

Medical M 191

Medical Master

Chapter 191: You've Been Fired!

Qi Kaiwen ruthlessly smashed his fist on the desk and directly stood up to leave, ignoring Chen Yinsheng's displeased eyes.

Junior, I'm so sorry for you.

I didn't take good care of your students!

When most of the people left, Su Mudong hurried forward and said to Chen Yinsheng embarrassedly, "President Chen, about Fang Qiu's working in the hospital, can you reconsider it? You can punish Fang Qiu severely, but you can't affect the patients' treatment and life-saving ability of the hospital!"

"I don't need to reconsider. You just follow what I said," Chen Yinsheng said.

Su Mudong looked at Chen Yinsheng in disbelief. He could not believe that the Vice President could say such a thing. He opened his mouth and wanted to reply, but finally, he let out a sigh. After leaving the meeting room, he took out his phone and called Shen Chun. "Hello, director?"

.

The telephone was connected and Shen Chun's voice was heard.

"Wait for me in my office. I have something to talk to you," Su Mudong said.

"OK," Shen Chun answered.

When Su Mudong was back to his office in the hospital, he saw Shen Chun. He immediately remembered the day when Shen Chun brought Fang Qiu to the hospital. He helplessly shook his head and sighed.

What a pity. He is such a young talented boy.

Seeing Su Mudong's look, Shen Chun immediately frowned and asked, "Director, what can I do for you?"

"It's you who brought Fang Qiu to the hospital." Su Mudong sat down at his desk and continued, "so I will let you inform him not to come to the hospital to work again."

"Why?" Shen Chun immediately stood up. He looked at Su Mudong in shock and asked, "what did Fang Qiu do wrong?! Why would you fire him? Although he is only a temporary physician, his performance has been obviously brilliant to all since he came to the hospital. How can you just fire such a highly recognized physician?"

"Alas..."

Su Mudong sighed. I also know what Fang Qiu has done. But it's not decided by me. I also don't want to fire him! "You have to know that I have no choice but to do as I'm told. After all, our hospital is the affiliated with the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Keeping or firing a person is decided by the leadership."

"Who decided that? What's going on?" Shen Chun asked a little angrily. How can the leadership fire Fang Qiu?

"It's a big deal this time." Su Mudong shook his head and told Shen Chun about all the news that he had heard in the meeting.

After hearing the whole story, Shen Chun smashed his fist on the desk and said as he gritted his teeth angrily, "shameless!!! So shameless! The university is the university. The hospital is the hospital. It's the place to cure diseases and save lives. Why are there so many wretched leaders? How can Chen Yinsheng act like this?"

"I also feel sorry for Fang Qiu, but I have no choice."

Su Mudong helplessly said, “you are right. The university is the university. The hospital is the hospital. In the views of outsiders, the university and the hospital are two separate institutions. But remember, there is a word “affiliated” in our hospital’s name. The greatest power-holder is still the top leader of the university. Now, the president is not in the university. Chen Yinsheng, as a vice president, is the greatest power-holder. And he has already made the decision. This result can’t be changed.”

“Even so, he can’t do this!” Shen Chun said angrily. In his eyes, Fang Qiu was a really rare wizard, a good doctor that had been recognized by countless patients, a good person who took curing diseases and saving people as his sole responsibility and didn’t seek fame or fortune at all. Now, the perfect doctor had suffered more harm because he himself was a victim.

He is just a child! Is there any justice?

He had never been so disappointed in his life; not even when he failed to be chosen as a doctoral supervisor. That deep disappointment came from the darkness of the school leadership and from the inability of the hospital leadership!

“It really can’t be changed?” He looked at Su Mudong imploringly.

Su Mudong slowly shook his head.

“Well, I see.” Shen Chun looked at Su Mudong feebly and then turned to leave.

Su Mudong looked at the back of Shen Chun and let out a long sigh.

” Chen Yinsheng has gone too far this time!”

After walking out of the Director’s office, Shen Chun hesitated for a long time. Finally, he took out his mobile phone and dialed the phone number of Fang Qiu.

The call was connected.

Fang Qiu's voice came on. "Mr. Shen?"

"Fang Qiu, there is something I want to tell you."

Shen Chun hesitated again. He was afraid that Fang Qiu would be sad after hearing the news.

"Yes?." Fang Qiu answered.

"From today on, maybe you can't come to the hospital anymore," Shen Chun said

.

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu frowned.

"You've been fired by the hospital."

"Ah? Why did they fire me?"

"It's the order from Vice President Chen," Shen Chun said. "Today, the university leaders held a meeting and informed the news that Zhang Xinming had turned himself in."

"I see."

At the sound of this, Fang Qiu immediately understood. It must be related to Zhang Xinming's confession.

Chen Yinsheng's revenge has come.

"You..." Shen Chun said.

"I'm fine."

Fang Qiu smiled calmly and said, "don't worry, Mr. Shen. Such a little setback cannot defeat me. Although I can't go to the hospital to work, I will always insist on the path of Chinese Medicine. And I want to thank you especially for your help and taking care for me all the time. Thank you."

"As long as you're all right," said Shen Chun as he nodded.

"By the way." Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the advance on the salary before and said immediately, "didn't I get an advance on a-thousand-yuan salary? I will give it back to the hospital tomorrow."

"Don't give it back!" Shen Chun said angrily, "they've done this to you. Why do you give it back? Keep it!"

"But..." Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

"But what? You have worked for a few days in the hospital and have cured so many patients. That 1000 yuan is just your salary. It's good enough that you don't ask for more from the hospital!" Shen Chun said bitterly, "about the hospital's work, I will help you to figure out some ways to work. After all, you have such good medical skills. If you just put them in the attic, it will be a pity."

"Thank you."

"So let's do it that way. You don't come to the hospital at first. Let the situation quiet down then we will talk about it later," Shen Chun said and then hung up the phone.

After Fang Qiu hung up the phone, he couldn't help laughing. He did not expect that Chen Yinsheng's revenge would come so quickly.

However...

That's OK. I don't have to go to the hospital to work. In the future, I can study medicine in peace.

But he did not know that at this time, Chen Yinsheng was calling Xu Miaolin.

"Hello?" Xu Miaolin picked up the phone and said lazily.

"Xu Miaolin?" Chen Yinsheng asked.

"Yes, Xu Miaolin speaking. Who is this?"

"I'm Chen Yinsheng," Chen Yinsheng immediately said with a smile.

"Hello, Vice President Chen," Xu Miaolin replied calmly.

"Fang Qiu is your student, isn't he?" Chen Yinsheng didn't beat around the bush. "I want you to fire Fang Qiu immediately. From today on, you are not allowed to teach him anymore."

Xu Miaolin fell silent.

In the office, Chen Yinsheng sneered. I'm the Vice President of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. I'm only second to President. But Xu Miaolin is just a librarian. He won't dare to disobey my order.

However, just when Chen Yinsheng continued sneering, thinking on how Fang Qiu would be punished severely, and couldn't help feeling well in his heart, an explosive roar suddenly came from the other end of the phone.

"Are you fu*king sick?" Xu Miaolin scolded immediately, "are you meddling in too much? You have no right to meddle in my teaching students! Who do you think you are? You even dare to meddle in my personal freedom. Mind your own business!"

"You!" Chen Yinsheng flushed with angry because he had not expected Xu Miaolin to say this to him.

So vulgar! He directly scolded me!

So he shouted angrily to the phone, "if you dare to teach Fang Qiu again, believe it or not, I will fire you!"

"That's good!" Xu Miaolin's contemptuous voice replied.

Before Chen Yinsheng replied, Xu Miaolin directly hung up the phone. "He is sick!"

Xu Miaolin put down the phone and continued to read the medical case.

Chen Yinsheng was so angry!

I'm such a powerful leader with immense power. No one has ever dared to have this attitude with me.

But today I was dissed by a little librarian!

What a shame!

What a shame!

When Chen Yinsheng, who was angry, was about to give an order immediately to fire Xu Miaolin, he, however, was suddenly dumbfounded.

Thinking it over, he found that he couldn't fire Xu Miaolin.

He is a highly skilled doctor!

Xu Miaolin is very famous, not only in the university but also in the whole Chinese Medicine industry.

If I fire Xu Miaolin, how can I explain to the others of the university?

Can I say that since he insisted on teaching Fang Qiu, even after I said not to, that I fired him?

If this news spread to the Chinese Medicine industry, how can I stay in the university afterwards?

Let it go.

Chen Yinsheng could only grit his teeth and let it go.

He took a deep breath, holding back his anger.

“Now I’d better find a way to completely suppress the current situation of Zhang Xinming until it completely disappears.”

Although Chen Yinsheng gave Su Mudong an order and Shen Chun also fired Fang Qiu, the news that Fang Qiu had been fired hadn’t spread in the hospital. Only few people knew it and the hospital hadn’t issued a notice. But the next day was Sunday and the truth couldn’t be hidden forever.

At 1:40 pm.

A large group of taxi drivers ran into the hospital together and directly rushed to the Department of Orthopedics on the seventh floor, waiting for Fang Qiu to treat them.

When they waited until 2:10 pm, and they hadn’t seen Fang Qiu come, they become puzzled.

“Why hasn’t Dr. Xiao Fang come yet?”

“Could he be on leave?”

“No, Dr. Xiao Fang only works one day a week and he comes on time every time. Why is he late today?”

In the waiting room of the Department of Orthopedics, more and more people gathered together and the sound of discussion got louder and louder.

By 2:30 pm.

The noise in the waiting room became louder.

“So strange. Why hasn’t he come?” Looking at Fang Qiu’s consulting room which was closed tightly and the motionless elevator as well as the stairs, a taxi driver was confused. He saw a little nurse coming over, so he immediately walked over and asked, “nurse, why hasn’t Dr. Xiao Fang come? We have been waiting for almost an hour.”

“Don’t wait any more.” The nurse shook her head and said with some regret, “Dr. Xiao Fang can’t come today.”

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Chapter 192: The Drivers Came to the University!

At the sound of this, they were all stunned immediately.

“If Dr. Xiao Fang doesn’t come today, when will he come back? Will he come next week?” the driver asked hurriedly again.

He thought that Dr. Xiao Fang was just on business or on leave.

If I can’t see him this time, I will come next time.

At this moment, Shen Chun, who happened to be passing by this group of people, suddenly stopped. At the thought of Fang Qiu being fired, he burst into anger immediately again and said to them, “don’t ask any more. He won’t come next week or the week after next. He has been fired.”

Upon hearing that, all of them burst into an uproar.

“What?”

Several drivers rushed forward and asked anxiously, “why was he fired?”

“Yeah? Yeah, Dr. Xiao Fang is so nice and his medical skills are so good. Why did you fire him?”

“Yes. Why?”

While saying that, everyone became angry.

He is such a good doctor. How can they just fire him?

Does the hospital have any humanity?

“If you want to know why Fang Qiu was fired, go to the Director yourselves,” said Shen Chun, then he walked away.

“The Director of this hospital actually fired Dr. Xiao Fang. Is he out of his mind? No, I must go to ask him why he fired Dr. Xiao Fang.”

“Are we going to make trouble?”

“Make what kind of trouble? We neither beat people nor cheat people. We are just taking up the cudgel for Dr. Xiao Fang. Who would create a disturbance for a doctor?”

“Yes, without Dr. Xiao Fang, who will cure our diseases? Anyway, I don’t believe anyone else in this hospital except for Dr. Xiao Fang.”

As they discussed it angrily, a large group of people walked toward the Director’s office together.

This scene frightened the staff outside the office.

The staff hurriedly stopped them and asked another person to report to the Director.

Inside the Director’s office—

Looking at the panting staff member who came to report to him, Su Mudong was going to scold him. But before he could speak, the staff member had already told him about the matter.

Upon hearing this, he was stunned immediately.

“What’s going on here?” Su Mudong inexplicably looked at the staff member who came to report to him and asked, “why are these people coming to me?”

“We also don’t know.”

The staff member said gloomily, “I heard from a nurse that all these people seem to be looking for Dr. Xiao Fang. But they haven’t seen Dr. Xiao Fang arrive after waiting for nearly an hour. So then they went to ask a nurse, but Dr. Shen Chun, who was passing by, told them that Dr. Xiao Fang had been fired by you. He asked them to come to you and not make trouble in the Orthopedics Department.”

Hearing that, Su Mudong immediately smiled helplessly.

Shen Chun has stabbed me in the back!

I should have issued a notice in advance. In that case, even if someone were to come to ask about it, there wouldn't be such a big scene.

With a bitter smile, Su Mudong said, "you go to calm these patients first. If you can't, ask some nurses to go along with you. Let me make a call to figure out the situation."

"OK."

As the staff member left, Su Mudong hurriedly picked up the phone on the desk and called Chen Yinsheng.

He wanted to see if he could push Chen Yinsheng to agree to let Fang Qiu stay in the university through the patients' making trouble.

"Director Su, what's up?"

Chen Yinsheng picked up the phone.

"Director Chen, something happened in the hospital!" Su Mudong pretended to be flurried and said, "now, there are a lot of patients in the hospital, all shouting to let Fang Qiu come back to the hospital to treat them! Now all of them have taken the matter in front of my office. What shall I do?"

"Hmm!"

Upon hearing the name Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng, who had been calm and sensible, immediately snorted coldly and said angrily, "Director Su, can't you just handle this little thing? I told you yesterday that Fang Qiu must be fired! Besides, is this hospital open just for Fang Qiu? Is he the only doctor in the hospital? Without him, can't the hospital function? What do the other doctors do?"

Chen Yinsheng continued scolding him. "What's more, you, as a director, are the leader of your hospital. How do you deal with this matter?"

“President Chen, this is the appeal of the patients. As the director of the hospital, if I turn a blind eye to it, it will be bad for the reputation of the hospital, won’t it?” Su Mudong said with a frown.

“That’s your own business!” Chen Yinsheng said in a cold voice, “you arranged for Fang Qiu to see patients in the hospital without permission, which was originally improper. It is reasonable to fire him. You are lucky that I’m not punishing you. Now he must not be allowed to go back to the hospital to break the hospital’ rules. About the situation in the hospital, you, as the director, can handle it by yourself!”

After that, he directly hung up the telephone.

Listening to the sound of the telephone being disconnected, Su Mudong took a deep breath helplessly.

Fang Qiu, how did you offend Chen Yinsheng?

He took the telephone on the desk and immediately called a staff member.

“You go tell those patients that Fang Qiu won’t come to the hospital to work again. If they want to see a doctor, tell them to find another doctor in the hospital.”

The staff member hurriedly passed on Su Mudong’ words verbatim to the drivers who came just to see Fang Qiu.

Upon hearing this, all the drivers became angry.

“What a bad hospital! How can they fire him?”

“Yes, they even can’t hold on to Dr. Xiao Fang, who is such a good doctor.”

“Other hospitals would love to have Dr. Xiao Fang, but you actually took the initiative to fire him. The leader of your hospital is really blind!”

“Without Dr. Xiao Fang, I won’t ever come here to see another doctor!”

“Yes, we won’t return!” Everyone shouted angrily.

The staff could only smile bitterly.

“Let’s go. We won’t see doctors here. I heard that Dr. Xiao Fang is still a student. Since he is able to treat us in this hospital, he must be a student from the University of Chinese Medicine. Let’s go to the university to find him,” shouted a man.

Upon hearing that, the other people immediately echoed.

“Right! Let’s go! Let’s go to look for Dr. Xiao Fang!”

For a time, everyone turned to leave the hospital. All of them drove their own taxis and quickly rushed to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

A short while later—

All the drivers arrived at the gate of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The taxis arrived, one after another. Soon after, they occupied the space in front of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

So gigantic and vigorous!

All the drivers got out and gathered together.

At the university gate, the guard in the guard booth was shocked when he saw this scene.

He thought these people were going to make trouble.

So he informed the Guard Department of the university immediately.

Upon hearing the situation, the people of the Guard Department dared not to take it lightly. Soon after, seven or eight guards quickly arrived.

Looking at the aggressive taxi drivers who just walked to the gate as if they were going to engage in a gang fight, the guards sweated profusely as if they were about to face strong enemies.

“What do you want to do? This is a university!” the captain of the guards ventured out to ask.

“We are here for Dr. Xiao Fang!”

“Don’t worry, we won’t make trouble.”

“We are here to see Dr. Xiao Fang.”

They immediately answered one after another.

The guards were stunned.

It was the first time they had seen someone come to the university for a doctor instead of go to the hospital. What’s going on?

“If you want to see a doctor, go to the hospital,” the dumbfounded captain of the guards said.

“We can’t.”

The leader of the taxi drivers said, “Dr. Xiao Fang is not in the hospital today. He is at school.”

“It turns out that you are looking for a teacher!” It became clear to the captain of the guards immediately because there were many teachers in the university who were also doctors in the hospital.

“Today is Sunday. The teachers in our university are having a holiday today. You’d better go to the hospital another day!”

“We are not looking for a teacher. We are looking for a student,” said the leader of the taxi drivers at once.

Upon hearing that, all the guards were dumbfounded again.

What?

They aren’t looking for a teacher for treatment but a student?

And there so many people here.

You are really sick!

“You didn’t mishear me.”

The leader of the taxi drivers said, “Dr. Xiao Fang is a student.”

The other drivers all nodded.

The guards all stared at them and didn’t know what to say.

At this time—

“Why are there so many taxis?” More than 30 meters away from the university, Fang Qiu, who just went to the Finance Department of the hospital to return the 1,000 yuan that he got in advance, got out of a taxi.

He hadn’t done the work for the whole month, so he had to return the money.

Then he turned his eyes and just saw a large group of people around the university gate, who were seemingly arguing with the guards about something.

As he took a closer look, he saw several familiar faces, so he hurriedly walked over.

“What are you -” when the drivers were busy arguing with the guards, Fang Qiu looked at the taxi drivers and asked.

“Hmm?” The leader of the taxi drivers glanced at Fang Qiu. He was about to continue his argument with the guard when he turned his head with a rush toward Fang Qiu and shouted, “Dr. Xiao Fang! Here comes Dr. Xiao Fang!”

Everyone took a look.

The person who was walking over was really Fang Qiu. They immediately cheered.

Soon afterward, the leader of the drivers hurriedly explained to Fang Qiu what was going on.

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded upon hearing that.

It turns out that they are looking for me.

I can’t let them block the gate.

Fang Qiu took out his student card with a bitter smile and showed it to the guards, saying, "I am a freshman of this university. I used to be a doctor in the affiliated hospital. Today, they all came to see me. So can I take them into the university to treat them? I promise that they won't make any trouble. They will leave once we are done."

At the side, the guards opened their eyes wide, carefully looking Fang Qiu up and down.

Is this Dr. Xiao Fang?

He is really a student!

The guards refused Fang Qiu at first.

But they thought that this was the University of Chinese Medicine and so many people were waiting to see a doctor. What's more, these people were wearing the looks and eyes that they would make trouble if they were not allowed to enter.

The guards had no choice but to agree.

The university never says that taxis are not allowed to enter.

If we don't allow it, what if this group of people drive in

Now only these people will go inside. It's better than the cars' going inside.

So, Fang Qiu led all of them to the sports ground, ready to give them treatments.

Although I am no longer in the hospital, these people are coming especially for me after all. Since they have come to my university, how can I have the nerve to not treat them?

After Fang Qiu led a group of people into the university, the guards became more and more afraid while thinking of it, so they immediately reported it to the leadership.

Soon after, the matter was heard by Chen Yinsheng.

“Bad boy, Fang Qiu. You are making trouble again. They have even come to the university and you are even leading them to the sports ground!” After receiving the news, Chen Yinsheng became very angry. He immediately made a call and had the staff from the Academic Affairs Office call the guards to drive them away.

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Chapter 193: Is Fang Qiu Going to Teach Bonesetting Publicly?

Led by a leader of the dean’s office, all the members of the guards had arrived at the sports ground.

“Get out of the way!”

The leader of the dean’s office had a very bad temper. He yelled at the taxi drivers as soon as he arrived. Then, he rushed up to Fang Qiu angrily and asked, “who allowed you to treat these people here?”

Fang Qiu didn’t expect the school to send a representative here.

And this person came so fast, and so aggressively!

He had to be targeting Fang Qiu.

“Myself. It doesn’t affect anyone!” Fang Qiu replied coldly.

“Hmph. You’re just a student. Do you have a Physician’s Practice License?”

The leader snorted and said solemnly, “this is illegal. Understand? This is a school. We will never allow our students to practice medicine illegally!”

“Practice medicine illegally?”

Fang Qiu sneered, “I’m not charging them. How could you decide that I am practicing medicine illegally, rather than helping them?”

“Nonsense!”

The leader didn’t expect that a student would dare to argue with him.

It doesn’t matter to me that you won the quiz. You’re still a student! the leader thought.

He yelled at Fang Qiu with an angry face, “you’re indeed practicing medicine illegally. I’ll give you two ways now. One is to leave now, and the other is to be expelled from school. Choose one!”

These words irritated Fang Qiu. His anger was suddenly aroused. He asked with a sneer, “was it Chen Yinsheng who asked you to come here?”

Some panic flashed in the leader’s eyes.

“It doesn’t matter. You’re a student. I’m a leader. You have only these two choices. Choose one!”

His voice was loud, and he sounded very confident.

However, Fang Qiu still saw that trace of panic in his eyes. This confirmed that this man was indeed sent here by Chen Yinsheng.

The moment that Fang Qiu received the phone call from Shen Chun, he learned that Chen Yinsheng had done something to him.

“Tell Chen Yinsheng that he can’t stop me today!”

Fang Qiu then turned around to the drivers, ignoring the leader. "Let's continue!"

He went back to curing without hesitation. However, the drivers were freaked out.

They had thought that this was not a big deal, but they became panicked when they heard that Dr. Xiao Fang would be expelled.

"Thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang, but we're in good health."

The head of the drivers replied hurriedly, "we're leaving now. And don't expel Dr. Xiao Fang. He's a good man."

"I'm sorry, Dr. Xiao Fang. I didn't know this would affect you so much, or I wouldn't have let you treat us," he continued.

"Yes. Dr. Xiao Fang, we're so sorry!" Everyone echoed him.

After expressing their gratitude, they were about to leave.

Watching this scene, the leader of the dean's office kept sneering.

Fang Qiu gritted his teeth.

He looked up at the sky and inhaled deeply, suppressing his anger that was about to burst out.

A doctor was prevented from curing people!

Chen Yinsheng, you've gone too far! he screamed in his heart.

After exhaling, he turned to the drivers who were going to leave, and said firmly, "I will be here to keep on practicing medicine at 6 pm tomorrow. Let's meet tomorrow!"

"Uh..."

The drivers were stunned.

"Don't worry about me. Just come here."

Fang Qiu insisted.

"Okay."

The drivers nodded and then left together.

"He'll continue tomorrow?"

The leader stepped forward, staring at Fang Qiu, and threatened him. "Do what students should do! If you do this kind of illegal activity again, the school will absolutely expel you!"

Fang Qiu turned to leave, ignoring the leader.

Still angry, Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory.

Sitting before his desk, he opened his laptop and logged into the online campus forum.

He registered an account "This Is Fang Qiu".

Then he released a message.

“Hello, everyone. I am Fang Qiu. I will teach bonesetting tomorrow afternoon at 6 o’clock on the sports ground. All interested students are welcome to come.”

It was a very short post.

He closed the laptop, and began to read.

You won’t allow me to practice medicine, right?

Okay, I won’t do that! I will teach!

The drivers are the study cases.

“Can you forbid me from teaching?!”

On the online campus forum—

Just a short moment after the post was sent out, those who browsed the forum became surprised.

Fang Qiu?

It’s really Fang Qiu?

After his quiz and fight with Han Yuxuan, all of the students had known that he was very good at bonesetting. Even the disciple of Wei Qi, a highly skilled bonesetting doctor, couldn’t match him.

Nobody expected that Fang Qiu was going to teach bonesetting in public!

After the surprise, many people became overjoyed.

There had been numerous replies to this post in a very short time.

“Fang Qiu, the scholar-lord? I want to touch you!”

“Hello, scholar-lord!”

“You’re really Fang Qiu, the scholar-lord?”

“Oh my god! Scholar-lord Fang is going to teach bonesetting in public. This is a good opportunity! I’ll go!”

“I heard that this Fang Qiu is a very excellent student, but this is just a rumor. How dare he teach bonesetting publicly? He’s so arrogant!”

“A freshman dares to set up a class. Should I say you think highly of yourself, or that you’re so arrogant?”

“Hey, didn’t you watch the quiz? Fang Qiu defeated the disciple of Wei Qi, a highly skilled bonesetting doctor. Besides, he’s the only freshman who was hired by the hospital in advance as a bonesetting doctor. Could his medical skills be poor?”

“Yes. A skilled man is willing to pass on what he knows to everyone, there are few chances like this. Why do you doubt it? No wonder you’re slackers!”

Before the teaching started, the online campus forum had already been overwhelmed by a quarrel.

Some held the opinion that Fang Qiu was too arrogant, while some supported him.

Anyway, there was no proof. No one had seen Fang Qiu bonesetting.

The next day, a new post was published on the online campus forum.

The person who posted it claimed to be Shen Chun's student.

"I'm one of Dr. Shen Chun's 50 students. This morning, I asked Mr. Shen how skilled Fang Qiu is in bonesetting.

"Mr. Shen Chun said it's not worse than his!

"This is definitely true. If I made this up, may I be struck by lightning!"

These few sentences stirred up a fiercer discussion.

"Is this really Dr. Shen Chun's comment on Fang Qiu?"

"Really? Such a fierce oath! I believe you!"

"Dr. Shen Chun is an iconic person of our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Since he thinks so highly of Fang Qiu, how skilled must Fang Qiu be?"

"I've heard that it was Dr. Shen Chun who recommended Fang Qiu to the hospital."

"Since Dr. Shen Chun has made such a comment, Fang Qiu must be a scholar-lord!"

Different voices emerged one after another.

The only thing in common was that those who supported Fang Qiu became more convinced, while those who doubted him changed their view; they were surprised by Fang Qiu's strength, and strated to believe him.

Due to the spread of this post, more people in the school became interested in the public teaching of Fang Qiu. They promised to participate in it to see if Fang Qiu was really skilled. Even those who didn't want to learn bonesetting also intended to watch the fun.

In dormitory 501—

After lunch, Sun Hao returned to the dormitory to have a noon break. Before the food was digested completely, he logged onto the online campus forum, browsed it, and then immediately cried, “youngest, are you going to teach bonesetting in public today?!”

These words attracted Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen, who were reading. They immediately turned to Fang Qiu with faces of surprise.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“That’s not nice of you!”

Sun Hao stood up, put his hand around Fang Qiu’s shoulder, and complained, “we are brothers. You should teach us first, shouldn’t you?”

“Yes, youngest, I’m curious why you want to teach in public. But as the saying goes, one takes on the color of one’s company. Since we haven’t taken on your color yet, how can you dye others first?”

Zhou Xiaotian complained immediately.

Over there, Zhu Benzhen said nothing, just staring at Fang Qiu.

“A special situation happened to me this afternoon. You’re all my brothers. I don’t want you to be involved. So, I didn’t tell you. I can deal with it myself,” Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

He regarded Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and Zhu Benzhen as his brothers, so he refused to get them involved in this matter from the beginning.

After all, he was up against Chen Yinsheng, the Vice President of the school. He worried that it would have a bad effect on them if they were involved.

He got up and went to bed.

The other three looked at each other and then turned to Fang Qiu in puzzlement.

They felt that Fang Qiu had something hidden from them. But since he had explained, they didn't insist on getting to the bottom of the matter.

That was because they believed him.

"Youngest, if you really want to teach in public, don't forget to ask them to be your disciples. Then, let us be your younger brothers, so that we can be their uncles!" Zhou Xiaotian muttered.

At 5:40 in the afternoon—

Classes were over.

Fang Qiu reached the sports ground alone, and sat down in the center of the football field.

Soon afterward, more and more students gathered around as it approached six o'clock.

By 5:50, there were dozens of people around, and more and more students were headed in this direction. Fang Qiu was surrounded in the center.

At six o'clock—

The taxi drivers arrived on time.

This time, they didn't gather into a group, but entered the school in several small groups, so as to not attract the attention of the guards and cause any trouble for Fang Qiu.

When they got to the sports ground, they saw a large group of students, which frightened them.

What is going on here?

Full of doubt, they stepped forward.

Noticing them, Fang Qiu rose to greet them.

"Thank you for coming."

After all the drivers gathered, Fang Qiu made a bow to them. "I have to say sorry to you in advance. Today, while I am treating you, I might take your diseases as examples to explain something to the others."

Upon hearing that, the drivers immediately understood why there were so many students there.

"No problem, Dr. Xiao Fang. That's not a big deal."

The head of the drivers clapped his chest in support.

The other drivers followed to nod.

"Well, thank you."

Fang Qiu nodded smilingly and turned to the eager students around him. "Since all of you are interested in bonesetting, let's stop talking nonsense and just begin."

Medical Master

Chapter 194: Was This an Institution of Higher Learning?!

"Okay! Okay!"

Everybody began to gather around, with great expectations in their eyes.

Fang Qiu let one of the drivers lie on his stomach, and then began the treatment.

He cured the driver without explanation.

After a short massage, the driver felt no aches at his waist anymore.

This shocked everyone.

"Oh my gosh! That's amazing!"

"Fang Qiu deserves his present fame!"

At this moment, the second driver stepped forward.

Fang Qiu touched the driver's back and found that the latter's spine had curved. He immediately let the driver lie prone on the grass, and knelt down beside him, carefully touching his spine.

After that, he turned to the students around and pointed his finger at the driver's spine, saying, "I need ten people to touch this place, and tell me what's the difference between the left side and the right side."

Hearing that, everyone put up their hands immediately.

They intended to grab such a good opportunity!

Fang Qiu selected ten people from the crowd at once.

Those who were chosen were extremely excited. Those who wanted to be elected, but were not, were disappointed.

They complained in their hearts, Why not me?!

Fang Qiu revealed a smile at the disappointed students, "this is just the first chance. And there will be a lot of chances later, since there are so many patients."

These words made everyone happy again.

The ten chosen students began to touch the driver's spine.

Finishing touching, all of them thought the left side was a little lower than the right side.

Fang Qiu nodded, starting treating the driver, while explaining to everybody.

All the students listened carefully, and many of them even took out pens and paper to make notes.

In the office building of school leaders, Chen Yinsheng was about to go off work.

All of a sudden, a panic cry sounded.

“Bad news! Bad news!”

Chen Yinsheng turned his head and saw a flustered man rushing into his office.

“What happened?” Chen Yinsheng stopped what he was doing and asked with a frown, “Why is there bad news every day? Why?!”

He was not happy, because he had been busy with so many matters every day these days.

“Vice President, those taxi drivers came to Fang Qiu again. And this time, there are several hundred students watching over there!” the man said anxiously.

“What?!” It was Fang Qiu again, and an angry fire immediately burnt in Chen Yinsheng’s heart. He asked in rage, “what was going on exactly? Why do those drivers come again? And what do those students want to do?”

“Fang Qiu issued a post last night on the online campus forum. He said he was going to teach bonesetting in public. There had been only a few people supporting him. However, this morning, someone issued another post, saying that Shen Chun thought Fang Qiu’s strength was not worse than his. Therefore, a lot of students got interested,” the man replied.

“Humph!” Chen Yinsheng snorted.

Shen Chun!

“Vice President, what shall we do now?” the man asked.

Chen Yinsheng didn’t answer immediately, but sank into silence.

He was struggling right now.

On the one hand, he really wanted to do something for the students. He loved his students. He knew the strength of Fang Qiu. Now Fang Qiu was teaching the students bonesetting, which was a rare good opportunity for those students. He didn't intend to disturb them.

But on the other hand, he hated Fang Qiu from the bottom of his heart. He didn't want Fang Qiu to do anything in the school.

What should he do?

Thinking for a long time, he clenched his teeth and said, "go to the dean's office. Tell them to disperse the students and drivers hurriedly!"

Students should study in the school. Teaching was not their duty! If he allowed Fang Qiu to teach, then was Fang Qiu a teacher or a student? And how would those teachers not as good as Fang Qiu have the face to teach in the school?

Now that the Vice President had made the order, Han Xingmin, the leader of the dean's office, rushed to the school meadow immediately with the guards.

Han Xingmin was very angry.

He had warned Fang Qiu once yesterday, and didn't expect that Fang Qiu still dared to do this. Fang Qiu was ignoring authority, and ignoring him!

This time, he must give a good lesson to this authority challenging student!

Soon, a group of people came to the meadow in a rush.

But at this time, there were three or four hundred people gathered on the sports ground. Han Xingmin and the guards were blocked outside. They could only see the surging heads but couldn't see Fang Qiu who was in the middle of the crowd.

So many gathered here, that some students who wanted to learn could see nothing at all. They could only keep trying with bitter smiles.

At the center of the crowd, Fang Qiu was explaining, while treating. He had cured half of the drivers.

However, at the moment when he was done with a driver, and was ready to treat the next one, an angry shout suddenly broke the silence.

"What are you doing! Disperse!" Han Xingmin screamed.

At the same time, the guards followed him quickly ran forward and formed a path through the crowd, letting the leader of the dean's office walk in.

Fang Qiu stared at the approaching Han Xingmin coldly.

"What are you going to say this time?" As Han Xingmin crossed the crowd, Fang Qiu stood up and asked with a sneer.

At the moment Han Xingmin crossed the crowd, Fang Qiu stood up and asked with a sneer, before Han Xingmin uttered.

"Humph!" Han Xingmin snorted and said, "Fang Qiu, I warned you yesterday. How dare you break the school rules again?!"

"Break the school rules?" Fang Qiu turned to the students and asked curiously, "have I violated the school rules?"

All the people around shook their heads.

Public teaching was a good thing. How would it violate the school rules?

The students were also very confused. Fang Qiu was doing a good thing. Why would the director of the dean's office come here to blame him?

"Don't ask the others! You listen!" Han Xingmin looked at Fang Qiu coldly, "there is a clear rule in the school that students are not allowed to gather illegally. How dare you say that there is no violation of the school rules?"

Gather illegally?

"What an accusation!" Fang Qiu sneered and stared at Han Xingmin, asking, "gather illegally? Please tell it clear to me which law demonstrates this is illegal. Otherwise, I'll sue you for libel!"

Han Xingmin was irritated. Fang Qiu's words were like a fishbone lodged in Han Xingmin's throat.

And the most importantly, Fang Qiu not only refuted him, but also had a strong case against him. The illegal assembly was just a charge he made up.

Filled with anger, Han Xingmin's face suddenly became extremely dark.

"Don't talk nonsense to me!"

Throwing a glance at Fang Qiu, he immediately turned his head to look over the hundreds of students, and uttered with disdain, "go back to your dormitories. Those staying here will have points deducted!"

Hearing those words, the students around began to frown.

They didn't want to have their points deducted.

This was a big threat to them.

It was not easy for them to get into the university. Once they got a low score, they wouldn't be offered a scholarship, and it would even influence their chances of entering graduate school. And if they failed a course, they had to retake it.

They couldn't afford to pay such a price.

Yet they wanted to stay here. After all, Fang Qiu's public teaching was perhaps only this one. Moreover, the public teaching didn't violate any rules. How dare Han Xingmin drive them away?

That said, they dare not say a word. With angry faces, they prepared to leave.

Helplessly, the students hesitated for a moment and dispersed.

Seeing this scene, Fang Qiu got outraged immediately.

To treat patients was not allowed, neither was to study?!

"Is this still an institution of higher learning?"

Looking at Han Xingmin, he angrily asked, "students are not allowed to communicate with each other! No skills are allowed to be taught! Obviously, we're learning from each other, but you said this is an illegal assembly. Do you still deserve to be a leader of this school?"

"This is the damned break time! I have paid the tuition fees! Why don't I have the right to give free activities in the school?"

"The sports ground is yours, but every student who comes here has paid tuition fees. How can you restrict their personal freedom? They can do what they want to do! It's none of your business!"

“Apart from bullying students, what else have you leaders done? Do you deserve to stay in this school?”

These expletives were sonorous and forceful.

Han Xingmin was stunned. How could a freshman dare to speak with him like that, as if an adult was educating a kid?

It seemed their roles had been reversed.

He had planned to take this opportunity to teach Fang Qiu a lesson. But to his surprise, he was being educated by Fang Qiu.

It made him feel uncomfortable, even embarrassed.

So many students were watching.

Where could he put his face now?

Before he replied to Fang Qiu’s expletives, the students who were ready to go, stopped in their footsteps and turned around.

“Yeah, I paid the tuition fees! How can you limit my freedom?”

“Even if the law can’t limit my freedom, how dare you?”

“We paid the tuition fees. We are here to learn. Why do you stop us from learning?”

“It’s free activity time now. We can be wherever we like. And it’s off-work time now. You’re just an ordinary person. How dare you order us?”

“Answer us!”

“Answer! How dare you?”

“Give us your reasons, or we won’t go.”

“Yes. We won’t go.”

“Everybody, stay here together. If he dares to deduct our points, let’s make a demonstration.”

“I’m not going, either.”

The angry words flew.

The students who had dispersed gathered back again.

However, the center of attention this time was no longer Fang Qiu, but Han Xingmin.

Medical Master

Chapter 195: Being Screwed, a Serious Warning!

The guards beside him immediately stepped forward to block the students, for fear that this matter could get out of hand.

“You...” Gritting his teeth and looking at the students gathered up again, Han Xingmin knew that the more he said, the angrier they would become. He pointed his finger at Fang Qiu, and then at the large group of students, “good! I’ll see how long you can hold up. Just wait for your punishments!” He cast a vicious look at Fang Qiu. After that, he turned away in a hurry, not daring to stay.

“Whew...”

“Continue!”

“Great, let’s go on!”

As soon as Han Xingmin left, the students began to cheer.

In their opinion, it was a good thing to get rid of a school leader. Have the leaders who used to suppress them always been as powerless as they were today?

Cool!

Fang Qiu smiled and kept teaching.

It was not until seven o’clock in the evening that he had treated all the patients and explained all the cases.

He didn’t let the students practice, because, firstly, it was not the right timing now; secondly, he was afraid that they would cause problems.

After all, he was responsible for the drivers.

“Okay, let’s stop here today.”

He expressed his gratitude to the drivers, saw them off, and then turned to the students. “Thank you for coming to my open class. Thank you very much!”

Then he made a bow.

Everyone began to applaud.

“Scholar-lord Fang Qiu.”

At the moment the applause stopped, someone suddenly asked aloud in the crowd, “When will your next open class be?”

“Please wait for my notice.”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile. He hadn’t thought about it yet. This one was just a spontaneous event. After few more words, everyone dispersed.

After everyone left, Fang Qiu took the last minutes to eat dinner at the students’ canteen, and then returned to the dormitory.

In the evening, the online campus forum was filled with plenty of messages.

Many people sighed on the forum that they had learned a lot from the open class of Fang Qiu.

Some students even said that although the quality of Fang Qiu’s class was as good as that of their own teachers.

Of course, Han Xingmin’s appearance was mentioned. It immediately drew a storm of criticism.

“The leader of the dean’s office is too disconnected from reality. When we have no heart to learn, they force us to do it; when we want to learn, they stop us from it!”

“This was the first time I met a school leader who stopped students from learning. Han Xingmin was such a freak.”

“Alas, these school leaders are all the same. They don’t even know what is right and what is wrong. So stupid!”

More students were still excited when they talked about how they drove Han Xingmin away.

Mainly, people talked about how they also witnessed Fang Qiu's skill in bonesetting. It was indeed excellent! The enthusiasm about the open class had lasted until the Monday morning.

On the way to class, there were still many students talking about Fang Qiu's public teaching.

But at this time, an unexpected notice was quietly posted on the school bulletin board. There was one on almost every bulletin board.

As soon as this notice appeared, the entire school was overwhelmed!

Almost every student in the school was dumbfounded.

Those who had taken the open class of Fang Qiu grew surprised and angry, so did those who hadn't taken it.

Because this notice was completely unreasonable.

It was almost a violation of human rights!

"Notice!

Recently, a freshman in the School of Chinese Medicine named Fang Qiu practiced during an illegal assembly at school and brought many people from outside the school into the campus. This behavior seriously violated the rules and regulations of school and had a bad influence on the students.

In order to educate this student, to warn the other students, and to maintain the safety and stability of the campus, in accordance with the relevant provisions of Regulations on Punishments of Students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the school leaders decided that Fang Qiu should have a written inspection and get a demerit along with a serious warning!

The dean's office.

November 7, 20XX."

Fang Qiu got a serious warning?!

Almost all the students were startled.

"How come?"

"The school leaders value Fang Qiu very much, don't they? Why would they punish him?"

"How can public teaching be regarded as an illegal assembly?"

"The school is a mess!"

"More than a mess, it's overreacting! What a bully!"

"A student who just brought honor to the school was warned and got a demerit, and the school even made it known to all the students. Such a big mistake!"

"Yes. It's only been a week since Fang Qiu became the champion of the quiz."

"Can it be that Fang Qiu has done something else wrong which hasn't been announced?"

For a while, the whole UJCM student body had been talking about this matter without paying attention to their actual studies.

Many people grew curious.

The school should treat Fang Qiu, who won the quiz, like a prized student, shouldn't it? Why, then, was he being punished instead?

What had happened exactly, that had plunged this talented person into such a situation?

It couldn't be an open class, could it?

At this moment, Fang Qiu, was reading in the classroom. Concentrating, he didn't know what was happening outside.

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian had gone to the Yaowang Mountain early in the morning. They ran at their fastest speed and reached the classroom one second before the class began.

As usual, everyone was careful in the class. No one went to see Fang Qiu. It seemed that none of them knew his punishment.

During the break, Zhou Xiaotian went out. However, not long after, he hurriedly ran back inside.

"Bad news! Bad news! ..." Cries of panic came from his mouth, which attracted the eyes of all his classmates.

Even Fang Qiu who had been reading couldn't help raising his head.

"Something bad happened!" Zhou Xiaotian ran to Fang Qiu and the other two gaspingly and angrily.

"Come on. What happened?" Sun Hao asked hurriedly.

"The, the youngest got screwed!" Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu with an anxious face. "I just heard from the students outside that the youngest was warned and got a demerit. Then I ran to the bulletin board and found that the dean's office has issued the formal papers."

Upon hearing this, all the students were dumbfounded.

“Why?” asked Zhu Benzhen, who frowned, stood up at once, and threw a look at Fang Qiu.

“Because of an illegal assembly.” Zhou Xiaotian answered.

After all, they were classmates, so many of them knew about Fang Qiu’s public teaching.

But public teaching was not an illegal gathering, was it?

For a moment, everyone turned to look at Fang Qiu.

“The youngest,” Zhu Benzhen asked Fang Qiu frowningly, “did you do something else that crossed the line?”

“No,” Fang Qiu answered. And then he left for the bulletin board, followed by Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian.

The other students in the class also followed.

In front of the bulletin board, Fang Qiu stood, reading the notice word for word, looking serious.

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian looked at him worriedly.

After he finished reading the notice, Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I’m fine. It’s just a demerit, not a dismissal.”

“Fang Qiu, what really happened? Have you gotten in trouble with the school leaders?” the classmates asked with concern.

To be in the same class as Fang Qiu was an asset for them. It allowed them to show off to other students, and they were also proud of being in this class. However, no one could imagine that such an outstanding student would be warned by the school and get a demerit!

They felt a deep pity for Fang Qiu.

“Yes. Why did you get a demerit? You just won the championship in the quiz last week, which helped our school win first place. How can you be punished so soon after?”

“What happened exactly?”

Everyone got confused.

“I’m fine. Thanks for your concern.” Fang Qiu made a smile to the students, and then turned to leave. His eyes grew colder.

Chen Yinsheng! He gritted his teeth and inwardly shouted with all his heart.

He didn’t expect that Chen Yinsheng would do such a thing.

How could he push a student this way?

Did he deserve to be an administrator of the school?

He was too cruel!

The other students might not be aware of Fang Qiu’s mood right now, but Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao, and Zhu Benzhen could. They were certain that Fang Qiu was in a bad mood.

As the three gathered, Zhu Benzhen suddenly narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "the youngest said yesterday that the public teaching was special and he didn't want us to get involved, right?"

"I remember."

"No wonder he didn't allow us to go and refused to teach us," Sun Hao said and nodded immediately.

"Since the notice has been public now, it can't be changed. We seem to be unable to help, but we can't ignore it," Zhou Xiaotian said.

"Then, what can we do?" Zhu Benzhen asked with a frown.

"Umm..." Sun Hao pursed his lips and replied, "we really can't do anything to change the result. But we can calm the youngest's mood and make him happier."

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian nodded immediately.

"How about this?" Sun Hao continued, "let's take the youngest out to dinner."

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian looked at each other and nodded in unison again.

"I'll talk to him." Sun Hao immediately got up and walked to Fang Qiu. "The youngest. Let's go out to dinner. Our treat." Sun Hao uttered with a smile.

"Why? For fear that I'm sad?" Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

"Of course not. You took us to eat the seafood last time, so it's our turn to pay. We're nice, huh?" Sun Hao grinned and replied.

"Yes, you are. But it's not the weekend today. It's inconvenient to go out. Let's eat at the students' canteen," Fang Qiu suggested.

"Sun Hao nodded immediately and said, "sounds good."

Fang Qiu also nodded.

At another corner in the campus, during the break, after Jiang Miaoyu heard the news that Fang Qiu was being severely punished, she went to the bulletin board at once.

When she saw the notice, she suddenly grew panic and worried.

She hurried to call Fang Qiu.

"You..." Getting through, she was urgent to say something. But the words were stuck in her throat, because she was afraid of scaring Fang Qiu.

"What's up?" Fang Qiu asked.

"I saw the notice on the bulletin board. You... are you all right?" Jiang Miaoyu replied softly.

"Yes, I'm okay," Fang Qiu answered with a smile, "I'm not that fragile."

"Thank god." Jiang Miaoyu nodded and continued, "how about having dinner together? On my treat."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu made a bitter smile. "It seems that I will get a lot of free meals in the coming days." Then, he explained: "my roommates have already booked me in advance. Let's have dinner together on another day, on my treat."

"Are you sure you are fine?" Jiang Miaoyu repeated.

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu nodded.

"All right, I'll hang up then." Jiang Miaoyu sighed with relief and her panic subsided. After saying goodbye, she hung up the phone.

In the classroom, when Fang Qiu was about to turn off his phone to start class, his fingers suddenly started to tremble.

"Since they did this to me, it seems that the school leaders have a plan for me." Thinking of this, he immediately made a phone call to Shen Chun.

Medical Master

Chapter 196: Letting Fang Qiu Take Part in the Games

"What's up? Did you get tired of the school?" Shen Chun grinned and said, "to let you back to the hospital won't be so easy. But as long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will try my best to help you. Don't worry too much."

"No." Fang Qiu shook his head. "I just wanted to know what the school was thinking when I was expelled from the hospital. What did they say?"

"Do you really want to know?" Shen Chun asked.

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded firmly.

Shen Chun hesitated for a moment and finally spoke it out.

"The school decided to stop all your bonuses and honors and not allow you to participate in any major school-related activities."

Fang Qiu got enlightened immediately. "I see. Thank you, Dr. Shen." He hung up.

"Well done!" Fang Qiu revealed a bitter smile. No matter what he did in the future, the school would punish him the same way as yesterday.

What he did right was wrong!

What he did wrong would be a horrible sin!

Chen Yinsheng was the Vice President. His power was too much!

He could decide Fang Qiu's future in school with a simple word.

But...

This was not over!

At noon, accompanied by Zhou Xiaotian, Sun Hao, and Zhu Benzheng, Fang Qiu came to the students' canteen. He sat down at a table without going to the food windows.

In a short while, the three had brought a big meal to Fang Qiu.

Though it was all fast food, it was composed of the best dishes of the students' canteen.

Even if they couldn't match the delicious food outside the school, the meal was given in the three's full sincerity.

As they started eating, more and more students came in.

Soon, the empty tables near Fang Qiu were all occupied.

During the meal, a lot of people were talking about Fang Qiu, discussing the punishment on him. Some of them felt pity for Fang Qiu, while some of them thought Fang Qiu deserved.

All of these conversations were heard by Fang Qiu. However, he ignored them all.

But, sitting beside him, Zhu Benzhen and the other two grew irritated.

Fang Qiu had been in a bad mood. Now, these people had been talking about him?

They glared at the gossipers around them.

“Eat and don’t worry about their words,” Fang Qiu uttered.

“If it weren’t for the fact that there are so many of them, we would fight them!” Sun Hao replied angrily.

“If Chen Cong were here, he would fight with them too!” Zhou Xiaotian nodded.

Fang Qiu smiled. “Keep eating.”

The three sighed softly, and continued to eat.

At this moment, a voice sounded.

“The Provincial University Games opened today, and the competition among the major universities of our province has become fierce. We’ll broadcast the ranking of the universities next.”

The news was on the canteen’s TV.

Hearing about the Provincial University Games, all the students in the canteen immediately turned to the TV.

“From the ranking list, we can clearly see that Normal University ranks first with two gold medals and one silver medal.”

“The second place was taken by the University of Science and Engineering.”

“The third place was occupied by the Jiangjing University.”

However, even after a long time, the students still hadn’t heard the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine’s name.

Out of confusion, many students looked carefully at the leaderboard on TV.

As a result, they found that the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine ranked in the end.

“The last one is the University of Chinese Medicine. They have the strength to win the medals. But it’s a pity that they didn’t perform well on the first day and haven’t won a medal so far...”

Listening to the broadcast, everyone in the canteen got silent.

After a brief silence, a discussion broke out.

“Oh my god! What a shame!”

“We didn’t even get a medal!”

“It’s too sad to be last!”

“That’s strange! The track team has Gao Fei, doesn’t it? Why didn’t he win a medal. Not even a bronze medal?”

“His performance in track has always been excellent. Could it be that he performed badly this time?”

“I heard that he is in a bad status recently. But I don’t know why.”

“It’s really shameful. We just won the first place in the quiz last week, but occupy the last place in the sports meet now. The other schools will laugh at us.”

“What does it have to do with the quiz? The quiz is just a competition between nine schools, but the sports meeting is provincial. Even the news has broadcasted it. Therefore, we have been shamed throughout the country.”

“Last time our school took third place. Why last this time?”

Instantly, everyone’s attention was shifted from Fang Qiu to the sports meeting.

The performance of their school was too terrible!

As members of the school, they couldn’t hold back their intention to complain.

Fang Qiu continued to eat, ignoring the broadcast.

Chen Yinsheng, who was having dinner at home, also saw the news. “We’re last?” Chen Yinsheng’s mood instantly dropped. He even lost his appetite.

Though he was just the Vice President, he knew that the school had sent special sports students to participate in the week-long provincial university games. However, to his surprise, they had performed badly. And it was even broadcasted on TV.

What an embarrassment!

Putting down his chopsticks, he immediately took out his phone to call the Director of the School of Sports and Arts.

“Director Liang, what was going on in the provincial university games? The special sports students in your school are very good, aren’t they? Why did they get such a result? They rank last!”

Liang Yongxiang, The Director of the School of Sports and Arts, University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine answered: “President Chen, I was going to report to you. But you called me first.”

Liang Yongxiang squeezed a smile and explained hurriedly, “I don’t know why, but the opponents this time are all very powerful, and our track team, which used to be dominant, was in a bad state. Therefore, such a result greeted us.”

“It doesn’t matter that the opponents are strong. But why is the track team in such a bad state?” Chen Yinsheng continued to ask with a frown.

“This...”

Talking about this, Liang Yongxiang couldn’t help but make a bitter smile. “The best player of our track team is Gao Fei. However, he recently had a competition with Fang Qiu and suffered a crushing defeat. At that time, Fang Qiu even said something bad to the members of the track team, which led to this result.”

Fang Qiu again!

Hearing the name of Fang Qiu again, Chen Yinsheng became furious.

Why was Fang Qiu involved in all matters?

Chen Yinsheng suppressed his anger and Chen Yinsheng suppressed his anger and asked.

asked, “what did he say to the track team?”

“He said that the special sports students have no future. Even if they get good grades, the school will not support them. So, it is difficult for them to find a job after graduation. He also said the school will not be

responsible for their future. Therefore, it is useless for them to waste their youth to get honor for the school,” Liang Yongxiang said with a wry smile.

“Nonsense!” Chen Yinsheng grew even angrier. Although what he had said was right, as the Vice President, Chen Yinsheng allowed no one to counteract his honor. The honor of the school was his honor. Fang Qiu was completely against him and the school.

Fang Qiu, how dare you?

Chen Yinsheng took a deep breath. His eyes were bloodshot with anger. He suppressed his anger, continuing, “placate the players and try to get good results in the following games.”

“Uh...” Liang Yongxiang pondered for a while and replied without conviction, “it’s not easy. But I think I know the best solution.”

“What’s that?” Chen Yinsheng asked, doubtful.

“Very simple,” Liang Yongxiang answered at once, “let Fang Qiu take part in the competition. Considering his strength, he can certainly get good results for the school. After all, he beat Gao Fei.”

“No way!” Chen Yinsheng vetoed it.

He had made the order of forbidding Fang Qiu to participate in all activities related to the school, in front of all the leaders of the school.

If he let Fang Qiu take part in the sports meeting, he would become a joke.

Besides, ask for a student’s help?

He couldn’t do that!

"This is the only way." Liang Yongxiang sighed softly and said, "if the following results are still not good, don't blame me."

"Don't blame you? Then who!?" Chen Yinsheng raised his voice, growling, "instead of encouraging the students of your own school, you'd rather ask for the help of another school's student. Is this what you, the Director of the School of Sports and Arts should do? It's your dereliction of duty if you don't cultivate your students well. No matter what method you take, you must get decent results this time!"

Finishing speaking, he hung up the phone directly, allowing no time for Liang Yongxiang to refute.

"Fang Qiu!"

Hanging up the phone, Chen Yinsheng cried out loud.

He now hated Fang Qiu with all his heart.

He had suppressed Fang Qiu from all aspects, except for expelling Fang Qiu. But how could Fang Qiu still make trouble?

Expulsion?

Chen Yinsheng had no such plans.

He was afraid that Fang Qiu would reveal the secret that the school had hidden the person who was the poisoner.

If Fang Qiu really did that, it would be a real lose-lose situation.

And most importantly, Chen Yinsheng wouldn't allow Fang Qiu to go to other schools, because he couldn't control Fang Qiu if that happened. Moreover, under the cultivation of leaders of the other schools, Fang Qiu would progress. Then with time, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would be suppressed by Fang Qiu.

Chen Yinsheng was not so stupid as to give a genius to his opponent.

What he was gonna do now was to strangle this genius to death by giving him no resources and opportunities!

At that same time, the Chinese medical circle, which had always been as calm as water, suddenly got boiled by a big event.

A famous account of the microblog named Li Wenbo issued a long post.

“An Announcement of Li Wenbo Challenging the Chinese Medicine Masters on Feeling Pulse. Objects: all the Chinese Medicine doctors.

Content: pregnancy test. To predict whether a woman is pregnant by only feeling her pulse; blind random test with an accuracy rate of more than 80% is the winner.”

Award: no registration fees; the winner will gain a bonus of 500,000 yuan. And I will not regard the Chinese Medicine as pseudoscience for the rest of my life.”

This post caused an uproar immediately in the Chinese medical circle.

Medical Master

Chapter 197: A Sensation Across the City!

All sorts of questions were coming from him.

Because he was extremely knavish, tricky, fickle and he liked malicious talk, all the doctors of Chinese Medicine across the country were not willing to bother with him.

But no one thought of that.

Li Wenbo even dared to issue such a challenge publicly on Weibo.

Could it be because he was ignored by the Chinese Medicine industry and he couldn't make waves, he wanted to hype himself up?

It soon attracted the attention of all the media.

A media studio immediately invited a fluencer called Du Wenshu to the TV station for an interview.

This man was a well-known critic in the country. He often made some extraordinary remarks that caused all kinds of controversy.

Without any doubt.

Having been interviewed by a reporter, Du Wenshu soon expressed his views on TV.

"As far as I am concerned, feeling the pulse of pregnancy in Chinese Medicine is just a legend. Even if someone checked that way before, no one is checking in that way now. This method, whether it works or not, has been completely eliminated."

"Since it has already been eliminated, why do people still come to check whether doctors can feel the pulse of pregnancy?"

"Some people say that there are data showing that the accuracy can reach 80% by pulse diagnosis and positive urine HCG test."

"I think there is no basis for this statement. It is totally nonsense. If it is a rigorous process, they certainly can't feel it. So theoretically, I can say that it's totally unreliable for doctors of Chinese Medicine to feel the pulse of pregnancy."

In this interview, everyone's attention was focused on Du Wenshu. Even the questions asked by the host did not attract anyone's attention.

Without any doubt.

It could be seen from the interview that Du Wenshu obviously didn't believe in doctors of Chinese Medicine either.

Seeing so many people directing against doctors of Chinese Medicine.

The people in the Chinese Medicine industry couldn't sit still.

Xiang Shenghua, a member of Qilu Chinese Medicine Society, was also interviewed by the media immediately. He said. "When a woman has a slippery pulse with the symptom of menopause and vomiting, it indicates that she is pregnant. Because when a woman is pregnant, she needs to supply to the foetus. A slippery pulse indicates adequate blood and Qi."

As a result.

Just as the interview to Xiang Shenghua ended, Du Wenshu came out again and posted a series of three blogs.

"The so-called slippery pulse in Chinese Medicine is not qualitative or quantitative. The view that a slippery pulse is like a pearl rolling on a plate is purely subjective."

"The qualitative and quantitative method is a way of studying questions. Many things can be measured qualitatively and quantitatively. But feeling the pulse in Chinese Medicine can't be qualitative or quantitative. It's completely a metaphor and a subjective feeling."

"This causes the result that different doctors of Chinese Medicine have different views when they feel the pulse. Types of pulse differ from each other. Which one do you believe?" "So in my opinion, the so-called doctors of Chinese Medicine can feel the pulse of pregnancy is completely a lie. It's not tenable at all!"

At the same time, with the appearance of the first supporter.

Li Wenbo, the initiator of the challenge, was even more arrogant. He not only ridiculed doctors of Chinese Medicine for many times on Weibo but also even took advantage of the issue, saying that the media with strength could organize an audition of “Good Doctors of Chinese Medicine in China” in order to mercilessly ridicule doctors of Chinese Medicine.

This made doctors of Chinese Medicine angrier.

Many doctors of Chinese Medicine stood out and angrily dissed Li Wenbo and Du Wenshu.

This battle had not yet begun but public opinion was in full swing.

The matter of “pulse diagnosis for pregnancy” continued to seethe and spread rapidly on Weibo. It was even judged by the medical We-media as one of the “big stories in medical profession”.

Supporters on both sides also had their own views on the matter.

On Weibo, comments had even exploded.

“I just want to know why doctors of western medicine despise doctors of Chinese Medicine so much and I’m waiting for the result!”

“The diagnosis of Chinese Medicine— look, listen, question and feel the pulse are all indispensable. Is there someone who only makes an appointment for pulse diagnosis?” “Can doctors of Western Medicine make a diagnosis on the basis of a piece of test paper?”

“Doctors of Chinese Medicine have existed for thousands of years. They have the abilities.”

“Those who say that Chinese Medicine is not in line with science is like saying that Zhouyi and Chuci are not in line with English grammar. The most populous group in the world have been multiplying until now under the protection of doctors of Chinese Medicine. What makes me angriest is that someone says his ancestors have lived wrong through others’ standard!”

“Chinese Medicine is extensive and profound. Don’t look down upon doctors of Chinese Medicine so much!”

“There are only two consequences of this matter.” “One, no excuses, no accepting.” “Two. If someone accepts, he will definitely lose, which will have huge impact on doctors of Chinese Medicine. So the final result must be that no doctors of Chinese Medicine dare to accept the challenge. Everyone, just forget about it.”

...

The heat of the challenge of the pulse of pregnancy was spreading at an amazing speed.

Not only the BBS but also the whole Chinese Medicine industry was seething.

Not only those famous doctors of Chinese Medicine but also the hospitals and universities across the country were talking about it.

Here.

The students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were also seething with anger while hearing the news.

All the students were furious.

“Is this Li Wenbo an idiot?” “Chinese Medicine has been the treasure of our Chinese heritage since 5,000 years ago. Even our country admits it. Why should he question it?”

“And that Du Wenshu is just too shameless. He even said that our Chinese Medicine relied on guessing, we were not scientific, and that doctors of Chinese Medicine were not reliable. He even said that our doctors of Chinese Medicine were talking nonsense. He is just an idiot.”

“Without doctors of Chinese Medicine, his ancestors would not be able to survive, but he even dared to say these words.”

Not only the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, but also the students of all the universities of Chinese Medicine in China were furious.

Chinese Medicine was a kind of faith for these students. It was because they liked Chinese Medicine and loved Chinese Medicine, they just went to study in the TCM colleges.

But now, someone actually dared to question their faith.

It made them very furious, extremely furious.

Chen Yinsheng, as the Vice President of the University of Chinese Medicine, also received the news.

Originally, this kind of thing had nothing to do with the TCM colleges. He, as the Vice President, didn't need to bother with it at all. But Li Wenbo had made huge waves. Not only the students were full of righteous indignation but also many teachers were extremely angry.

He was really afraid that some teachers were so angry that they would accept the challenge.

“We will have a directors' meeting at two o'clock in the afternoon!”

Chen Yinsheng gave an order.

At two o'clock in the afternoon.

The Directors and associate Directors of each college of the university came to the meeting room of the office building.

“Have you all received the news?”

At the beginning of the meeting, Chen Yinsheng stood in front of the chairman seat and asked.

All the Directors and associate Directors present nodded.

“Li Wenbo is really too shameless. Ordinarily, he kept looking for opportunities to slander our doctors of Chinese Medicine. Now, he has even made such huge waves. Does he really think that there is no talent in our Chinese Medicine?”

Said a Director.

“Hum, and about Du Wenshu, I suspect that the two of them have just colluded together to specially aim at our doctors of Chinese Medicine.”

Said another Director angrily.

As the two of them spoke, the others all started roasting.

As they said, they were very dissatisfied with Li Wenbo and Du Wenshu who had stired up trouble.

“Stop!”

Hearing the discussion more and more heated and seeing several Directors furious, Chen Yinsheng darkened his face and immediately shouted. “The reason why I ask you to come here today is not to discuss it.”

Hearing that, they immediately closed their mouths and didn’t say anything more.

“Here is a university, not the field of Chinese Medicine. The doctors in our university are teachers and the students are students. If they want to make waves, let them do it with the people in the Chinese Medicine industry. There is nothing to do with our university!”

Chen Yinsheng looked at the Directors who were indignant just now and said, "From now on, you must be strict with every teacher under your command and never allow any of them to get involved or even accept the challenge!"

"I will say it again. Here is a university. For this kind of thing, we should ignore it. It's good enough for you and the teachers under your command to teach students in peace. About this thing, just consider it as the thing that has never happened, understand?"

Hearing that, all the Directors nodded helplessly while looking at each other.

They were also very angry. They also wanted to accept the challenge like those teachers in the university to give a slap on Li Wenbo's face by their strength.

But they couldn't.

Since Chen Yinsheng had said so, what else could they do?

As the subject of the meeting was relayed, the meeting ended. The leaders of all the schools shook their heads and left in twos and threes.

Chen Yinsheng returned to his office.

This matter didn't have any impact on him. The only impact was the mood of these teachers. He didn't want to see one or two incapable teachers accepted

the challenge.

"If they win, it will be okay. But if they lose, it will be so shameful."

"Although it doesn't usually happen, what if it does?"

“Just in case!”

Moreover, he didn’t want this matter to affect the atmosphere of the university and the students’ study, so he gave the order.

Time passed quickly.

One day passed, this matter made more and more waves and attracted more and more attention. But maybe because people were dismissive of it or were protective of their public images, no one actually accepted the challenge.

Seeing this situation, Li Wenbo became even more arrogant.

“Is this the Chinese Medicine industry that you are proud of? There is even no backboned person. Or you think the award that I give is too little?” “I’d like to see if your intelligent doctors of Chinese Medicine dare to stand up to accept the challenge. If you think the award is too little, I will increase it to one million yuan. Who dares to accept the challenge?”

A blog was posted out.

It immediately caused a buzz in the whole Internet.

“You are pushing us step by step!”

Several influential people in the Chinese Medicine industry were all interviewed to explain the method of pulse diagnosis for pregnancy. Although they didn’t distinctly answer whether they would accept the challenge or not, they had clarified for doctors of Chinese Medicine.

But Li Wenbo looked like he would make huge waves out of it, pushing them step by step like crazy.

This made the doctors of Chinese Medicine across the country furious.

#

They all went online to argue with him one after another.

Time was still passing.

In a trice, it had been Thursday.

Under Li Wenbo's pushing, there was still no one in the Chinese Medicine industry standing out to accept the challenge.

This made Li Wenbo more arrogant.

Medical Master

Chapter 198: The Alt Account That Accepted the Chapter! In Beijing.

In a nice apartment, a young man about 38 or 39 years old, who was wearing a white shirt and a pair of pants with a pair of glasses, was sitting in front of the computer and sneering.

This person was Li Wenbo.

The alerts of the telephone, Wechat, and Weibo private messages constantly sounded.

"It's has been more than a day and no one dares to accept the challenge... Hey hey."

Looking at the various private messages on Weibo, Li Wenbo couldn't help laughing.

His intention was to make huge waves out of this thing.

As a result, after waiting for more than one day, nobody dared to accept the challenge actually.

Although this was out of his expectation, as this matter became hotter, not only did his followers grow like crazy, but also this matter stayed in the top ten of Weibo Hot Searches all day long.

This made him very happy.

Now, those who called him and sent private messages to him were almost advertisers who requested him to advertise.

The offer of a Weibo advertisement is up to 3,000 yuan. He could even earn 1,000 yuan if he reposted an advertisement.

“This is simply money robbery!”

Li Wenbo was very excited, but he didn’t hurry to take the advertising. He was still waiting.

He thought. “It’s better for the Chinese Medicine industry to delay the answer and to continue spreading the heat so that it could attract the concern from all the people.”

“By the time, the offer of an advisement will be more than that.”

“I can take the advantage to make a killing.”

“Anyway.”

“No one has signed up to accept the challenge indeed.”

He had a plan. “I will leave it for the time being and let the public opinion seethe first. After two days when the public opinion weakens, I will post a blog @Chinese Medicine industry to hype myself again.”

“Anyway, my heat absolutely can’t drop.”

At this time, in an unknown place, a Weibo user named “Who do you think you are” secretly registered successfully.

Although his registration was unnoticed, his next move caused a stir.

He directly posted a blog @Li Wenbo.

“@Li Wenbo. It’s not that there is no talent in the Chinese Medicine industry. People in the Chinese Medicine industry all have medical ethics and morality. They are all busy curing diseases and saving lives. To you, who have been pestering others endlessly and hyping yourself specially, we are not willing to bother with you. But I don’t feel well when I see you so arrogant. Who do you think you are?” “Since you have issued a challenge, let’s do it!”

Here, just when Li Wenbo was looking happily at the comments which were crazily increasing under his blog.

Suddenly, the alert of a message sounded again.

“Another advertiser?”

Li Wenbo habitually turned on private message. He thought that another advertiser came to him, but unexpectedly, the one contacted him was an alt account.

Seeing the message from the alt account, Li Wenbo was slightly dumbfounded and then he smirked suddenly as he lifted the corner of his mouth.

He suddenly changed his mind.

“What am I waiting for since someone has come to me?”

Without any hesitation, Li Wenbo immediately reposted the blog and wrote a comment.

“Finally, someone came to accept the challenge. The pity is that he is afraid to reveal his identity. Is there really no talent in the Chinese Medicine industry?”

As the blog was reposted, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

The number of comments increased crazily.

For less than 10 minutes, the number of comments had exceeded 100,000, and the number of reposts had reached 10,000.

As more and more people reposted it, the alt account called “Who do you think you are” also became famous.

The number of his followers actually soared to more than 8,000 for less than half an hour.

The only blog of this alt account also attracted numerous onlookers and comments.

“Li Wenbo replied to you. Blogger, reveal your identity hurriedly!”

“Couldn’t he hype himself through this event?”

“It’s actually an alt account without any verification. Who dares to believe him?”

All of them wrote comments to require the alt account to reveal his identity.

A short while later, the alt account reposted Li Wenbo’s blog again and wrote a comment.

“Since you have issued a challenge, I will accept the challenge. Do you dare to accept?”

Li Wenbo took a look.

He immediately burst into laughter.

He would love it if the alt account posted more blogs to help him increase heat!

What he wanted was this kind of person who could arouse a topic!

Immediately, he reposted again.

“So mysterious. People of the Chinese Medicine industry are nothing more than this. Since you dare to meet head-on, I dare to accept it!”

Back and forth, the heat of the whole event had reached a record high again.

Many people also began to question him.

“Who knows he?”

“You even dare not to reveal your identity. Why did you accept the challenge?”

“If you dare not to reveal your identity, just wash to sleep hurriedly. You want to become an Internet celebrity only by registering an alt account?”

“Don’t insult the people of our Chinese Medicine industry. No one knows about him. No one knows whether he is doctor of Chinese Medicine or not. As a influencer, should you talk nonsense?”

Netizens were all questioning the identity of the alt account while people of the Chinese Medicine industry were screaming abuse at Li Wenbo.

After all, Li Wenbo kept making waves these days.

Now, just a malicious remark would make the people of the Chinese Medicine industry diss him furiously.

Just as everyone was busy dissing him, the alt account posted a blog again.

“I will definitely accept the challenge!” “I will reveal my identity tomorrow!” “Who do you think you are!”

With three exclamation marks in a row, it set the atmosphere to a climax immediately.

“The blogger is cool!”

“I’m waiting for you to reveal your identity!” “Blogger, you can’t run away!” “I’m still waiting for the play!”

“Who do you think you are?” “Haha.”

“What the blogger said was cool. I’m afraid that Li Wenbo is very angry.”

...

Obviously, on Weibo, most people were just onlookers.

And those who believed in Chinese Medicine as well as the people in the Chinese Medicine industry all wrote comments to express their concern. They were afraid that this person didn’t know Chinese

Medicine or was not good at it so he would fail. If so, he would discredit the doctors of Chinese Medicine on the contrary.

With the appearance of “Who do you think you are”, on Weibo, the topic of pulse diagnosis for pregnancy soon became white-hot.

The heat continued to grow.

This challenge event also rose to the top five on Hot Search from the top ten, becoming a hot topic.

In Beijing, “dee dee dee...”.

Li Wenbo, who was chuckling to himself while browsing over Weibo, suddenly received a call.

“An advertiser?”

Li Wenbo hesitated for a moment and picked up the phone.

Initially, he wanted to do it step by step to let the event break out little by little so that he would be in the eye of the storm and increase the offer of advertisements. After that, he would take the advertising.

However, as “Who do you think you are” appeared, he had to cancel the original plan.

Someone had accepted the challenge.

“So it is the time when I can get the most attention. I have to taking advertising right now.”

“Hello, there.”

Li Wenbo put through the phone.

“Is it the influencer of Weibo, Mr. Li Wenbo?”

On the other end of the line came a woman’s voice with a clear accent.

“Speaking.”

Li Wenbo nodded.

“Well, we are from Tianren Glucometer Company. We would like to request you to post a Weibo advertisement of glucometer for us. The reward can be negotiated. I’m wondering if you have this intention?”

Hearing that, Li Wenbo’s eyes lit up.

“Glucometers are just in line with my identity as a doctor of Western Medicine. If I post this kind of advertisement, they should not feel strange.”

“However, if I directly post an advertisement, the event that I painstakingly planned will become a commercial hype, won’t it?”

“Yes.”

Li Wenbo thought about it and replied, “However, I won’t write the blog myself. I will just repost it.”

“For our side, it is like this.”

On the other end of the line, the woman said. “If you write a blog yourself, the reward will be 5,000 yuan a piece. If you repost it, it will be 1,500 yuan. What do you think?”

“I would like to just repost it.”

Li Wenbo answered.

Then he found the blog of Tianren Glucometer on Weibo and directly reposted it.

Very soon, 1,500 yuan was remitted to Li Wenbo’s card.

“Sure enough, it’s easy for a celebrity to make money.”

“Anyway, doctors of Chinese Medicine can’t feel the pulse of pregnancy. Let me make some money first.”

After receiving the money, Li Wenbo laughed full of joy. He was more determined to make a big thing out of the pulse diagnosis for pregnancy. The bigger, the better.

Here, the Chinese Medicine industry was still silent.

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

In Dormitory 501, the four of them were about to take a nap after lunch.

All of a sudden.

“Someone has accepted the challenge!”

Sun Hao, who had been sitting at the desk and staring at the computer, suddenly cried out.

“Who?”

“Who is it?”

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhenɡ both turned their heads immediately and asked.

Fang Qiu who was reading at the desk also turned his head to look.

“An alt account called ‘Who do you think you are’.”

Sun Hao looked a little strange.

“An alt account?”

Zhu Benzhenɡ sighed with disappointment and said, “Couldn’t it be that Li Wenbo did it himself to hype himself?”

“He is unapt to do so.”

Zhou Xiaotian shook his head and also said with disappointment, “Although Li Wenbo is an idiot, he can’t be too stupid to do this kind of thing. But who is this alt account? Our Chinese Medicine industry is so big. If it is an apprentice of Chinese Medicine who accepted the challenge on the spur of the moment, it will be troublesome.”

“Yes.”

Sun Hao nodded and said, “Now, everyone is talking about it. They are afraid that the owner of the alt account has no ability and will discredit our doctors of Chinese Medicine.”

“Eh, by the way.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ turned his head and looked at Fang Qiu, asking, “The youngest, you are Xu Miaolin’s student. You must have learned how to feel the pulse from him. Is it really difficult to feel the pulse of pregnancy?”

“Yes!”

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly thought of something seemingly and immediately lit up his eyes. He stared at Fang Qiu and said, “We haven’t even talked to you about this yet. Tell us hurriedly. How were you apprenticed to Xu Miaolin?”

There were too much things during that week.

So they all forgot this matter. Since now Zhu Benzhenɡ mentioned it, it immediately excited the curiosity of them.

“I also don’t know about the pulse of pregnancy.”

Fang Qiu said to Zhu Benzhenɡ, “Although I have learned types of pulse from Mr. Xu, I haven’t felt the pulse of a pregnant woman yet. So I don’t know much about it.”

“As for how to be apprenticed, I will tell you later.”

After that, before they asked another question, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and called Xu Miaolin.

He also wondered if it was really that hard to feel the pulse of pregnancy.

Although he had not made any comment, he was also very concerned about the challenge. After all, he was a member of the Chinese Medicine industry and had experienced the magic of Chinese Medicine in boneset. He had been deeply convinced that doctors of Chinese Medicine were not as simple as they looked on the surface.

“Hello?”

The phone was connected. Xu Miaolin’s lazy voice was heard.

“Mr. Xu, is it difficult to feel the pulse of pregnancy?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly asked.

“About this?”

Xu Miaolin paused and asked, “Do you also follow the news about the challenge online?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“You have learned the types of pulse a lot. As for this pulse of pregnancy, if you want to learn, you can come to me tomorrow afternoon. I will teach you by then.”

Xu Miaolin said.

“OK.”

Fang Qiu nodded and hung up the phone.

“How about it? How about it?”

Sun Hao moved closer immediately and said. “What did Mr. Xu say?”

“He didn’t say anything.”

Fang Qiu shrugged his shoulders and said. “He asked me to go to him tomorrow and he will teach me.”

Hearing that, the three of them were envious.

“Where to find such a good teacher? He can teach whatever you want to learn without restricting your freedom. Just like an electronic reading machine, you can point wherever you don’t understand.”

Zhou Xiaotian sighed with emotions.

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

“The youngest, tell us hurriedly. How were you apprenticed to him? Didn’t you say that you would study independently? Why were you apprenticed to Xu Miaolin in a trice?”

Sun Hao asked.

The three of them immediately moved closer, waiting for Fang Qiu’s answer with their faces full of curiosity.

Medical Master

Chapter 199: That Alt Account Was Fang Qiu?!

Fang Qiu explained with a smile, “I like to go to the library to read books. After a long time, I became familiar with Mr. Xu. After knowing her for a while, I found that she was a little unusual.”

“Later, Mo Yiqi was found to be terminally ill, and we’ve all donated money for her, haven’t we?”

“In those days when I went to borrow some books about illness, I talked with the librarian about it. Then, the librarian said that Mr. Xu had asked for leave. Then when she came back, Mo Yiqi also came back to school with his disease being cured. I asked Mr. Xu. It was indeed her.”

“That’s it.”

Fang Qiu stopped here.

“The youngest, my youngest!”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Zhou Xiaotian immediately stared at Fang Qiu with dissatisfaction and complained, “Since you know his identity, why not introduce us to him as disciples. You’re afraid that we surpass you, aren’t you? Am I right?”

Sun Hao and Zhu Benzhen nodded with agreement.

Fang Qiu didn’t bother to explain. He reached out and pulled out a book list from the shelf, handing it to the three people, “Read the Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor 100 times, and the other books 20 times.”

“This is the entry requirement to be a disciple.”

The three took the book list and had a look.

They all got startled.

Then, they went straight to sleep.

There were so many books, and they couldn’t finish reading them in the four years in college.

No wonder the youngest always spent his time on reading books, never losing a second.

Fang Qiu became speechless, and then asked, “How was your Apprentice Plan?”

“How?”

Sun Hao smiled sadly.

“We’re born poor!”

Zhou Xiaotian directly pulled up the quilt and covered his head, as if he had no face to see Fang Qiu.

“Although the attitude of the manager to us has changed a lot to us, we’re still not accepted, and have to continue to work for him.”

Zhu Benzhen said with a wry smile.

“Bitter before sweet.”

Fang Qiu smiled and went to the bed.

Lying on the bed, he planned to practice his mental power for a while. But suddenly he thought that it was Sunday today, and there was going to be the consultation meeting this evening.

“To go or not?”

He wondered for a short while, shook his head, and decided, “Forget about it.”

There had been too much going on lately.

He also had a lot to deal with, especially the school leaders.

As for Wulin, he could continue to study it after all the things were resolved.

...

It was Thursday again in a suburban manor in Jiangjing City.

Thousands of people gathered here.

At a glance, the number of people present turned out to be even larger than last time.

Among them, a lot of people came because they were attracted by the fame of the nameless masked person. They wanted to see if he was really that powerful as the legend.

At 8:00 p.m., the audience entered.

The ring was surrounded by many people, but no one was on it.

Everyone was waiting.

“Why hasn’t the Senior John Doe come yet?”

“The appointed time has come. Will it be that the Senior John Doe was in a bad mood, and doesn’t want to come?”

People began to discuss.

Many people remembered that Fang Qiu had left a sentence last time: it depended on his mood.

Now, everyone was praying that the Senior John Doe had a good mood.

Otherwise, their waiting would be in vain.

An hour passed, and the nameless masked man didn't show up.

Two hours passed, and he still didn't show up.

At 10:30 at night.

Everyone in the manor was very disappointed.

They had been sitting there for hours, doing nothing else.

As a result, the Senior John Doe still didn't come.

"Alas, it seems that the Senior John Doe won't come."

"Hey. Do you think if the five people who were picked by the Senior John Doe at the consultation meeting last time can be promoted?"

"I've heard that the fatty has already lost 20 kilos and will drop to 180 in no time."

"I want to see if that fatty can be promoted, and if the Senior John Doe is really so powerful."

"Since the Senior John Doe doesn't come, we have to wait and see the result."

Amid the discussion, everyone left.

This night was wasted.

Fortunately, since the meeting didn't begin, they didn't have to pay for the ticket, and had the opportunity to gain a free deal from Elder Yi.

Deep inside the manor.

"Still not?"

Elder Yi asked his men.

"No."

The men responded.

Elder Yi revealed a bitter smile and sighed, "I didn't expect the Senior John Doe to value justice and minimize money so much. I don't know what his real identity is and how old he is."

As for the unknown masked man, Elder Yi was also very curious.

"I don't know if he will come the next week. An old friend of mine will arrive next week. He is a second-level Martial Superior. I don't know if he can match Senior John Doe, and even defeat him."

On Friday, after school in the afternoon, Fang Qiu didn't hurry to have dinner in the canteen, but came to the library according to the agreement.

In the reading room, Xu Miaolin was sitting in front of a computer, counting the books that had been lend out in a week.

"Mr. Xu."

Fang Qiu walked into the reading room, and called.

“Hey.”

Xu Miaolin looked back at Fang Qiu and replied, “Wait a minute. I’ll finish it right here.”

Several minutes passed.

Xu Miaolin stood up after he was done with his work, and then looked at Fang Qiu with a smile.

“You’re very concerned about the Feeling Pulse Challenge, aren’t you?”

Her smile was vaguely revealing something else that was unclear.

“I’m just curious,” said Fang Qiu with a smile. “Is it really that difficult to diagnose pregnancy by feeling pulse? I haven’t learned it before, so I just wanted to ask.”

“Yes, it is hard.”

Xu Miaolin replied, “But not that hard.”

“What does that mean?”

Fang Qiu got surprised.

“As a student of Chinese Medicine, you should understand that there are four possible diagnostic methods in Chinese Medicine. They are inspection, olfaction, interrogation, and palpation of the pulses. But in clinical practice, Chinese Medicine emphasizes the cooperation of the four methods.”

“There will be some changes in women’s bodies when they’re pregnant. And such changes will be reflected in the pulse.”

“I once came across a case of a young unmarried woman who said that she was prone to fatigue and drowsiness in recent days, and sometimes she was afraid of coldness with low fever. When I examined her pulse, I found that she had a typical ‘smooth pulse’. I thought she was pregnant, and the result was that I was right.”

“Smooth pulse is an indication of abundant qi and blood. But this is not absolute. When one is full of both healthy factor and pathogenic factor, and the two kinds of factors fiercely struggle with each other, he will have smooth pulse, such as patients with much phlegm, and patients with much fever.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu gently nodded.

However, this only showed the meticulous nature of Chinese Medicine. It required extremely careful judgment when examining the pulse.

So, Xu Miaolin said that to diagnose pregnancy by feeling pulse was difficult, but not that difficult.

“Well.”

Xu Miaolin suddenly laughed again and said, “Actually, I called you here today to tell you a piece of good news.”

“What?”

Fang Qiu asked.

Good news?

Now that he had been targeted by the school, what was the good news?

Could it be that he was allowed to go back to the hospital?

Or that Chen Yinsheng had compromised?

Xu Miaolin grinned, "I arranged a fight for you."

"What?"

Fang Qiu got surprised.

A fight?

Did Xu Miaolin know that he was a martial arts practitioner?

No way!

Besides, could it be good news?

It sounded improper from a highly-skilled doctor's mouth.

"With whom?"

Fang Qiu asked speechlessly.

"Haha..."

Xu Miaolin smiled eerily.

At this moment.

“We seem to have met somewhere...”

Fang Qiu’s phone suddenly rang.

“You answer the phone first.”

Xu Miaolin uttered.

Fang Qiu nodded and took out his phone, finding it was from Zhou Xiaotian. So, he immediately got it through.

“Xiao Tian.”

As Fang Qiu just opened his mouth.

An immediate yell of excitement came from the other side of the phone.

“Great! The youngest!”

Zhou Xiaotian shouted, “You’re my idol!!! I didn’t expect you to be so powerful! You made an appointment of fight and didn’t tell us!”

“What appointment?”

Fang Qiu asked inexplicably.

Beside him, Xu Miaolin grinned.

“Don’t pretend anymore!”

Zhou Xiaotian smiled and said, “The information has been published, so don’t pretend! Don’t worry. As brothers, we all absolutely support you! Just fight with that idiot and beat him to death!”

“What happened exactly?”

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

Zhou Xiaotian was in a fog without rhyme or reason.

So was Xu Miaolin.

Fight?

With whom?

A sudden sensation came over him.

Fang Qiu immediately turned to Xu Miaolin, and saw that weird smile on his face. He suddenly felt a trace of coldness in his heart, and a bad hunch emerged.

“What happened? The Weibo had announced the authentication information. The alt account which accepted Li Wenbo’s challenge, named ‘Who do you think you are’, is not you? Don’t pretend. You’ve been hidden deep!”

Zhou Xiaotian’s voice came from the other side of the phone.

“!!!”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He didn't accept the challenge!

He didn't even know what a pregnancy pulse felt like. He didn't learn it. How could that be him?

"Well, I'll hang up!"

Fang Qiu quickly hung up the phone, and logged in Weibo with his mobile phone.

Indeed, the mysterious alt account named "Who do you think you are" had been verified, with a letter V hanging at the end of its ID.

After seeing the identification information, he got completely dumbfounded.

In the column of identification information, it was written: Fang Qiu, a freshman of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, who won the first place in the quiz for freshmen of nine Universities of Chinese Medicine!

"Oh my God!!!"

It was true!

He began to read the comments below subconsciously.

After that, he got confused.

There were no good words to him. Everyone was cursing him. If he was not the protagonist, he would curse too.

“What? A freshman?”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“I thought it was some kind of big shot, but it turned out to be a kid who didn’t even have grown up.”

“This was too unexpected! Even those old doctors dare not come out, why dare you, a student? To seek for shame?”

“As far as I can remember, Chinese Medicine is only learned in universities. As a freshman, you didn’t learn anything, and how dare you stand out and accept the challenge?”

“This kid possesses enthusiasm, but he seems stupid!”

“Do you think to win the first prize in a quiz is pretty great? How dare you accept the challenge?”

“Oh gosh! He’s just a student! A freshman! He will be a shame for the Chinese Medicine.”

On the Weibo, countless people had left comments.

Most of them were very surprised.

No one had expected the mysterious owner of the alt account to be a freshman!

Everyone knew that.

Li Wenbo was a famous physician in the Western Medicine.

In addition, from the day he published the announcement of challenge, no one dared to stand out to accept. Considering its heat, all the doctors of Chinese Medicine should know about it.

Among them, the great men were silent.

“Why would you, a freshman, stand out?”

Not to mention those masters who lived out of the world, even the top physicians of the major Chinese Medicine hospitals in the capital which was the nearest to Li Wenbo didn’t make a sound. How could it be Fang Qiu’s turn?

Not just the onlookers, even those who had always believed in Chinese Medicine, as well as the Chinese Medicine community, were disappointed and angry.

Medical Master

Chapter 200: Crazy Abuses!

“Kid, your mother wants you to come home for dinner!”

“Where are the masters? Please show up! Or, our Chinese Medicine will be a shame because of this guy!”

“It doesn’t matter if you lose your own face. But it does if you lose the face of the Chinese Medicine!”

“Freshmen can’t be regarded as Chinese Medicine doctors. You’re just exposed to this field, but dare to brag that you’re a Chinese Medicine doctor. Who do you think you are?”

The Chinese Medical industry became extremely angry.

They were afraid!

Afraid that Fang Qiu would make Chinese Medicine shameful.

And now it looked like it would absolutely be shameful!

What did a freshman know?

Even the masters were not confident in feeling the pregnancy pulse. Was Fang Qiu?

Obviously no!

In the eyes of these people, Fang Qiu was just running around.

But running around didn't matter. What mattered was if he ran around, the whole Chinese Medicine industry would be shameful. How could he bear such a result?

At the same time, the Western Medical industry and those who supported it even ridiculed more arrogantly.

"Haha. A freshman. So funny!"

"I thought he would be a master. But it turned out that he's a young arrogant boy. Are all the people in the field of Chinese Medicine the same as him?"

"I think what Li Wenbo says is true. The Chinese Medicine has reduced. Even a freshman dares to stand out to cheat others."

"I think that these Chinese Medicine people have been driven crazy, so they ask a freshman to take the challenge. If he loses, they can excuse that as a student, he is not a real doctor of Chinese Medicine, an apprentice at most. If he wins, they can turn around to mock our Western Medicine, saying that we can't even win an apprentice."

"But can he win?"

“He’s just like a pawn, chosen to be the target, isn’t he?”

“Where are all the people who call themselves masters of Chinese Medicine? They don’t even have the courage to stand out and fight.”

“The era of Chinese Medicine is over!”

Various comments were issued following the first blog of the alt account named “Who do you think you are”.

Abuse, shock, anger, ridicule...

Reading these comments, Fang Qiu felt helpless and wronged.

It was not him!

He had also been following the matter lately, wondering whose mysterious alt account this would be. Would it be highly-skilled doctor who lived out of the world, or a more skilled greater master?

He had even planned if the person was really a greater master, he must go to watch the game in person, and then ask for his help to heal the old man.

But he never expected that.

This mysterious alt account was his!

All of these was like a sudden earthquake, confusing him.

“Hiss...”

He took a deep breath.

He could continue to do nothing anymore.

The netizens were really sharp.

Their words almost made him distrust the world, almost fall in to despair.

He couldn't endure to be the target of these netizens.

As he was about to turn off his phone, the mysterious alt account issued a new message.

Frowning, he hurriedly opened his Weibo.

He wanted to see who was pretending to be him, and what his purpose was.

Opening the Weibo, he found that the alt account had posted a new blog.

"Though I'm young, I can defeat two of you. You're not my match! @Li Wenbo."

Seeing this blog, his face got immediately gloomy, and he became speechless.

But at his time, he suddenly remembered what Xu Miaolin said to him.

Good news?

Arrange a fight for him?

He hurried to look at Xu Miaolin.

But then, he found that Xu Miaolin just put down his phone, and raised his head to look at Fang Qiu with a grin, showing his white teeth.

At this moment, Fang Qiu understood completely.

All this was done by Xu Miaolin.

That alt account was registered by him, and the identification information was also made by him.

This was the fight Xu Miaolin arranged for him!

He was forcing him to death!

Fang Qiu stared at Xu Miaolin, incredibly asking, "Don't tell me the feeling pulse challenge is the good news you want to tell me."

"Yes, it is. So, exciting?"

Xu Miaolin replied with a smile.

"Mr. Xu, you are trying to kill me!"

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Extremely speechless.

"How come? This is the new education method I've found. I'll try it on you first."

In the face of the bitter resentment of Fang Qiu, Xu Miaolin looked calm.

“Alas...”

Fang Qiu stretched out a hand unconsciously, and put it on his forehead, “I’ve seen many sons who take advantage of their father, but never seen a teacher who do that to his student.”

“I’m the first.”

Xu Miaolin replied.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu became completely speechless.

Why did he meet such a teacher? He began to regret!

However, he knew that he was unable to change it.

Although he didn’t know how Xu Miaolin could authenticate the account without his details, once it was authenticated, it meant the account was his officially.

He couldn’t deny it.

Deny? Who would believe?

“But.”

Making a secret bitter sigh, Fang Qiu uttered, “I haven’t learned the pregnancy pulse. How can I defeat Li Wenbo?”

“Don’t worry about it.”

Xu Miaolin smiled calmly and said, "I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow morning and teach you then."

"Tomorrow?"

Fang Qiu frowned and asked, "Why do you believe in me so much?"

"It's not about believing in you."

Xu Miaolin chuckled, "Anyway, it's not me who'll lose."

His words made Fang Qiu completely speechless.

Such a good plan!

At the same time, Fang Qiu really regretted. Why he found such a master to himself?

Although he was well-known, what he did was indeed harmful!

Arranging a fight for his student?

It seemed that he had more rights than the guardians.

Secretly sighing, Fang Qiu found that Xu Miaolin took out his phone from his trouser pocket, and quickly typed again.

"Mr. Xu, are you going to issue another blog?"

Fang Qiu hurried stepped forward to him.

“Yes.”

Xu Miaolin answered, not looking at Fang Qiu at all.

“What’s the content?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly inquired, with a nervous face.

“Nothing big.”

Xu Miaolin laughed, retracted the phone and said, “I scold a person back. How can I forgive someone who dares to scold my disciple?”

Scold?

Fang Qiu took out his phone hurriedly, and logged into his Weibo.

He saw a message that scolded “Who do you think you are” sharply.

“@Who do you think you are. Who do you think you are? Just a freshman. How can you take the challenge on behalf of the Chinese Medicine? Such an arrogant fool! It doesn’t matter you overreach yourself, but why dare you stand out to bring shame to the Chinese Medicine? Do you feel sorry for your parents? Do they raise you up to let you be arrogant and insult the Chinese Medicine?”

Seeing this blog, Fang Qiu’s face suddenly got gloomy again.

Those words were so sharp.

Continuing to browse, he found that Xu Miaolin reposted the message and replied, “Your words are so rude, which also fails to live up to me.”

After Fang Qiu read it, his face changed.

Xu Miaolin’s implication was that you said I should be sorry to my parents, I said your act of swearing failed to live up to your parents, so I was your parents.

The thing was going to be too bad.

It would provoke public anger.

Indeed, when the netizens found that Fang Qiu was so arrogant, their anger got an outlet.

Thousands of people clicked into Fang Qiu’s Weibo and began to swear.

“You are so young! Why don’t you go home and get your milk?”

“Oh my God. No artificial intelligence can match you, such a natural fool!”

“I don’t like to strike people, so what I strike is not a person, like you!”

“Silly and arrogant! I feel disgusting to see you on Weibo!”

“Don’t show off without brains.”

“Were you beaten by a monkey when born? And this blow has destroyed half of your face and the whole brain.”

“The most annoying thing is the fools like you. You’re born to be beaten!”

“Have you used dichlorvos as cola, which harmed your cheap brain?”

“I refuse to despise you with my toes. You made me do it.”

“Why do I smell scum on you?”

“A pig partner influences more than a tiger enemy.”

“Damn it. The whole Chinese Medicine industry was harmed by you.”

“I’m very suspicious if a hammer stands on your skull. I wonder why the expo didn’t have you to be exhibited?”

“Why there is a fool in the Chinese Medicine industry?”

“Little guy, do your family know you’re so arrogant?”

...

A lot of crazy abuses overwhelmed the account which was authenticated to be Fang Qiu’s like a tidal wave instantly.

Most of them were Internet trolls and practitioners of Chinese Medicine.

What was a troll?

The dark forces of the Internet.

Those who provoked them would be sworn to depression.

People in the Chinese Medical industry were also anxious.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was so stupid to post the blog on Weibo. Moreover, how can a student be qualified to take the challenge against Western Medicine on behalf of Chinese Medicine?

In today's society, Chinese Medicine was in decline.

So, everyone was easy to be irritated by such an arrogant student.

If he lost, wasn't it worse for the declining Chinese Medicine?

Not just the predecessors of Chinese Medicine.

Even many apprentices and students in TCM colleges all scolded Fang Qiu.

"The most important thing for a person is to have self-knowledge. As a student, it's arrogant for you to fight against Western Medicine."

"Do you know how many people are going to die because of your act?"

"If you lose, do you know how many Chinese Medicine practitioners will lose their jobs?"

"Chinese Medicine has a history of 5,000 years. Even the state is protecting it. How dare you, such a student of Chinese Medicine, to spoil it? What the hell are you thinking about!?"

The abuse lasted for a long time.

The number of comments on the first post of “Who do you think you are” exploded in a matter of minutes, reaching 50,000 in an instant.

And the number was still growing fiercely.

At the same time, watching the constant invectives, Fang Qiu looked at Xu Miaolin helplessly, but found Xu Miaolin looked cool, as if the whole thing had nothing to do with him.

“What’s so good about these comments?”

Xu Miaolin came over and patted Fang Qiu on his shoulder, “Let’s go to have a meal on my treat, to calm your nerves.”

What was the use of eating?!

“How about I treat you, and you solve this matter?”

Fang Qiu thought.

Helpless.

It was a done deal.

What else could he do?

Nothing. That account was still under Xu Miaolin’s control.

He couldn’t blame him. He had to respect his teacher.

In addition, he felt Xu Miaolin wouldn’t have done such an aimless thing.

If he really failed, what would Xu Miaolin and he get?

He became somewhat expected to see how Xu Miaolin would arrange this fight. Could he really make him fully grasp the pregnancy pulse in a short time?

Volume 3 An Internet Chinese Medicine Celebrity