiu was new here, he was less well-known than the local stars. Nevertheless, Murica Medical Association publicized the medical exchange conference. Plus, participants of this conference issued their challenges to Fang Qiu. When all the factors were added up, Fang Qiu’s popularity grew a lot.

Therefore, a lot of people paid attention to him.

Many people were watching his moves. When news about him spread online, this matter generated a lot of interest. As such, the topic became increasingly popular!

The news quickly traveled around the world.

Many people clicked on it to have a look.

They were surprised to see that...

Sinde, the descendant of Hinndu ancient medicine, announced on Twitter that he would challenge Fang Qiu. Surprisingly, he went to the Huaxia Clinic in Huaxiatown.

Sinde took the initiative to challenge Fang Qiu, and each report recorded the whole process in detail!

Text and photos were included.

There were even short videos!

Netizens read the text while watching the photos.

In the beginning...

All the people were amazed by the mighty Hinndu ancient medicine. In such a short time, Sinde cured the broken chicken foot.

But before prostrating themselves in admiration, everyone saw Fang Qiu's doubt. They thought back on it and found Fang Qiu's doubt reasonable. There seemed something wrong with the Hinndu doctor with ancient skills.

They went on with the news.

As the representative of ancient Hinndu medical skills, Sinda couldn't cure the chicken foot broken by Fang Qiu. At this point, almost everyone thought Sinda was a liar.

The ancient medical skill of Hinndu was useless!

However...

The Hinndu doctor with ancient skills refused to admit defeat. Contrary to expectations, he insisted on competing with Fang Qiu to see who could cure the patients more quickly.

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, all the people seeing the news praised him secretly. "Only such a person could be regarded as a competent doctor."

Next, although Fang Qiu didn't feel like competing with him, he had to do it at Sinda's forceful request.

Sinda healed the patients in only half an hour.

All the netizens were shocked.

Fang Qiu had treated Morse's foot injury. However, the treatment took him as long as 24 hours. Were Hinndu's ancient medical skills really so powerful? After all, Sinda set the patient's fracture in half an hour!

However...

Sinda's announcement startled these netizens. Still in shock, they found Fang Qiu had already cured his patient.

It only took him 10 minutes!

What did this result mean?

Seeing the news, everyone was so shocked that they could hardly say anything.

A bone fracture. That was a bone fracture!

How could it be healed in 10 minutes?

This was exceedingly terrifying!

Yet...

Dumbfounded, they also saw Sinda, the Hindu doctor with ancient medical skills, cure his patient in only half an hour.

This result saved Sinda's reputation. At least people would no longer treat him as a liar. And the ancient Hindu Medicine was not a fraud!

At the end of the news...

The media reporters also introduced how magical the ancient Hindu Medicine skill was. However, it was a pity that Fang Qiu defeated Sinda. Once again, Murica people realized the power of Huaxia Chinese Medicine!

Of course...

As the news spread quickly...

Sinde, the Hinndu descendant with ancient medical skills, released his announcement on Twitter. In addition to him, invited descendants of medical skills from other countries also expressed their views on this matter on Twitter.

Among them, the Babyloon doctor was the first to make comments. He had once declared on Twitter that his traditional medical skills were the best.

“Humph, Hinndu medical skills are not competitive at all! Even Huaxia Chinese Medicine is just so-so. Babyloon’s ancient medical skills are indeed the strongest in the world!”

The Babyloon doctor said on Twitter.

“It’s just a fracture treatment. How could it be called a miracle? If you see ancient Mayia medical skills, you’ll shit your pants, won’t you? Haha.”

The Mayia descendant of medical skills also posted on Twitter.

“Making a doll? Very likely, descendants of ancient Hinndu medical skills secretly learned from our South Murica tribes. But let me tell you, our ancient medical skills are incomparable to those of Hinndu. Even Huaxia Chinese Medicine is no match for it!”

The descendant of ancient medical skills of South Murica tribes also issued a post on Twitter.

Descendants of ancient medical skills from three countries had expressed their opinions. Then, netizens on Twitter turned to the representative figure of ancient Egyptt medical skills.

Everyone remembered it clearly.

Of all the representatives of traditional medical skills, he was the first to sign up for a Twitter account and release a post. That was to say, he provoked this combat!

However...

Everyone went to the Twitter account of the Egyptt representative of ancient medical skills. Surprisingly, no new post was published.

In doubt...

Everyone refreshed the page, asked, and waited.

Just as the netizens were getting impatient...

All of a sudden...

His Twitter account updated a new message.

Everyone took a closer look!

“The so-called Hinndu ancient medical skills are nothing. Huaxia Chinese Medicine is indeed mighty. After all, just like my country, Huaxia is one of the four ancient civilizations. Its strength is beyond doubt. Many descendants of ancient medical skills from various countries have been invited to this medical conference. I am the only one who could gain the upper hand over Fang Qiu. Tomorrow, I will personally come to challenge him. I want to let everyone see the real traditional medical skill!”

It was a magnificent piece of writing.

As soon as this Twitter post emerged, everyone understood.

The representative of ancient Egyptt medical skills was not intimidated. Instead, he was preparing this post to challenge Fang Qiu!

Beyond doubt...

This new post on Twitter added fuel to the fire of the competition between traditional medicine skills.

Fang Qiu had just defeated Sinda, the Hindu doctor. It attracted a lot of attention. When the Egyptian representative of ancient medical skills challenged Fang Qiu at this time, he drew everyone's attention and tantalized them all. Countless people following this matter were immensely looking forward to tomorrow's competition!

...

Murica...

Somewhere in a secret military base...

"Hindu's ancient medical skills are also worthless!"

Hearing the news reported by his subordinate, General Will snorted and said, "His defeat brought glory to Huaxia Chinese Medicine and greatly increased Fang Qiu's reputation in Murica. But...That's exactly the result I want."

"Haha."

General Will seemed to think of something. Suddenly, he burst into laughter and said, "You guys go on fighting against each other!"

...

Huaxiatown...

After defeating Sinda, Fang Qiu continued to see patients for the rest of the day. He finished seeing all the patients and stayed in the Huaxia Clinic for dinner. After that, he returned to Zhang Yicheng's home.

It was exactly seven o'clock in the evening when he got back.

Zhang Yicheng and his family had just finished dinner.

"Hey, Fang Qiu."

Zhang Yicheng was taking a walk in his manor after dinner. Seeing Fang Qiu back, he immediately approached him and asked, "Have you watched the television news?"

"No. What's wrong?"

Fang Qiu got curious and asked.

"You're already on TV, but you know nothing about it?"

Zhang Yicheng looked at Fang Qiu with a stunned face and said, "Many media outlets have reported the competition between you and the Hinndu descendant of ancient medical skills. Now almost all people online are talking about it. It has become so popular that even TV stations report it."

"Very good."

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

As many TV stations joined in to report, Huaxia Chinese Medicine could be promoted more quickly and efficiently. Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't consider it a bad thing.

"Yes, it's good. You defeated the Hinndu descendant with ancient medical skills. But in addition to this, another thing was reported on TV."

Zhang Yicheng shook his head with a smile and said, "Tomorrow, someone will make trouble for you again!"

“Who is it?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“The Egyptt representative with ancient medical skills.”

Zhang Yicheng said, “He wrote a Twitter, saying he would come to challenge you tomorrow. I didn’t know about it, but I saw it on TV when reporters broadcast it. It seems challenges against you will come in waves. The high popularity of this matter will last for a long time.”

“Another one?”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile. After a pause, he said, “I seem to have become their target. I am under attack on all sides. Everyone tries to gain fame by defeating me.”

“In their eyes, I am a stepping stone. Likewise, I see them as my stepping stones to promote Chinese Medicine.

“Since they all eagerly contribute to Huaxia Chinese Medicine’s development, how can I let them down?”

When Fang Qiu thought of this...

He sneered inwardly.

That was what he needed.

Each challenge would make Chinese Medicine more famous. When he won all these conceited descendants in traditional medicine, Chinese Medicine could gain a firm foothold in the world!

...

The next day...

Like before, Fang Qiu came to the Huaxia Clinic early.

Before seeing patients, he glanced out of the door. There were only some reporters and onlookers. The Egyptt doctor was nowhere to be seen.

Fang Qiu let the clinic staff open the door without thinking much about it.

Unexpectedly...

As soon as the door opened...

A middle-aged Egyptt man walked out of the crowd and went straight into the clinic.

Seeing this Egypttian, the reporters immediately came up after him.

"I, Arya."

Walking into the clinic, the middle-aged man told Fang Qiu, "I'm the Egyptt representative with traditional medical skills. Yesterday, I said I would come to you today!"

"You're a doctor. So, if there's nothing wrong with your eyes, you should be able to see many patients lining up before me."

Fang Qiu said calmly.

“Don’t worry. I’m different from the Hinndu doctor. I won’t challenge you, nor will I disturb you to treat your patients. I’m here to show my medical skills.”

Arya said.

As they talked...

Arya turned his head, his face full of confidence. At the head of the line was a pregnant Huaxia woman living in Murica. He went straight over, followed by many reporters. Before the pregnant woman, he examined various features and asked, “You’re pregnant with a boy, aren’t you?”

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Chapter 1422: Just Trifling Skills

“Right! That’s right!”

Hearing Arya’s words, the pregnant woman immediately nodded. She looked at him in surprise and asked, “How did you know that?”

“Because I’m a doctor.”

Arya smiled smugly.

Aside...

The media reporters and onlookers were also stunned.

“How could he tell the unborn baby’s gender by casually glancing at the pregnant woman?”

“Are his skills really that impressive?”

Of course...

For most people, judging the fetus's gender was not challenging for capable doctors. It would either be a boy or a girl. There must be some differences. From different features, they could easily get the correct answer.

Therefore, it wasn't a great shock.

Over here...

Fang Qiu was just a little surprised, but when he saw Arya's smug smile, he shook his head and smiled.

As a doctor, he knew it was not difficult to make this judgment.

It was nothing more than judging from various characteristics.

Besides, this woman was at least six months pregnant, and her belly had begun to swell. Fang Qiu might admire him a little if the fetus was within a month.

Under everyone's gaze...

Arya didn't stop.

After telling them the fetus's gender, he turned to look at the other patients.

What a coincidence.

A patient waiting in line took out two tissues in discomfort. Then, he began blowing his nose. It seemed he had a bad cold.

“Are you here for your cold?”

Arya stepped forward and asked with a smile.

“Yes.”

The patient answered.

“Seep out, and I’ll treat you.”

Arya said.

When the patient heard this...

He was a little stunned, looking around at the others. Then he hesitantly stretched out one foot, leaving the other in the line. It seemed he was afraid his place in the queue would be taken.

“Stand out. I’ll cure you soon.”

Arya urged.

When the patient heard this, he was no longer that cautious.

Anyway, Arya was a doctor. The patient didn’t know who was better, Fang Qiu or him. Anyway, as a doctor, he could cure a cold. If he couldn’t even cure a cold, how dare he come here and compete with Fang Qiu?

Moreover, many people, media reporters, and their cameras were watching.

When he thought of this...

The patient no longer hesitated and walked out directly.

“I’ll treat you now.”

Taking the patient to the hall’s center, Arya reached out to pat him on the shoulder and said with a smile.

Then...

Facing the patient, he closed his eyes and began to chant incantations.

The people around them were at a loss when hearing his magic words.

They didn’t understand anything.

However...

This time, Fang Qiu understood.

He had been in Egyptt for a long time and stayed with the primitive tribes for some time. Thus, the incantation in Egyptt language was not difficult for him to understand.

“Healing Power, Come Fast! My Lord, Come Fast, Expel Evil...”

After Fang Qiu heard him finish chanting the first few sentences...

He suddenly found Arya had changed his tone into one he couldn’t understand. It sounded strange and remote. There, he started a mysterious spell.

He didn't speak it in an Egyptt language. It seemed a pharaoh spell in ancient Egyptt, sounding ancient and mysterious.

One minute later...

"Miraculous Effect, Perfectly Effective!"

Fang Qiu heard a few words in an Egyptt language.

After speaking the last word, Arya opened his eyes.

"Now, you've recovered from your cold."

Arya said, eyes on the patient.

"Eh?"

The patient was stunned at first. Then he sniffed and took out a tissue to blow his nose. When muttering a few words to himself, he noticed his tone was normal. He immediately became excited and said, "Great. I'm fine now!"

At this sight...

All the people around were suddenly shocked.

How long had it been?

One minute!

Did he cure a bad cold in just one minute?

Notably...

Even when put on a drip, the patient needed three days to recover from such a heavy cold. It would take about three to seven days for him to recover if he only took medicine.

The patient was bitterly uncomfortable because of the severe cold a moment ago. But after one minute of treatment, he looked like a changed person. Glowing with health, he didn't look like a patient at all!

Arya saw the shocked eyes of the people around him.

With a triumphant smile, he turned around and looked at Fang Qiu, who was still sitting at the diagnosis desk.

Near him...

The reporters hurried to surround him.

While Fang Qiu was seeing patients, they interviewed him.

"What do you think of Arya's performance? Do Egyptt's ancient medical skills exceed your expectations? Are you feeling stressed right now?"

A reporter asked all the questions other reporters wanted to ask.

For a while...

Everyone's eyes were focused on Fang Qiu, waiting for his answers. This competition looked peaceful because no one was in a blustering manner. Then how would Fang Qiu evaluate his opponent?

“Trifling skills.”

When everyone waited with anticipation, Fang Qiu responded with two words.

“Trifling skills?”

The eyes of the reporters and onlookers suddenly lit up.

Arya did show great strength, but was his powerful strength not worth mentioning for Fang Qiu?

In other words...

Did Fang Qiu think he was much stronger than Arya?

“Do you mean you can do what Anya has displayed?”

A reporter asked.

Fang Qiu responded with a light smile but said nothing. Instead, he tilted his head and looked at the patients in the line, asking, “Is anyone pregnant?”

After this...

Everyone immediately turned their heads.

There...

In the crowd, a woman raised her hand.

“Please come over.”

Fang Qiu pointed to the diagnosis desk and invited this woman over.

The woman did not hesitate.

She immediately walked out.

On closer inspection...

She turned out to be a Murica woman with light skin.

“Please sit down.”

Fang Qiu said. When the woman came to the desk, he instantly began to feel her pulse.

Unlike the first woman who was more than six months pregnant...

This woman’s belly was flat.

She seemed at most three months pregnant.

It was impossible to tell the fetus’s sex with the naked eye. Thus, Fang Qiu chose a classical Chinese Medicine skill: taking the pulse.

“It’s a girl.”

After measuring her pulse, Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Yes, yes.”

The woman smiled and nodded, “I came to see a Chinese Medicine doctor because I want to ask how to make my baby healthier.”

“Huaxia Chinese Medicine has special ways to nourish the fetus.”

Fang Qiu thoroughly told her Chinese Medicine’s beliefs and methods for nourishing the fetus.

After the patient left...

Fang Qiu turned his head. Facing the cameras of the media reporters, he said, “Some people in Huaxia also doubted if Chinese Medicine doctors could tell the fetus’s sex. You should know it if you check a little about the news. Anyway, I supported Chinese Medicine. In the end, I won!”

The media reporters heard his words...

Quickly, they wrote down what Fang Qiu said.

Opposite him...

Arya saw Fang Qiu’s performance.

His face darkened a little.

As a descendant of Egyptt’s ancient medical skills, he never cared about traditional medical skills in other countries. Thus, he knew little about Huaxia Chinese Medicine.

What he did not expect was that...

Fang Qiu could also tell the gender of the fetus. Indeed, he possessed some remarkable abilities.

However...

It was nothing to him.

Anyway, he was not here to compete today. He just wanted to show off his medical skills.

To put it bluntly...

Arya was smart enough.

The Hindu doctor Sinde lost to Fang Qiu. It caused a great sensation in Murica and even all over the world. At that time, a plan occurred to him.

His challenge against Fang Qiu on Twitter was only to attract everyone's attention.

Unlike Fang Qiu...

Upon arriving in Murica, he treated several patients, but nothing happened afterward. No celebrity or important figures came for his medical service. Though with outstanding skills, he didn't earn any reputation.

Therefore...

He got a bit envious or even jealous of Fang Qiu's fortune.

He wanted so badly to defeat Fang Qiu.

He felt the urge to step on Fang Qiu and climb up.

But he was also very clear about one thing: he couldn't conflict with Fang Qiu head-on. Once he failed, he had no way to start over, just like Sinde, the Hinndu doctor. Even if Sinde had real capabilities, he would be ridiculed by countless people. Never could he get a chance to demonstrate his abilities.

It was precisely because he knew the consequence.

When Arya came to the Huaxia Clinic, he first demonstrated that he was not here to challenge Fang Qiu. His purpose was simple: he was here to show his medical skills.

This way, he could attract the public's attention and show his strength. Everyone could see Egyptt's excellent traditional medical skills.

To put it bluntly...

Arya came here to ride the wave of Fang Qiu's popularity and hype himself up! Meanwhile, he had to be worldly-wise and play safe.

Therefore...

Whatever the result of this battle was, he could accept it.

"Oh, yes — I need another patient who has caught a cold."

Fang Qiu said. Then he rose to his feet and walked toward those patients lining up outside the clinic with a smile.

He went straight to a patient in the queue.

"You have got a bad cold."

Fang Qiu said.

“Mm.”

The patient said, “Now I’m miserable with a sore throat and a stuffy nose. I feel my head swimming and a little hot.”

But he looked alright from his appearance.

However, as soon as this patient spoke up, everyone could tell he suffered from a nasty cold.

This fellow’s voice was muffled and husky, very unpleasant to the ears. Anyone hearing him talking would want to avoid him.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be quick.”

Fang Qiu smiled. Moving his right hand, he controlled his internal Qi to hit the acupoints and said, “I’m treating you with a Chinese Medicine method: acupoint massage.”

“Tap, tap...”

He clicked on some acupoints a few times.

Fang Qiu swiftly withdrew his hand and turned around without looking back.

“Er?”

The patient was stunned, then widened his eyes and said, “My throat doesn’t hurt anymore. I can breathe through my nose comfortably, and the feeling of fullness in my head is gone!”

As he exclaimed...

Everyone around him was also shocked.

The patient had just spoken in a cracked voice. How could his voice become so clear and bright after being tapped a few times by Fang Qiu?

Wasn't this amazing?

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Chapter 1423: Coming Together!

At the scene...

All Murica people, including media reporters, were shocked to the marrow!

What was going on?

How long had it been?

A few taps with Fang Qiu's fingers cured his severe cold!

How was that possible?

They had at least seen Arya apply magical medical skills, like chanting incantations.

In contrast, Fang Qiu's movements couldn't be more ordinary. To everyone's great surprise, the result of Fang Qiu's treatment was much more impressive than his opponent's!

This was simply too unbelievable.

Every Murica people was astonished because they had never seen such a magical medical skill!

“Bravo!”

Arya, the descendant of Egyptt medical skills, had been watching with a gloomy face. Fang Qiu showed his powerful ability and turned back. At this point, the gloominess on Arya’s face a moment ago suddenly passed away like a breath of wind. He smiled and said with admiration, “Huaxia is worthy of being one of the four ancient civilizations like Egyptt. I’m lucky and happy to have this chance to show Egyptt’s traditional medical skills. Of course, I’m also very grateful that Fang Qiu agreed to demonstrate his skills before me. But still, I have to tell Mr. Fang Qiu: the 100 million Murica dollars will eventually be mine. Egyptt’s medical skills are the best!”

After that...

Laughing heartily, he turned around and was about to leave.

Everyone including the reporters heard Arya’s words.

They were slightly stunned on the spot.

Thinking back on this matter, they realized Arya didn’t seem to have said he wanted to compete with Fang Qiu. Besides, he never showed any hostility to Fang Qiu. When he came to the clinic, he directly began to show his medical skills instead of challenging him.

More importantly...

Although Fang Qiu performed better than him, Arya was not bad. Therefore, in everyone’s eyes, he was different from Sinde, the Hinndu doctor.

At least...

Everyone agreed he had real strength. They were expecting him to show greater capabilities in the future!

Arya stepped forward.

He walked out of the clinic and was about to leave.

“Patter, patter, patter...”

Footsteps suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked over.

As the crowd outside the door quickly retreated, three people in different clothes appeared.

The first person on the left was a man wearing a light cyan robe. Its top was like a shirt but was long enough to cover his insteps. He had slightly tanned skin with hairy arms. He looked emaciated, his eyes deep and eye sockets sunken. At first glance, he looked pretty unique.

The person in the middle was a young man with long hair tied behind his head. His skin was bronzed, and his face was painted with two dark green stripes. Yet, his clothes looked quite normal.

The third person was a middle-aged man with deeply tanned skin. He had short hair, a big belly, and a weather-worn face.

At the sight of these three people...

Arya halted, and her expression turned complex.

Aside...

When the media reporters saw the three people, their eyes lit up!

They knew who they were.

They were respectively the representative of Babyloon's traditional medicine, the Mayia descendant of ancient medical skills, and the South Murica representative of ancient medical skills!

Like the Egyptt doctor and the Hinndu doctor, these three people were much less famous than Fang Qiu. But no matter what, Murica Medical Association invited them all to the medical exchange conference. Thus, media reporters interviewed the three of them. But they were not prestigious enough to attract people's attention.

Now...

As soon as the three arrived...

The media reporters suddenly tingled with excitement — big news was coming.

From the looks of it, these three people did not come with good intentions!

In the clinic...

Fang Qiu also saw the three people.

Right away, he arched his brows slightly. He had already guessed their identities from their clothes. Even though Fang Qiu wasn't prepared for their arrival, he decided to finish them off. Since the three people had come, he no longer needed to be modest and hold back. Dealing with all of them together could save him a lot of trouble!

When the onlookers saw this, they knew something serious would happen. Seized by curiosity, they watched attentively, looking forward to what would happen next.

Even patients lining up to see the doctor couldn't help wondering what followed.

"Fang Qiu."

The three people walked into the Huaxia Clinic and came to the hall. The first person on the left took a stride forward. Glancing at everyone around, he introduced himself. "I'm from Yisral, the representative of Babyloon's traditional medical skills. You can call me Sam!"

After Sam...

The second person stood up and said, "My name is Antonio Rodriguez. I'm the descendant of Mayia traditional medical skills from southern Mexico."

Soon after...

The third person also stepped forward.

He also glanced around first. Then he fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu as if staring at his prey. He said, "I'm a tribe doctor from a tribe in South Murica, living in the tropical rainforest in Ecuadoor's east. My name is Antun!"

After their introductions...

Fang Qiu nodded to show he understood. He stood up and asked coolly, "What can I do for you?"

"Humph."

Sam in a light cyan robe snorted and said, “We are here to show you something important. Huaxia Chinese Medicine is not the only traditional medicine in this world.”

“That’s right.”

Antonio was the one who had colorful stripes on his face. Immediately, he stepped sideways and stared at Fang Qiu, echoing, “We represent the traditional medical skills of Mayia, Babyloon medical skills, and ancient medical skills from South Murica. The three kinds of traditional medicine are not weaker than Huaxia Chinese Medicine. We might even be better!”

“You are my prey!”

Antun, with a big belly, was the traditional medicine representative of South Murica. Abruptly, he darted forward. His eyes were riveted on Fang Qiu like the fierce eyes of a cheetah in the forest.

It could be seen...

Living in the primitive tropical rainforest, he had a beastly nature!

“Prey?”

Fang Qiu chuckled.

While smiling, he stood up, looked at the three people, and said, “I’ve never denied the existence of other traditional medical skills in the world. I admire other traditional medical skills. However, as soon as you came here, you accused me of ignoring other traditional medical skills. I’m afraid I can’t take over the responsibility.”

“But since you’ve all come to me, let me ask you a question.”

The three people looked at him, their cold faces full of disdain and sarcasm. With a faint smile, Fang Qiu sneered, "Tell me: where were you when I made a name for traditional medicine at the World Medical Congress?"

After this...

The three of them were struck dumb.

All the people present also turned their eyes to them.

Indeed...

Without Fang Qiu, traditional medicine would not have attracted so much attention now!

To put it bluntly...

How could traditional medicine get its current status? It was entirely because of Fang Qiu. It had nothing to do with these people!

Back then...

Fang Qiu could choose to promote Chinese Medicine and not to publicize traditional medicine. In that case, no one would ever notice these people's medical skills!

In this situation...

These three people actually came to provoke Fang Qiu.

None of them made any contribution to traditional medicine. In contrast, Fang Qiu had done a lot to promote traditional medicine. How could they come here and step on Fang Qiu to achieve success?

This was indeed a bit shameless!

This time...

They left a not-so-good impression on everyone.

Aside, the Egyptt doctor Arya couldn't help laughing at them secretly.

"The three of them came together, but it turned out that they were all brainless. When they had just arrived, Fang Qiu suppressed them in a few words. Now at a disadvantage, what could they do next?"

Over here...

In the face of Fang Qiu's question...

The three of them exchanged a glance and snorted at the same time. Yet, none of them answered Fang Qiu's question.

"You think Chinese Medicine in Huaxia is so outstanding. But no matter how great it is, it can't compare with Babyloon's traditional medical skills."

The Babyloon doctor snorted disdainfully and said, "Now I'll show you the authentic traditional medical skills!"

As he talked...

Sam flew into a rage. He had carried a package tied to his back. From it, he took out a palm-sized, earthen liver model.

When he was about to speak, he found everyone was looking at him strangely!

He seemed to have been despised.

Indeed...

Almost everyone, including the Egyptt doctor Arya, looked at Sam with a trace of sneer and ridicule in their eyes. After all, this guy's performance was too awkward and stiff.

Obviously, he was too stressed to answer Fang Qiu's pointed question properly. Instead of explaining, he declared the intention to show his medical skills. His action looked rather ill-timed and embarrassing.

It was so inappropriate that even others felt awkward for him!

Nevertheless...

Sam took out the earthen liver model. Soon, Antonio and Antun, two representatives of medical skills respectively from Mayia and South Murica tribes, naturally retreated to one side — they left an open space for Sam to perform.

"Does any patient here have chest pains?"

Holding the clay model, Sam turned around, searching for a patient in the queue of patients.

"Me."

At this time, a young man came out with his hands on his chest. He said with a slightly pale face, "I've been playing video games for a week without rest. This morning, I suddenly felt a pain in my chest, but it was not a sharp pain. After I left my room, the pain was slightly relieved, but it hadn't completely disappeared. I still feel very painful now!"

When everyone heard his words...

They shook their heads.

Fang Qiu shook his head and even sighed.

In Chinese Medicine, sleeping was a perfect way to balance the human body. That was why people needed to sleep and rest to adjust themselves.

This guy hadn't rested for seven days in a row. It meant this patient had consumed seven days of energy. His body must have been operating at an overload!

According to the natural ecological pattern, humans consume their energy for 12 hours, rest for 3 to 6 hours, and relax for 3 hours. Then, they can continue to work off their power.

However, this young man had been exerting his energy for seven days. During this period, food was his only supplement. It would be strange if he could maintain his health!

"Trust me."

Just as Fang Qiu shook his head and sighed because of this, Sam said calmly, "I'll cure you in no time. More than that, I can make a promise. After my treatment, you won't feel uncomfortable even if you continue playing video games for seven continuous days."

With this...

Sam raised the liver clay model in his hand before his chest.

With a closer look...

Many tiny spots were on the pottery liver model. It looked like a starry sky carved according to a specific model. There were even some particularly subtle marks.

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Chapter 1424: Each Displaying Their Magical Treatment Methods

Before the patient...

Sam took a deep breath and gently stroked the liver model with both hands.

His actions made him look like...

A stargazer...

Oddly...

He touched the pottery liver model. Instantly, streams of the Qi of Heaven and Earth around him slowly moved, like wisps of smoke rising continuously from the village chimneys. Seemingly attracted by something, they surged from all directions and converged into a flow.

As he twisted with his fingertips...

The activated flow of Qi of Heaven and Earth began twirling around his fingers. It passed through the earthen liver model raised by his left hand before his chest. Then it flowed toward the patient's chest.

As soon as they touched...

The Qi of Heaven and Earth naturally poured into the patient's body. The treatment began.

Fang Qiu sensed these steps.

He was even more amazed.

The traditional medical skill of Hinndu was to stimulate the Qi of Heaven and Earth by making dolls. As for the Egyptt doctor, he used ancient incantations to treat patients. Now, he was surprised to see this Babyloon doctor treat his patient in a way similar to astrology.

In comparison...

It seemed only Chinese Medicine was frank and straightforward. Never had it involved in those mystic rites and ceremonies!

“How do you feel?”

While mobilizing the Qi of Heaven and Earth to treat him, Sam asked the patient.

“Not bad.”

The patient spoke up, “The pain is relieved.”

“Mm.”

Nodding with satisfaction, Sam continued driving the Qi of Heaven and Earth to cure him.

Five minutes later...

“My chest doesn’t hurt anymore.”

The patient's eyes suddenly lit up. He cried out in surprise, "I feel very comfortable now. Something pressing down on my chest made me very uncomfortable. Now, it seemed to have completely disappeared."

"Alright."

Sam stopped, putting away the liver model in his hand. He turned his head, his face full of pride as if he had won a great honor. At this time, Fang Qiu had returned to the diagnosis desk table and sat down. Glancing at everyone, Sam finally fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu and gave him a challenging look.

Around them...

All the onlookers and patients looked at Sam in astonishment.

So did the reporters.

The therapy cost him as long as five minutes, but unlike Arya's treatment for a cold, Sam was dealing with cardiovascular problems. The fact had not been confirmed, but judging from the patient's physical condition, they knew it should be the case.

It was widely known that cardiovascular diseases were difficult to be cured. It was even more challenging to let the patient fully recover.

Despite all difficulties, Sam gave the patient a speedy recovery in five minutes.

Though everyone was in shock, Fang Qiu looked calm.

Indeed...

The young man suffered from cardiovascular disease, but it was not serious. Since he stayed up a long time without sleeping at all, his cardiovascular function was impaired, causing a slight obstruction.

When a Chinese Medicine doctor treated this patient, he would not recover so soon. Instead, the doctor would write a prescription and let the patient return to take medicine. Besides, he would tell the patient the hazards of staying up late and the possible serious diseases caused by it!

In this way, the patient would no longer stay up late or do anything harmful to his body.

Sam had cured the patient. However, before the treatment, he arrogantly told the patient he could go on staying up late when being cured. That was completely against the original intentions of doctors.

Therefore, Fang Qiu had an extremely low opinion of him!

“Let me do it.”

The South Murica representative of traditional medical skills was Antun, who had a big belly. He suddenly strode forward and said, “I can also show you something impressive. You will know how powerful our traditional medical skills are!”

As he said that...

He took out a pile of things from his backpack.

Everyone saw a tree root about 30 centimeters long. It was tied with black and white cloth strips and a bell. Besides, there was a bottle of water, a hollowed-out wood ball, and a few leaves.

“What’s troubling you?”

He walked to those patients who were lining up for treatment. Among them, a middle-aged man frequently rubbed his head with a deep frown. Antun went straight ahead and dragged the man out of the line, asking, “What ails you??”

“I have a headache.”

The middle-aged man wrinkled his nose in pain, looking very miserable.

“Let me help you.”

Antun pulled the patient to the clinic hall’s center and asked him to sit cross-legged. Then, he put the small wooden bowl before him. After that, he grabbed the small wooden stick with the bell, spread his legs, and danced around the patient.

At a glance, he looked like those frauds in the countryside of Huaxia. They claimed they could pray to gods by dancing and chanting to dispel evil or cure diseases.

When Antun jumped up and down...

He was still holding a leaf in his hand.

He kept chanting something speedily in a high-pitched voice.

The onlookers saw this.

They were flatly taken aback.

“In such a dramatic gesture?”

Some time ago, a few doctors stood there and cured their patients. Compared with them, Antun danced in an overly exaggerated way. Somehow, the others found this scene hard to accept.

However, particularly excited and curious, these reporters quickly focused their cameras on Antun. Each of them started taking photos and videos frantically!

As the center of attention...

Antun didn't care about what others thought. He performed passionately until the dance ended. Meanwhile, he stopped chanting. When he walked to the patient, he put the leaf into the small wooden bowl filled with water.

"Drink it, and you'll be fine."

Antun pointed at the water in the wooden bowl and told the patient.

"A leaf?"

The patient raised his bowl and asked.

"Drink it together with the water."

Antun replied casually.

It seemed the patient could no longer endure the terrible headache. Therefore, he raised the small wooden bowl without asking any more questions. Then, he threw his head back and gulped it all down in one go.

Everyone stared at the patient.

After drinking the water, the patient let out a long breath and put down the wooden bowl. His brows had tightly furrowed because of the unbearable pain, but they gradually became smooth.

After a while...

"It doesn't hurt anymore?"

The patient patted his head in surprise, and his eyes opened wide in astonishment. Then, he stood up joyfully and said, "I feel no pain. My headache has gone!"

Everyone heard his words.

They all nodded with understanding, seemingly not surprised at all.

It seemed the treatment result was not as eye-catching as the process!

Like the previous doctor...

Just when Antun finished curing the patient...

He immediately turned to stare at Fang Qiu provocatively!

Opposite him...

Fang Qiu remained calm and collected.

Although he didn't show it on his face, Fang Qiu sort of approved this treatment. After watching the few doctors' performances, only this one could be considered normal — the Qi of Heaven and Earth directly touched the human body.

Fang Qiu felt the change when Antun began to dance. As he danced, the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth surged over and poured into the leaf in his hand. Then, when the leaf was put into the wooden bowl, it led the Qi of Heaven and Earth into the water.

When the patient drank the water, he took in the Qi of Heaven and Earth Antun had gathered!

It was indeed the only therapy in which the Qi of Heaven and Earth touched the patient's body.

With a smug look, he glared at Fang Qiu aggressively. Antun put away his tools on the ground and returned to where he stood.

Naturally, everyone's eyes fell on Antonio, the Mayia descendant of ancient medical skills!

Three people arrived.

Two of them had shown their medical skills. It should be his turn now.

The reporters turned their cameras on him.

Fang Qiu also looked over curiously.

The ancient Mayia civilization had always been mysterious and attractive. So, what about its medical skills?

Fang Qiu had learned about the Mayia civilization in history class.

In his memory...

The history book recorded that Mayia Medicine had its origins in Mexico. It was also called Indane Traditional Medicine.

In Mexico, there were 10 million Indane people used to receiving Mayia Medicine.

Mayia Medicine had a mysterious wizard feature.

According to the records...

The natural philosophy of Mayia civilization believed gods created humankind after building the world. Gods lay restraints on human souls, while the wind between heaven and earth restricts human bodies. Therefore, human diseases are the punishment from gods, the invasion of wind, and the accumulation of negative emotions!

Based on the three factors, Mayia Medicine was born.

In the historical records...

Mayia Medicine contains many methods, including the light stone diagnosis, crystal ball diagnosis, egg diagnosis, and incense-burning diagnosis.

Some records of these methods were in history books, but none were completely recorded.

It was because these diagnosis methods were all regarded as witchcraft.

Just because there were no more records...

Fang Qiu was curious about them.

He knew what had happened to Mayia Medicine. Since Spain conquered Mayia in 1521, it violently destroyed its culture and books. Then, the teaching of Mayia Medicine went underground and gradually declined.

It had been about 500 years.

What Mayia Medicine had changed into?

In the clinic hall...

Antonio came out. After putting his tools in place, he went straight to the queue of patients. He saw a person who looked dreadful and seemed to be in pain. Without asking any questions, he pulled him out, took him to the clinic hall's center, and asked him to sit down.

Then...

Antonio sat down before the man. From the tools he had prepared in advance, he chose a smooth stone and placed it between him and the patient. Then he narrowed his eyes and stared at the stone intently. It looked as if he was sensing something or communicating with the stone.

This situation lasted for 30 seconds.

Then Antonio raised his head and said to the patient, "I already know what's wrong with you. You don't have to say anything. Just let me treat you."

After that...

Antonio took out a thorn made of a wild turkey bone. First, he took off the patient's upper clothes. Then he gently pricked the patient a few times and performed bloodletting.

Blood began to gush out from the patient. At this moment, he picked up a piece of yellow paper and soaked it with the patient's blood. Then he returned and sat cross-legged again before the patient. After taking out a copper container, he put the yellow paper into it, lit it up, and let it burn!

When the paper was burned out...

The wounds he made on the patient's body had all healed. The patient, who had a painful look, stood up in surprise. Glancing around the crowd blankly, he asked, "I'm all right now?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1425: I'm Here, Here Comes Chinese Medicine!

“I’m really cured.”

After a brief pause, the patient joyfully stood up in surprise.

When reporters saw this...

They lost no time taking photos.

The onlookers and all the patients in the queue were bug-eyed in wonderment.

They were shocked not because this doctor had cured the patient. This Mayia doctor didn’t even ask about the patient’s condition. Without knowing anything beforehand, he diagnosed the patient’s condition accurately and cured him in a short time.

That was incredible.

Generally speaking, all traditional doctors in any hospital would inquire about the patient’s condition first. Then, they would diagnose and find a cure.

But it seemed this Mayia doctor didn’t need to ask any questions.

Nearby...

Fang Qiu also nodded inwardly.

Antonio, the Mayia doctor, used a treatment similar to that of Chinese Medicine. Especially when applying the acupuncture treatment, a Chinese Medicine doctor would stimulate the selected acupoints while Antonio chose the bloodletting.

Most notably, bloodletting also existed in Chinese Medicine.

After Antonio cured the patient...

He walked aside and stood with Sam and Antun. The three deliberately stood near Arya. By doing so, they subtly showed they were on the opposite side of Fang Qiu.

“Did you see that?”

With a look of smug satisfaction, Antonio put away his tools. Like everyone else, he stepped forward, eyes on Fang Qiu. Then, he scanned the crowd and said, “This is one of our traditional medical skills. They are powerful and can save many people, not inferior to Huaxia Chinese Medicine!”

“That’s right.”

Antun stood up and spoke with an overbearing air, “We’re here to tell all the people in Murica and even the whole world: Huaxia Chinese Medicine is not the only traditional medicine.”

“I agree with this.”

Arya stood up and echoed.

In the end...

Antonio snorted proudly, pointed to Fang Qiu, and said, “We’re not here to challenge you today. There’s no need for that. Tomorrow, December 11th, the medical exchange conference held by Murica Medical Association will officially begin. Many representatives of traditional medical skills from various countries have been invited. At that time, we will show our medical capabilities together. The bonus of 100 million Murica dollars will be ours!”

When it came to the bonus...

The four representatives spoke one after another, indicating the bonus should be theirs.

The bonus caused a conflict of interest, yet they didn't turn against each other. Instead, They targeted Fang Qiu in unison.

"I finally heard a piece of useful news."

Facing the four people's harsh words, Fang Qiu responded with a light smile and said politely, "Thank you for informing me."

When the four of them saw this...

They snorted and left together.

As the four descendants left...

One after another, the reporters on the scene walked away. They were busy reporting the scene today.

All these people left. In the Huaxia Clinic, Fang Qiu continued to see patients and meticulously carried out his duties.

In the meantime...

Many Huaxia patients would encourage Fang Qiu when meeting him. They hoped Fang Qiu could demonstrate the peerless strength of Huaxia Chinese Medicine and show real Chinese Medicine to the whole world!

Before long...

These media reporters released all kinds of news reports.

“Four Traditional Medical Skills, Witnessing on the Scene!”

“Wonderful Performances of Egyptt, Mayia, Babyloon, South Murica Traditional Medicine In Huaxia Clinic!”

“Magical Treatments and Traditional Medical Skills of Various Countries.”

“A Provocation? Representatives of Four Kinds of Traditional Medicine Openly Defying Fang Qiu!”

For a while...

Various titles emerged online in a continuous stream.

Most of them contained Fang Qiu’s name.

After all, among all the representatives of traditional medical skills, Fang Qiu was the most popular. Everyone liked to compare the descendants of other types of traditional medicine with Fang Qiu.

As these reports spread around...

The whole process of what happened that day in the Huaxia Clinic was uploaded online, openly and transparently. Everyone paying attention to this matter saw the relevant news.

After those Murica netizens watched the whole process...

They began to discuss it heatedly.

“Awesome. Egyptt’s traditional medical skills seem very effective. The patient was completely healed in an instant.”

“The other types of traditional medicine are not weak. But, somehow, they looked a little unscientific and weird.”

“Did you see traditional medicine treatments of South Murica and Babyloon? Why do I feel they were scenes only seen in horror movies?”

“It seems each traditional medicine’s representative is competent enough. It’s just that their treatment methods are different.”

“Very mysterious and magical. How could these simple treatments of traditional medicine cure diseases so easily? Even I feel the urge to learn from them.”

“If I learn one therapy, I will never get sick. Even if I fall ill, I can cure myself. Is that so?”

“The medical exchange conference will officially begin tomorrow. It’s really amazing. I didn’t expect to see the strength of some representatives of traditional medicine worldwide in advance. Their competition is compulsive, and I can’t help looking forward to tomorrow’s fierce combat.”

“A bonus of 100 million dollars, who will get it at last?”

“Fang Qiu is capable, but the strength these traditional medical representatives from all over the world showed is also not bad. I’m afraid it’s not so easy for him to take the bonus of 100 million dollars!”

In the heated discussion...

Murica swept a wind of mysterious medicine.

Many people began to search online for the traditional medicine they were interested in, hoping to learn something.

Among them...

Huaxia Chinese Medicine was undoubtedly the most-searched-for medicine.

After all, it had the most straightforward and most effective traditional medical skills!

Here...

In the Huaxia Clinic...

After seeing all the patients, Fang Qiu stayed in the clinic for dinner. When he was eating, Hua Xiuyuan and Wang Sheng shared various news reports and heated discussions on the Internet with him.

In this regard, Fang Qiu just smiled lightly.

He never needed a life-and-death struggle between different kinds of traditional medicine. He was pretty satisfied with the present situation. To develop traditional medicine, all representatives of various types of traditional medicine should do their bit. They could let the world know — in addition to modern medicine, different kinds of traditional medicine still existed worldwide. And they could cure diseases!

Obviously, Fang Qiu couldn't achieve that alone.

After all...

Fang Qiu didn't know the traditional medicine of other countries. No matter how famous he was, he could only promote Chinese Medicine. Most critically, revitalizing traditional medicine in different places worldwide needed their combined efforts.

As the saying goes, the fire burns high when everybody adds wood.

As long as traditional medicine could grow, it would be enough.

On the other side...

As pieces of news emerged...

The largest gambling company in Murica began to adjust the gambling odds on its official website.

Before that...

Only Fang Qiu displayed his medical skills by curing two famous people. As a result, everyone was particularly optimistic about Fang Qiu, thinking he would be the final winner.

But now...

Descendants from Hinndu, Egyptt, Babyloon, South Murica tribes, and Mayia had demonstrated their traditional medical skills. Thus, the gambling company began to lead people to place a bet on others.

After a while...

The odds of others winning the game lengthened. Before long, the gap between Fang Qiu and them was narrowed.

Of course...

Fang Qiu had crushed the Hinndu doctor who took the initiative to challenge him. Since then, the odds for the Hinndu doctor remained stable at the bottom. Most people had lost faith in him. Despite that, a small number of people felt he must have hidden his strength. Maybe he would break out in the end. Thus, they chose to bet on him.

Fang Qiu ranked first on the ranking list of odds. Right after him on the list was Arya, the Egyptt doctor.

It was because...

Arya's performance was indeed impeccable.

Unlike Fang Qiu, he sang a magic spell. Except for that, the Egyptt medical skills he displayed looked quite similar to Fang Qiu's medical methods. Besides, he could cure patients much faster than others. Therefore, everyone thought his strength should be as outstanding as Fang Qiu's.

The strength of representatives of each traditional medicine varied. Different people had different understandings of it. In addition, the guidance of the gambling company further complicated the gambling game. There seemed to be many fierce struggles between well-matched opponents!

Fang Qiu had dinner in the clinic.

After that, he returned to Zhang Yicheng's manor.

As soon as he entered the villa...

Zhang Yicheng came up with an invitation card and said, "This is an invitation from the medical association."

"Sure enough, tomorrow."

Fang Qiu took the invitation card and smiled. "Then let's wait until tomorrow."

"I'll go with you tomorrow."

Zhang Yicheng said with a smile, "I won't disturb you tonight. Have a good rest. There will be a tough battle tomorrow."

...

Over here...

The news soon spread to Huaxia.

The Huaxia people were all very concerned about other countries' traditional medical skills. They appeared as strange as deceptive tricks played by those quack doctors in rural areas of Huaxia. Unexpectedly, their traditional medical skills could cure diseases.

However, everyone still had much more faith in Fang Qiu. In their eyes, he could win glory for his country. Therefore, the Huaxia people were very much looking forward to seeing Fang Qiu show his mighty power!

...

Early the next morning...

Zhang Yicheng got up early and accompanied Fang Qiu to the Murica Medical Association.

At this time...

Numerous media reporters and onlookers had been waiting outside the Murica Medical Association. Right after Fang Qiu got out of the car, he saw the densely packed crowd of onlookers. Most of them were holding up signs. And at least half of these signs had shown his name in Huaxia or Murica language.

This scene surprised Fang Qiu a lot.

In the past few days, his name constantly appeared in the news. To his great surprise, he was treated as a star now. Most impressively, in addition to a small number of Huaxia people, most of the people who welcomed him were locals in Murica.

Seeing those who held up signs with his name, Fang Qiu immediately bowed to them to express his gratitude.

At this time...

The others arrived.

Out of their cars, they also saw the onlookers and fans holding up the signs. They looked at each other with jealous sparks in their eyes.

It seemed that everyone was highly confident. They were all here for the bonus of 100 million dollars!

The reporters surrounded them.

They chose their interview targets.

Each participant was surrounded by a few reports.

In the interview, every representative of traditional medical skills from various countries appeared very confident.

After these reporters finished interviewing the others...

Almost all of them gathered around Fang Qiu.

When Fang Qiu faced a fusillade of questions from these reports...

With a gentle smile, he announced, "Here I come. Chinese Medicine joins in. I'll win, and so will Chinese Medicine!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1426: Meeting the Envoy Again

The brief greeting showed Fang Qiu's unbreakable self-confidence.

Hearing this, the media reporters also laughed one after another.

Before they interviewed Fang Qiu...

The representatives of traditional medical skills from other countries said the same thing.

All participants of this medical exchange conference seemed full of confidence in their strength. Even the Hindu doctor Sinde was full of drive and vigor, regardless of the negative remarks from others. He swore to win the final victory and the reward of 100 million dollars!

After Fang Qiu said that...

He walked out of the group of reporters for the Murica Medical Association.

Meanwhile, the other five people being interviewed also said goodbye to these reporters and stepped into the Murica Medical Association!

The interview was over.

These media reporters lost no time in publishing the latest news and interviews.

Soon...

Headlines of the major media outlets in Murica revealed similar news one after another.

"Fang Qiu: Here I Come. Chinese Medicine Joins in. I'll Win, and so Will Chinese Medicine!"

It seemed they had made an agreement. Almost every media agency used Fang Qiu's words as their headlines. And their subtitles were: "100 Million Dollars, Who Will Get the Money in the End?"

Of course...

There were also a lot of short reports.

No matter what, the headlines were all interviews with Fang Qiu.

As these interview reports appeared, many well-known critics began commenting on this matter.

"It's more than a matter of the eye-catching 100 million dollars. This is a serious matter related to the rise of traditional medicine. For any traditional medicine that can eventually win, 100 million dollars is just a mere trifle in the way of profit. Do you know what they need and desire the most? It is to develop their traditional medicine in the world after the victory. It will spread all over the world as suddenly as lightning!"

"Various kinds of traditional medicine worldwide have always existed. However, none has found a suitable opportunity to publicize itself. As such, all of them haven't grown rapidly. Among them, Chinese Medicine in Huaxia has the best development. But even so, Chinese Medicine can only expand within Huaxia. It is not welcomed in other countries, nor could it win people's trust in other countries. The situation of traditional medicine in other countries is much worse. Therefore, this is not a competition but an excellent chance for traditional medicine to bloom. Let's look forward to seeing the final result — who will be the winner and who will be also-rans!"

"That's right. This is a great chance to promote their products to the whole world. No matter who wins, any traditional medicine seizing this opportunity will rise unstoppably!"

"Next, let's see who will win."

"Whoever the winner is, traditional medicine will rise after this medical exchange conference!"

Not only these critics but even experts in various industries began to analyze this matter from their perspectives.

As these people joined in the discussion...

As a result, this incident gained a growing influence.

The netizens' discussions became more and more heated.

"Anyway, I think Fang Qiu will win!"

"Fang Qiu is capable, but Arya's strength is not weak. In my opinion, either Arya or Fang Qiu will be the winner. Frankly, I support Arya!"

"I bet 1000 Murica dollars on Sinde, and the odds on him are 1-300. So I do hope Sinde can win. Then, I'll earn 300,000 Murica dollars!"

"Bro, to be honest, I support your bold move. But still, I bet 1,000 dollars on Fang Qiu, though his odds are only 1 to 0.8."

"Huaxia, Hinndu, and Egyptt have traditional medical skills. But why doesn't Murica have any?"

"Aren't there any traditional medical skills in Murica?"

"Modern medicine is equal to our traditional medical skills. In this respect, our traditional medicine is the best among all kinds of traditional medicine worldwide."

"But methods of modern medicine are not as magical as traditional medical skills. At least I have never seen Western Medicine cure patients in such a short time."

Netizens across Murica carried on endless discussions with enthusiasm.

They talked about contestants and different types of traditional medicine. Soon after, they switched their topics to traditional medicine and guesses of the gambling game. Some scholars even began to collect information and discuss how to write papers about traditional medical skills.

There were reactions of great variety and diversity!

...

Before the Murica Medical Association...

Fang Qiu entered with the other five people.

As soon as they were in the hall, they saw a young man in a suit. Led by him, the doctors and staff of Murica Medical Association lined up on both sides to welcome them.

“Welcome, everyone.”

When the leading young man saw Fang Qiu and the others coming, he walked up with a brilliant smile. Then he reached out his hand to Fang Qiu, who was at the front.

Fang Qiu shook hands with him while looking at him carefully.

In his eyes...

The man was about 30 years old. Except for his golden hair, his figure and face were very ordinary. But his movements were surprisingly elegant as if he had been specially trained.

While Fang Qiu was observing him...

The young man shook hands with the other five people. Afterward, he turned back and introduced himself, "My name is David Jones. You can call me David!"

After his brief self-introduction...

He pointed to an elder about 60 years old with gray hair and introduced him. "This is John Clark, the president of the Murica Medical Association. You can call him President John."

Fang Qiu and the other five heard it.

They nodded knowingly.

"Since we're already here, tell us the meaning of this match."

Antun, hot-tempered, stepped out and said. He was the representative of traditional medical skills in South Murica tribes.

"Will the competition start today?"

Sam, the Babyloon doctor, also put forward his question.

"Yes."

The president of the Murica Medical Association didn't say anything. Instead, the young man nodded with a smile and responded, "Since everyone is in such a hurry, let me tell you the purpose and meaning of this competition in detail."

With this...

David strode forward and said to the six traditional medical representatives, including Fang Qiu, "Just as we announced publicly, we invited you here because we found a new virus. This virus has never

appeared in human history. After careful research and experiments, we discovered it would not affect people's normal lives. However, it will take away their vitality. Moreover, this virus is highly infectious and has a wide range of transmission channels. It is complicated to prevent it!"

Everyone heard this.

They couldn't help raising their eyebrows.

"Such a powerful virus?"

Although supremely confident, they involuntarily felt worried when listening to the virus's characteristics.

In contrast, Fang Qiu stayed calm.

Sure enough, the Murica government invited them to deal with the mysterious black substance!

"We've been researching for a long time, but this virus is tenacious. Our current science and technology skills are not enough to kill it."

At this point, David paused, glanced at the six of them, and continued, "That was why we invited you here. It matters to the future of humankind. I hope you can do your best to deal with this mysterious virus."

"As we have promised, anyone who eradicates the virus can be rewarded with 100 million dollars. In addition, we will help the winner carry out medical activities and promotions in Murica!"

After this...

The other five people's eyes lit up with excitement.

Fang Qiu shook his head secretly.

These people couldn't deal with the black matter. They might even be infected and bring the black matter to their countries.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's get started!"

Sinde, the Hindu doctor, said eagerly. It seemed he could hardly wait to realize his potential.

"Okay."

David said without hesitation. "Because the virus is contagious, it is now in the isolation room. Before we start, please change into isolation suits. Later, I will send someone to take you there."

As they talked...

David waved his hand at the staff of Murica Medical Association. Immediately, someone sent the isolation suits to Fang Qiu and the other five people.

In no time, they put on isolation suits.

Afterward...

Led by a worker sent by David, they walked out of the back door. After many twists and turns, they finally arrived at an isolated area.

There was nothing around. A whole stretch of land was laid waste.

Six rooms surrounded this area.

The outer walls here were made of bricks, yet the rooms were full of glass. The people in the six rooms could see each other's situation.

They entered this place.

Everyone saw a person sitting in each room.

Then...

Each of them was led to a room. The six people would begin their one-on-one treatment.

Upon entering the room, Fang Qiu first looked around.

He found the room was set up entirely according to the standards of building an isolation room. There was nothing in it except the smell of disinfectant in the air. The whole room was completely sealed, and only a small ventilation system was running.

"Um?"

After Fang Qiu carefully observed the surroundings...

He fixed his eyes on the patient sitting alone in the room with his eyes closed.

With a closer look...

This person looked a little familiar to him.

"It's... Lester."

Suddenly, Fang Qiu trembled all over.

He knew this person.

The man before him was Lester, a special envoy from Murica. He had made trouble for him in Zhongdong. Though they had no contact later, Fang Qiu had seen him several times in the Egyptt relic. Therefore, he had a deep impression of Lester.

However...

Lester looked entirely different from before.

At this time, his face was so haggard that Fang Qiu almost couldn't recognize him. As a vampire descendant, his face was pale because he suffered from anemia.

Back then, his cheeks and eyes were still plump, and he looked like a normal human being.

Now...

Both his cheeks and eyes were sunken. What was worse, he looked rather feeble. Fang Qiu even saw traces of black Qi on his face, which looked a little scary.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu had such panic fear.

Fortunately, he discovered the black substance early and found a solution. Otherwise, it would have been troublesome!

Medical Master

Chapter 1427: Giving Up So Early?

Since Fang Qiu entered the room, Lester had kept his eyes closed tightly. It seemed he didn't have time to open them.

Seemingly...

He had been fighting against the black matter in his body.

“It’s been so long. I wonder how big that black substance has grown.”

Fang Qiu murmured to himself. Then, he turned around and looked through the glass wall at the other five rooms.

At this time...

Doctors in the other five rooms had begun to take action.

Fang Qiu was not in a hurry to start the treatment.

Instead, he carefully observed the five doctors, trying to find useful clues from their treatments.

After all...

This black substance was simply too mysterious.

Fang Qiu could eradicate it. Unfortunately, lots of people, including those from other countries, had been infected. It had been a long time since they left the Egyptt relic. Very likely, many people in various countries had been infected. As the number of infected increased, Fang Qiu alone couldn’t save all of them.

Therefore, he had to study thoroughly and find a way as a doctor to exterminate this black matter!

Among these five people, the Egyptt doctor Arya attracted most of his attention.

The black matter originated from the ancient ruin in Egyptt.

He had no idea whether it was a pharaoh's curse.

Arya was an Egypttian who knew Egyptt's traditional medical skills. So, he was likely to know what precisely this black substance was. After all, he was one of the people who studied traditional medical skills. People of this type were usually interested in the history of ancient times. Maybe, he had some clues.

However...

When Fang Qiu looked over...

He was surprised to see Arya frown deeply. It looked as if he had no idea what this virus was. Facing the patient, Arya continuously muttered his incantations to treat him. However, after a long time, the patient didn't get better.

"Even Egypttians don't know what this black substance is."

Fang Qiu felt suspicious.

When Fang Qiu thought back on it...

This kind of black substance must have existed for too long a time. After thousands of years, it had been completely forgotten. Or, the black matter didn't exist before. As time went by, it slowly came into being in the relic. That was why the Egyptt doctor didn't know it.

After ensuring Arya had no way out, Fang Qiu turned to look at the other four people.

There...

Each of the four men began their treatments.

The Hinndu doctor Sinda had finished making a doll. He sat cross-legged opposite the patient. With his hands holding the doll, he kept chanting spells.

The Babyloon doctor Sam took out his earthen liver model. While rubbing his fingers, he gently stroked the ceramic model, attempting to heal the patient.

Andrew, a doctor from South Murica tribes, danced in his room. Of course, it was a primitive dance with exaggerated movements.

As for Antonio, the Mayia doctor, he was sitting before the patient. His eyes were glued to the smooth stone before him. He had been staring at it so long that he couldn't help frowning. However, he still didn't get any feedback.

He looked around.

The five people's therapies had begun. It was a pity that they produced no noticeable effect!

Soon...

Their treatments were over.

One after another, the five doctors knitted their brows.

They didn't expect this virus to be so challenging to deal with!

Aside...

After observing the five people, Fang Qiu shook his head in his heart. Then he went straight to Lester. Stretching out his right hand, he grabbed Lester's wrist and began to feel his pulse.

Although he knew Lester, Lester didn't know who he was!

Back then...

He had fought with Lester once. Since Lester was very familiar with his internal Qi, Fang Qiu couldn't use his internal Qi. He could only quietly penetrate his spiritual force into Lester. This way, he could check the growth of the black substance.

As a result, Fang Qiu was greatly shocked when he checked.

In Lester, he detected a rectangular black substance the same size as a large-screened phone.

The largest lump of black matter he had seen was as large as a fist, but this one was at least twice the size of a fist!

Most crucially...

Fang Qiu noticed something clearly.

This cluster of black matter naturally exerted an attractive force. It was constantly absorbing the energy within him. Lester had been controlling his power to dodge or fight against the black matter the whole time!

"Good heavens."

Fang Qiu exclaimed.

Sure enough...

Under such circumstances, Lester must have been too occupied to open his eyes.

Without his control, the black substance would soon absorb all his energy. Once the power was used up, the black thing would target the energy scattered in cells of his flesh and blood. When his flesh, blood, and cells were sucked dry, he would become a withered corpse!

Lucky for him...

Lester could still hold on for the time being. To maintain this situation, he had to control his energy and absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth with all his might!

But...

If this situation continued...

The black matter would grow larger and larger. At that time, no matter how much energy Lester absorbed, it would not be enough for him to resist the black matter. Eventually, he would die of exhaustion!

Judging from the situation inside Lester...

He shouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu instantly took out the silver needles he had prepared. Quickly, he took off Lester's coat and started inserting the needles into several acupoints in Lester to seal all his energy. By doing so, Fang Qiu intended to prevent the black substance from taking his power away!

"Phew..."

Just as Fang Qiu finished sticking needles into his body, Lester woke up. He opened his eyes and heaved a deep sigh. Eyes on Fang Qiu, he said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Fang Qiu shrugged and said, "I just temporarily helped you control the virus, but I can't cure you for now."

"The effect of your therapy is already very impressive."

In Fang Qiu's eyes, Lester seemed to have changed a lot. He looked different than before. There was even a trace of sincere gratitude in his eyes.

However...

Fang Qiu thought about this matter carefully.

Lester had been living in fear for such a long time. Since he had to fight against death every day, his mind was prone to change.

"You can relax a little in the near future."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I've put some needles into your body, so your condition won't worsen in the short run."

"Mm."

Lester nodded with understanding and asked, "Are you from Huaxia?"

“Yes, I’m a Chinese Medicine doctor from Huaxia!”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“Huaxia is a country full of mysteries, and so are the people there. I believe you can help me.”

Seemingly thinking of something, Lester said.

“Perhaps.”

Fang Qiu replied, “I’m a doctor. My duty is to relieve them from pain with all my strength.”

“Next, I need to stay quiet for a while.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu turned to Lester and said, “I’ve never seen this virus. Thus, I must study it carefully to see if I can find a cure. I hope I won’t be disturbed during this period.”

“Understood.”

Lester nodded knowingly and said, “I haven’t rested for a long time. I badly need a good sleep.”

After that...

He went limp.

He collapsed onto the ground and fell asleep.

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He sighed softly, sat cross-legged, and studied it carefully.

How could he deal with this black substance as a doctor?

In fact...

Before wiping out the black matter with a trace of golden internal Qi, Fang Qiu had been thinking about this. He had tried countless methods.

Fang Qiu didn't stop his research even after he discovered the golden internal Qi could kill it. Whenever he was free, he would think about it. Was there any Chinese Medicine method to restrain this mysterious black substance?

He carefully counted the time.

Indeed, he had spent much time studying this issue. However, he never had enough time to sort everything out.

Now...

Finally, he found an excellent opportunity to concentrate on sorting and studying the information!

He closed his eyes.

Countless ancient prescriptions immediately appeared in Fang Qiu's mind.

Previously, in his mind...

Fang Qiu had simulated countless treatment methods, but none of them worked. Thus, in the end, he could only focus on the possible therapies with Dan Pellets.

As densely packed ancient prescriptions of Dan Pellets emerged, Fang Qiu tried all kinds of combinations!

...

Near him...

Doctors from Mayia, Hinndu, Egyptt, South Murica tribes, and Babyloon also made various attempts. While trying, they did not forget to observe others' therapies.

To their astonishment...

Fang Qiu's patient fell asleep in the room. Nearby, Fang Qiu was meditating — he had no intention of treating his patient.

"Humph."

Sam glanced at Fang Qiu and sneered disdainfully. "Has he given up already?"

"That's right. If you can't do it, just wait and see how I win!"

The Hinndu doctor Sinda said with irony in his voice.

The other three...

Their faces were also full of sarcasm.

They also felt it hard to handle this virus. Even so, they did not give up. They believed they could find a suitable treatment.

In addition to these representatives of traditional medicine...

Somewhere else...

In the command room of the secret military base...

General Will sat in a command chair and observed the situation in the six rooms by the remote monitor system. Seeing Fang Qiu sitting cross-legged and Lester sleeping, he wondered what was happening.

But upon closer inspection...

Lester was naked to the waist. Many needles were inserted into his upper body.

Fang Qiu must have done something to treat him.

“Or, is he planning something?”

General Will watched Fang Qiu curiously.

Every second and every minute...

The clock ticked away the time.

In the other five rooms, almost everyone had used all the methods they knew, but nothing worked.

Their faces became increasingly gloomy.

Aside...

Fang Qiu had been silently thinking for a long time. In the end, he abruptly opened his eyes.

“Sizzle.”

The moment he opened his eyes, Fang Qiu immediately stood up. His eyes kindled with excitement!

Medical Master

Chapter 1428: Get The Medicine for Each One!

After a period of careful consideration and research...

At last, Fang Qiu combined three new prescriptions in his mind. Never had he tried them before. In theory, all three prescriptions could work.

The mysterious black substance was not known with complete certainty. Fang Qiu wrote out the three prescriptions according to the ancient prescriptions of Dan Pellets.

Notably...

In ancient times, prescriptions of Dan Pellets could cure diseases and save lives. Besides, they had the functions of growing upright force and declining evil trends.

In Chinese Medicine, this mysterious black substance was obviously an evil thing.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu focused all his attention on the Dan Pellet prescriptions. After all, he failed to find a solution after various attempts.

To his surprise...

He found a few combinations.

Nevertheless...

They only existed in his mind. Because Fang Qiu was very familiar with the mysterious black substance, he could consider everything. For example, the effect of Dan Pellet prescriptions and all the possible reactions of the mysterious black substance.

In the end, he worked out only three Dan Pellet prescriptions.

Of course, they were only ideas. He had to test them to see if they worked.

With a flash of wit...

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and stood up.

He walked to the room door.

“Knock, knock, knock...”

Fang Qiu knocked on the door, asking the people guarding outside for a pen and paper. At a fast pace, he quickly wrote down two prescriptions. Then he handed the paper over and said, “I need these kinds of traditional Chinese medicine, as well as all tools for decocting medicinal herbs!”

The person outside who heard this was stunned.

Elsewhere...

His rivals in the other five rooms saw Fang Qiu get up to ask for medicines.

During this period...

After various tries, they found no effective treatment method. In their eyes, Fang Qiu must have given up because his treatment failed. But they were surprised to see Fang Qiu get up to look for herbs.

Seeing this, these people suddenly shivered, and their faces changed dramatically.

Apparently...

Fang Qiu didn't give up on healing his patient. Instead, he had been looking for a cure.

Now, he seemed to have found it!

Over here...

After handing over the prescriptions, Fang Qiu returned to his room and checked on Lester again.

Under the restriction of these silver needles, the black substance couldn't absorb any energy. As a result, it stopped growing: Lester was safe for now.

He turned to look at the other rooms.

Fang Qiu found doctors in each room looked sullen. They were all busy looking for a new way. Obviously, Fang Qiu's progress stimulated them.

But in fact...

Fang Qiu didn't hand over all his research results to Murica!

These Murica people were all wily old foxes.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have tried every way possible to make him come to Murica. Even when he arrived, they brought him to such an isolated area.

The following things were crystal clear to Fang Qiu.

What would happen after he handed over the effective prescription to Murica? They would forcibly occupy it for their own use. Then, it would wildly broadcast it across the world. In the end, the life-saving prescription would be degraded into their weapon. With it, they could make unreasonable demands on other countries.

What was worse...

In that case...

The Murica people would put him under house arrest.

By doing so, they could dash the other countries' hope of destroying the black matter. Then, they could seek colossal profits!

Fang Qiu didn't want to be Murica's accomplice.

Even if he had to give away the prescription...

He must make sure that Huaxia got it!

Therefore...

Fang Qiu only chose two of the three prescriptions he worked out, giving them to Murica. Compared with the one he kept in his heart, the two prescriptions were less likely to eliminate the black thing.

The two prescriptions had a lower probability of destroying the black matter. Could they work? He had to give them a try.

Outside...

After receiving Fang Qiu's prescriptions, the guard immediately reported it.

"Do what he wanted."

General Will had watched all this in this secret military base's command room. He immediately ordered, "Keep a close eye on his every move. The most important thing is to check the medicinal herbs he needs. Don't leave out any details about the decocting process!"

General Will gave the order.

He sneered.

After a few days of investigation, he knew Fang Qiu was not easy to deal with.

Fang Qiu loved his country deeply.

In this case, General Will trusted Fang Qiu's medical skills but not Fang Qiu.

He had a bad feeling that Fang Qiu would play some tricks under his nose. Perhaps, Fang Qiu would hide the third prescription in the two prescriptions. No matter what, he must keep a close eye on Fang Qiu!

The guard got his permission.

Right away, he contacted the Murica Medical Association and asked them to get the medicine.

The people in the other five rooms saw this.

Their faces became even uglier.

Right at this moment...

Many reporters and onlookers were still waiting outside the Murica Medical Association's gate.

"Patter, patter, patter..."

After waiting a long time, these reporters nearly lost all their patience. Suddenly there was the sound of running feet.

The reporters took a closer look.

There...

A staff member of the Murica Medical Association ran out quickly with a piece of paper in his hand.

How could the reporters miss such a chance?

Immediately, everyone rushed forward and surrounded the person who came out.

"Excuse me, what's the situation inside?"

"Is there any progress?"

“Now, whose treatment looks more effective?”

“Has anyone been cured?”

The reporters asked one after another.

“No noticeable progress.”

The worker repeatedly shook his head and waved his hand, saying, “I’m sorry, but I have to get the traditional Chinese medicine for Fang Qiu. Please step aside.”

With this...

He got rid of the reporters, got into a car quickly, and drove to the Huaxia Clinic in Huaxiatown.

Since the Murica Medical Association opposed foreign medicine, it had no traditional Chinese medicine. Therefore, its staff could only fetch the herbs from the Huaxia Clinic.

The man had just left.

The reporters could hardly wait to release the news.

“Latest news: There has been no obvious progress in the medical exchange conference for the new virus. Only Fang Qiu makes some fresh developments.”

“New news: Fang Qiu obtained new progress, and no one else made any new advances!”

“The Medical Exchange Conference: Fang Qiu starts using traditional Chinese medicine; he might have found a way to resist the new virus!”

For a while...

Various news titles about Fang Qiu quickly spread on the network platforms of Murica.

These pieces of news soon got around.

Netizens couldn't help but discuss this matter heatedly.

"It seems Fang Qiu is the best."

"Fang Qiu is the only one who has made progress?"

"Sure enough, Fang Qiu is the best!"

"He has just asked someone to get the medicine. It's hard to say whether it will work or not. What kind of progress is this?"

"Isn't it normal for Chinese Medicine doctors to use medicine? How could it be an improvement?"

"I believe Arya will win in the end!"

"No, it must be Sinda! Ultimately, you will see a remarkable reversal in the century!"

Murica netizens discussed with increasing enthusiasm.

However...

Their focus didn't seem to be on the virus but on the gambling game!

At the same time...

All the Huaxia people in Murica couldn't help letting out a sigh of relief when seeing the news.

They had long been concerned about their motherland. In their hearts, they couldn't help cheering for Fang Qiu!

...

In the isolation area...

The five people's faces darkened utterly.

"I need to get the tools."

The Hinndu doctor Sinde said to the guard outside the door. Then, he also wrote a note and gave it to the guard.

"I also want some tools."

Sam, the Babyloon doctor, said a few words to the guard without writing a note.

"I need herbs recorded in ancient Mayia books."

Antonio, the Mayia doctor, said, "The ancient Mayia books have recorded the methods of using herbs. From them, I will find a cure for this evil virus!"

"I need branches, leaves, and water from the Amazing River."

Antun, the doctor from South Murica tribes, said.

“Please get something for me. It’s a pharaoh relic.”

The Egyptt doctor Arya also said.

It seemed that...

The five of them seemed to have a backup plan.

In their eyes...

Fang Qiu asked people to get the medicine because he wanted to attract the outside world’s attention. Meanwhile, he could suppress them in a more confident manner. How could they let Fang Qiu obtain what he wished and progress fast?

The contestants went toe to toe with their rivals.

Seeing this, General Will sneered more contemptuously.

In his opinion...

Only in such a competitive state could these people exert all their strength. All of them would work hard for Murica!

“Okay. Give them whatever they want!”

General Will ordered, vigorously waving his hand.

Soon...

One after another, staff members of the Murica Medical Association went out to get the things needed by those representatives of traditional medical skills.

Before the gate of the Murica Medical Association...

Seeing this, these reporters immediately gathered around to interview him.

It turned out that...

They were out to get different items for these doctors.

Seemingly...

Everyone had made some progress.

After these workers left, the media reporters began another round of reports.

“Fierce competition? All representatives of traditional medical skills from different countries have made progress?”

“Is the new virus difficult to cure? Do representatives of traditional medical skills need extra help from outside the field?”

Soon...

All kinds of reports came out frequently.

Another heated discussion broke out online.

Just as netizens were discussing heatedly...

The staff member who first left the Murica Medical Association drove back. With two sets of traditional Chinese medicine and some bottles and cans, he quickly walked in.

Without demur...

He gave these items to another man, who soon handed them to Fang Qiu. Finally, two sets of traditional Chinese medicine and the tools of bottles and cans were ready.

After getting medicinal herbs and tools, Fang Qiu asked for a large bottle of pure water.

He began to decoct in the room.

It took Fang Qiu nearly 40 minutes to make the medicinal potion. Then he woke up Lester and asked him to drink it.

Lester finished taking the medicinal potion. Afterward, Fang Qiu said he would feel his pulse. With this chance, he secretly led his spiritual force into Lester to check his condition.

As a result, he found that...

The medicinal potion was effective.

However...

The effect was barely satisfactory.

In a short period, it could repress and tie up the black matter like a rope.

However, the potion only pinned down the black substance for five minutes. Disappointedly, the black matter soon became immune to the medicine.

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He continued to decoct the second set of traditional Chinese medicine.

Nearby...

The other five people also got the necessary tools. With various methods, they started testing their ideas.

Among them...

The Mayia doctor Antonio was also boiling and simmering medicinal herbs like Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 1429: The Fourth Prescription!

In the room...

Fang Qiu began to make a dose of traditional Chinese medicine with the second prescription.

According to Fang Qiu's assumption, this one should have a similar effect on the patient as the first portion. Its drug effect might be a little better. But in general, there would not be much difference.

In a corner of the room...

Fang Qiu sat cross-legged on the ground and put the medicinal herbs and pure water into the gallipot.

Then, he plugged in the electric cooker and decocted the medicine.

“Another kind of medicine?”

After drinking this traditional Chinese medicine, Lester felt it had a little effect. Then he stood up and asked.

“This is the second one.”

Fang Qiu said without looking back, “The first kind of medicine you just took has failed. It could restrain the virus in your body. However, the virus in your body is very resistant to the medicine. Before the medicine took effect, the virus had acquired immunity.”

“Will the second dose of medicine be better?”

Lester questioned closely.

“It’s hard to say.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

Indeed...

He didn’t know the effect of the second type of medicine.

“Can I pull these silver needles out of my body?”

Lester asked.

“No.”

Fang Qiu instantly shook his head and said, "These needles can be removed only when you are cured. At that time, at least half of the virus must be reduced, or you won't be able to hold on for long."

While chatting, Fang Qiu controlled the electric cooker's temperature.

Soon...

The second set of medicine was ready.

Fang Qiu poured out a bowl. When the medicinal potion cooled down a little, he let Lester drink it.

After Lester drank the medicine...

Fang Qiu immediately felt his pulse, penetrating his spiritual force into Lester. He began watching him very closely.

With this observation...

As the medicinal potion was digested, Fang Qiu found it became a strong stream of medicinal power. Instantly, it rushed toward the black substance in Lester. Seemingly, it was going to confront the mysterious black substance head-on!

The efficacy of this medicine was also very potent, much stronger than that of the first dose.

When it collided with the black matter, it turned into a cover, wrapping the black matter up. Then, it burst out a tremendous force, trying to shrink. It attempted to crush and digest the black matter!

About this...

Lester also noticed it. A trace of joy immediately appeared on his face.

However...

Before he could laugh out happily...

“Bang!”

There was a slight explosion.

The drug’s efficacy lasted merely less than 10 minutes before the mysterious black substance blew it up!

Such a scene was sheerly astonishing.

Lester was shocked in an instant.

Fang Qiu also observed this because he was watching Lester with his spiritual force.

“This, how could this be?”

Lester asked anxiously.

“Another failure!”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

From the current situation...

What he did was right. The two kinds of medicine were effective. However, the mysterious black substance in Lester was excessively powerful. The drug was too weak to resist it.

But at least the result proved Fang Qiu had chosen the right direction.

“Well, I will have to use the third prescription.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and murmured to himself. Then he quickly got up and approached the door. When getting a pen and paper from the guard, he quickly wrote down a prescription.

“I need these medicinal herbs!”

After that, Fang Qiu handed over the prescription.

Due to General Will’s order, the guard outside the door did not dare to hesitate. Upon getting the prescription, he contacted the people of the Murica Medical Association. Then he handed the prescription over, asking them to get the medicine.

...

In the command room of a secret military base somewhere in Murica...

“No trick movements?”

General Will had been observing Fang Qiu the whole time. As a result, he was sure that Fang Qiu had no intention of making any deceptive moves — he was honestly treating his patient with two sets of medicinal herbs.

This situation confused him.

He had been wondering if Fang Qiu knew their purpose in forcing him to come to Murica.

As soon as Fang Qiu came to Murica, he tried his best to build up his reputation and make himself famous. How would he have done all of this without knowing their purpose?

But if he had recognized their bad intention...

Fang Qiu should have played some tricks against them. How could he be so obedient?

In doubt...

General Will went on staring at Fang Qiu.

In the isolation room...

His first and second prescriptions failed. At this time, Fang Qiu became a little agitated. Now he seriously suspected his third prescription might not work either!

However, it was still too early to draw the conclusion. Since he had already written out the prescription, he had to verify it carefully to get the final result.

If this third prescription was effective, Fang Qiu could figure out a prescription to kill the black substance!

Over there...

Once again, Fang Qiu sent people to get the medicine. Seeing that, the descendants of traditional medical skills in the other five rooms followed suit. After all, none of their methods worked.

Outside the main entrance of the Murica Medical Association...

These media reporters had been waiting for a long time. When some people came out, they rushed up to interview them.

Like last time, they were out to get something.

Moreover...

All six of them asked for something.

It was improper for these media reporters to report this matter again.

After all...

They had reported it once. There was nothing to say even if they had to publicize this change. They couldn't release the same report, could they?

On the Internet...

Everyone was waiting for new news.

Everyone waited for a long time, but no more news came out. Nevertheless, the heated discussion did not diminish. Instead, it became increasingly lively.

Before long...

The third set of traditional Chinese medicine Fang Qiu requested was delivered to the room.

Without hesitation...

As soon as the medicinal herbs arrived, Fang Qiu began decocting them. He was ready to verify the efficacy of this medicine!

Another hour passed...

He finished making the third set of traditional Chinese medicine.

Fang Qiu poured out the medicinal potion and let Lester drink it. Like before, he checked his pulse to examine his condition.

Unexpectedly...

After Lester took this medicine, it turned into medicinal power.

Fang Qiu saw that the power avoided confronting the black substance. Instead, it adopted a softer approach and seeped into the black matter.

Once the medicinal power entered his body, the black substance's attraction to the internal Qi decreased significantly. Fang Qiu even saw the black matter retract a little.

Sure enough, it worked!

The efficacy of this drug was much better than that of the first and second prescriptions.

The examination was over.

Fang Qiu, raising his eyebrows, walked aside and sat cross-legged. Slowly, he closed his eyes and began to think.

When Lester saw this...

He didn't dare to disturb him and just watched quietly.

With the first three prescriptions...

Fang Qiu developed the fourth prescription in a short time.

In merely three minutes, he devised the fourth prescription — it could authentically break down and eliminate the black matter.

However...

Fang Qiu didn't open his eyes when he figured out the prescription.

Instead, he thought faster, trying to find a way out of this place!

Fang Qiu knew what was going on.

The Murica government was monitoring his every move. Given these circumstances, he couldn't escape from this place without the Murica government's permission.

Offering a cure was the only way to leave this place. Before everything else, he had to remove the black substance in the patient!

However...

If he revealed this treatment, the Murica government would pocket it.

Besides, he had thought about it.

When he gave out the curative treatment, the Murica government would very likely keep him in detention.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu had to find a suitable way to leave this damn place.

“But how can I leave?

“I can tell them I can’t figure it out, and there is nothing I can do with this black substance. But I can’t use any of these excuses, can I? In that case, I will have to leave the promotion of Chinese Medicine unfinished. Besides, the Murica government will not believe me.”

Fang Qiu thought in his heart, “The representative of traditional medical skills in other countries can leave with these methods. However, I’m afraid I can’t leave so easily.”

In Fang Qiu’s opinion...

As soon as the Murica people discovered this mysterious black substance, they would investigate the source of the infection. Once it was found out, they would start surveying countries with infected people. All the people and forces who had participated in exploring the Egyptt ruin had been infected. If they discovered this truth, they could be sure that Egyptt was the source of infection.

Through surveys, they would know Huaxia had no infected people.

That was to say...

All the infected people in Huaxia had been cured.

Under this premise, the Murica side would figure out one thing: Fang Qiu would be the only one who could wipe out the black matter! After all, Fang Qiu was the most famous doctor in Huaxia, regarded as a miracle-working doctor by countless people!

Therefore...

They could let others go but not Fang Qiu!

After Fang Qiu thought for a while...

He opened his eyes.

He glanced at the people in the other rooms.

Everyone was still trying to heal their patients.

Antonio, the Maya representative of traditional medical skills, was also applying medicine to the patient at this time!

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He hit upon an idea.

“Isn’t it just a cure?”

With a sudden inspiration...

Fang Qiu approached Lester and asked, “Is the third prescription effective?”

“I feel that the effect is not bad.”

Lester replied.

“Well, let me examine you again. I need to see if the effect of this medicine has reached my expectations.”

Fang Qiu nodded and reached out to feel Lester’s pulse.

When he took his pulse...

Fang Qiu secretly activated the golden trace of internal Qi in his body. After the last breakthrough, it grew much bigger than when it first appeared.

Therefore...

Without using his internal Qi, Fang Qiu inserted the golden internal Qi into Lester.

Fang Qiu had fought with Lester. But then, he hadn’t yet formed the golden internal Qi through cultivation. Moreover, this trace of golden internal Qi was almost imperceptible. And Fang Qiu had sealed Lester’s power with silver needles. Thus, Lester couldn’t feel it when the golden internal Qi entered him.

He controlled the golden internal Qi, quietly leading it to the black substance.

Fang Qiu deliberately mixed the golden internal Qi with medicinal power. After that, he penetrated the mixture into the black substance to crumble it from the inside.

In less than one minute...

The black substance suddenly started to shrink. Then, it became smaller and smaller.

After a while...

The black substance completely vanished.

The moment the black matter was gone, Fang Qiu immediately took back the golden internal Qi. After a while, he stood up in surprise and said, "It's done!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1430: Fang Qiu Found a Cure!

"Done?."

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Before he could react, Fang Qiu pulled out all the silver needles inserted into his body.

Without the silver needles...

The sealed power in Lester immediately began to circulate.

Instantly, he closed his eyes and focused on sensing the energy flow.

Then...

He abruptly opened his eyes.

Dumbfounded, he looked at Fang Qiu and exclaimed in great surprise, "It's gone. The virus in my body is gone!"

"Mm."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "Yes. You've completely recovered."

When Lester heard Fang Qiu's affirmative reply...

He couldn't help getting thrilled.

Such a result came as a total surprise to him.

He had been suffering severely because of the virus in him. To his great surprise, it disappeared, and he made a full recovery!

Just as Lester went wild with joy...

Fang Qiu went straight to the door of the isolation room. He knocked on the door and said to the guard outside, "I've cured my patient. Hurry up and report it."

When the guard outside heard this, he trembled all over.

Just as he was about to question it, he heard Lester laughing loudly and excitedly in the room.

Apparently...

It was real.

The guard didn't have time to think and quickly reported the news.

In the command room of the secret military base...

General Will had been watching Fang Qiu closely. Without waiting for his subordinates to report, he heard the news in the first place. Even a big shot like him was so excited that he jumped from his seat at the news, laughing out loud.

They had spent much time and energy on this virus, yet no solution was found. When they got Fang Qiu here, he cracked the problem in less than a day!

General Will was absolutely ecstatic.

“Finally, there came a solution to this weird virus. The Murica is safe now!”

At this time...

He got the report.

“Take Lester for an examination right now. I need a result. No mistake is allowed!”

General Will gave the order.

Lester’s ecstatic reaction could show that he was cured. However, General Will couldn’t confirm that. Was Lester cured forever or for the time being?

He had to be cautious!

...

Outside the isolation room...

Soon after General Will’s order...

In isolation suits, several staff members of the Murica Medical Association came to the isolation room. They opened the door and took Lester for a general physical checkup.

Nearby...

When the people in the other five rooms saw this scene, their faces turned livid.

Lester was beside himself with excitement. Besides, some workers came to take him for a checkup. Though they couldn't hear what the people outside were saying, these descendants knew Fang Qiu must have made substantial progress!

"Could it be that... Did Fang Qiu cure his patient?"

This thought came to their minds at the same time.

Then...

Their hearts tightened.

They accelerated their treatments and continued to look for various methods!

They were unwilling to fall behind Fang Qiu. Their failures would prove the traditional medicine they represented inferior to Chinese Medicine Fang Qiu learned!

But...

How could this spooky virus be so easy to cure?

The five descendants racked their brains, trying to think of a cure.

Here...

The examination was over, and the result came out!

“What a speedy recovery. He is now fully restored to health.”

“Huaxia Chinese Medicine is amazing. The viruses in Lester are nowhere to be seen. They seem to have never existed. That’s impressive!”

The examination result spread across the Murica Medical Association.

A distance away...

Before General Will gave further instructions, some media outlets had dug out the news: Fang Qiu had found a cure.

Some media agencies might have someone in the Murica Medical Association helping them. Or, they sneaked into this organization and caught the news.

Anyway, as Lester’s test result came out...

Many media reporters got this information and published the news on the Internet.

“Hot news: Fang Qiu made remarkable progress. The patients infected with the new virus have been cured!”

“The winner appeared. Fang Qiu cured the new virus infection!”

As the media reports emerged...

The people waiting for news online burst into an uproar.

“What the hell. It’s Fang Qiu indeed.”

“It has only been a few hours. How could he crack the new virus in such a short time? Fang Qiu is awesome!”

“Terrific. Fang Qiu lives up to his reputation. He’s matchless!”

“So, Huaxia Chinese Medicine is the most powerful among all types of traditional medicine. The power Fang Qiu has shown is extremely miraculous!”

“Modern medicine is excellent, while traditional medicine is outstandingly powerful. Murica should mine and develop traditional medicine instead of focusing only on modern medicine!”

“I’ve made a decision: I am going to learn Chinese Medicine!”

“A bonus of 100 million dollars! Fang Qiu won again.”

“It’s terrible. The money-making ability of Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia is the greatest I’ve ever seen. It’s terrifying. Fang Qiu has earned 151 million dollars in less than a week since he came to Murica. Though he has donated 51 million Murica dollars, he will soon receive the bonus of 100 million Murica dollars.”

“Will Fang Qiu get all the 100 million dollars or share the money with others? If Fang Qiu has all the money, how will he do with it?”

Only a small number of people maintain their focus on medicine. Compared with them, most people gave their attention to the 100 million-dollar bonus.

It was such a huge bonus.

Most people couldn't earn it in their lifetime!

Of course...

As this news appeared...

The gambling and guessing website finally had an answer.

Among those people who joined in the gambling guess...

Most people placed a bet on Fang Qiu and made some money. Although the odds were not high, it was good enough to make a small profit. As for those who bet on others winning the match, they lost all their money.

This result aroused a lot of complaints and discussions on the Internet.

Of course, no one targeted Fang Qiu. Those who bet on other descendants lost their money and were unhappy with their performances. After all, these representatives failed to live up to their expectations!

Soon...

As the outcome went viral in Murica, many Huaxia people living in Murica forwarded this result to domestic online platforms.

In Huaxia, countless people followed Fang Qiu.

Therefore, as the news appeared, it immediately stirred up a heated discussion on Weibo.

"Sure enough, my idol Legendary Fang Qiu is always the strongest!"

“See? Our Huaxia civilization is the most well-preserved. The other civilizations have been interrupted. How can they compare with the Huaxia civilization?”

“The 5,000-year-old inheritance of Huaxia can’t be more real.”

“Legendary Fang Qiu is awesome.”

“Haha, Murica people must have been dumbfounded. Once again, our Huaxia Chinese Medicine took the lead, and Legendary Fang Qiu won first place!”

“When the doctors from those countries challenged Fang Qiu, I was amused. Now, I’m curious to see if those people feel shameful. How they looked when knowing Legendary Fang Qiu succeeded? Haha.”

“A bonus of 100 million dollars! Legendary Fang Qiu made an incomparable achievement!”

“Won’t he donate 100 million dollars again, will he?”

“I hope he won’t do that. At the very least, he made a trip to Murica. He should bring some benefits back for himself, right?”

“Yes. This sum of money might not be much for Fang Qiu, but I do hope he can keep some. He doesn’t have to donate all the money to promote Chinese Medicine. Anyway, he knocked out the virus for Murica. Only this achievement is enough to boast!”

...

Besides Huaxia...

All the other countries received the news.

Everyone was amazed. Before the medical conference, they heard Fang Qiu's medical skills were magical. Never had they imagined that Chinese Medicine could be so pre-eminent.

Now, Huaxia Chinese Medicine had proved to be incredibly powerful.

And among these countries...

Anglan, L'hexagone, and Rashk also received the news.

The first time they heard the news...

The three countries' higher-ups instantly contacted Murica, asking for an effective treatment to deal with the black matter.

General Will soon heard about the requests of the three countries.

"How did they know about it?"

In the military base's command room, General Will asked with a gloomy face.

"Sir, Fang Qiu found a cure for the virus. The news has spread widely online. Many news reports have reached countries all over the world."

The subordinate answered.

"What?"

General Will exploded with rage and roared, "How did the news leak out? You idiots!"

Nevertheless...

In a towering rage...

General Will knew this was an excellent opportunity to fleece the three countries.

Right away, he made a lot of requests.

Each request was beneficial to Murica and harmful to other countries!

However...

When Anglan, L'hexagone, and Rashk learned about his demands...

They were upset. But since Murica held the only cure, they did not dare to fall out with Murica. They could only suppress the anger in their hearts and say they would consider it.

General Will received replies from these countries.

He burst out laughing.

He was in no hurry at all.

Anyway, the key to the fate of other countries was in his hands. The longer those countries thought about it, the more beneficial it would be for him. He could ask for more!

"Now, it's time to handle Fang Qiu.

"We can't let him escape!"

General Will turned his attention to Fang Qiu. Once Fang Qiu was out of his control, other countries would try their best to get the cure from Fang Qiu.

However, they could not attribute the success to Huaxia Chinese Medicine. The glory would be of great benefit to Huaxia. It would be good news for Huaxia but not Murica.

What should he do?

Just as General Fang Qiu was hesitating over this...

“Sir.”

A subordinate suddenly rushed in and reported, “News from the Murica Medical Association: Antonio, the Mayia representative of medical skills, also succeeded in subduing the virus!”

“Oh?”

As soon as General Will heard that, he turned to look at the surveillance video — the room for the Mayia doctor was empty.

While he was pleasantly surprised...

General Will knew what he should do next.

Though a little bit slower, the Mayia doctor’s treatment was effective.

In that case...

He only needed to divide the 100 million-dollar bonus between the Mayia doctor and Fang Qiu. Then, he would tell the public: though spending a longer time, doctors with the traditional medical skills in other countries had also brought about striking development.

In this way, others could share and even take the shine off Huaxia Chinese Medicine!