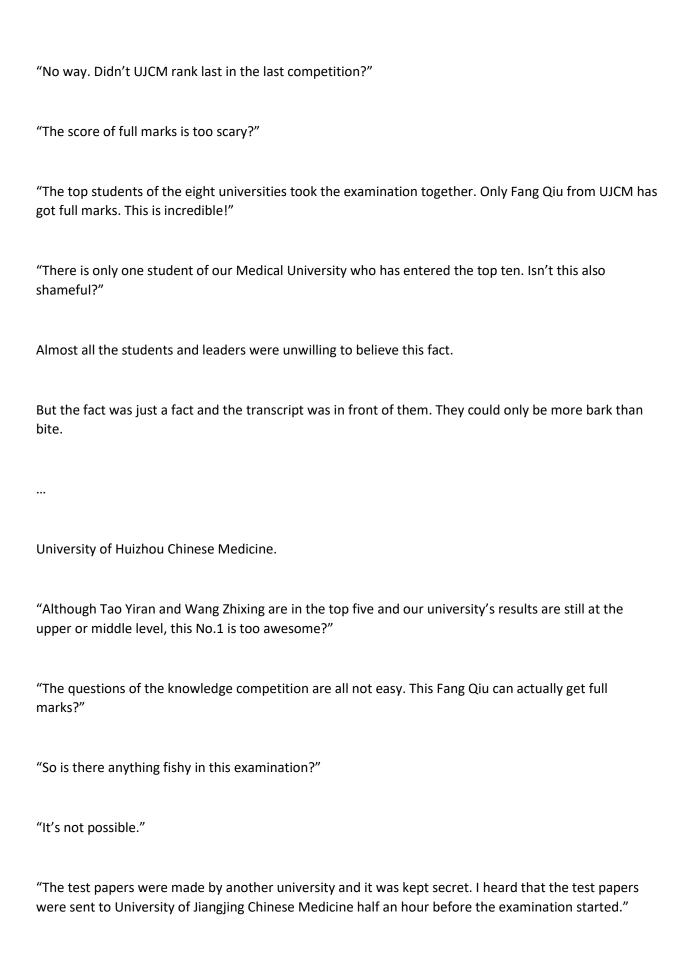
Medical M 161

Medical Master
Chapter 161: A Sensation at Eight Universities!
The other eight universities also kept paying attention to the results of the first round of the knowledge competition.
As soon as the transcript was announced, the eight universities received the news.
For a time.
The ranking of the transcript caused a great sensation among each university.
Jiangjing Medical University.
The leaders of this university were very surprised to see the transcript.
"UJCM actually took the first place this time?"
"I heard that the test paper is very difficult this time. There is someone from UJCM getting full marks actually?"
"Is Fang Qiu the student who proposed the apprentice plan?"
"This student is so awesome!"
Not just the school leaders.
Students from the Medical University also learned about the results of the first round of the knowledge competition from the Internet.





"Haha, Han Yuxuan took the second place and the campus belle also took the seventh place."
"Although the results are good, we can't be off guard. I didn't expect University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to take the first place. It seems that this year's knowledge competition is very competitive."
"At least we don't have to worry that our university's ranking will be backward. Ha ha!"
"Yes, but from the results of the first round, the students from our university may have really met some vigorous opponents."
"Indeed, from the views of the results, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is really thorny."
"Whether our university can take the first place or not, it depends on those students who participate in the knowledge competition, to see whether they can suppress Fang Qiu in the following competition."
University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine.
"UJCM has actually risen. I can't believe it!"
"I remember in the last Knowledge Competition of Freshmen, there was only one person who entered the top ten in the first round of examination."
"Getting the first place by full marks, this person called Fang Qiu is so amazing!?"
"Why do I feel that something is wrong? Last year, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was still backward. This year, the knowledge competition is held at their university and then they directly took the first place."
"Could it be anything fishy?"

"The knowledge competition is jointly organized by the nine universities. Even if it is held in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, it is not likely to do anything under the table."
"No matter there is something fishy or not, there are two students of our university who has entered the top five and one has entered the top three, which has already been very good. As long as they continue to work hard in the second and third rounds, it should not be difficult to take the first place in the knowledge competition, right?"
Compared to the other universities.
The students and leaders of University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine were very open.
However.
Those universities whose students hadn't entered the top ten were very depressed.
Because the results of this examination were completely beyond their expectations.
It made them too surprised.
Just when all the universities were discussing it.
The test paper of this examination was quickly delivered back.
As soon as the test paper arrived.
The students of each university started trying to do it.
There were even teachers involved.



They had never seen such difficult questions. Even some excellent students couldn't do it. The students with poor scores couldn't even read the questions.
This made the universities that were shocked because Fang Qiu had got the first place with full marks even more shocked.
In a room of a community in Jiangjing.
Because it was the weekend, Xu Miaolin rested at home. He was sitting on the sofa and reading a book while drinking tea.
"Water of West Lake and your tears"
Suddenly, Xu Miaolin's mobile phone rang.
"Senior, what's up?"
Getting the phone and glancing at the caller ID, Xu Miaolin picked up the phone.
"Junior, where are you?"
Qi Kaiwen's words came.
"I am reading a book. If you have something to say, just say it. If nothing, just hang up."
Xu Miaolin replied directly.
"Don't!"

Qi Kaiwen hurried to stop him and then laughed, saying, "Let me tell you a piece of good news."
"Go ahead."
"The results of the first round of the knowledge competition have come out. There is a student who has got full marks in our university. He has taken the first place!!!"
Qi Kaiwen said excitedly.
"Oh?"
Xu Miaolin asked with a little curiosity, "Which student is so awesome?"
"It's the student who suggested the apprentice plan last time, Fang Qiu."
Qi Kaiwen said.
"He?"
Xu Miaolin replied indifferently and asked, "Senior, is there anything else?"
"Can't you be happy for your senior? The person in charge is actually your senior. You are my only junior."
Qi Kaiwen said depressedly, "I am calling you specially to tell you."
"I will hang up the phone."
Xu Miaolin hung up the phone directly.

At the other end of the phone, Qi Kaiwen was speechless directly. Then he smirked and said, "If you are not happy for me, I will be happy for myself!" "Hey hey!"
And here.
After hanging up the phone, Xu Miaolin, who was calm originally, smiled.
"This guy did well in the examination. He didn't read books in vain."
After that, he continued reading.
Under the hot discussion of countless people, it had been two o'clock in the afternoon.
University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
After the lunch break.
The students of the nine universities came together to the competition place for the second round of the quiz.
It was a lecture meeting hall!
This was the most luxurious meeting hall of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
The meeting hall was semi-circular and very large.

There was a big rostrum at the back of the hall.
On the rostrum.
Nine long tables were placed in the shape of Chinese character "eight".
Inside each table were neatly placed nine chairs.
It was the area for the participants from each university.
Under the rostrum.
There were rows of laddering seats.
Although the second round of the quiz session was scheduled to start at 2:30.
At this moment.
In the entire meeting hall, it had already been very noisy because it was filled with students as onlookers.
Ordinarily.
If there was a meeting or an activity, the university would either ask pure and obedient freshmen to join or directly force classes of seniors to come. Even if they were not willing to come, they had to.
If they didn't come, the university would deduct their points! So the university wasn't afraid that they wouldn't come.

But today, the university didn't need to force students to come at all because they were all vying to come.
And they vied fiercely!
They couldn't be stopped.
It seemed that the university had foreseen the situation.
The university blocked one corner of the meeting hall and only allowed the people from other universities to enter. It was an specially prepared area for the spontaneous pleasure-seekers from other universities at the weekends.
Time went quickly.
At 2:20.
The entire meeting room was full of people standing in it.
The students who had got seats before were pushed so hard that they could only stand up and even the aisles were full of people.
The area that the university had specially prepared for students of other universities was also full of people.
Unwitting people may think that a star would come to the meeting room to have a concert.
At 2:25.
The leaders of the nine universities entered the hall from the side door.

The front area had left enough seats and the students did not dare to cross the line.

Seeing so many students come to watch the competition, the leaders of the universities were very shocked. But at the same time, they also hoped that their students could perform well and win the recognition of everyone.

Seats were just enough.

All the leaders just happened to fill the seats of the first two rows that were spared.

At this time, the hostess came to the stage.

Under the passionate introduction of the hostess, the students of the nine universities entered the hall in turn.

The first one was the University of Jingbei Chinese Medicine where Jiang Mengjie was in. When Jiang

Followed by Jiangjing Medical University, University of Huizhou Chinese Medicine, University of

When the students from the other universities entered the hall, the onlookers in the meeting room all

But when the last one, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine entered the hall.

Mengjie appeared, she immediately attracted a warm cheer.

Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine, and Huizhou Medical University...

In addition to University of Jingbei Chinese Medicine.

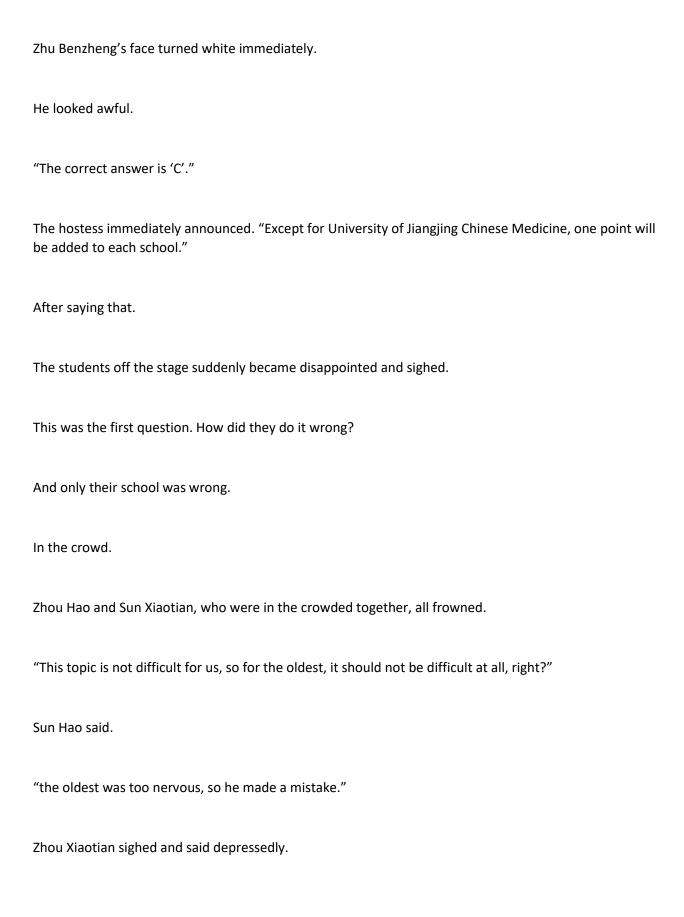
applauded warmly.

It immediately caused a great sensation in the entire meeting hall!
All the students present of UJCM shouted extremely excitedly.
At the beginning.
The screams of the crowd included the names of UJCM and the names of the nine participants. But at the end, there were only two voices left in the audience.
"Fang Qiu!"
"Jiang Miaoyu!"
The boys shouted Jiang Miaoyu's name loudly and the girls shouted Fang Qiu's name loudly.
This scene made the students from the other universities look at each other in dismay.
"Are they students?"
"They are just stars!"
Medical Master
Chapter 162: Nervous! Three Wrong Answers in A Row!
Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu heard the cry and rushed to the stage to pay tribute.
In the sight of people from other schools, they were really handsome and beautiful.
No wonder they had such a large appeal!

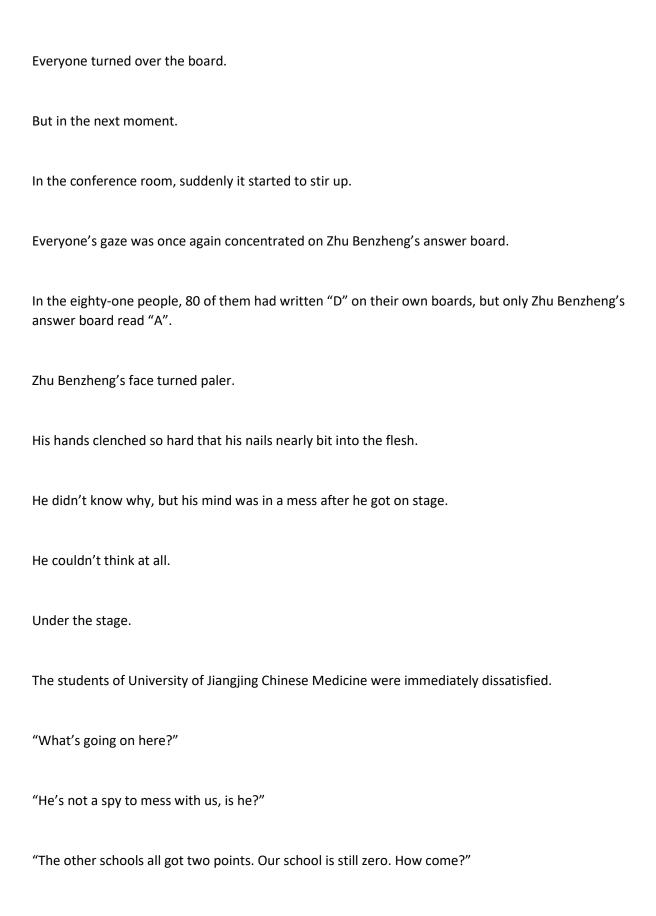




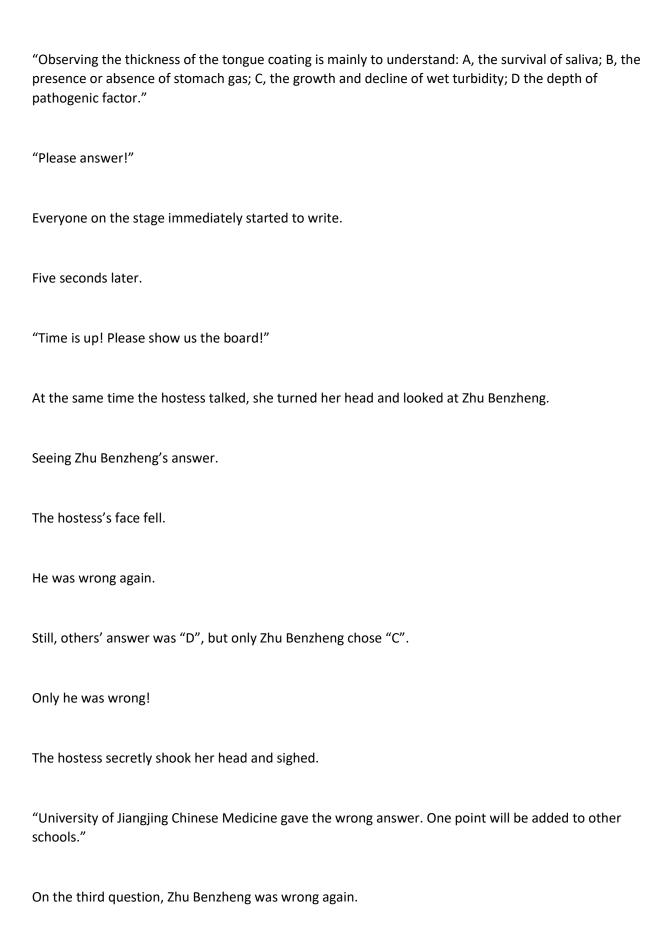
Everyone's face was filled with a confident smile.
It seemed that this question was too simple for them.
At the same time, the hostess had started the countdown.
"Five, four, three time is up! Please show the board!"
In an instant, everyone turned over their answer board for the audience.
All participating students quickly scanned the surrounding answers at the moment when they showed the boards.
When they saw the answers of UJCM.
The students of several schools suddenly laughed.
More and more doubts were concentrated on University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Everyone laughed when they saw it clearly.
On the entire site, the answer "C" was written in all the answer boards.
However, on the side of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Zhu Benzheng, who was ranked ninth, wrote a "D".
Wrong answer!
He seemed to be aware of his own mistake.







A burst of dissatisfaction sounded.
Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian were very angry when hearing this.
Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen's brows were wrinkled even more tightly, while the leaders of other schools were laughing secretly.
On the stage.
Fang Qiu, who was far away from Zhu Benzheng, frowned, and once again looked at him.
There were some concerns in his eyes.
Students from other schools also looked at Zhu Benzheng and shook their heads.
The hostess immediately announced. "Except for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, one point will be added to each school."
The hostess continued to announce. "The following is the third question."
After introducing.
She also looked at Zhu Benzheng.
When the discussion suddenly stopped, everyone was calm and prepared to continue to answer questions.

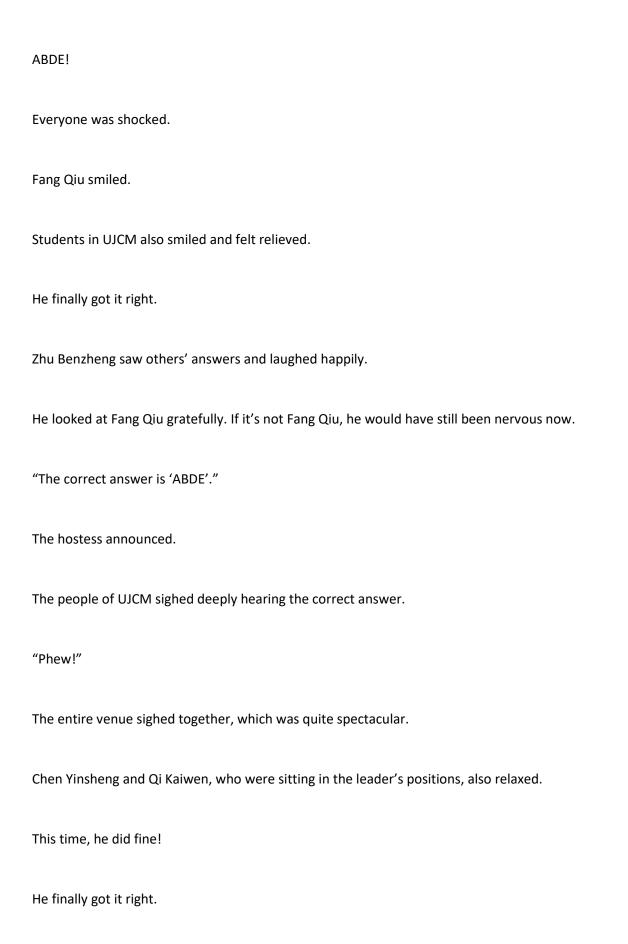




Jiang Miaoyu, Zhao Yancheng, and others on the stage turned their heads and looked at Zhu Benzheng. Their faces looked very awful.
"What are you doing? Can't you answer such a simple question?"
Zhao Yancheng snapped in a low voice with a pale face.
"Come on!"
Jiang Miaoyu saw that Zhu Benzheng was a little nervous and immediately softened her voice.
Zhu Benzheng still kept his head down and did not speak.
"The oldest, come on!"
Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian under the stage also clenched their fists to cheer for Zhu Benzheng.
At this time.
"Knock! Knock!"
Three rhythmic sounds sounded.
Fang Qiu's hand pounded on the table and said, "Relax. Calm down."
His words were like magic.

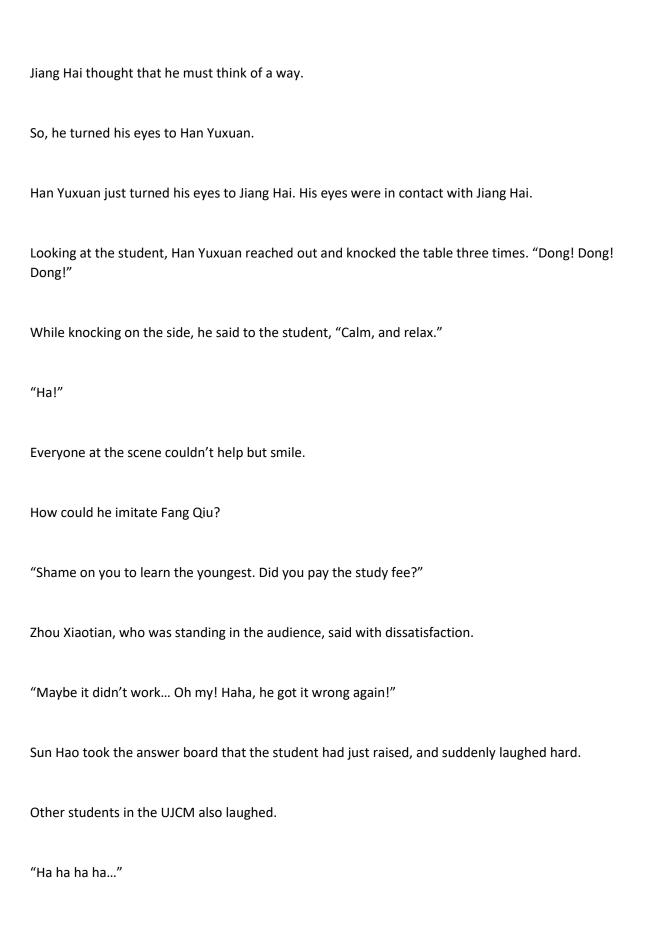
Zhu Benzhen, who had been burying his head, suddenly trembled, as if something had been unloaded, and he relaxed a lot. He immediately looked up and looked at Fang Qiu very gratefully.
Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.
When he answered the first question wrong, Fang Qiu didn't take it to heart. He only thought that the oldest was just temporarily nervous.
After three wrong answers, he realized the seriousness of the problem.
The tension in the oldest was far beyond the imagination of them all.
After all, his previous achievements were not very good, and he was only able to get the place to participate in the knowledge contest by endless efforts.
To compete with the top students of other schools in front of so many people, his psychological pressure must be very large.
Therefore.
When he knocked on the table, he secretly used the internal Qi. He fused the internal Qi into the rhythm of knocking the table and his voice. Like hypnosis, through the rhythm and sound, Zhu Benzheng's tightened nerves instantly relaxed.
Zhu Benzheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.
He looked at the hostess.
The hostess who was worried about the situation immediately noticed and said,
"The next question is a multiple choice."

Once hearing that it was a multiple-choice question.
Everyone quickly took back their sight and calmed down to listen carefully.
Zhu Benzheng also raised his ears.
"Indications for tortoise shells are:
A. Yin deficiency and internal heat, Yin deficiency and Yang hyperactivity, and Yin deficiency pneumatic.
B. Kidney deficiency and bone dysfunction, and Children's fontanel incompatibility.
C. Accumulation of symptoms and Malaria chronicum.
D. Yin deficiency and blood heat, collapse and failure of a firm appointment, and Hypermenorrhea.
E. Heart deficiency and palpitation, Insomnia, and Amnesia."
"Please answer!"
After the question, everyone started to answer the question in an instant.
Five seconds passed.
They showed their boards all at once.
Everyone's gaze was once again concentrated on Zhu Benzheng's answer board.



He must keep fighting!
However, while Zhu Benzheng answered correctly, other schools' students answered wrong.
This question.
Two people actually answered the question incorrectly.
Fang Qiu looked up.
Most people's answers were "ABDE". Only one student at the Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine wrote "ADE", and a student at the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine wrote "ABE".
Zhu Benzheng's answer board also read "ABDE".
"University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and the university of Jingbei Chinese Medicine gave the wrong answer. One point will be added to other schools."
The hostess announced.
Hearing that.
The people in the audience once again breathed a sigh of relief.
He finally got a point.
On the stage.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu smiled at Zhu Benzheng and continued to cheer him up.
Zhao Yancheng had no expression on his face.
The competition continued.
Medical Master
Chapter 163: MVP!
For five consecutive questions, his every one answer was correct.
This made everyone in UJCM relieved.
After five questions.
UJCM had accumulated six points and was already ranked in the middle place.
Although the ranking was not high, but compared with other schools that were strong at the beginning under the increasing difficulty of the topic, it's good that the ranking was not constantly falling off.
The most amazing thing was that Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, which had always been incomparably strong, had only scored six points after the nine-question.
It let everyone feel surprised.
In the audience, Jiang Hai, the vice president, also looked at one of the students and frowned.
It was already strange that there was a nervous student in UJCM, but he didn't expect that he got a student who was also nervous and made three mistakes in a row!
This was bad!



It didn't work though he used Fang Qiu's way. What went wrong?
Wrong again?!
Han Yuxuan looked at the student who was like going down to the ground in embarrassment, and his face looked sullen.
Not only because the student made a mistake, but also because his learning from Fang Qiu was useless.
Learning from him was already the bottom line of his self-esteem, and it turned out useless. This definitely broke through his bottom line.
"Humph!"
Han Yuxuan snorted and said to the student, "Adjust your state! You know the answers! Why are you nervous!"
"Okay!"
The student took a deep breath and said.
Maybe Han Yuxuan's words were helpful that the student really took his pressure and adjusted to a good state. In the following questions, he didn't make any mistakes.
Upon seeing it, Jiang Hai, the vice president in the audience, was relieved.
"Huh, finally he stopped making mistakes. It's good, good and not too late."
The battle continued.

There were students of the schools making mistakes continually, and every mistake had led to a burst of exclamation among the audience.
The battle was getting fierce.
After answering nineteen questions, UJCM accumulated 16 points and tied for the first place with Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine, where Tao Yiran was studying, University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine, where Su Zimo was studying, and the dark horse, Jiangchang University of Chinese Medicine.
Jingbei University of Traditional Chinese Medicine, where Jiang Mengjie and Han Yuxuan were studying, ranked second with 15 points.
Below, there were other schools with 14 points and 13 points.
There were not many differences in scores, and each score would gain an exchange of the ranking.
"It's time for the twentieth question, the special question! Which school can answer it correctly?"
"Now, Fang Qiu, Tao Yiran, Han Yuxuan, and Su Zimo have answered all the questions correctly. If they could answer the last question correctly, they will have answered all the questions right."
"First, let's look at what this last special question is. Since it is a special question, it is certainly not so easy to answer it, and maybe even no one can answer it."

There were clamors of comments.
The audience were all looking forward to the last question and the final result. In the end, who could be the first?

Students from all schools naturally wanted their schoolmates to be right.
"This is the last question."
The hostess watched the students of the nine schools, smiled, and said, "The twentieth one, the special question."
Right after she spoke.
The whole arena was quiet.
Everyone was holding their breath and listened to the question.
"As the name suggests, this question is very special."
The hostess kept the audience guessing and said, "If dividing this question by the type of the questions on the test paper, this question should be considered as an essay."
Hearing that.
Everyone was stunned.
Essay question?
Was this not a competition?
How could there be an essay question, and could each of the participants finish the answer in five seconds?

Not only the students under the stage but also the 81 students on the stage were stunned.
"Of course."
Just when everyone was in doubt, the hostess continued to say, "Because it is a special question, the rule of this topic is different from the previous nineteen questions."
"This question does not require everyone to answer it correctly. As long as one person answers correctly, his or her school team can score."
"At the same time, the answering time has increased from five seconds to one minute."
Hearing that.
The crowd nodded.
It turned out to be the case.
It was almost impossible for all the students to answer an essay question correctly to every word, but it would be easier since one person getting the right answer would score. Nevertheless, thirty seconds were still a little short for them.
After all, the answer to an essay question was not short. Even if someone knew the answer, would he write it down in one minute?
"Are you clear?"
The hostess looked at the 81 students and asked.
"Yes."

The students all nodded.
One by one, they all concentrated on the question, and no one was willing to be left behind others. This was the first personal confrontation.
They could not lose!
"All right!"
The hostess nodded and said, "The last question. The Yin and Yang in Chinese medicine restrain yet are rooted with each other. Please state the source of getting Yang from Yin, and the representative prescription of it, and its herbal ingredients."
The hostess uttered the question.
After listening to it, all the candidates were shocked.
They knew the relationship between Yin and Yang, which was written in the book.
But what was getting Yang from Yin?
Didn't people always use Yang to supplement the lack of it? How could one seek Yang from Yin?
Many candidates already had panic in their eyes. Obviously, they could not answer it, so no one started to write.
Under the stage.
The audience was also shocked.

This question was very unknown!

Some senior students had heard of getting Yang from Yin, but they didn't understand it, neither knew the specific source because it was clear in their records.

The deficiency of Yang should be made up with "The Source of Benefiting Fire", to eliminate shadows of Yin, which also meant "Fixing Yang deficiency could also rule Yin".

How come there was a getting Yang from Yin?

The students could not be blamed, because the leaders off the stage also smiled bitterly.

The question was just too hard.

How could the students know how to seek Yang in Yin? This was what great doctors who could use medicine very skillfully could understand and apply.

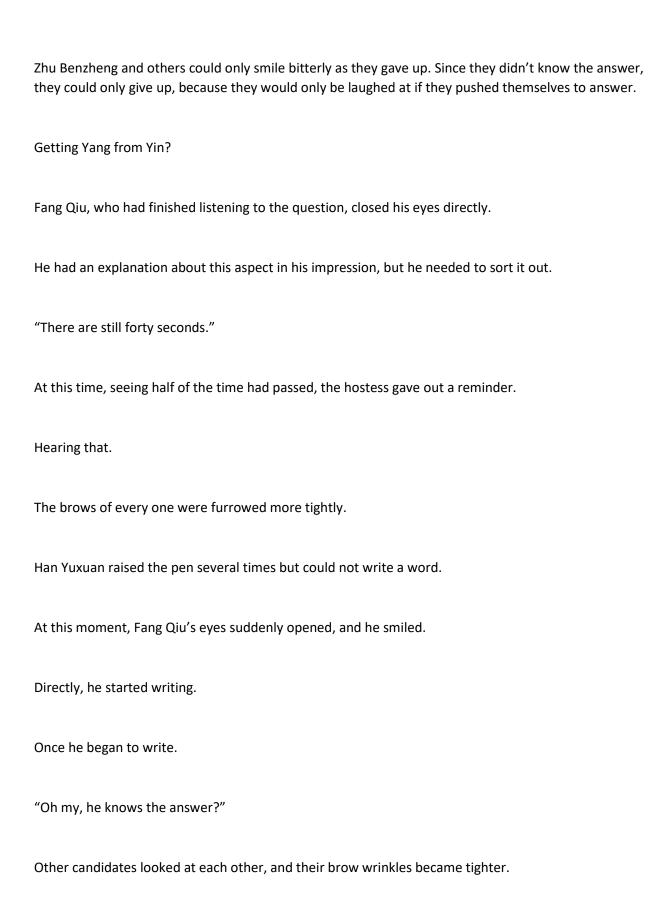
This group of naive kids only knew what's written in textbooks. They only knew how to use Yang to fill Yang, and they didn't know that Yang could be sought in Yin.

This question was really creative.

Perhaps the person who made the question did not mean to have someone answer it correctly and just wanted to remind these students that they didn't know this key knowledge and should go back to study it.

Sure enough, after ten seconds, there was still no one writing on the stage including Han Yuxuan, an apprentice of a great doctor, and everyone from the families of Chinese medicine.

They were all frowning and thinking hard.



Han Yuxuan looked at Fang Qiu, and a hint of doubt crossed his eyes.
He didn't believe that such a man like Fang Qiu, who had no medical background, could know such a difficult knowledge point.
However, Fang Qiu wrote very fast under everyone's attention, and he didn't stop at all.
A magical scene emerged there.
Everyone present seemed to be still, with no sound.
Only Fang Qiu was writing there.
As if there was only him in the world.
"Time up!"
After sixty seconds, the hostess immediately shouted.
When the hostess's words sounded, Fang Qiu just put his pen back.
"The time is up. Please show your board."
"Shuash!"
The boards were all blank, and there was no word on them.
Everyone immediately focused their attentions on Fang Qiu's answer board.

They were all curious about what answer he gave. The people under the stage also stretched out their necks to see curiously. Even if they could not see the answer, they tried hard to see. "It came from Zhang Jingyue's 'New Eight Brief Introduction': Therefore, if one is good at tonifying with Yang, he will seek Yang in Yin, then Yang could get help from Yin and be in continuing reproduction. If one is good at tonifying with Yin, he will seek Yin from Yang, then Yin will grow with the help of Yang and be inexhaustible." "Representative prescription is The Kidney-Yang-Reinforcing Decoction: Rehmannia, yam (fried) hawthorn, licorice, medlar, Eucommia (Ginger fried), cinnamon, and aconite." Fang Qiu scribbled the answer because it was really difficult for him to write more than one hundred words in forty seconds. But it still could make people understand. The students on and off stage were all in confusion and didn't know if it was correct. While the leaders under the stage were looking at him with unbelieving eyes. Someone could actually write the answer down, and it was right! These leaders could not help but look at Fang Qiu with amazement. How incredible his knowledge of Chinese medicine could be?!

He could even answer such a trick question.

Respect!
The leaders of the other eight schools had to admit that this student of UJCM was really better than their students.
"Correct answer!"
At this moment, the hostess finished checking the answer, and announced aloud, "Because Fang Qiu answered the last question correctly, one more point will be added to University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, while other schools do not get the points."
"In the first round, the board answering was completed."
"Jiangjing University of Chinese Medicine ranked first with 17 points!"
After the words.
The whole arena was boiling.
Applause!
The people were talking with excitement while applauding.
"Haha, our school is the best. We won first place in the first round, and only Fang Qiu got the right answer to the last question. The other top students of other schools couldn't even write a word down."
"Did you find out that only Fang Qiu answered all the 20 questions correctly?"
"His answers were all right??"

"Really! Oh my! Fang Qiu is so freaking awesome!" "Not only that, it could be said that the competition was completely turned by Fang Qiu. First, he saved our school from making mistakes at the beginning, and then surpassed everyone, helping the school get the first place." "Amazing! MVP!" "Fang Qiu is indeed the MVP in this around!" Medical Master Chapter 164: UJCM Was Suspected of Cheating! Leaders and candidates from other schools also spontaneously applauded. Not for UICM, but for Fang Qiu. In the first round, UJCM had the highest total scores, but they still didn't mind at all. They had to admit that Fang Qiu's strength was really strong as he did know what they didn't Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen, as well as several other leaders of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, were even happier. Their school had performed well twice! The No.1 in test results, and the No.1 in the first round. UJCM was about to rise! They hoped that this advantage would continue to be maintained in the second round! When the applause stopped, the hostess announced, "Next, we will enter the second round."

"The second round is a race to be the first to answer."
As the hostess introduced, the staff quickly got on the stage and installed the prepared answering device in advance.
"We have prepared a wireless responder for each school team. When the game starts and after I finish reading the topic and announce the start of the answering, the nine groups of participants enter the answer phase. The one who presses the responder first win the right of answeing the question. To answer before I finish reading will be regarded invalid, and if someone breaks the rule three times, he or she will be banned from answering the next three questions."
"There is a total of 30 questions in this round, and each right answer to a question will earn you 1 point. Giving a wrong answer will make you lose 1 point. Each of you have to give your answer in 10 seconds. If time is out, it will be regarded as giving the wrong answer."
The rules were announced.
The people under the stage rioted.
Racing to answer!
There would be a good show.
Unlike the previous competition, which was fair and peaceful, this time, the nine schools were to directly face each other.
Who would gain the victory at the end?
The audience felt excited when thinking about it!
"The oldest! The youngest! Come on!"

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian under the stage secretly cheered for Fang Qiu and Zhu Benzheng.
As they were in expectations, the staff had placed the responders on nine tables according to the position of the people recommended by each school.
"Are you ready?"
The hostess asked.
Candidates all nodded.
"Okay, the second round, racing to answer, start right away."
As she was saying, the hostess immediately took out a thick stack of hand cards from her pocket and looked at them and said, "The first question."
"In the 'Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor', the earliest book which successfully applied dialectical treatment is: A, Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor; B, Classics on Medcial Problems; C, Treatise on Cold Pathogenic and Miscellaneous Diseases; D, Key to Therapeutics of Children's Diseases; E, Febrile Disease Ordinance."
"Please answer!"
"Ding—"
Almost at the same time, a sound rang out.
Looking up, the sign of "Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine" on the big screen of the projector was lit up.

The person responsible for answering the question was Wang Zhixing.
"Please answer the question, the participant of Huizhou University of Traditional Chinese Medicine."
The hostess said.
Several students from Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine quickly made a discussion and got an answer.
It was answered by Wang Zhixing.
Wang Zhixing stood up and replied with a smile.
"The answer is C."
"Correct answer!"
The host immediately said, "You got one point."
Candidates from other schools all sighed.
This was simply a question so easy to answer. Everyone could answer it correctly, but unfortunately, they did not grab the chance.
At the side of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
Who was responsible for answering was Jiang Miaoyu, for everyone recommended her.
Seeing that they missed the first question, she quickly adjusted her mind and sitting posture and prepared for the second question.

"Please listen to the second question."
The hostess said, "The method of treating Yin for the Yang disease applies to: A, Disease with exuberance in Yang; B, Disease with exuberance in Yin; C, Disease with debilitation in Yin; D, Disease with debilitation in Yang; E, Disease with debilitation in both Yin and Yang."
"Please answer."
"Ding—"
On the screen, the icon of the University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine was brightened.
"The answer is C."
Without discussing with his classmates at all, Su Zimo directly stood up and replied.
This question was much simpler than that of seeking Yang in Yin. It was what they all knew.
"Correct, add one point!"
"Next question."
"The face of the patient with floating Yang syndrome looks like A, dark; B, red with red eyes; C, red like wearing makeups; D, flushed."
"Please answer."
"Ding—"

The icon of Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine was brightened.
Han Yuxuan did not discuss with his classmates either. He stood up directly, and confidently replied, "C."
"Correct, add one point."
Seeing that other schools had got one point at each time, Jiang Miaoyu was anxious.
The task of getting the chance to answer was on her, but she had never been able to grab it, which made her embarrassed.
She felt that she was already very fast but still could not compete with others.
She did not grab the chance to answer the fourth question.
She was even more nervous, and her hand on the responder was held tight.
Fang Qiu felt distressed looking at her.
"Let me do it."
Fang Qiu said softly.
He stood up, took the responder and put it in front of himself.
"You?"
Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu with hesitation.



Finally, they grabbed a chance.
It already came to the fifth question. If they could not grab it, the chances for them to score would be less and less, and the first place they had won in the first round might be handed over to other schools.
Fortunately, they finally got it.
Jiang Miaoyu, who had been very worried about Fang Qiu, finally relaxed and turned her head to Fang Qiu with a smile.
Fang Qiu smiled back.
He stood up and said, "The answer is A."
"Correct, add one point!"
The hostess continued to speak, "The following question"
Just as she finished reading the question.
"Ding—"
The sound rang in an instant.
On the screen, the icon of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was brightened!
It was UJCM again!

The people of UJCM off the stage all smiled, and they hoped that things would went on well like this in the following time and it would be best if they could win the points back.
In order to respect his classmates, Fang Qiu turned to others to discuss the answer.
Finally, there was a unified answer, and he stood up and replied.
His answer was correct.
UJCM had another point.
Next question.
"Ding—"
UJCM grabbed it again!
Everyone was shocked by this.
In the case of missing three questions, Fang Qiu grabbed three chances to answer the questions and earned them three points.
This was too fast.
Wouldn't he really grab all the questions?
Everyone looked at the faces of the students from other schools and found them obviously anxious.
"The eighth question!"

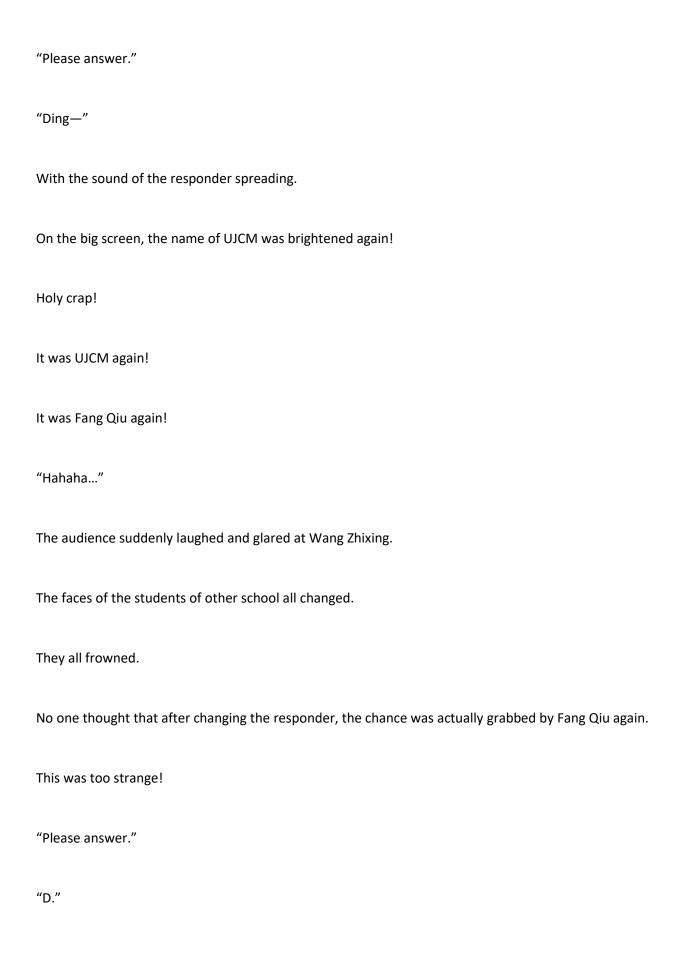
The hostess opened her mouth again.
But before she started reading it, a student of Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine suddenly stood up and raised his hand.
Taking a closer look.
It was Wang Zhixing.
"Is there any problem, boy?"
The hostess asked.
"I suspect there is a problem with the responder."
Wang Zhixing stared at Fang Qiu and said, "I require to check the answering machine of University Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!"
His words shocked everybody!
Checking the answering machine of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?
He was suspecting that UJCM was cheating!
And he stood up and doubted them in public. It was really a slap on their faces.
This was super awkward.

Here was the home of UCJM, and 90% of the people present were from UJCM.
"What's your proof?"
"Since you can't grab it yourself, you blame others for cheating? Aren't you ashamed?"
"Is this person sane? Why blaming others for his own problem?"
"Once you have a problem, you should find the reason in yourself. Don't blame the earth for losing its gravity when you have a constipation!"
Facing the discussion among the audience, Wang Zhixing looked indiffirent.
He was still looking at the answering device on Fang Qiu's hand.
Upon seeing it, Fang Qiu chuckled and shook his head.
What's different was that all the candidates from other schools actually looked at Wang Zhixing gratefully at the same time.
Obviously.
They also suspected that there was something tricky with the responder.
Otherwise, how could Fang Qiu grab three questions?
This was the competition of the nine schools. Fang Qiu best other eight people for three consecutive times. It was too strange!

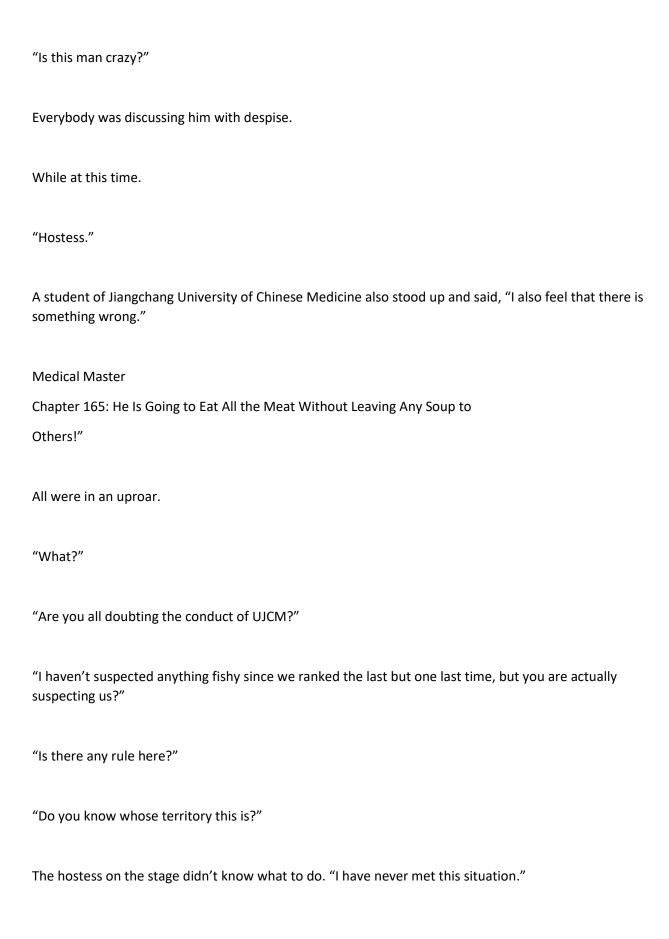
Since they were in the place of UFJM, the answering machine belonged to the school, and the screen program was set by the school as well, so there were many possible cheatings in the whole thing.
"It seems that this classmate is very confident about his speed?"
The hostess quickly said with a smile, trying to resolve the awkward atmosphere.
However.
Wang Zhixing said directly, "Yes, I am a game master. I also won a reputation in the game circle. The average people's hand speed is not comparable to mine. How could him win over me in terms of this? So, I suspected that there was something tricky with the answering machine!"
As the words resounded, disapproving voice off the stage suddenly became cold.
Wang Zhixing's words were a bit aggrevise!
"You had a reputation in the game circle?"
"I could play against five players in LoL!"
"If you're not convinced, et's battle in video games!"
"Although in my team, my performance is not the best, but I definitely have the fastest hand speed; otherwise my teammates would not have had me grab these questions."
Wang Zhixing continued to say, "So I asked to check the answering machine of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

"That's it."
In order to resolve this dispute, the hostess said, "We can immediately give University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine a new responder. As for the responder in their hands, the staff will check it and the results will be announced at the end of the round. How about it?"
"Good."
Wang Zhixing nodded.
Then the hostess looked at Fang Qiu.
"I'm ok with that."
Fang Qiu smiled and said.
The hostess nodded with gratitude.
Quickly.
The staff fetched a brand-new responder and changed the one in Fang Qiu's hand with it.
"The competition continues."
In order to prevent the recurrence of other problems, the hostess quickly said, "The eighth question."
"The main syndrome that the anti-dampness drugs aim at is: A, syndrome of internal stagnation of fluid-dampness; B, syndrome of diarrhea; C, syndrome of damp-warm; D, syndrome of accumulation of

dampness in middle-Jiao, and E, syndrome of damp arthralgia."







She hurriedly turned her head to look at Chen Yinsheng and other people who were sitting under the stage all the time.
Chen Yinsheng looked very grave.
Not only the hostess but also the leaders of the other universities focused their attention on Chen Yinsheng.
Obviously.
They all started to suspect.
"UJCM wants to win indeed, but they are not able to do such an immoral thing!"
"Our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is a university with medical conducts and medical ethics." "Our school motto is that a highly-skilled doctor should be sincere!" "We do so and we also teach our students to do so!"
Chen Yinsheng snorted coldly and said, "But since you suspect that there is something fishy with our university, please tell what you want to do and we will follow that because we have a clear conscience!"
"Good!"
All the students present of UJCM shouted in unison.
The applause burst out.
The hostess looked at Wang Zhixing hurriedly.

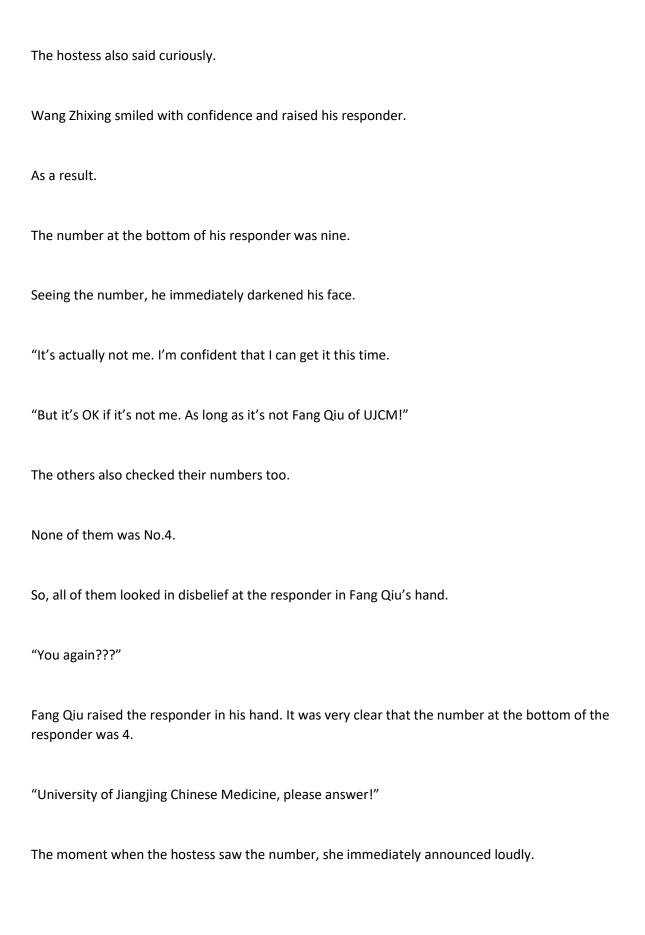
"It's easy." But Wang Zhixing was not afraid at all. Instead, he said calmly, "Past the numbers at the bottoms of the responders and change the names of the universities to the corresponding numbers on the screen. And then put all the responders together to disorganize them. After pressing the responders, a number will be lit on the screen and then we check whose responder is corresponding to the number." He had thought very clearly so as to eliminate all the cheating factors. "If you don't know what number of the responder on Fang Qiu's hand, how will you cheat?" Hearing that. The candidates of all the universities nodded. "That's a good idea indeed." The hostess quickly took a look at Chen Yinsheng under the stage. Seeing Chen Yinsheng nod his head, she immediately said, "OK!" "Staff, please go on stage and do as the student said." Hearing that, the staff under the stage came on stage hurriedly, going setting and pasting numbers. Soon, the transformation of all the responders was finished and the names of the universities on the screen were changed into numbers. The responders were put together on a new wooden table in the middle of the stage and were disorganized. When everything was ready, the hostess stepped forward and said,

"Each team sends one person to come forward."





Seeing all of them finish choosing, the hostess just continued to say, "Question No.9."
"The relationship between a liver and a kidney is mainly," "A, essence and blood. B, disperse and store Qi. C, disperse and seal. D, store blood and control water, E, store blood and seal."
"Please rush to answer."
The nine people around the wooden table pressed the responders together just when the hostess finished speaking.
"Bleep—"
The sound was spread.
Everyone looked at the big screen at once.
"4."
On the big screen, a number was displayed.
"Who is it?"
All of them were watching the nine people on the stage as they held their breath attentively.
The leaders under the stage also sat up straight and wanted to know who it was.
"Show your numbers, please."







Fang Qiu didn't care about the eyes and arguments around but directly replied.
"Correct! One more point for University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!"
After the hostess announced the result, she looked at Wang Zhixing with some hesitation and asked, "This student, is it still needed to disorganize the responders?" "Or continue?"
An unintentional word was taken seriously by the listener.
It sounded like great ridicule when Wang Zhixing heard that!
"Yes!"
Said Wang Zhixing as he gritted his teeth.
The hostess nodded and came forward to disorganize all the responders personally.
Under the stage.
The atmosphere was slightly different from before.
The students of UJCM just looked at the responders being disorganized with cold eyes.
"Let them be disorganized. Anyway, it will still be us finally!"
They believed that Fang Qiu could continue to grab the right to answer questions.
They trusted him inexplicably!

The responders were disorganized again.
Fang Qiu still waited for the other universities to choose the responders and then he just took the last one.
The hostess gave a question again.
The answer race started.
"Bleep—"
The number was eight.
Everyone showed the responders in their hands. It was obviously still Fang Qiu.
Wang Zhixing looked very grave and his eyes were full of disbelief.
The responders were disorganized again. They chose again and answered again.
It was still Fang Qiu!
Again!
It was still Fang Qiu
Seeing this, the students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine who were circuseeing the competition were really excited.
"Ha ha, didn't you say there is something fishy?" "We have followed what you said for four times. Why is it still our Fang Qiu?"

"You just can't grab it. I can feel how hurt the slap on their faces. They have been swollen, right?"
"Your suspicion has caused trouble for you. If you didn't suspect us, all of you could still criticize UJCM's cheating inwardly. But as a result, it has cleared UJCM's name but you have got trouble. Tut tut!"
"These people are dumbfounded! Fang Qiu is absolutely Fast Hand No.1 in UJCM!"
"See? This is just called strength."
"Come on. Let me see how many questions those who suspected our university just now can grab from Fang Qiu."
They looked at Wang Zhixing while discussing, their eyes full of ridicule.
Wang Zhixing was really dumbfounded.
"Four times in a row!"
"Adding the four times previously, we have been grabbed rights for eight times in a row!"
"And it's the fuck same person!"
The fact was he was one of the top two students in University of Huizhou Chinese Medicine. He not only studied well but also was known as a great man by other students in the game. He was also awarded as a king of the operational games because he was invincible in operation.
But now.

Just in a simple answer race, he had repeatedly been defeated by a guy named Fang Qiu, which made him very very angry!
"Go on!"
Gritting his teeth, Wang Zhixing shouted as he sank his voice.
He didn't believe that he couldn't grab it!
The hostess continued to give questions.
As a result.
It was still Fang Qiu.
Again.
It was still Fang Qiu.

Ten questions in a row.
They were all grabbed by Fang Qiu and he answered every question rightly.
Wang Zhixing's face clouded completely.
Unlike before, his confidence had totally gone.



Even the students in the audience were surprised.
At the beginning.
They just felt wrong in their hearts, hoping that Fang Qiu could perform a little better to give a slap on the faces of those who had suspected UJCM.
But none of them expect that.
Fang Qiu was actually so awesome.
"Seems that he doesn't even give one question to the opponents."
"He is going to eat all the meat without leaving any soup to others!"
Medical Master
Chapter 166: Old Classmate, Make a Concession to Me?
"Good!"
In the leader seats, Chen Yinsheng said with a smile.
He said with great emotions in his heart, "Fang Qiu deserves to be a student of our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. He is a talented candidate of our university and has a strong momentum of invincibility!"
"I didn't expect that Fang Qiu can do that."
Qi Kaiwen also smiled very happily.

He only knew that Fang Qiu studied well, but he did not expect that, in addition to the study, Fang Qiu actually had such an awesome method, which really widened his horizon.
"His hand speed and reaction speed are so awesome!"
No matter how unbelievable they were, the match needed to move on.
Or it could be said that they continued to be surprised or speechless.
At first, they were thinking about grabbing a few questions from Fang Qiu.
Later, they gave up.
They knew clearly that they couldn't grab the questions but they still needed to do that. "So depressed!"
The 22nd question was grabbed by Fang Qiu from UJCM.
The 23rd question was grabbed by Fang Qiu from UJCM.
Until the 30th question was finished answering.
In addition to the first four questions that were grabbed by others, Fang Qiu really did not make a concession at all even for one question.
He had grabbed them all.
The most annoying thing was that he didn't answer one question wrong.



"I think I have found another skill of the youngest!"
Sun Hao said to Zhou Xiaotian next to him with a wry smile.
"It's true."
But Zhou Xiaotian touched his chin and said as he thought, "But it seems that this skill only works in the answer race?"
Just after that, his eyes suddenly lit up. He said, "No!" "It also works in grabbing food when eating!"
"We have to be on guard against the youngest when we go for dinner together in the future. His hand speed is too fast!"
Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao looked at each other and nodded together with the deep feeling of crisis.
At this time, the score statistics of the second round ended.
For University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the first round of 17 points plus the second round of the amazing 26 points was 43 points totally, which made them firmly in the first place.
Looking at the high score of UJCM.
The candidates from the other universities were very speechless.
"We also know the answers of these 30 questions, but we couldn't grab the priorities. We wanted to answer but we didn't have opportunities. We are powerless!"
"Because we have met a guy who has abnormal hands!"

The leaders of the universities under the stage looked graver.

"The current situation is that UJCM has left us far behind. We can only keep going and hurry to catch up, otherwise, we will lose our face."

"After adding the accumulate points of the first round and the second round, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is temporarily ranked first at present."

At this time, the hostess introduced it with a smile and then said, "The other teams do not give up. Next, we will have the third round of competition. As long as you work hard, you will definitely have a chance."

Speaking of this.

The host glanced at the hand card and continued, "The third round is about the optional questions."

"The questions are divided into three levels: A, B, and C. The questions at A-level are the most difficult and the questions at C-level are the easiest."

"Each level has six sets of questions. There is a total of 18 sets of questions and there are 10 questions in each set."

"The competition rule is that."

"Each team uses a responder to grab the priority of choosing questions. The one who first grabs the priority can choose questions with different difficulties to answer. Each team only have two chances to choose the questions and can only choose one set at one level of questions to answer."

"The last team will choose one set among the remaining two sets of questions."

"Once the questions are selected, every team must answer the questions and can't choose to give up answering."

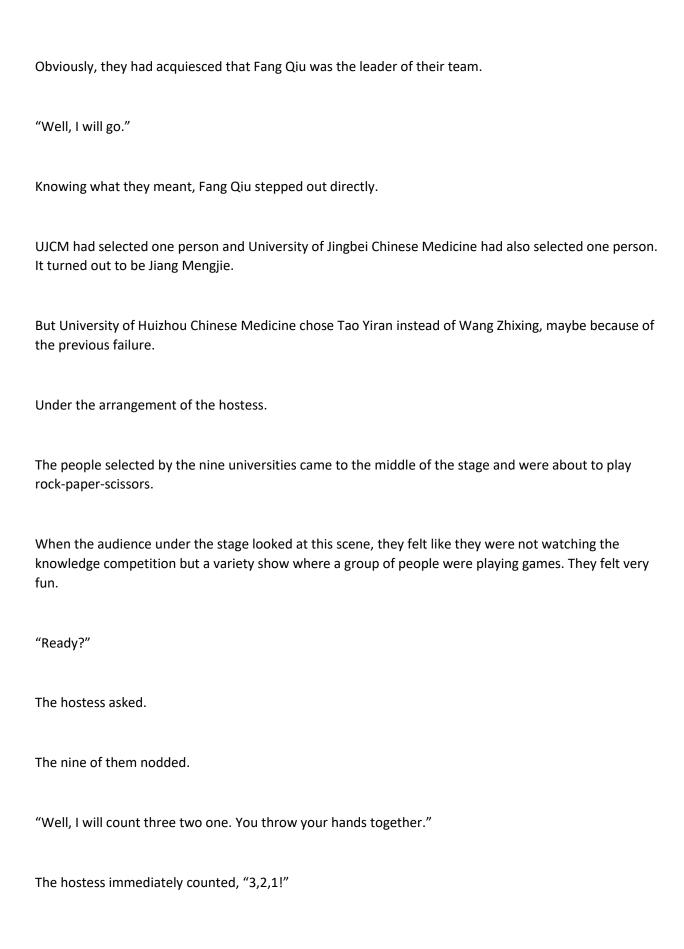
"After each round of grabbing the questions, the number of sets will be reduced accordingly."
"Score 5 points for A-level questions, 3 points for B-level questions, and 2 points for C-level questions."
"In addition, each team can't choose the same set of questions as the other teams."
"The time limit for each set of questions is 100 seconds. Score if the answer is correct and deduct if the answer is wrong. If the wrong answers are more than one-third, all the answers will be counted as wrong."
After announcing the rules, the hostess asked, "Am I clear?"
Before others answered.
Wang Zhixing suddenly stood up again and said loudly, "It's unfair!"
"Emm?"
The hostess did not expect someone to stand up and to have a lousy idea. She asked in doubt, "What is unfair?"
"About this Fang Qiu's hand speed is too fast. The answer race is unfair."
Wang Zhixing said in embarrassment.
He was very embarrassed now.

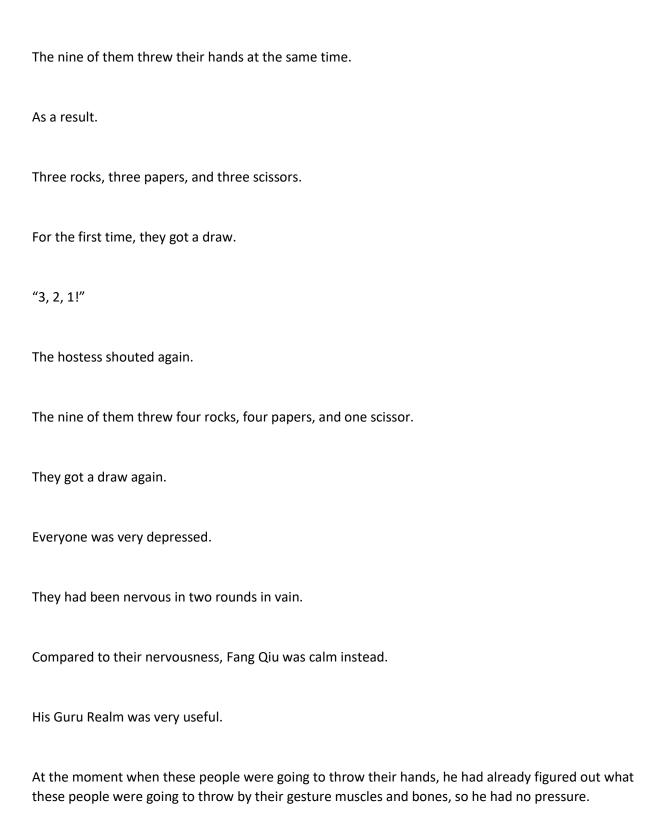
Although he admitted that he had indeed misunderstood Fang Qiu and that Fang Qiu's hand speed was invincibly strong, this was a knowledge competition, not a hand-speed competition. He didn't care if he lost to Fang Qiu in hand speed as long as he wouldn't lose in the knowledge competition.
"If we continue the answer race, it will be unfair to the other universities!"
"What?"
"His hand speed is too fast?"
The audience burst into laughter.
"He has been dissing Fang Qiu since just now and he even dissed the conduct of the university."
"After a slap on the face, you came out to blame that Fang Qiu's hand speed is fast. Why don't you blame yourself instead of blaming others?"
The hostess did not expect Wang Zhixing to say that. She said while bearing her smile, "Competiting to answer is also part of the strength. Does anyone else have a problem?"
As she asked.
The candidates from the other universities all took the opportunity to speak.
"I agree with this student. It is unfair."
"We can't compete to answer."

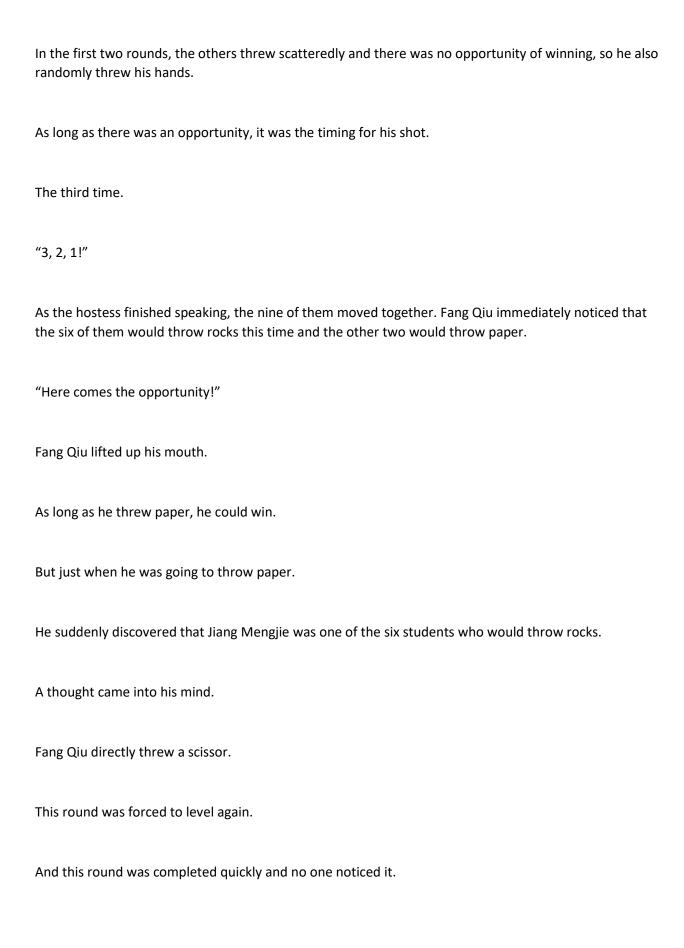
"I request to change the rules!"

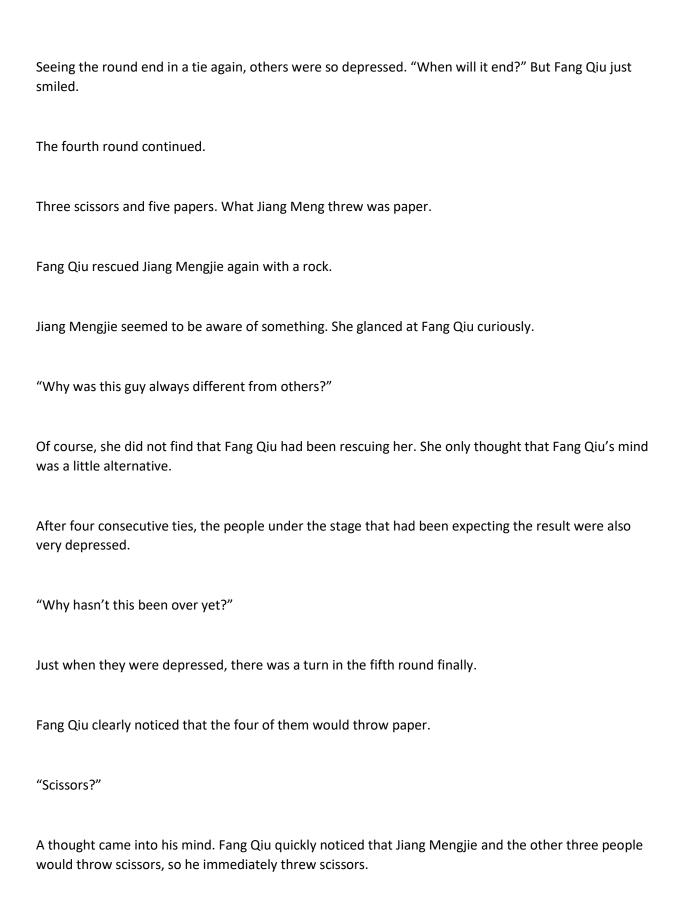
They were also scared by Fang Qiu's hand speed. "If we really continue to press the responder, we don't need to compete today. Just let the students of UJCM play by themselves."
Upon seeing it, the audience under the stage smiled.
"They have been scared by Fang Qiu!"
"You know how awesome our UJCM is!"
The hostess apparently did not expect that so many people would express their disagreement.
She hurriedly looked at Chen Yinsheng.
Seeing Chen Yinsheng nod his head, the hostess immediately understood. She turned her head to look at Wang Zhixing and asked, "If you think it's not fair, what is your suggestion?"
It was also Wang Zhixing who proposed the suggestion previously.
This time, the hostess naturally asked for his advice.
"Scissors-rock-paper."
Wang Zhixing said with a red face.
At the sound of this.
The whole audience burst into more laughter.
Even the leaders of the universities couldn't help smiling.

"In such a high-quality competition, he unexpectedly advised to use scissors-rock-paper as a rule."
"It's so abnormal when you think about it."
The hostess turned his head to look at Fang Qiu, her eyes full of inquiries.
"Both are OK for me."
Fang Qiu said.
The hostess nodded and then turned around. She looked at Chen Yinsheng who was sitting under the stage and asked, "President Chen?"
"Since Fang Qiu thinks it's ok, let's follow this. Visitors are guests. Let's comply with the guest's request."
Chen Yinsheng said.
"OK."
The hostess nodded.
Then she glanced at the nine teams of the universities and said, "In this case, every team sends one person. Let's play rock-paper-scissors."
As she finished speaking.
The other eight candidates of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine immediately turned their heads to look at Fang Qiu together.

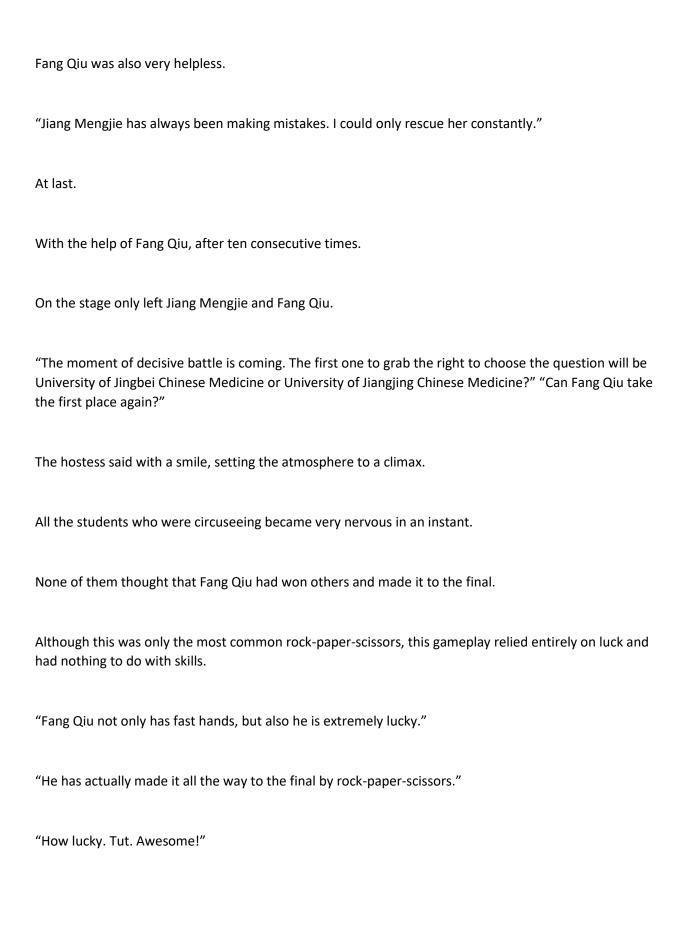








The five of them including Fang Qiu won.
The other four were eliminated and they would finalize the sequence by rock-paper-scissors themselves.
The four candidates who had been eliminated went aside to watch the game helplessly.
At this time, there were five people on the stage.
The people in the audience quickly sat up straight. "Finally, there are some people winning and some losing. Who will win finally?"
"Go on."
The hostess shouted, "3, 2, 1."
Another round.
Three scissors, one paper, and one rock.
Jiang Mengjie was once again on the edge of losing and was rescued again by Fang Qiu.
The other three candidates were speechless.
Every time when the result showed that someone was going to win, what Fang Qiu threw was different from ours, which made them always in a tie.
"Are you deliberate?"



Just when everyone focused their eyes on Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie, Jiang Mengjie suddenly smiled and said,
"Old classmate, as a boy, should you show your gentlemanly manner and make a concession to me?"
Medical Master
Chapter 167: Honey-trap Doesn't Work!
Everyone present was dumbfounded.
"Old classmate?"
"Fang Qiu and Jiang Mengjie actually know each other?"
"They are classmates?"
The boys under the stage who were fascinated by Jiang Mengjie were all surprised.
The goddess that they had done everything to approach actually linked with Fang Qiu again.
"Why does everything link with Fang Qiu?"
"My god. The youngest has hidden so deep?" "He is so popular with girls. Tut. He is going to become a public enemy!"
Sun Hao said with amazement and envy.
"The youngest must get a lot of luck every day in his previous life!"
Zhou Xiaotian said a word jealously after a long time.

Despite surprised, more people wanted to know how Fang Qiu would choose.
"Will he choose the university or beauty?"
"Whichever he chooses, it seems to be very cheesy?"
But Jiang Miaoyu pretended to know nothing at all, playing with a pen there.
Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Mengjie in surprise. He did not expect his old classmate to be so ruthless.
"Sure enough, a student who deceives her classmate is a good student!"
"Doesn't it put him between two fires?"
"But you have your strategy, I own my solution!"
He directly turned his head and pointed to all the audience under the stage, saying, "You should ask them whether they agree to let me lose."
His shifting responsibility made him out of the trouble.
"Agree!"
Just as Fang Qiu stopped speaking, a shout suddenly sounded.
It sounded very awkward in the whole quiet meeting room.

Everyone was surprised when they heard that, so all of them looked at the direction of the shout curiously.
They saw the person who shouted was obviously sitting in the area where the students from other universities stayed.
It turned out to be a student from another university.
All of them were happy.
"Why are you so excited? You are not a student of our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Did Fang Qiu ask you?"
"Yes. Even if you agree, we won't agree."
"Not agree!"
"Not agree!"
"We would take the first place rather than being a gentleman!" "We prefer the first place to a beauty!"
Everyone shouted.
Various slogans came out.
The shouts resounded through the hall.
Although many boys present regarded Jiang Mengjie as a goddess, they also knew that this is a major event concerning the honor of the university. "Whoever dares to agree on it will definitely be treated as a traitor. How will he survive in the university?"

The most important thing was.
Everyone knew very well that even if they helped Jiang Mengjie, Jiang Mengjie would hardly have any contact with them.
"The goddess is the goddess who can only be watched in the distance."
"Since we can't have her, let's make the distance between you and the goddess far!"
"We can't agree absolutely!"
"Hear that?"
Fang Qiu, on the stage, looked at Jiang Mengjie as he smiled innocently and said, "This is the voice of the people."
"Perhaps I'm lucky to win you?"
Jiang Mengjie glanced at her experienced and astute old classmate as she snorted. "Why can't I make him surrender?"
"It seems that your confidence is not equal to your strength!"
Fang Qiu said.
"Sharp tongue!"
Jiang Mengjie said.

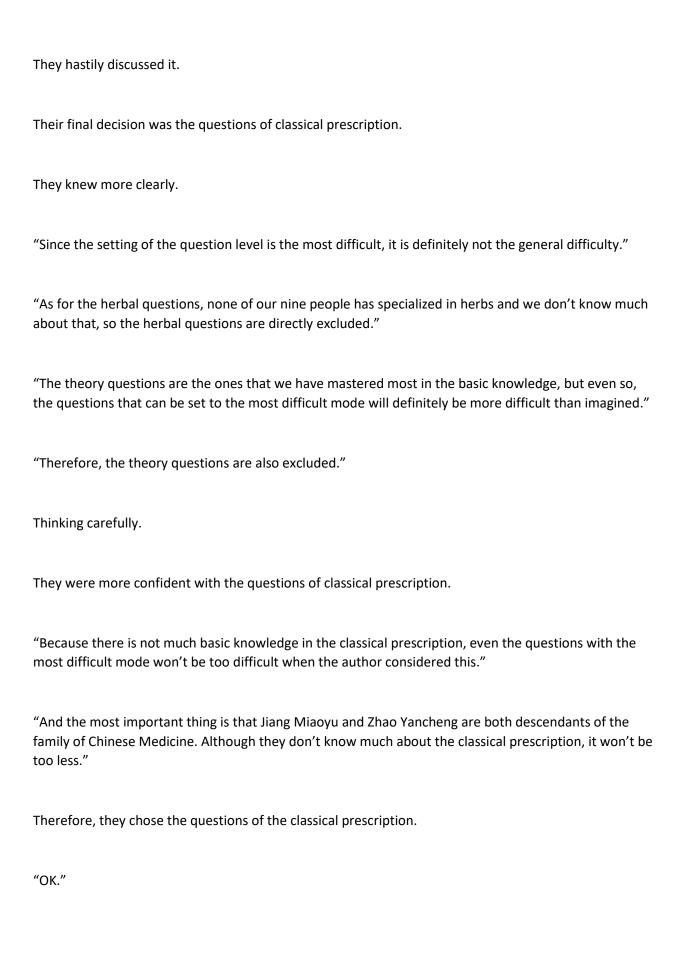


Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen also laughed very happily.
However, the leaders from other universities looked not so good and they only wanted to swear.
"You have taken the first place twice. Why did you even win in the rock-paper-scissors?"
"Honey-trap doesn't work!"
"Why can't you throw the game?"
"No one will blame you!"
"Big deal?"
Now, in the third round, Fang Qiu had grabbed the right to choose the question again. They were very worried. "Will we lose to Fang Qiu in the third round again?"
On the stage, the candidates from all the universities were openly radiant depression.
Fang Qiu gave them a feeling that they couldn't exert strength even if they had a lot, as if they were completely restrained, which made them feel deeply wronged!
It seemed that this competition was not the basic knowledge competition of Chinese Medicine. It was not about the mastery of knowledge but the fuck speed and luck!
What made them depressed most was that the situation was still the same after the rule changed.
"Before changing the rule, it was Fang Qiu."

"After changing the rule, it was still Fang Qiu."
They shouldn't resist the original rule together and require to change it.
"You win."
On the stage, Jiang Mengjie smiled at Fang Qiu sweetly and then walked to her seat.
Fang Qiu also turned back to the camp of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and immediately discussed with the other students about what difficulty of questions should be chosen.
Without any objection.
Everyone agreed to choose the questions of A-level, the most difficult level.
"The students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, have you decided which level to choose?"
The hostess asked in due course.
"Yes."
Fang Qiu nodded and said, "We choose A-level!"
Hearing that.
There was some sensation in the audience.
"The questions of A-level?" "Isn't it too risky?"

"At this time, they should choose the stable B-level or C-level to ensure the score. After all, their score has been much more than that of the other universities. They only need to maintain it." "Yes, this is the most difficult level. Although the score is high, the rule is that all will be counted as wrong if the wrong answers are more than one-third!" "And they can't even get one point!" The students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine who were watching the competition all whispered. Some were puzzled. What they didn't know was that everyone on the stage, whether he was from UJCM or not, had great pride. They were more concerned about how to take the first place honestly with their own strength instead of weighing the pros and cons to get a high score according to the rules. This was why UJCM had chosen the most difficult one. Any other university would also choose the most difficult one. Having heard Fang Qiu's reply, the hostess nodded and said, "Please look at the big screen. In the questions of A-level," "There are three kinds of questions: the questions of classical prescription, the herbal questions, and the theory questions." "Each kind has two sets, so there is a total of six sets of questions." "Which kind of questions do you want to choose?"

The hostess looked at the team of UJCM while asking.



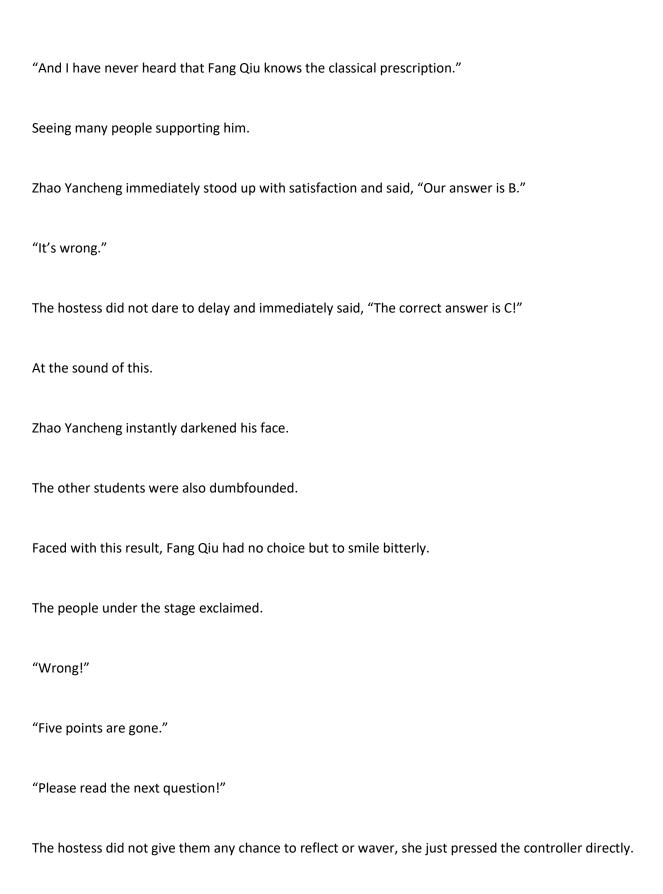
The hostess nodded and said, "Please read the questions. Countdown of one hundred seconds starts!"
On the big screen.
The questions appeared.
"The first question"
The hostess quickly read it.
Before she finished reading, UJCM had given the answer.
A total of six questions were all correct in a row.
Jiang Miaoyu and Zhao Yancheng had also lived up to expectations.
Their answering six questions all correctly also attracted a burst of cheers.
"The seventh question"
The hostess quickly read it.
As she read, everyone immediately looked at the big screen.
"For the oral ulcer, there is a red irritation in the edge of the ulcer and the central depression is covered with white coating. Which classical prescription should be used?"

"A, Symptom of Glycyrrhizae Decoction for Purging Stomach-Fire. B, Symptom of Pinelliae Decoction for Purging Stomach-fire. C, Symptom of Lizhong Decoction and Kidney-Qi Pill. D, Symptom of Lophatherum and Gypsum Decoction."
After reading the question.
The students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine all looked at Jiang Miaoyu and Zhao Yancheng because they didn't understand it at all. The only ones who knew the classical prescription were only the two of them.
But at this time.
"This question"
Jiang Miaoyu was a little hesitant.
"It's a little hard."
Zhao Yancheng frowned and said quickly after hesitating for a while, "The question says that the tongue is red. The main symptom is that there is white coating on the ulcer. It should be caused by spleen-cold and heart heat syndrome. So, I choose B."
Just as he was going to raise his hand and say the answer aloud, Fang Qiu, who had been quiet, suddenly said, "No, this answer of this question should be C."
Everyone was dumbfounded.
"Two answers?"
"And Fang Qiu did not say anything about the first six questions. Why does he suddenly speak now?"

When everyone was puzzled, Fang Qiu continued to say quickly, "The question says that there is white coating in the center depression of the ulcer. This is caused by the insufficiency of the spleen and kidney. If the ulcer is covered with gray membrane, it is caused by spleen-cold and heart heat syndrome." He said very clearly. But the others just didn't understand it. "This is completely beyond the mastery of their basic medical knowledge!" Everyone was unsure. "Who should I listen to?" "There are thirty seconds left. Please answer as soon as possible." At this time, the hostess who just finished reading the questions reminded. "There are thirty seconds left?" "In addition to this question, there are another three questions." At this time, everyone was a little anxious. "I think my judgment is correct. I insist on choosing B." Zhao Yancheng said immediately.

"Could it be said that he also understands the classical prescription?"





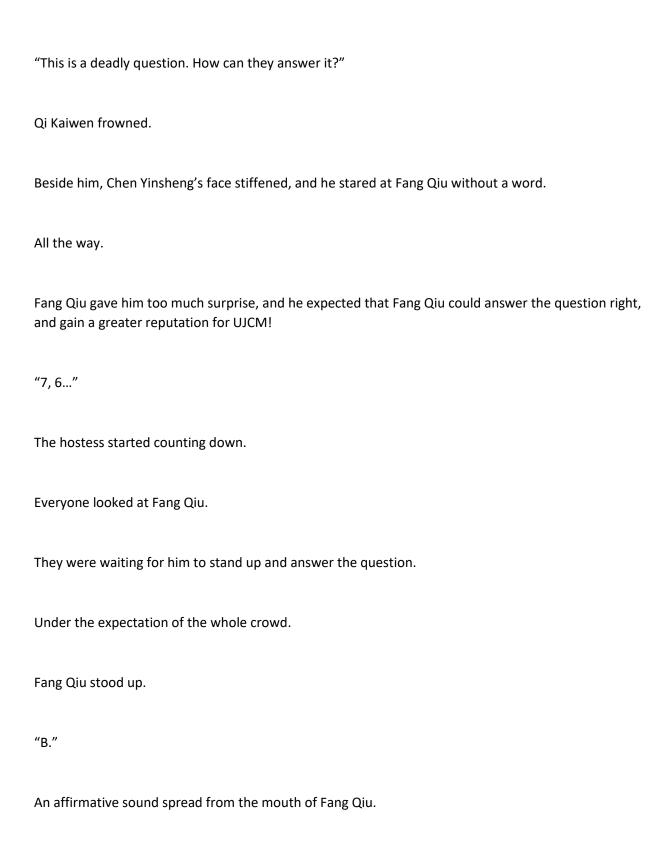
On the big screen, the eighth question appeared immediately.
"If the Yinqiao powder is confirmed to cause a nosebleed, its addition and subtraction is,"
"A: Subtract schizonepeta spike. Add rhizoma imperatae, platycladus orientalis carbon, gardenia carbon, and powder paeonol."
"B: Subtract schizonepeta spike and fermented soybean. Add rhizoma imperatae, platycladus orientalis carbon, and gardenia carbon."
"C: Subtract schizonepeta spike and platycodon grandiflorus. Add rhizoma imperatae, platycladus orientalis carbon, and gardenia carbon."
"D: Subtract schizonepeta. Add rhizoma imperatae, platycladus orientalis carbon, and powder paeonol."
This
Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw it.
"Who can answer it?"
"What does this add and subtract?"
"It's good enough to remember the recipe. Why does it add and subtract something?"
"We don't know it at all!"
But time was still passing and there were only fifteen seconds left.
Medical Master



"A: San Jia Revival soup>artemisia wormwood turtle shell soup>da-ding fengzhu soup>Huanglian Ejiao soup."
"B: Huangllian Ejiao soup> artemisia wormwood turtle shell soup>da-ding fengzhu soup> San Jia Revival soup."
"C: Huangllian Ejiao soup> artemisia wormwood turtle shell soup> San Jia Revival soup> da-ding fengzhu soup."
"D: Huangllian Ejiao soup> da-ding fengzhu soup> artemisia wormwood turtle shell soup> San Jia Revival soup."
Once the question was announced.
Not only the freshmen under the stage were shocked, the teachers and students in higher grades, and even Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen and leaders from other schools were stunned by it.
Gosh—
Who made this question?
Didn't he feel ashamed?
Was this a question for freshmen?
Freshmen should just learn basic theories, such as the relationship between five internal organs and twelve meridians, syndrome differentiation and treatment and the theory of Yin and Yang.
While this question even asked about a detailed prescription.



"Miss Yang, female, 39 years old. She has stomachache and borborygmus for over a month and has been using western medicine, but it's not working."
"The patient said that she has abdominal pain due to a cold one month ago, which was severe at night, followed by retching, sometimes foaming, thundering in the abdomen, and continuous pain around the umbilicus."
"Her complexion was sallow, her abdomen was flat and soft, and her liver and spleen were small. She liked to press it when she was in pain, and her bowel movements were normal. Her diet was slightly reduced, and she had no acid swallowing hiccups. Her tongue was light and moss was white, and her pulse was heavy, thin and slow."
"May I ask, which treatment is available in this case?"
"A aconite and cassia twig soup, B aconite and japonica rice soup, C chai hu soup, D pinellia soup."
Once the last question was announced.
Everyone who was still in the shock that Fang Qiu had answered the question correctly was again frozen by the last question.
How could this be a test dialectical problem, and how even the diagnosis results were out?
The question was just too hard.
Not only freshmen.
Even the juniors might couldn't get it right.
Off the stage.



mind, and then found out the answer!
He firmly believed that this answer was correct!
At this moment.
The whole scene was extremely quiet.
All eyes were turned to the hostess, waiting for the final results.
Was it right, or wrong?
On the big screen.
The timer stopped.
"The answer is correct!"
The hostess raised her voice after a deliberate restraint, and said in excitement, "it took 96 seconds! In time! Congratulations to University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!"
Boom!
The audience responded with a thunderous round of applause.
Everyone was so excited that they were all speechless. They all looked extremely happy.

For this question, he searched all the knowledge in his brain and locked the range in "Treatise on

Fevers" and "Synopsis of the Golden Chamber", and he browsed all the contents of the two books in his

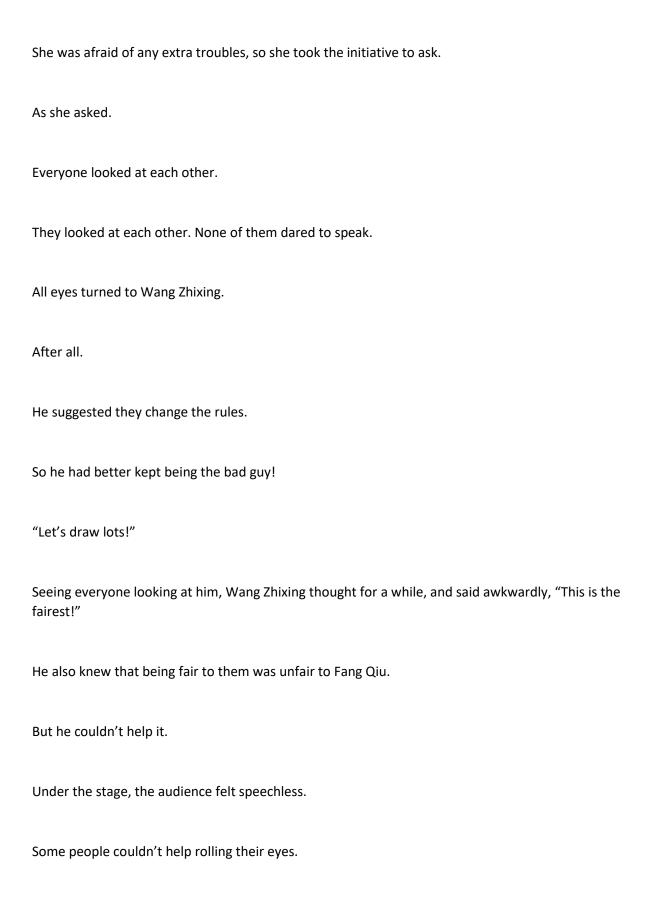


They were all freshmen.
Fang Qiu could know such hard questions and kept answering correctly to the questions that everyone else knew nothing about. They really admired his knowledge.
At the leader's positions.
Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen relieved greatly at the same time. The eyes were full of surprise.
Fang Qiu really gave them so many surprises!
"Fang Qiu is really impressive!"
"Yes, the student's knowledge is very solid."
"Judging from these topics, although Fang Qiu is a freshman, his degree of self-study should be far beyond anyone's expectation."
The leaders in other schools clapped and thought.
On the stage.
Hearing the applause and cheers.
The Fang Qiu smiled slightly and looked at other people by his side.
They got what he meant, and all raised up to bow to the audience, and then sat down again.



"According to the ranking, who ranks the second to get the privilege to select questions is Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine."
The next.
Under everyone's eyes.
The Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine made the same decision as University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, choosing the type A questions, which were also the hardest ones.
And then.
Out of ten questions, they got two wrong.
Adhering to the rules of adding points for correct answers and deducting points for wrong answers, Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine received 40 points in this round, which was the second place temporarily after adding the total scores of the previous two rounds.
The third to choose was Zhongzhou Medical University.
They also chose the hardest type A questions.
But.
Four out of ten wrong answers were counted as 0 points.
When the competition stopped, the students in Zhongzhou Medical University were speechless.

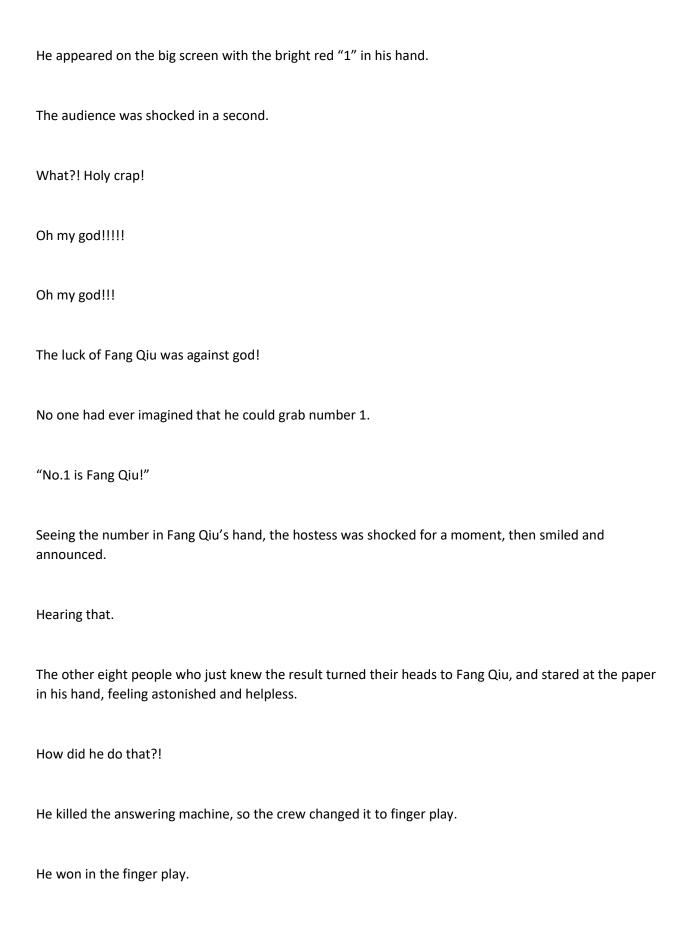
In strength, they could not compare with the University of Chinese Medicine that also belonged to Zhongzhou. They hoped to turn the table in this round, but they messed up.
The leaders of Zhongzhou Medical University were looking bad.
This time, they were so embarrassed!
However, the leaders in the other six schools also didn't look well.
Because the previous schools chose type A, so they had to choose between B and C.
Under these circumstances.
Even if they got the questions all right, they couldn't catch up with University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
But they had no choice.
They had to continue to answer the questions.
As a result, every school had points. No situation had arisen where a school got zero points because of too many wrong answers.
The rank of Zhongzhou Medical University fell to the last one after this round.
"Next, the second round."
The first round just ended, and the hostess looked at al the participants on stage, saying, "Are we continuing to finger play, or?"



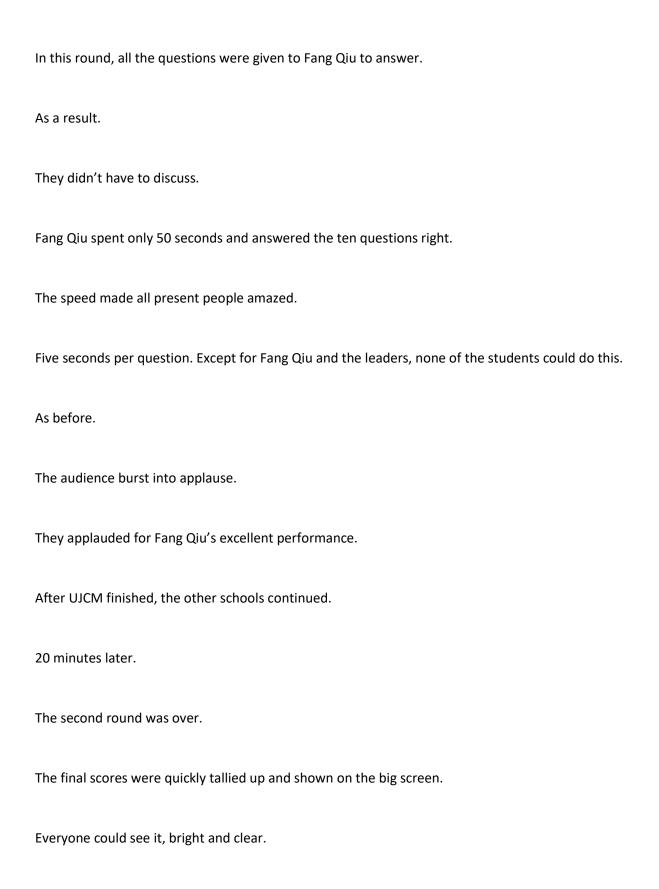
Wang Zhixing was obviously aiming at Fang Qiu.
But it was another way to admit that Fang Qiu was really strong.
His speed and luck were both matchless.
"Great."
Without asking anyone else, the hostess nodded.
Because she knew it's in vain to ask more, for Chen Yonsheng would say they would go with the guests and Fang Qiu would be okay to every rule, so she might as well make the decision herself.
"Ask the staff to get ready."
The hostess said to someone off the stage.
Soon.
Several crew members went up to the stage.
They took a carton and wrote numbers on nine pieces of paper, and then threw them into the carton.
Everything was ready.
"Let's start!"
The hostess looked at the crowd and asked, "who's first?"

This question.
Made everyone look at Fang Qiu.
They still clearly remember that in the race-to-answer, Fang Qiu was always in the last, although that it was not directly related to the result that he ever got the first hand, everyone was afraid.
In addition.
There were nine paper balls in the carton, so the first one who grabbed the ball would have the least chance to get number 1. Therefore, none of them wanted to go first.
"Who's first?"
Asked the hostess again.
"I'll do it."
Seeing others not moving, Fang Qiu bitterly smiled in his heart, and then stood out.
This time.
He couldn't help it.
After all, the paper balls were in the carton and he couldn't even see them.
"It would be amazing if I draw a number 1 again!"
Fang Qiu went to the center of the stage in front of the carton on the wooden table, smiling and thinking.









"University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, 17 points in the first round, 26 points in the second round, 45 points in the first round of selecting answer and 50 points in the second round of selecting answer. It won first place with a super high score of 138 points." "Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine got 16 points for the first round, 1 point for the second round, 40 points for the first round of selecting answer and 40 points for the second round of selecting answer. With a total score of 97, it won second place." "Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine got 15points for the first round, 1 point for the second round, 27 points for the first round of selecting answer and 40 points for the second round of selecting answer. With a total score of 83, it won third place." Seeing the final score. The audience burst into applause. Each student came to watch UJCM excitedly cheered. "So powerful!" "Too awesome!" UJCM hardly had such a highlight moment. All the credit went to one man.

That was Fang Qiu!

From the previous exams to now, he defeated all other students, leading University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to the top and other schools could only follow behind.
Fang Qiu's strength did not only gain honors for UJCM but also gained a good reputation for his schoolmates.
This moment, no student in UJCM was not feeling proud!
All the school, from the leadership to the students, all felt proud of their own.
As for other schools.
From the school leaders to students, they all helplessly sighed unceasingly.
All though UJCM had home advantage, they had to admit that the freshmen in UJCM this year were too strong.
Especially Fang Qiu.
He was just a freak.
He used his own strength to fight with the eight schools.
And he didn't lose!
Who's to blame!
As the second round ended in the afternoon, the final result spread immediately through every channel to the nine schools.

The Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.
"I didn't expect the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine to be so strong. Although we won second place, their score was too high, right? It's a shame!"
"Fang Qiu is a monster."
"This year's UJCM is too strong!"
The Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine.
"Third place is OK. As logn as we're not the last."
"Tao Yiran and Wang Zhixing are both strong, but why did they fall behind so much?"
"This year's freshmen knowledge competition was such a surprise!"

University of Zhongzhou Chinese Medicine.
"We only got fourth place. Su Zimo was so strong, and Ruan Jingsi assisted him, so how could they get the fourth place? They cooperated together but still lost to Fang Qiu???"
"It's Fang Qiu again, and he got first place in the test before. How will he be so strong? I really want to meet him!"

The schools that were ranked higher didn't overreact and were all relatively calm.
However, those schools who were ranked low felt differently.
Especially Zhongzhou Medical University.
They finally got the type A questions in the selecting answer, but they got 0 points, and their score was the least in the end.
Learning about the scores and rankings.
Students at Zhongzhou Medical University were furious.
"Shit, did those bastards feed on shit? I wouldn't have done that!"
"Such a good chance, and they got a zero? What a shame!"
"The freshmen of this year are so lame!"
"Ayy. Our school may be ranked last in the end. Who is Fang Qiu? How could he be so strong?"
The nine schools were in hot discussion.
While Fang Qiu and other people in UJCM were about to eat lunch in the school canteen.

Students in other schools all returned to the hotels to rest and have meetings for the personal competition.
Although they were disappointed.
But none of the eight schools gave up.
Because they knew, no matter how bad the score today was, tomorrow, they also had the opportunity to turn the tide.
No one knew who would win and who would lose before the end!
But Fang Qiu was a stumbling block!
And it's extra-large.
Which made others depressed.
Six o'clock in the afternoon.
In the temporary canteen of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
After receiving the students and leaders of eight schools the day before yesterday, the canteen was not closed but directly became the special canteen for the nine students include Fang Qiu who took part in the knowledge competition.
During the competition, the nine people's three meals were all prepared by the school, mainly in case they eat something that made their stomach ache during the game, and influenced their performances.
Learning in school for so many years, from junior high to senior high, and to university, they finally knew

that the meal in school could be so tasty.

Everyone got a big lunch box.
The food was carefully prepared.
"The youngest, thank you for today."
Zhu Benzheng took his own lunch box, and took it to Fang Qiu'a side and sat down, sighing, "We would have known what will happen if it wasn't for you today."
"Yes!"
Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile, "In particular in the first and second answering round, you were excellent!"
Other students also praised Fang Qiu.
Except for Zhao Yancheng.
In his eyes, Fang Qiu had become his strongest rival, although he admitted that without Fang Qiu they would not get such a great result, and he respected Fang Qiu.
But the following was a personal competition, and as the descendant of a traditional Chinese medicine family, no matter what he wanted, he had to compete with Fang Qiu.
To see what was their difference!
The crowd talked while eating.
They summed up the results today and looked forward to the competition tomorrow.

However, during the eating, Fang Qiu suddenly frowned, and put down the chopsticks in his hand suddenly. He covered his belly with a pale face, and sweat emerged on his forehead.
Food poisoning!
Fang Qiu gritted his teeth, feeling a roll of fierce pain from his stomach.
He quickly shifted his internal Qi, and wrapped the food that he just ate, to prevent it from spreading.
Seeing Fang Qiu suddenly change his face, Zhu Benzheng was suddenly startled, and he hurriedly put down the chopsticks in hand, holding Fang Qiu anxiously and asking, "The youngest, what's wrong with you?"
"What's the matter?"
Jiang Miaoyu dropped her chopsticks quickly, stood up and asked, "Fang Qiu, are you not feeling well? Where?"
Hearing that.
Fang Qiu clenched his teeth to fight the sharp pain, raised his head and said, "It's poisoned, drop your chopsticks!"
The others stopped hearing that.
Then, they noticed Fang Qiu's terrible face.
They were all horrified by his look.

"I'll tell the teachers!"
A student stood up and rushed out.
Soon, Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen, who were eating in aother room, rushed over to them hurriedly.
"How's it going?"
Once going into the room, Chen Yinsheng came to Fang Qiu immediately and asked.
Fang Qiu was the pillar of the knowledge competition, so it would not be okay if anything happened to him.
If something did go wrong, what about the rest of the game?
Qi Kaiwen also felt anxious. Seeing Fang Qiu's pale face, and after listening to other students accounts, he hurriedly said, "Quick, send him to the hospital to pump his stomach."
"No!"
Fang Qiu shook his head with a pale face.
He knew.
It's too late to pump his stomach now.
Although the poisonous food was wrapped in internal gas, the digestion of the food in the stomach could not be stopped. Some of the toxins in the digested food had already entered the blood.

Even knowing that Chen Yinsheng and Qi Kaiwen were being good to him, Fang Qiu dared not to trust anyone now.
He only trusted himself.
"No, you must pump your stomach now."
Chen Yinsheng ordered in a tough tone.
Fang Qiu shook his head again, suppressed the sharp pain in his stomach, and took out the phone in his pocket to Zhu Benzheng, saying, "Call my teacher, and tell him to come and rescue me!"
"Your teacher?"
Zhu Benzheng hurriedly looked through Fang Qiu's contacts and asked, "Who is your teacher?"
"Contacts! Xu Miaolin!"
Fang Qiu said.
Medical Master
Chapter 170: He Might Not Participate in the Competition Tomorrow!
Hearing that.
Except for Chen Yinsheng, others were all in a shock.
Xu Miaolin?!
Fang Qiu was Xu Miaolin's student?

Xu Miaolin, the great doctor of traditional Chinese medicine who had been in hiding for many years?
So many people wanted to take him as their teacher and could not find a way, but Fang Qiu succeeded.
Jiang Miaoyu was frozen aside, for she had not expected that Fang Qiu was the apprentice of the person whom she had long wished to take as her teacher.
Aside.
Qi Kaiwen was trembling slightly.
He had not thought that Fang Qiu was the student of his junior apprentice brother.
Now thinking of it, he finally understood what his junior apprentice brother had said. Fang Qiu would indeed bring him a fortune.
However.
It was not a time for being stunned.
He hurriedly ordered Zhu Benzheng to do what Fang Qiu said.
Who could really save Fang Qiu was Xu Miaolin now.
Zhu Benzheng did not hesitate, and he called the moment he found Xu Miaolin's phone number and told him all about Fang Qiu's been food poisoned.
"Wait for me!"

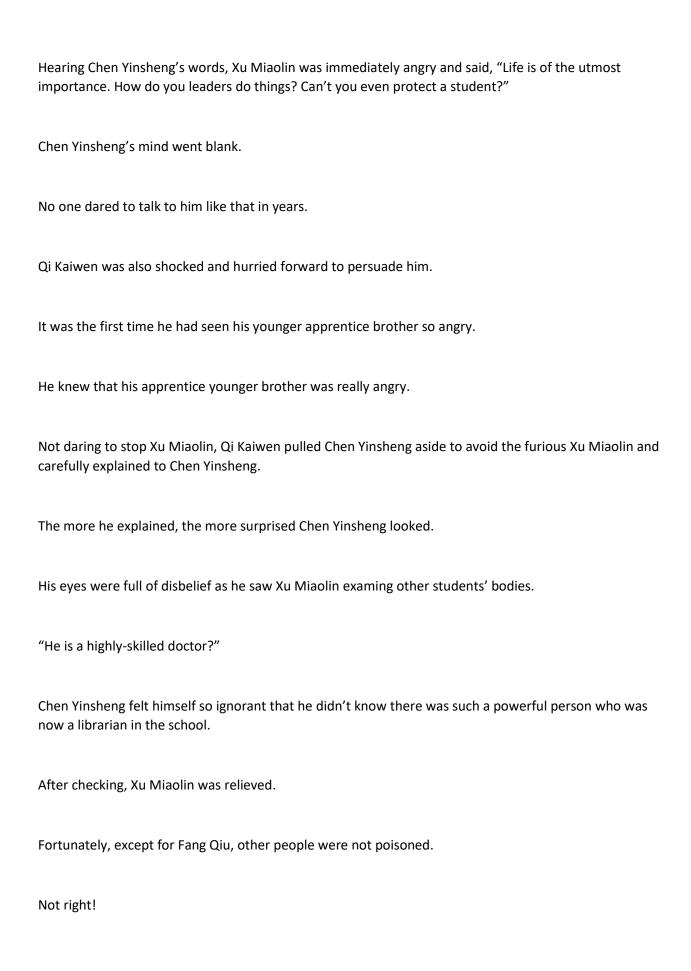
Xu Miaolin did not dare to hesitate and rushed to the school immediately.
After finishing the call.
Zhu Benzheng remained feeling worried.
The other students all wanted to ask how Fang Qiu found Xu Miaolin and took him as his teacher, but seeing Fang Qiu's painful face, they erased their desires, trying not to disturb him.
About ten minutes later.
Xu Miaolin rushed to the school crazily.
He came to the temporary canteen.
When he came in, everyone was confused.
Why the librarian came and in a hurry?
But at the next moment.
Xu Miaolin rushed directly to Fang Qiu's side. Without saying anything, he directly took the hand of Fang Qiu and began to feel the pulse.
"Teacher"
Said Fang Qiu.
"Don't speak!"

Xu Miaolin frowned as he grabbed the pulse.
Hearing them two, the students were astonished.
Was he Xu Miaolin?
The librarian was Xu Miaolin???
Nobody expected it.
Xu Miaolin, one of the top 50 doctors of the whole country, who knew all about Chinese medicine and was regarded as the future of Chinese medicine, was the librarian of UJCM?
In an instant.
All the students on the scene shifted their eyes onto Xu Miaolin.
The person who so many people worship to be his student had been living every day in front of their eyes, and they did not know.
Having known the fact, they could hardly digest it.
One minute later.
"It was food poisoning. It spread quickly and went deep into his body."
Finishing feeling the pulse and seeing the characteristics of some parts of Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin frowned

and said, and then immediately found a pen and a piece of paper. He wrote a prescription quickly, and

let Zhu Benzheng go to get the medicine right away.

At this time, Zhu Benzheng dared not to hesitate, and took the prescription and rushed out.
"Lie down."
Xu Miaolin said as he took out a silver needle from his medical bag.
He used acupuncture to help Fang Qiu control toxin.
About ten minutes later.
After the acupuncture.
Xu Miaolin put away the needle.
Fang Qiu's look turned well a little.
He also felt some relief from his abdominal pain.
"How's it going? Can you still participate in the competition tomorrow?"
Chen Yinsheng immediately asked.
He was appointed as the vice president of UJCM after Xu Miaolin retired, so he never met Xu Miaolin before, and even though he occasionally heard Xu Miaolin's name, he could not recall it.
"Now you still have the mood to talk about the competition?"



In the next second, he thought of something and snorted.
"Why only Fang Qiu was poisoned and others were not?"
It was very obvious!
"This time, they especially aimed at Fang Qiu!"
Xu Miaolin said in an angry tone.
There was someone who dared to hurt his student!
Who was it?
Hearing that, Chen Yinsheng also understood the key of the fact, and his look became terrible immediately, and he ordered right away, "Check it! Food storage must be thoroughly investigated! I'll see who dared to hurt my students!"
Qi Kaiwen nodded his head with a grey face.
If Fang Qiu could not participate in the competition, then UJCM would not get a good result, and the blame would be on him.
So he immediately turned to arrange a thorough investigation!
"The medicine is here."
At this time, Zhu Benzheng was carrying a bowl of Chinese medicine that had been cooked and ran in, "The temperature is just right."

Xu Miaolin took the traditional Chinese medicine, and let Fang Qiu drink it quickly.
As he drank it, Fang Qiu immediately felt his stomachache was relieved a lot.
At the same time, he had a feeling of diarrhea.
•
Although the Chinese medicine was working, Fang Qiu knew that the toxins in his body still existed and were difficult to be cleared.
"You may rest assured, I shall pursue this matter to the end."
Chen Yinsheng walked up to Xu Miaolin with a grim face and then asked aloud, "How is the situation with Fang Qiu?"
Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, "I'm afraid he couldn't participate in tomorrow's contest."
Hearing that.
Chen Yinsheng was shocked.
What?
Could not participate in the competition?

Returning from the arrangement, Qi Kaiwen and Jiang Miaoyu both changed their face.
"What's this kind of poison? Is it so hard to cure it?"
Zhu Benzheng asked right away.
"Judging from Fang Qiu's current situation, he could exhaust out the toxins after eating the medicine for three times, but it would be tomorrow afternoon when he ate all the three times of medicine."
Xu Miaolin explained, and said while frowning, "This kind of poison is cruel, and my medicine can only promote him to exhaust out toxins and guarantee that he will not be hurt, and that's now what I can only do. To remove the poison completely, he must take medicine three times, and it would be after tomorrow afternoon, and during this time, he will still feel stomach cramps from time to time."
"Is there any other way?"
Chen Yinsheng asked.
Xu Miaolin shook his head and said, "The poison has already entered his blood, and it is very difficult to remove them with other ways, but fortunately, the poison is not deep into his body, otherwise, it will at least take three days to heal him."
Hearing that there was no other way and that Fang Qiu was treated in time, the others sighed but still felt lucky.
At this time, Fang Qiu, who was lying on the table, suddenly opened his eyes. He looked better, but his face was still pale.
"I will definitely participate in tomorrow's competition!"



"You boy."
Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu smiled and stood up weakly, and said to Xu Miaolin, "Thank you, teacher."
"It's your life. You decide how to live it."
Looking at Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin stood up and said, "Since you want to go, then give me a decent score back."
"I will!"
Fang Qiu nodded.
"Don't talk too much. Let's go back and rest. Call us if anything happens, and I will have the medicine cooked tomorrow morning."
Qi Kaiwen immediately said.
Fang Qiu nodded to everyone with apologies, and said goodbye to Xu Miaolin and others under Zhu Benzheng's help, and then returned to the dormitory to have a rest.
The other students also left for the dormitory with a heavy mood.
Qi Kaiwen didn't allow Xu Miaolin to leave so soon.



"Which bastard?"
Zhou Xiaotian was also angry, and he immediately shouted, "Tell me, and I'll rip off his skin!"
"Be quiet!"
Zhu Benzheng hurriedly took a look at Fang Qiu in the bed, trying not to disturb his rest. He turned to whisper, "Now we do not know who it is, the vice president said that he would send people to trace the matter, and they must find out the one who poisoned him."
"Shit! They dared to hurt the youngest! I think they just wished to die!"
Sun Hao lowered his voice and said fiercely.
"No matter who it is, once I find him, I will definitely slam a brick in his back!"
Zhou Xiaotian shouted angrily.
"All right, all right, be quiet."
Zhu Benzheng was also angry and upset. "Stop talking. The youngest just took his medicine. Let him rest."
Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian both nodded.
Their teeth were ticklish with anger, but they could only suppress their anger and worry.
The dormitory suddenly became very quiet.
Lying in bed.

"Who is it?"
Fang Qiu tried to exhaust the toxins with his internal Qi and thought secretly.
He ran through all the people who might be the one who poisoned him.
As a result, he thought of some suspects, but he could not be sure.
No one should have this great hatred against him to poison him at this point of the competition and bring him down.
Who was it?