

## Medical M 251

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Chapter 251: I Didn't Believe He Ranked the First!

Looking at the ten people in the examination room, the invigilator opened his mouth and said, "Your test papers have been finished grading. Those whose names are mentioned by me can take part in the next exam."

Hearing that, everyone got a little nervous.

Although each of them was very confident that they could certainly pass the exam, nervousness was still inevitable the moment the invigilator announced the result.

"Fang Qiu," said the invigilator.

Fang Qiu stood up with the voice.

The others turned their heads and looked at Fang Qiu with doubt on their faces.

"This guy is also named Fang Qiu?"

"Is Fang Qiu such a good name? Why so many people are named Fang Qiu?"

"This guy should not be the Fang Qiu who accepted the Feeling Pulse Challenge. It's just that the two have the same name."

Everyone whispered secretly.

The arrogant young man who chose to sit beside Fang Qiu deliberately couldn't help arching his eyebrows with a playful sneer at the corner of his mouth when he heard Fang Qiu's name.

“Fang Qiu?”

Looking at Fang Qiu, the young man muttered secretly and disdainfully, “If you want to blame something, you should blame that you have the same name as that guy. Since that guy is not here, I’ll teach you a lesson first. Anyway, both of you are called Fang Qiu, right?”

Thinking of that, the young man immediately made a sneer.

At the same time, the invigilator on the podium pronounced the second name.

“Zhang Changping.”

Hearing the cry, the arrogant young man immediately rose to his feet, looked proudly at the others, and sat down again.

The roll call continued.

A few minutes later, all ten names in the room were called.

All the people were promoted to the next round.

With a sigh of relief, everyone focused their attention on Fang Qiu.

Not just because his name was Fang Qiu, but also because of his performance.

“So far, the man has done a good job. At least, he didn’t bring shame on the name Fang Qiu.”

“It takes him only 40 minutes to finish the second exam. And he has passed it. It seems that he’s not as ignorant and incompetent as I thought.”

“Though he looks not as skilled as that Fang Qiu, his strength can’t be weak.”

With the release of the exam result, everyone changed their opinion on Fang Qiu.

Those who had thought Fang Qiu was ignorant and incompetent also recognized Fang Qiu’s strength now.

At the same time, the invigilator, who had read all the names, was about to leave the room.

“Wait a minute.”

Suddenly, a cry came.

The crowd was stunned.

The invigilator stopped and looked at the direction of the voice.

He found that the speaking person was Zhang Changping.

“Teacher.”

After successfully attracting the attention of all, Zhang Changping glanced at Fang Qiu and asked, “Did you call our names according to the order we handed in the papers?”

In his opinion, even if Fang Qiu passed, he wouldn’t get a good score.

He, however, answered every question to the extreme. So, he should be ranked absolutely the first.

“No.”

To answer Zhang Changping’s question, the invigilator shook his head and said, “This ranking is arranged and announced according to your scores.”

Speaking of that, the invigilator also couldn’t help but throw a deep look at Fang Qiu.

Although he knew that Fang Qiu didn’t answer the questions at random when he collected Fang Qiu’s paper, he was still very shocked when he received the result sheet.

He never expected that Fang Qiu, who used only 40 minutes to answer the test paper, would get full marks.

This was amazing!

At the same time, as the invigilator’s voice faded away, an uproar burst out in the room.

The ranking was arranged according to the scores?

The first one to be called was Fang Qiu.

That was to say, Fang Qiu was not only the first one to hand in the paper but also the one with the highest score?

Everyone began to look at Fang Qiu in shock.

In their eyes, such a thing was impossible.

How could someone answer the paper in such a short time and still get the highest score?

Even to think about it was terrifying!

“That’s impossible. I don’t believe it!”

Zhang Changping squinted and directly reached out to point at Fang Qiu, saying, “I’m not that petty, but I just can’t believe that he ranks the first. He handed in the paper so quickly, after only 40 minutes since the beginning of the exam. And there are a total of 10 questions on the test paper, that is to say, he spent only 4 minutes on each of the questions. In this case, how can he be the first?”

As he raised his doubt, the others all nodded in agreement.

None of them was convinced by the result.

After all, it was indeed a short period.

“Umm...”

Hearing the noisy sound of doubt, the invigilator hesitated for a moment and replied, “You have a chance to inquire about the test papers. But it is usually used on your own to make up for your shortcomings. If you don’t believe it, you can use the opportunity to look at Fang Qiu’s test paper. But, are you really sure you want to use the opportunity?”

“I suggest you think it over.”

Then, he turned to look at Zhang Changping, waiting for his reply.

“Yes, I am.”

Zhang Changping immediately said with a nod, “I don’t believe he ranks the first.”

“Me too.”

“I want to check it too.”

For a time, everyone began to state that they were willing to use this only opportunity to look at the test paper of Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

The invigilator nodded and said, “Follow me to the reference room if you want to check the test papers.”

Then, he walked out of the examination room on his own.

The candidates also stood up and followed the invigilator immediately after taking a glance at Fang Qiu.

No one expected that the roll call was arranged according to grades.

And after Zhang Changping raised his doubt, the good impression that everyone had on Fang Qiu just now was dissipated immediately. What left was only doubt.

They spent so long time and answered the questions so carefully. Why would they still lose to someone who only took 40 minutes?

Although they felt that this Fang Qiu should have some strength, they still couldn't believe that his strength was strong enough to trample all of them under his feet with only 40 minutes.

Following the invigilator, the group of nine people soon came to the reference room next to the marking room.

Entering the reference room, the invigilator found out Fang Qiu's test paper in the second exam from the file cabinet and put it on the table.

“This is Fang Qiu’s paper. You can check it. But do not damage it, because it should be kept for record,” the invigilator warned.

Everyone nodded their understanding.

Then, he opened Fang Qiu’s test paper and laid it flat on the table.

Everyone gathered around to check.

At the moment, everyone was shocked.

Fang Qiu’s answers to all the ten questions were correct.

No mistakes.

Moreover, he grasped every detail, and his analysis of each question was extremely precise.

After seeing Fang Qiu’s test paper, those who used seventy or eighty minutes to finish all the questions carefully saw their own mistakes. By contrasting Fang Qiu’s test paper, they got to know where their answers were wrong, where their answers were with deviations, and where their answers missed something.

The most important thing was that on Fang Qiu’s test paper, even the subtle symptoms of every patient were recorded. After seeing these symptoms, they recalled that there were indeed such subtle symptoms in the video, but they were ignored because they were so subtle.

Everyone was convinced after checking Fang Qiu’s test paper.

And the doubt toward Fang Qiu in their hearts dissipated instantly, replaced by incomparable admiration.

So did Zhang Changping.

Seeing Fang Qiu's test paper, he was also very shocked.

To his surprise, Fang Qiu was so excellent.

However, a thought came to his mind that the examination hadn't been over yet. There was the final round.

"Let's see who's more excellent between us in the next examination!"

...

While everyone went to check Fang Qiu's test paper, Fang Qiu, himself, left the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians directly and found a place outside to have a simple lunch. Then, he returned to the third courtyard and sat down in the shade of the tree with his legs crossed, waiting for the exam in the afternoon.

At 2:30 p.m., the third exam began.

Under the guidance of the examiner, all the people came to a new courtyard.

At this time, the number of people who were about to take the third exam in the fourth courtyard was significantly reduced, even less than half of that in the morning.

"Now, let me tell you the rules for this exam."

The fat examiner pointed at the row of bungalows in the courtyard and said, "This exam is about the prescription. There is a patient in each of the ten rooms. All you have to do is to prescribe for these ten patients.

“Before the exam starts officially, all of you have to be divided into two teams.

“The first team will start from the first room and the second team from the tenth room. Only one person from each team can enter the room at a time, and only one person can be in a room at a time.

“The exam time in each room lasts five minutes, during which period of time, you have to diagnose the patient with the four diagnostic methods and prescribe them. Of course, there will be no record of the four diagnostic methods part. The focus of this exam is your prescription.

“Does everyone understand?” asked the examiner.

“Yes.”

Everyone nodded immediately.

“Alright, let’s start grouping.”

The examiner nodded in satisfaction and started to divide them into two teams.

Because Fang Qiu and the other nine had always been in the front rank, the ten people were again divided into the same team.

“The exam begins.”

After the two teams were formed, the examiner gave the order to begin the exam.

Since Fang Qiu ranked the first in the second exam, he was the first to enter the room again in his team.

After entering the first room with the test paper, he went directly to the patient without any hesitation and began the diagnosis immediately. While diagnosing, he made the analysis rapidly to get the answer.

Then, he immediately wrote down the prescription on the test paper.

It only took him two minutes.

Finishing seeing the first patient, he went straight into the second room.

Seeing this, his teammates were stunned.

Zhang Changping was also very surprised.

“Humph, you used two minutes, and I’ll take only a minute and a half.”

With a secret mutter, Zhang Changping stepped into the first room.

As soon as he entered the room, he immediately devoted himself to seeing the patient. Although he was eager to use less time, the sense of responsibility for the patient forced him to be careful in diagnosing.

As a result, after seeing the first patient, Zhang Changping immediately took a look at his watch and found that three minutes had passed.

Suddenly, an indomitable impulse rose up in his heart.

He thought that he could go faster and surpass Fang Qiu.

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Chapter 252: Did He Cheat?

Seeing this, the fat examiner came over and said, “You can go in.”

“Doesn’t it that only one person can enter a room at the same time?” Zhang Changping asked doubtfully.

“Yes.”

The fat examiner glanced at Zhang Changping and replied, “The first person has entered the third room already.”

Zhang Changping was stunned by that.

Fang Qiu had already entered the third room?

How could that be possible?

Zhang Changping spent only three minutes in the first room. How come Fang Qiu had already entered the third room?

At the same time as he was feeling shocked, Zhang Changping got a piece of very important information that Fang Qiu spent less than three minutes seeing the patient in the second room!

He spent only two minutes in the first room and only less than three minutes in the second room.

Zhang Changping refused to admit defeat, and his indomitable impulse burst out again.

He immediately entered the second room without hesitation.

Two minutes later, he finally got out from the second room hurriedly.

But just as he came out, he saw Fang Qiu getting out from the fourth room.

Zhang Changping got completely stunned by that.

He had just finished seeing the patient in the second room, but Fang Qiu had already finished seeing the patient in the fourth room?

How fast was Fang Qiu!?

That was to say, Zhang Changping saw two patients in five minutes, and Fang Qiu saw three in five minutes!

That was fucking fast speed, wasn't it?

"Impossible."

"How could he be so fast?"

Zhang Changping shook his head again and again in surprise, refusing to believe that.

He couldn't believe that a Chinese Medicine apprentice could be so fast anyway.

For him, all of the people who took part in the Physician's Qualification Examination should be Chinese Medicine apprentices.

How could an apprentice have the speed as fast as an experienced Chinese Medicine doctor? Even an experienced famous Chinese Medicine doctor had the same speed almost.

Of course, Zhang Changping didn't know that Fang Qiu could be even faster.

At least, Fang Qiu hadn't used the method of feeling the patient's pulses with his both hands.

In fact, after this period of intensive training, Fang Qiu's speed to see a patient had already been very fast. If it were not for the patients' slow recall of their illness, he could be even faster.

After a short while, Fang Qiu came out of the fifth room. At the same time, the other team was seeing the patient in the seventh room.

That was to say, the first person of that team had seen only three patients so far.

Since the two teams started from each side, and in order to avoid meeting in the middle room, the members of the first team must go to wait in line for the tenth room after seeing all the patients in the rooms from the first to the fifth, and started from the tenth room again.

Under such a rule, Fang Qiu could only go to wait in line for the tenth patient's room.

However, the other team was so slow.

Although Fang Qiu saw patients fast, he had to stand to wait in line as well.

Waiting a long time outside the tenth room, he finally entered.

Two minutes later, Fang Qiu came out from the tenth room and found that the person before him was still in the ninth room.

Without other choices, he could only continue to wait.

Therefore, in the long waiting, it took Fang Qiu half an hour to see all five patients from the tenth room to the sixth room.

Coming out of the sixth room, Fang Qiu took a deep blow and then went to the examiner with the test paper that had already been filled to hand it in.

Because a long time was delayed, the examiner was not surprised when Fang Qiu came to hand in his paper.

“Give me your test paper and you can go first.”

Taking over Fang Qiu’s paper, the examiner opened his mouth and said, “We’ll inform you the result by phone.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and walked towards the outside of the courtyard.

In the fourth courtyard, out of dullness, the examiner took Fang Qiu’s paper to the marking room.

The marking teachers of this exam were still those in the first two.

Of course, they were all Chinese Medicine doctors.

The questions were made by a famous doctor they especially looked for.

Therefore, the answers, of course, were based on the famous doctor’s.

Getting the test paper, a teacher immediately began to read it.

As a result, he got immediately shocked after he compared its answers with those left by the famous doctor.

As for the first question, Fang Qiu’s prescription was correct. And even the weight of each herb was exactly the same.

So was the second question.

So was the third question.

After reading all the ten questions, the teacher got completely shocked.

“This, this...”

Being shocked for a long time, the teacher finally opened his mouth and shouted, “Come and see, there is really a talent here. His answers to all the ten questions of the third exam are actually correct.”

Upon hearing that, the other marking teachers all gathered at once.

They compared the answers on the test paper carefully with the standard answers left by the famous doctor.

Sure enough!

They were the same, with not even a wrong word.

“Hiss...”

Several of the teachers couldn’t help taking a cool breath.

As Chinese medicine doctors, they were very clear that different doctors would write different prescriptions, maybe in different medication, or in different dosages.

Therefore, the third exam was relatively loose. No matter the candidates' answers were the same as the prescriptions left by the famous doctor, as long as the efficacy of the prescriptions was right, the answers were right.

Including the famous doctor who made the questions, nobody had expected that someone could give answers exactly the same as the standard answers left by the famous doctor.

That was incredible!

"Aye?"

When everyone was shocked, a doubtful voice came, "Do you feel familiar with the handwriting?"

"It's the same as that of the guy who got full marks in both the first and second exam, isn't it?" someone said.

Everyone began to see the handwriting and found what the man just said was really true.

"It's him?"

"I haven't seen anyone like that in years."

"Yes, it's my first time to see someone with full marks in all the three exams in so many years to be a marking teacher."

"This young man is not simple."

"Although the questions are not too difficult, even we can't get full marks in all the three exams, can we?"

"This is too abnormal. Could it be that he knew the questions in advance?"

“Impossible!”

“The questions this time was very strict. The test paper file was just opened this morning. Only the one who made the questions knows the questions. It’s not necessary for him to leak the questions. And even if he leaked the questions to someone, then this man must have a special relationship with him. Since their relationship is special, does the man need to cheat in the exams?”

“Yes, even if the questions are really leaked, will someone be stupid enough to recite all the answers? Even the fool knows not to write the exactly correct answer, or it will be eye-catching.”

Everyone agreed.

“That is to say, this examinee really has such strength.”

“Why don’t we open the seal and see who the student is?”

Someone said that, which aroused the curiosity of the other teachers at once.

Originally, the marking teachers were not allowed to look at the names on the papers privately.

But now, since all the papers had been marked, and everybody was watching, there was no chance to cheat.

Thinking of that, the marking teachers immediately reached an agreement.

They opened the seal of the name and looked at it.

Sure enough, the name was Fang Qiu!

“It’s really him.”

“Although this time, he handed in his paper much later than the previous two times, his correct rate is not reduced.”

“Handing in his paper late should be that he was restricted by the rule.”

“Why all those who named Fang Qiu are so excellent? My surname is Fang, and now I’d like to name my son Fang Qiu.”

“Do you think this Fang Qiu is the one who accepted the Feeling Pulse Challenge?”

Because they didn’t believe it from the bottom of their hearts, they didn’t mention it in the first place.

Now, someone had mentioned it.

And everyone also inevitably began to think about it.

At this moment, the crowd was not absolutely sure that this Fang Qiu was not that one.

...

As for Fang Qiu, after he got out of the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians, he directly took out his mobile phone and called Feng Xuexin.

“Hello, Wang Zai?”

When the phone was connected, Fang Qiu directly called Feng Xuexin’s nickname, asking, “Where are you? I’ve finished the exam and let’s go back to the clinic.”

“Don’t call me by my nickname.”

A complaining voice came from the other end of the line, “You can go back by yourself. You don’t need my guidance anyway. I want to stay here for a few more days.”

“Where are you?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Why?” Feng Xuexin asked back.

“I want to stay here as well. You can take me with you. I don’t mind being the third wheel.”

Fang Qiu grinned.

“Get fucking away,” Feng Xuexin shouted and hung up the phone.

“Alas, what a man who values his girlfriend over his friend.”

Fang Qiu gave a sigh.

He remembered that someone had also remarked him this way. He then immediately shook his head with a bitter smile.

Checking the time on his phone, he found that it was only three o’clock in the afternoon.

“Well, just go back.”

With the thought in his mind, he immediately stepped out of the town.

Anyway, the journey was not far. After leaving the town, he went directly into a dense forest without people and then began to shuttle quickly in the forest, heading for the direction of Qimen Town.

It was not because he was reluctant to spend money, but because he must seize every opportunity now to practice.

On the way back to the town, he had been practicing.

Moving quickly along the way, he arrived at the outside of the town soon.

Speeding down, he walked back to the clinic at once.

At the moment, there were no patients in the clinic.

“You back?”

Seeing Fang Qiu who had just entered the door, Xu Miaolin, who was sitting at the tea table and drinking tea, immediately smiled and asked, “How was the examination?”

“No need to say.”

Fang Qiu smiled coolly and replied, “Since there is an excellent teacher, there is an excellent student as well.”

“Wow.”

Xu Miaolin was stunned for a moment and then continued, “You’ve learned to flatter during this journey. Good. Continue to work hard to flatter me more and make me more comfortable.”

Fang Qiu became speechless.

“By the way, where is Xiao Feng? Why didn’t he come back with you?” Xu Miaolin looked outside the door doubtfully and asked.

“I wanted to come back with him, but he refused.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile, saying, “I’m unfamiliar with this place and can’t stroll around casually in the city to appreciate the local customs. I even have no opportunity to be a third wheel.”

“He’s really enlightened.”

Xu Miaolin’s eyes lit up, and he said, “Guess, will he come back or not today?”

“Maybe not.”

Fang Qiu nodded thoughtfully, and then answered with a smile, “I’m afraid the marriage of the son of the Feng Clan will be settled today.”

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Chapter 253: Just a Blade of Grass?

In the clinic, Fang Qiu’s phone suddenly rang.

It had been two days since the Physician’s Qualification Examination.

After this neither-long-nor-short waiting, Fang Qiu finally received the call from the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians.

“Hello?”

He answered the phone.

“This is the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians. Is that Fang Qiu?”

A voice came from the other end of the line.

“Yes, it is.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“You’ve passed the examination. Please get your certificate here tomorrow.”

Then, the phone was hang up.

Fang Qiu made a smile.

He finally waited this day.

This announcement meant that he could practice medicine as a real doctor in the future.

Besides, the Physician’s Qualification Certificate was the first meaningful step he took on the road of medicine.

The next step for him was to pass the assessment of Chinese Medicine Association and become a skilled doctor.

And the next step was to become a famous doctor.

And then, a highly-skilled doctor!

When he just entered the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to study Chinese Medicine, all these things were difficult for him to touch. Today, he finally saw the hope, and his goal was no longer so far away.

“The call from the Examination Association of Chinese Medical Physicians?”

Seeing Fang Qiu whose face was put on a smile, Xu Miaolin came over and asked.

“Yep.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and replied, “They asked me to get my certificate tomorrow.”

“Pretty fast.”

Xu Miaolin nodded with satisfaction and said, “Well, Xiao Feng must play crazily in the city these days. Call him and ask him to bring back your Physician’s Qualification Certificate, so that you don’t have to go there again.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and immediately called Feng Xuexin.

“What’s up?”

As the telephone was just connected, Feng Xuexin’s voice was immediately heard.

“When are you going to come back?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Two more days, I think,” Feng Xuexin answered with a grin.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I passed the examination, and the certificate will be issued tomorrow. Get it for me and bring it to me when you come back.”

“Okay, bye.”

Feng Xuexin agreed and hung up the phone at once.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

...

Two days later, at noon.

Feng Xuexin returned to the clinic with Yang Fang. From the look of the two people, it could be told that their life these days must be quite happy and colorful.

“Here’s your certificate.”

No sooner had Feng Xuexin entered the door than he threw the Physician’s Qualification Certificate to Fang Qiu.

“You still know to come back?”

Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Feng Xuexin, saying, “You’ve been out for so many days. Are you going to abandon this clinic, or do you just regard us as your staff?”

“Uncle Xu, how dare I?”

Feng Xuexin said with a grin, "I was to help you out of trouble."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin were both stunned at the same time.

Out of trouble?

What did Feng Xuexin mean by that?

"What was going on?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"Uncle Xu, Fang Qiu."

Feng Xuexin took a look at both Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu, and then shifted his gaze to the blushing Yang Fang who had been standing beside him and holding his arm. He then said, "We're married!"

Both Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin were shocked by his words.

"Wang Zai, you... Good."

Fang Qiu was robbed of the ability to speak out of surprise. These two people got married after just a few day's dating?

Even if a lightning marriage was not so fast.

"Really?"

Xu Miaolin looked at Feng Xuexin and Yang Fang. The anger on his face disappeared and was replaced by joy.

"We've registered."

With a proud smile, Feng Xuexin asked Yang Fang to take out their marriage certificates from her satchel to show them to Xu Miaolin.

Xu Miaolin saw them.

They were true!

“Did both of you make the decision after consideration?” Xu Miaolin asked again.

As an elder, he was happy for Feng Xuexin’s marriage, but he was also worried that the two hadn’t been completely familiar with each other and would divorce because of small disputes.

After all, young divorced couples could be seen everywhere in today’s society.

Hearing Xu Miaolin’s inquiry, Feng Xuexin immediately held Yang Fang’s hand tightly. The two looked at each other sweetly and nodded together.

“Good.”

Xu Miaolin applauded and cried, “I was going to go back. Since you’ve already got the certificates, then I’ll go back a few days later after your wedding. Anyway, there is still a month and a half to go before the end of our holiday. The time is enough.”

“Okay.”

Feng Xuexin’s eyes lit up. He immediately said, “Since you’ll stay, you can give me the gift money here, so that I won’t bother to go to Jiangjing.”

His words made Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu speechless.

...

The next morning, Xu Miaolin went out early to find one of his old friends, from whom, he got to know a famous local feng shui master.

The feng shui master seemed to have seen too much feng shui, which meant, in their words, giving away too many mysteries of heaven, so that he was in very poor health.

Xu Miaolin could just take use of it.

Visiting this feng shui master, Xu Miaolin proposed a deal directly. He nursed the master's health, assuring to remove his root of disease, while the master should pick up an auspicious date for Feng Xuexin's wedding, and help Feng Xuexin and his wife eliminate disasters and block difficulties.

In the following days, the elders of Feng Clan all came from everywhere to help Feng Xuexin with his wedding.

During these days, Fang Qiu had been seeing patients in the clinic independently.

With the Physician's Qualification Certificate, his mood of seeing the patients turned different. With the growth of his diagnosis experience, Fang Qiu's medical skill had improved a lot.

Ten days later, in everyone's blessing sound, in the thunderous salvo, in a happy atmosphere prevailing all over the small town, Feng Xuexin's wedding officially began.

This day, Fang Qiu didn't continue to see the patients but had been busy helping Feng Xuexin take care of guests.

Feng Xuexin got drunk this day.

The whole town was covered with a scene of joy and bustle.

The next morning, Yang Fang, who married Feng Xuexin, got up early to make breakfast for everyone.

Her culinary skills were pretty good.

When eating breakfast, the two had been lovey-dovey.

That made Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin very speechless.

“By the way, I have good news for you.”

In the middle of the breakfast, Feng Xuexin suddenly looked serious. After casting a look at Yang Fang, he couldn't help blushing. Then, he turned to Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin, saying, “I'm going to be a father!”

“Puff—”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu and Xu Miaolin spat out food directly.

They looked at each other in surprise.

The two were really fast.

The pregnancy happened when they were preparing for the marriage?

Or the days they spent in downtown together?

Though surprised, neither Fang Qiu nor Xu Miaolin asked when it happened. They were afraid that the new couple would feel embarrassed.

“Oh? Let me feel the pulse,” surprised, Xu Miaolin said to Yang Fang.

Knowing Xu Miaolin's wonderful medical skills, Yang Fang didn't hesitate and put out her hand immediately.

"You're indeed pregnant."

After Xu Miaolin felt Yang Fang's pulse, his expression became wonderful.

The Feng Clan had an inheritor now!

"Let me try, too."

Fang Qiu also reached out to feel Yang Fang's pulse. Though very subtle, he found it was indeed a pulse of pregnancy.

As he felt the pulse, a thought came across his mind. He secretly channeled a strand of internal Qi to linger around the fetus.

Although the internal Qi was not strong, it could help the fetus lay a good body foundation from an early age.

"Congratulations."

After that, Fang Qiu smiled.

"Hey hey."

Feng Xuexin also smiled proudly.

After the breakfast, Fang Qiu stood up and said, "I'm not going to the clinic today. Before I leave, I have to go out to get a present for my unborn nephew."

"Go ahead."

Xu Miaolin agreed.

"Go ahead, go ahead."

Feng Xuexin also waved his hand. After Fang Qiu got out of the door, he just hurried to cry, "Don't buy anything too expensive!"

Fang Qiu became speechless.

"Go to the mountains nearby to find something."

Leaving the clinic, he walked out of the town while looking at the mountains in the distance.

The moment he channeled his internal Qi to lay the foundation for the fetus, he had decided to give a thing with the spirit of heaven and earth to this nephew he hadn't met as a gift.

At least, it must guarantee him to be born safely and brought up healthily.

Getting out of the town, he turned his head and looked around. Making sure that no one was around, he made a movement and flew out directly and quickly toward the mountains in the south of the town.

The reason why he didn't choose to go to the north was that though there was a mountain, a lot of factories were built there early. Even if there were treasures in the mountain a few decades ago, they had been ruined now. Therefore, to go to the north would be in vain.

Entering the mountains, Fang Qiu speeded up to look around.

After searching for eight mountains, he still didn't find any good things.

Just as he was about to move on to the next mountain, he suddenly saw a small valley.

Maybe, it was not a valley.

At the junction of the eighth mountain and the ninth, there was a flat area of only three or four meters long. It was full of clover without even a weed. At the edge of the area, there was a spring, which flowed into a circle, surrounding the area.

"Spirit of heaven and earth?"

Looking at the green clover field, Fang Qiu seemed to sense something and flew over immediately.

With a closer look, he discovered a lavender clover with only two leaves growing in the middle of the meadow.

Faint spirit of heaven and earth was slowly emitted from the unique clover.

"That's it."

Fang Qiu smiled with satisfaction.

Although this clover was far from being an Earth Treasure, it could absorb the spirit of heaven and earth autonomously. Because its leaves were too small, the absorbed spirit of heaven and earth couldn't be stored, so it sent that out by itself.

It was undoubtedly a good plant rarely seen.

As long as this clover was planted nearby someone, it would certainly be good for his health.

With that idea in his mind, Fang Qiu slowly fell and suspended above the clover group. He squatted down, controlled his internal Qi to infiltrate into the ground, completely digging out the purple clover with its root and leaves. Then, he returned to the clinic with it.

“I’m back.”

Back to the clinic, he shouted with a smile and headed straight for the back yard.

Because Feng Xuexin just got married, and Fang Qiu went out, the clinic didn’t open.

“You back?”

Feng Xuexin’s voice sounded, “Come on, let me see the gift you chose.”

“Here it is.”

Seeing Feng Xuexin coming over with interest, Fang Qiu immediately handed over the purple clover in his hand.

“This is a present for your nephew?”

Feng Xuexin was stunned. “Just a blade of grass?”

“Yes, it is.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“How much did you pay for it?” Feng Xuexin asked speechlessly.

"I didn't buy it."

Fang Qiu replied with a grin, "I went to the mountain to dig it myself."

Medical Master

Chapter 254: A Mystery Guest Returned!

"Don't you think that this clover is special?" Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"It's special. It's a clover with only two leaves," Feng Xuexin said as he curled his lips, "a clover changes to purple color from green color. Hasn't this blade of grass mutated into poisonous grass?"

"That's not what I meant," Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "this clover is very special. During the pregnancy period, you can ask your wife water it. It's better to keep it near her because it's good for the baby."

"What good can a clover do?" Feng Xuexin curled his lips and said, "even if this clover is lucky, you can't fob me off like this, can you? If so, you should find me the one with four leaves at least, right?"

"Believe me," Fang Qiu said seriously, "this clover did mutate, but it did not become poisonous grass. Instead, it became a kind of fairy grass which can absorb and release the spirit of heaven and earth. It is really very good for the fetus. I have searched eight mountains totally for it and just found one."

"Fairy grass? Spirit of heaven and earth?" Feng Xuexin looked at Fang Qiu inexplicably and said, "are you kidding me?"

"It's an exaggerated metaphor, but you have to trust me anyway," said Fang Qiu.

"Alas... all right," Feng Xuexin curled his lips uninterestingly and said, "since you spoke so seriously, I just take what you said as truth."

After that, he found a place in the medicine field in the backyard. He segregated the place and planted the grass.

At this time, Xu Miaolin came over.

“Xiao Feng,” Xu Miaolin called and said, “we will go back the day after tomorrow. Since you are a doctor of Chinese Medicine, you should know the methods of fetus nurture. I don’t need to tell you.”

“Uncle Xu, are you really going to leave so soon?”

Feng Xuexin felt reluctant to part.

“Yes,” Xu Miaolin nodded and said, “we have been out for a long time, and we have done all the necessary things. Since Xiao Fang is here, I don’t need to worry.”

“Hey hey...” hearing the name of his wife, Feng Xuexin immediately smiled and said casually, “OK, but don’t forget next year when the baby is a month old, you must come. Even if you can’t make it, the gift money must make it.”

Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu were speechless.

On the third day, watched by Feng Xuexin with reluctance, Xu Miaolin and Fang Qiu set foot on the way back to Jiangjing.

They went into the town and bought tickets.

It was not until the afternoon that they finally got on the coach.

In the coach, Fang Qiu called Liu Feifei.

"After all, she is my class teacher. Since I asked for one and a half months' leave, I have to tell her in advance when I go back."

The call was connected.

"Fang Qiu?" said Liu Feifei.

"It's me, senior," Fang Qiu said with a smile, "I'm calling to report to you that I will go back to school tomorrow."

"Really?"

At the sound of this, Liu Feifei was pleasantly surprised immediately.

"Yes, I'm on the coach back now," Fang Qiu said with certainty.

"Well, what time can you get back to school tomorrow?" Liu Feifei hesitated for a moment and asked.

"Around five o'clock in the afternoon," said Fang Qiu.

"Just in time!" Liu Feifei snapped her fingers and said with a smile, "we will have a New Year party tomorrow. Since you are back, you can put on a performance."

"No!" Fang Qiu stopped her hurriedly and said, "I have just worked for over a month and I have been exhausted. I have to rest. Please let go of me for the New Year party thing."

"I don't care," Liu Feifei curled her lips and said, "who knows whether you went to work or went on vacation this one and a half months. Anyway, the New Year party is sure to be held and the performance thing is settled. What are you going to perform? Send to my mobile phone directly later. Remember to be there on time."

After that, she did not give Fang Qiu any chance to refute and directly hung up the phone.

“My God.”

Looking at the phone, Fang Qiu was speechless.

“Why did I call her just now? I should call her tomorrow.”

Fang Qiu was very depressed.

The reason why he asked for leave for a month and a half was just to keep a low profile.

“Since one and a half months have passed, everyone’s enthusiasm should have almost faded. But Liu Feifei unexpectedly did this. I’m screwed.”

...

In the office of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

“Hey, hey.”

After hanging up the phone, Liu Feifei immediately ran all the way to the preparatory meeting for the New Year party.

At this time, several teachers of the School of Sports and Arts were discussing the final flow of the programs in the meeting room.

“Everybody,” Liu Feifei broke in hurriedly and said smilingly with a slightly red face, “for tomorrow’s New Year party, our class needs to add an extra program.”

Upon hearing that, the teachers of the School of Sports and Arts, who were attending the meeting, all couldn't help frowning immediately.

"Xiao Fei, we have rehearsed all the programs for the New Year party and the program list has been reported to the school leaders. It is not appropriate to add a program temporarily now," said a teacher.

"Why is it not appropriate?" Liu Feifei raised her head and said proudly, "Fang Qiu is coming back!"

Fang Qiu was a student in her class.

At the sound of this, the teachers in the meeting room were all dumbfounded and then all became surprised at the same time.

Who were they? They were the teachers of the School of Sports and Arts.

When it came to artistic performance, they were the most authoritative.

In their views, the most powerful and artistic people in the whole university were Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu. There was no doubt that Jiang Miaoyu's program was absolutely indispensable.

But what about Fang Qiu? Because Fang Qiu had been absent for more than a month, they never expected that he would come back at this time.

However, if Fang Qiu, who had disappeared a month and a half ago, appeared on the stage of the New Year party, the effect would be very shocking!

"The performance that you want to add is from Fang Qiu?" one of the teachers asked tentatively.

"Yes," Liu Feifei nodded as a matter of course and asked, "can I?"

"Yes. Yes."

The teacher nodded at once.

All the other teachers also nodded with a smile.

“Since it is Fang Qiu, the program certainly can be added. He doesn’t need any rehearsal on the scene. But what will he perform and when can he arrive?” asked a teacher.

“Here is the song list. You can just prepare these songs. Fang Qiu should be back to school tomorrow afternoon.”

Liu Feifei walked over and let the art teachers write down the song list that Fang Qiu had sent to her.

“Tomorrow afternoon?” One of the teachers’ eyes lit up. He said, “We can add this program for you, but it’s conditional. You have to promise us that Fang Qiu’s schedule must be confidential. You can never let the other students know that he is coming back. If you can guarantee that, we will arrange for him to perform the grand finale.”

“But we have already had a grand finale, haven’t we?” another teacher hesitated for a while and said, “Xin Zheng has been invited. Isn’t it a little appropriate if we let Fang Qiu perform the grand finale?”

Xin Zheng was a graduate of the School of Sports and Arts at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

After graduation, he became a well-known singer smoothly.

This time, the university was going to hold a campus singer competition, so they invited Xin Zheng to be a judge and to perform the grand finale for the New Year party incidentally.

“Who says that we can’t have two grand finales at a party?” one of the teachers said, “let Fang Qiu perform first and then let Xin Zheng perform.”

Upon hearing that, the teachers in the meeting room all nodded and then looked at Liu Feifei.

“Rest assured.”

Liu Feifei understood and immediately promised. “I will ask Fang Qiu to keep it secret. The final result will be the same as what you expect.”

“Good.”

The teachers of the School of Sports and Arts all nodded with a smile.

The next day was 26th December.

Because the university had announced the New Year party a week in advance, after dinner, all the students in the university gathered in the stadium.

After a week of preparation, a medium-sized stage had been set up in the middle of the stadium. The stage was almost entirely covered with LED screens.

At the edge of the stage, there were also a number of small tubes which was as high as a palm to let off fireworks and so on.

The background of the stage was very large, full of LED screens with lights shining splendidly.

This kind of scene made the spectators have a delusion that a big star was going to give a concert.

After all, it was extremely rare that a university could have such a party.

Under the stage, it was neatly divided into six groups.

There were two groups front and back at each direction of left, middle, and right.

The location of each class was determined by drawing lots.

Class Three, where Fang Qiu was in, was lucky enough to draw a lot to sit in the first group over against the stage together with other classes.

On the playground, there was a constant bustle.

As it got darker and darker, the LED screens and the lights on the stage had been turned on, and the music was playing on loop.

Half an hour later, the stadium was a full house.

Before the stage, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian, and Zhu Benzhen were sitting in the first group, looking at the magnificent stage.

"Alas, I don't know when the youngest will be back."

Sun Hao sighed with emotion. "Only the youngest and Jiang Miaoyu in our university deserve such a gorgeous stage."

"Yes, what a pity," Zhou Xiaotian nodded and said, "this kind of opportunity may not be available in the future. If the youngest can participate in the New Year party, he can definitely attract a large number of fans with his strength."

"Come on, the youngest is not a high-profile person," Zhu Benzhen shook his head with a smile and said, "otherwise, he wouldn't have left."

As the three of them talked and laughed, the party formally began.

The host entered on the stage.

“Hello, I’m the host for today’s party.”

After bowing to all the students and the teachers offstage, the host just said, “New Year’s day has made an appointment with auspicious wind and snow to sow joy and happiness in this day. I wish everyone good luck and peace, joy and happiness!”

The students offstage all applauded.

The host nodded with a smile and said, “Now, I can tell you a piece of good news. That is, we also have a mystery guest today.”

Hearing this, the whole audience cheered.

As they had been preparing for a week, the students had already guessed that the mystery guest was the star senior—Xin Zheng.

Although there was no surprise, this senior was a star at least. So the students were still very excited because they could see the star.

And at the same time, when a handsome young man in fashionable clothes heard the cheers, he immediately smiled with satisfaction as if he was enjoying the feeling of returning home gloriously.

On the stage.

“Well, the New Year party is officially beginning. Let’s welcome the first performer.”

Medical Master

Chapter 255: Their Hero Was Back!

Without the speeches of the leaders, the popular programs gradually set the atmosphere of the party to a climax one after another.

Until 9 pm, the party was full of climaxes and applause.

After a skit, the host walked to the stage for the fourteenth time and said with a smile, "The next show should be expected by a lot of people."

Hearing that, everyone immediately became interested.

"Let's welcome Jiang Miaoyu who will sing 'The Confession Balloon'!"

"Oh~"

All the boys offstage became excited at once.

Finally, their talented and pretty dream lover would come to stage!

And they had already heard Jiang Miaoyu sing. What was more, the song she would sing this time was the one that almost all the people could sing, which was very exciting.

The most important thing was that Christmas was just over, so the song that Jiang Miaoyu would sing was just in line with the atmosphere.

The LED screen on the stage began to play the MV of Confession Balloon while pink balloons all over the sky suddenly rose from both sides of the stage and floated in the air.

What a fantastic scene.

A figure came onto the stage.

The audience shouted enthusiastically, excitedly, and wildly.

Jiang Miaoyu bowed to the audience with a smile and started to sing, which brought everyone into the beauty of the music.

“You say that it is difficult to chase you.”

Jiang Miaoyu sang.

“No. I’d love to chase you.”

“You want me to give up.”

Jiang Miaoyu sang.

The boys offstage roared. “No!”

“You give up? Hurry to come!”

Jiang Miaoyu was amused by them, almost out of tune.

The warm and nifty lyrics directly set the atmosphere to a climax which had become the biggest one so far.

“Darling, don’t be wilful. Please look at me and say you do.”

The boys offstage roared right after the last sentence. “Me too!!!”

Then came wolf-like howls.

Jiang Miaoyu bowed to the audience with a smile, said “thank you”, and turned around to step down the stage.

The host entered on the stage.

“Did Jiang Miaoyu sing well?” the host interacted with the audience for a while with the warm atmosphere and then said with a smile, “at this time, the New Year party today is drawing to a close.”

Everyone offstage cheered. Although they felt that time passed too fast, they also knew clearly that it meant it was the time for the mystery guest to come to the stage.

Just when the audience cheered, the host suddenly raised his hand and said, “Next, there are two wonderful programs and two mystery guests.”

Hearing that, the whole audience was dumbfounded.

“After the show of Jiang Miaoyu, there are still two programs?”

“We all recognize Xin Zheng to perform the grand finale. After all, he is a star as well as our senior. Since our university has invited him with money, it’s not appropriate for him not to perform the finale.”

“But besides Xin Zheng, who is another one? Could it be that there is another person who is more awesome than Jiang Miaoyu at the university? It’s not possible.”

Not only the students but also the leaders and the teachers offstage were also very surprised.

Those leaders who had already seen the program list were more confused.

“I have never heard that there is another program next!”

Even Xin Zheng, who had finished applying makeup to himself backstage and was about to go on stage in fashionable clothes, was also surprised.

“Another program? Who is it? Could it be that the university also invited another person?”

Xin Zheng had a lot of unspoken criticism as he frowned.

“Another program? Who is it? Could it be that the university also invited another person?”

Here, in Class Three, the three roommates of Fang Qiu looked at each other and found the same thing on each other’s faces.

“No way?” said Sun Hao, “could it be that?”

Zhu Benzhen shook his head and said, “It’s about the time.”

“My God. Do you mean that the youngest is back?” Zhou Xiaotian exclaimed in surprise.

Just then, on the stage.

“Now, let’s welcome our first mystery guest.”

Speaking of this, the host looked at all the people offstage with a smile as if he was enjoying the feeling of provoking others’ curiosity.

Everyone offstage also looked up and stared at the host, waiting for the host to speak.

For a time, the stadium fell silent.

After a short silence, the host said, “Let’s welcome Fang Qiu who will perform the solo song ‘Dream it possible’!!!”

Boom—

At the sound of this, the whole audience was in an uproar.

And then it immediately caused a great sensation!

“Fang Qiu?! The mystery guest is Fang Qiu?! Fang Qiu is back???”

At the same time, the whole audience became excited and inspired.

“Fang Qiu has come back unexpectedly after being away for more than a month!”

For a moment, the audience cheered wildly.

No one had expected that Fang Qiu actually came back at the New Year party.

Here, when Jiang Miaoyu, who just stepped off the stage, heard the name of Fang Qiu, she also paused first. She turned around to have a look at the stage in surprise and then couldn’t help smiling.

“Fang Qiu?” Xin Zheng asked in surprise in the lounge backstage, “Who is he? He is so charismatic?”

Although he graduated from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, he studied in the School of Sports and Arts. Although he had made some achievements in Chinese Medicine, he hadn’t paid much attention to Chinese Medicine for many years because he had entered the entertainment circle. That was why he did not know Fang Qiu at all.

Chen Yinsheng sitting in the leader’s seat offstage looked calm.

He also did not expect at the beginning that Fang Qiu, who had disappeared since a long time ago, actually came back. He just knew it after seeing the name of Fang Qiu and the programs were finalized.

When the host shouted out the name of Fang Qiu, he felt that the surrounding cheers were like the situation of landslide and tsunami.

At this point, he just understood how appealing Fang Qiu was!

Thinking of the study atmosphere at the university during the one and a half months when Fang Qiu was away and the fact that he was directed against Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng couldn't help sighing silently.

The cheers resounded through the sky like the landslide and the tsunami.

On the stage, the host stepped down the stage.

A layer of fog quickly rose from the stage and covered the entire stage.

"Click!"

At this time, a crispy sound was heard.

Three spotlights beamed down on the center of the stage from the left, middle, and right angles.

Under the bright lights, they could clearly see that a dark figure slowly rose up, standing in the thick fog.

The left light went out, the right light went out, and the middle light went out.

On the big screen behind the stage, the light flashed and then a gorgeous light effect flashed out.

At the same time, the figure moved slowly forward in the thick fog.

The fog on the stage quickly dispersed with his pace.

Having walked in front of the stage, Fang Qiu finally showed his face.

“Hello, I’m Fang Qiu.”

He made a bow to the audience while smiling at all the people offstage and introducing himself.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

The applause burst out.

In the storm of applause, someone started to shout. “Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu!!! Fang Qiu!!!” Almost everyone was cheering and shouting wildly.

That resounding cries lasted.

Who was Fang Qiu? He was the one who proposed the Apprentice Plan and benefited all the students at the university! He was the one who led UJCM to win the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen! He was the one who won the battle of the pulse of pregnancy, which made everyone have confidence in Chinese Medicine!

Although the battle had ended one and a half months ago and the heat of the battle of the pulse of pregnancy had faded gradually, Fang Qiu was still the hero of the whole university and the hero in the students’ hearts. He was the hero in the Chinese Medicine industry! Their hero had finally come back!

“Damn it, I couldn’t help it,” looking at Fang Qiu on the stage, Sun Hao said with red eyes, “Fu\*k. When the youngest came on the stage, he was so handsome that I’m going to cry.”

"I was sprayed with dry ice." Zhou Xiaotian laughed excitedly, his eyes red with tears.

"Good. The youngest unexpectedly came back without telling us. What kind of friend is he? He is not loyal to us!"

Zhu Benzhen was also excited, his eyes red with tears.

Just after that, the three of them looked at each other and clapped hands with each other while laughing wantonly.

On the stage, the accompaniment sounded.

Fang Qiu was wearing a smile.

At the sound of the accompaniment, the resounding cries ceased.

Everyone wanted to quietly hear Fang Qiu sing because it was a real enjoyment.

"Go straight along with this crazy world."

Fang Qiu started to sing.

That familiar, beautiful voice which was like the sound of an instrument let the whole audience jolt their bodies.

He totally conquered the whole audience!

For a time, applause and cheers burst out.

“His singing skills are quite awesome?”

At the same time, Xin Zheng’s face darkened slightly as he heard Fang Qiu’s singing backstage.

On the stage, Fang Qiu continued singing.

With his melodious and graceful singing, he brought all the audience into the conception of the song.

“Let the sunshine reflect the wet pupils and the rainbow that I want most in my heart. Take me to the sky where you are in because you are my dream, my dream.”

Everyone was reveling in the song.

They felt the persistence to dreams and the impulse surged from the bottom of their hearts. They felt that they finally saw the hope after experiencing countless failures seemingly.

It was a feeling that made a soul tremble.

Having finished a part, Fang Qiu stood comfortably on the stage.

No one was looking at him offstage because all the people were moving with the music, touched by the struggle for the dream.

“I will chase. I will reach. I will fly until I’m breaking, until I’m breaking...”

However, the next moment when Fang Qiu sang again, the lyrics became English.

Hearing that, all the people were dumbfounded.

“The pronunciation is so standard!”

Here, the students of the School of Foreign Languages were shocked when they heard the English pronunciation of Fang Qiu.

It was their first time to hear such standard English pronunciation from a student of another school.

For a time, it caused a great sensation among the audience.

It was the first time for everyone present to hear Fang Qiu singing an English song.

It was difficult to learn English. But Fang Qiu not only had good pronunciation but also could sing an English song so well, which made everyone cheer loudly.

Hearing the cheers from the audience, Xin Zheng, who had been waiting for coming to stage in the lounge backstage, immediately could not help frowning.

"I'm the one who will perform the grand finale! How can the song sung by this junior called Fang Qiu be so popular? In this case, how can I perform my grand finale? If I'm not popular enough, won't I look worse in comparison?"

"Humph!" Thinking of this, Xin Zheng snorted coldly.

He said inwardly, "I'm the key person today, not you!"

On the stage, when it came to the third part, Fang Qiu switched to Chinese again and sang the whole song completely.

Cheers went on and on, especially when Fang Qiu finished singing, the cheers offstage even reached the peak. Applause burst out and resounded through the sky once again.

"Thank you."

On the stage, Fang Qiu thanked the audience, about to bow and step off the stage.

Unexpectedly, before he could bow, a shout broke out.

“One more!”

“Sing another song!”

“Encore!”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

But when he was in surprise, all the audience shouted a single sentence.

“Encore!!! Encore!!!”

The passion of the audience was incredibly strong. It seemed that they didn’t allow Fang Qiu to step off as if Fang Qiu was the key person of the party and Xin Zheng had been forgotten.

Even the host was shocked.

He also did not expect that the sound was actually so loud.

“And the next is Xin Zheng’s program. What should I do?”

Medical Master

Chapter 256: What a Magic Song!

“I am the key person in this New Year party today! Those cheers should have been given to me!”

However, before he even got on the stage, Fang Qiu on the stage had stolen his limelight, which annoyed him a lot.

His face also became faintly grave.

On the stage, the host did not dare to make a decision at all, so he immediately ran to the front of the stage and looked at Chen Yinsheng as well as other school leaders with inquiry in his eyes.

After all, these sudden cheers were really beyond everyone's expectation.

Seeing that the cheers were irreversible, Chen Yinsheng immediately nodded his head in agreement while receiving the host's signal for help.

Seeing this, the host was secretly relieved.

He put on a professional smile, holding the microphone. Then he beckoned everyone to be quiet while walking to Fang Qiu and said with a smile, "Fang Qiu, since you are so popular and they like you so much, can you sing another song for everybody?"

"All right."

Fang Qiu could only nod.

To be honest, the cheers on the scene were also beyond his imagination and even frightened him a little.

He knew very well that in this case, if he just stepped down, the scene may be out of control.

So just when the host asked him, he could only nod his head.

Hearing Fang Qiu's answer, the sound of "encore" immediately turned into cheers.

As the audience cheered, the host turned off the microphone and asked, "Which song do you want to sing? I'll ask the staff backstage to make the preparation."

"I'm going to sing 'Young For You' from Gala, but please shorten the prelude because it's too long," Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said.

The host hurriedly went to negotiate with the relevant staff.

The staff found the accompaniment very soon and shortened it.

"OK," facing all the audience, the host said with a smile, "now, let's welcome Fang Qiu who will sing 'Young For You'."

"An English song?"

At the sound of this, in addition to the students of the School of Foreign Language, the students from the other schools were all dumbfounded, but then, they cheered one after another.

"Although we don't understand English, since Fang Qiu wants to sing an English song, let him. Anyway, the music has no geographic boundaries! Moreover, just now, Fang Qiu sang English very well! The most important thing is that he will sing. It doesn't matter what he will sing!"

A short while later, under the spotlights, the stage and the screen behind Fang Qiu changed instantly. The scene rotated, which made people feel that Fang Qiu was standing at the center of a black hole.

It looked extremely shocking.

As the prelude started, Fang Qiu followed the beat enjoyably, walking on the stage and beating time.

“Sunday’s coming. I wanna drive my car to your apartment with a present like a star. Forecaster said the weather may be rainy hard...”

After reaching the rhythmical point, Fang Qiu began to sing.

But as soon as he sang, the whole audience suddenly became quiet.

All the students looked at Fang Qiu in confusion.

“What... what song is it?”

“My God. What did I hear? Who can tell me what I heard?”

“Seems that I have heard monkey banana?”

“What pronunciation is it? How magic!”

“Why does he sound like a donkey?”

For a time, everyone was dumbfounded.

The students of the School of Foreign Languages had more wonderful expressions.

“We have just praised the standard pronunciation of Fang Qiu, but now, why does he sound like this?”

“Looks like Fang Qiu initially wanted to surprise us, but it turned out to be a shock.”

“This song reminds me of my youth, of the dilly-dally handsome boy who always liked pulling a prank in my class.”

“The pronunciation is so f\*cking magic...”

“I feel brainwashed. It’s like monkeys are yelling in my head.”

“Haha, I think listening to this song can slim my face because it makes me laugh.”

“Why do I feel that he is like an excited husky?”

The more they listened to, the more magic they felt.

A lot of people couldn’t help laughing.

“Although his pronunciation is a little strange, the melody sounds very good.”

“I told you that I have been brainwashed.”

“It sounds so magic.”

“So strange. Why do I have the impulse to dance?”

“I want to set myself free.”

“Come on. Let’s have fun since there’s plenty of time.”

“Cheer up, cheer up.”

Inexplicably, Fang Qiu's magic accent as well as the strange, but very pleasant melody influenced countless people soon. Some of them even stood up and jumped happily together with the people around them.

With the passage of time, more and more people got up and started to set themselves free. Some were acting funny and some were spoofing. All the people set themselves free against the music. They laughed happily and didn't care about others' views.

For a time, the stadium became a sea of joy.

Although they didn't understand, the song sounded good and it was magic!

Having seen the joy of the audience, Fang Qiu also smiled on the stage, completely setting himself free.

Then he changed the language.

"Love your thoughtless thoughts. Just as the shutter clicked, we passed the blue sky and white clouds as well as the seasons. The shaking scene was at GALA."

Fang Qiu began to sing in Chinese.

Although his Chinese pronunciation was much better than his English pronunciation, it was still magic. The feeling of joy was still beating crazily like a flame.

Listening to the Chinese song, all the audience offstage became happier.

Happy hours were always short. Before everyone had enough fun, Fang Qiu had finished singing.

As Fang Qiu finished the last line of the lyrics, with the end of the accompaniment, the audience all stopped setting themselves free.

They smiled happily and applauded!

The applause burst out and didn't stop!

This time, Fang Qiu didn't dare to speak again. He directly made a bow to the audience and then stepped down hurriedly.

The host, who had been standing offstage, also didn't dare to hesitate, so he rushed to the stage hastily.

"Fang Qiu can't get any encore any more. If so, it will be too late. Besides, if Fang Qiu is asked to perform again, won't Xin Zheng be more embarrassed offstage? Which guest of the grand finale can't come to stage all the time?"

"The leaders offstage are also tired. I'd better announce the following finale hurriedly. When the party is over, the leaders can go home to rest."

However, as soon as Fang Qiu left, the warm applause from the whole audience suddenly subsided.

Before the host spoke, the audience shouted again.

"Encore. Encore!"

All the voices gathered together.

Although it was not as shocking as it was before, it still became the main tone among the audience.

"OK. OK," as the audience shouted, the host beckoned them to be quiet and said, "Fang Qiu has just come back. He has been tired after taking a coach all day. Please let him have a rest."

Speaking of this, the host immediately raised his voice and added, "Now, let's welcome the pride of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the most mystery guest of this New Year party, Xin Zheng!"

After that, the host turned around to take a look.

But after calling for a long time, he didn't see Xin Zheng at all.

On the stage, the host was extremely embarrassed.

"What happened? Where is he? Why doesn't he come to the stage?"

Just then, the host suddenly heard a sound from the earphones that he had been wearing.

"Warm up first. Xin Zheng wants to change the song on the spot. Now, we are discussing it backstage. You must hold on."

Hearing the director's words backstage, the host was surprised.

"Changing songs at a party on the spot is a big no-no!"

Usually, the programs were rehearsed in advance before being finalized. Everything about the programs was prepared in advance, such as the accompaniment of the song, the scene, the stage effect and so on.

Moreover, it took a long time to finalize them.

The reason why Fang Qiu could sing two songs in succession was that he was so popular and he didn't have time to prepare. As long as he performed on the stage, it didn't matter whether the stage effect was good or not.

But Xin Zheng was different. He was a singer and was very strict with modeling, the accuracy of the accompaniment as well as the gorgeousness of the stage, which brought a great problem to the staff if he changed the song on the spot.

But the staff had no choice because Xin Zheng was a singer. No matter how difficult it was, they had to listen to him.

The staff agreed to change the song after the discussion.

In the exclusive lounge, Xin Zheng was waiting.

He also had no choice but to change the song on the spot.

Xin Zheng didn't expect that another mystery guest named Fang Qiu suddenly appeared at the party. Moreover, Fang Qiu caused such a sensation and got so many cheers from the audience.

In Xin Zheng's view, this party was held on his territory.

"I'm a super star. How can I lose to a student on my own territory? I can't let it happen by any means. I'm the key person today. I have to win him, otherwise, I will lose my face!"

Therefore, before coming to the stage, Xin Zheng suggested changing the initial song into another passionate song.

On the stage, the host stalled for time while warming up according to the director's request backstage by using the identity of Xin Zheng.

Simply speaking, he just kept telling people how good Xin Zheng's song was, how many awards he had won, how many people loved him, and how many followers his Weibo had and so on.

Of course, the host did not say these too straightforwardly but flattered him indirectly.

The atmosphere among the audience gradually became warm.

"Okay."

Three minutes later, after hearing that Xin Zheng was ready to come to the stage, the host immediately stopped flattering him and said, “Since I have said so much and I know everyone is looking forward to seeing him, then I will not waste your time. Let us welcome the honor of our university—Xin Zheng, with warm applause and cheers!”

The applause offstage was very warm, but obviously, it was not as warm as that when Fang Qiu came to the stage.

Especially that a few minutes later, many people offstage were still immersed in the magic song that Fang Qiu had just sung.

Finally, Xin Zheng came on the stage.

Looking at all the audience, Xin Zheng was wearing a smile.

He also felt that the atmosphere was completely not as warm as that when Fang Qiu was on the stage.

Although he was a little disappointed in the heart, after all, he had many years of stage experience. After taking a deep breath, he immediately adjusted his mentality and said, “I rarely come back to the university. Since I’m standing on the stage, I would like to sing a song—Against War for you. Wish everyone makes academic progress. The roc will soar highly with the wind to the sky thousands of kilometers high!” Xin Zheng said these sentences very bravely.

“I must earn back the face that I lost to Fang Qiu!”

Medical Master

Chapter 257: The Vice President’s Apology

“Knock! Knock!”

Some awe-inspiring rhythmic low-pitch drumbeats suddenly came from the stage.

Standing in the middle of the stage, Xin Zheng put on a cool look, heartily showing off his extremely handsome face under the cover of make-up.

On the big screen behind him, an animation was played.

In the universe, a star exploded, destroying all the stars floating around it.

At this time, a dazzling silvery light sparkled.

It turned out to be countless beams of silvery light bursting out from everywhere of the dark universe. Dragging long tails, they looked like numerous comets.

They landed on the surface of a barren planet and then turned into human shapes.

“Click, click!”

They began to dance!

At the moment, the countless audience under the stage all got confused.

“What the hell is it?”

Of course, among the crowd, there were still many Xin Zheng’s female fans struggling to shout and cheer.

In the cheers, Xin Zheng, standing in the center of the stage, moved his body and began to dance with the animated characters on the big screen at once, which aroused a lot of cries from the audience.

However, most of them were starry-eyed girls.

The male students and some rational girls were not that crazy. They just watched the performance on the stage smilingly, and occasionally cheered when they felt surprised.

It must be admitted that Xin Zheng was really a superstar.

After a hot dance of his, the entire audience was stimulated. Then, his singing wafted to the audience's ears.

His powerful voice fully illustrated the artistic conception of the song.

The audience was also ecstatic.

Without a doubt, in order to take the leading role, Xin Zheng had tried his best.

And the atmosphere among the whole audience was also ignited.

But compared with that of Fang Qiu, it was still far behind.

After all, Fang Qiu's performance was so unique that everyone in the audience was cheering crazily for him, as if he were the only moon among the stars.

But as for Xin Zheng, except for his own fans, most of the other audience only regarded him as a senior or a star. Since the entertainment circle was so big, no star dared to say that he could get the love of everyone.

There might be exceptions elsewhere, but in University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, there was no doubt that Xin Zheng's popularity had been inferior to Fang Qiu's.

Xin Zheng finished his song.

The cheers under the stage were warm, but they were not as warm as those belonging to Fang Qiu. Xin Zheng still kept a smile at the moment, but his heart was already filled up with anger.

The moment Xin Zheng turned his head, his face darkened.

If someone called “encore” at this time, his mood might be better. But unfortunately, from his turning around to stepping down from the stage, no one in the whole audience cried “encore” at all.

“A bunch of laymen!”

Leaving the stage, Xin Zheng said with a snort, and then glanced at all the audience in front of the stage, muttering angrily in his heart, “You don’t know who’s the good singer at all!”

Xin Zheng was angry.

He never expected that he, a superstar, would lose to a student in popularity.

What shamed him the most was that this was his alma mater.

How could he lose to a junior in his own alma mater?

If it were to spread out, how could he continue to survive in the entertainment circle?

In the backstage, the moment he was about to return to his exclusive lounge, he suddenly stopped his steps. His anger on the face disappeared in an instant and was replaced by a gentle smile.

It turned out that Jiang Miaoyu who just entered the backstage appeared in front of him.

His eyes lit up at the first glance he saw her.

“Junior Sister Jiang?”

Seeing Jiang Miaoyu, Xin Zheng immediately walked to her with a smile.

“Senior Brother.”

Jiang Miaoyu greeted him with a nod.

“Umm.”

Xin Zheng smiled and said, “Your singing skills are quite good. You’re very promising.”

In fact, Xin Zheng noticed Jiang Miaoyu the day he returned to his alma mater.

For him, there were too many beautiful women in the complicated entertainment circle. But it was his first time to meet a girl as pure as Jiang Miaoyu.

“Senior Brother, don’t make fun of me.”

Jiang Miaoyu responded with a smile and then turned her head to look around, as if she was looking for something.

“Junior Sister, are you looking for something? Can I help you?” Xin Zheng asked.

“No, thanks, Senior Brother.”

Jiang Miaoyu shook her head, continuing to look around.

“Well.”

Xin Zheng shrugged his shoulders and said, “Junior Sister Jiang, how about exchanging our contact information? If you want to develop in the entertainment circle in the future, call me at any time. I will definitely do you a favor.”

However, Jiang Miaoyu didn’t listen to him carefully at all.

After looking around for a while, she found Fang Qiu in the backstage powder room and immediately revealed a sweet smile.

“Sorry, Senior Brother, I’ve got to go.”

Jiang Miaoyu immediately went to Fang Qiu with a smile, without answering Xin Zheng’s question and looking at him.

Xin Zheng was stunned.

He looked in the direction Jiang Miaoyu headed for and saw Fang Qiu impressively.

Suddenly, his face turned extremely gloomy.

“Humph!”

After a snort, Xin Zheng took a deep breath, gave Fang Qiu a fierce stare, and then left.

In the powder room.

“Fang Qiu.”

Jiang Miaoyu came in neither so excitedly nor so happily, and sat down beside Fang Qiu calmly. She looked at him in the big mirror of the dresser, asking, "When did you come back? Why not tell us?"

"I can't."

With a wry smile, Fang Qiu replied, "I was asked to keep it secret. And I was forced here to do strenuous work as soon as I arrived."

"Hmm?"

Jiang Miaoyu was stunned, seeming to feel funny about Fang Qiu's words. She asked, "Is singing strenuous work?"

"For me, yes."

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

"Well."

Jiang Miaoyu continued to ask with a nod, "What did you do in the past month and a half?"

"Study."

Fang Qiu nodded and answered, "I couldn't learn in school, so I asked for a long vacation and went to study with Mr. Xu."

"No wonder I didn't see him when I went to the library."

Jiang Miaoyu nodded her understanding. Through the mirror of the dresser, she and Fang Qiu looked at each other. And at the moment, she said with a sigh, "I'm really envious of you."

With the end of Xin Zheng's performance, the New Year's party ended satisfactorily in the host's concluding remarks.

The students also dispersed one by one under the leadership of the cadres and teachers of each class.

Within just a few minutes, most people had gone.

Most of the leaders had even disappeared early.

However, the lights on the stage hadn't been completely extinguished.

In the light, a figure was walking to a corner of the sports ground. With a careful look, it turned out this person was Chen Yinsheng.

In the meantime, a staff member entered the powder room.

"Fang Qiu."

Walking to the back of Fang Qiu who was chatting with Jiang Miaoyu, the staff member opened his mouth and said, "Vice President Chen is looking for you."

"What?"

Fang Qiu was confused.

"Chen Yinsheng is looking for me?"

"Go ahead, he's waiting for you on the meadow at the north corner of the sports ground," the staff member said.

“Oh, okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded and stood up.

“Then, I will go first,” Jiang Miaoyu also stood up and said with a smile.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, the two walked out of the backstage together.

After saying goodbye again, Fang Qiu walked towards the north corner of the sports ground on his own.

“Vice President Chen?”

Arriving at the meadow, Fang Qiu looked at Chen Yinsheng and asked, “You’re looking for me?”

“Yes.”

Chen Yinsheng took a deep breath and then looked at Fang Qiu with a rare smile. However, it looked a little awkward.

“What can I do for you at this late hour?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Actually, I asked you here to apologize to you.”

Chen Yinsheng compressed his lips and said, "I was narrow-minded before. I hope you can accept my apology, and, at the same time, become the proudest student in the history of our University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was totally stunned.

Apology?

Chen Yinsheng made an apology to him?

He never expected that.

Chen Yinsheng was the president of a university. Though he was the Vice President, it was still a distinguished position and only second to the President. How could such a person put down his dignity to apologize in person?

This surprised him very much.

In fact, when Chen Yinsheng tried various ways to harm him, he also prepared a lot of ways to fight back, such as to look for He Gaoming, or even to use force directly in the name of the mysterious man.

But, he didn't put them into practice.

Because he knew if the matters went bigger, it would bring bad influence on University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. After all, he was also a member of the school who refused to bury it himself.

So, he had endured Chen Yinsheng's oppression all the time.

If it were not for the fear of influence, he would have fought back already.

If it were any person else, although his life wouldn't be taken, such things would have happened, including breaking his hands and feet or destroying his lifetime reputation.

Fortunately, Chen Yinsheng didn't go too far.

He hadn't really touched Fang Qiu's bottom line.

"I accept."

Fang Qiu nodded.

He knew such an apology had already ashamed Chen Yinsheng. He, as a leader who stood high above the masses, apologized to a student. What if it spread out?

Therefore, Fang Qiu accepted his apology.

Without sincerity, Chen Yinsheng, as a leader, wouldn't put down his dignity to apologize.

"Besides," while accepting Chen Yinsheng's apology, Fang Qiu said, "I also hope that you can do something good and practical for us students of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine so that our school can develop in a better direction."

"Of course, it's my job to do things for students as a leader," Chen Yinsheng replied with a nod.

"Thank you."

Fang Qiu nodded.

While speaking, the two smiled at each other, forgetting all their hatred.

Leaving the sports ground, Fang Qiu returned directly to the dormitory.

However, Sun Hao and the other two immediately surrounded him just as he entered.

“Be honest, when did you come back?” Sun Hao asked while staring at Fang Qiu.

“Half past five today,” Fang Qiu answered.

“Damn it...”

Zhou Xiaotian complained exaggeratedly, “The youngest, you aren’t loyal to us. You’ve been apart from us for a month and a half, and why didn’t you notify us in advance that you were going back. What if one of us three brought our girlfriend to the dormitory and arranged her to sleep in your bed, which was caught by you?”

“Dare you!”

Fang Qiu’s hair immediately erected.

“Hey, hey...”

Zhou Xiaotian smiled and said, “Just to give an example, an example.”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Do you really take us as your brothers? Why not tell us that you were back?”

Sun Hao blamed Fang Qiu.

“Yes, the youngest. You weren’t loyal to us this time.”

Zhu Benzhen echoed.

"I have no other choices."

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "I was not allowed to speak it out."

"By the way."

Allowing no time for the three to continue to ask, Fang Qiu immediately changed the topic by asking, "What about your apprenticeship?"

The first thing he should do after coming back was to learn about herbs from the keeper of the Yaowang Mountain.

Medical Master

Chapter 258: Chen Cong's Breakthrough!

Sun Hao curled his lips, asking back, "Don't try to change the topic. Just tell us how should we punish you for not informing us in advance that you're going back."

"Yes, you can't change the topic."

Zhou Xiaotian echoed with a firm face.

Beside him, Zhu Benzhen was smirking, saying nothing.

"I was not changing the topic."

Fang Qiu revealed a bitter smile and explained, "I'm serious. I have something to tell you."

"Hmm?"

The three were stunned.

“Answer me first. How’s your Apprentice Plan?”

Fang Qiu asked again.

“Not bad.”

Sun Hao raised his head high and smiled proudly.

“We are now not what we used to be.”

Zhou Xiaotian also said proudly, “What’s the old saying? After the bitter comes the sweet, right?”

“Don’t listen to them.”

Zhu Benzhen opened his mouth and said, “We’re still serving as handymen in the Yaowang Mountain. But due to the persistence of these months, the keeper’s impression on us has changed a lot. He has begun to teach us some things deliberately, while we’re helping out doing odds and ends.”

“Good.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“And you, what’s the thing you’re going to tell us?”

Sun Hao asked.

The three all looked at Fang Qiu curiously.

“I’ll follow you to the Yaowang Mountain to study from tomorrow on.”

Fang Qiu answered smilingly.

“What?”

Sun Hao was stunned.

“Youngest, you’re too domineering. You can’t sanction us in return just because we’re going to punish you, can you?”

Zhou Xiaotian replied with a bitter face, “At the worst, we’ll give up punishing you, okay? We have spent a long time to get the approval of the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, and it is not easy. He hasn’t formally acknowledged us as his disciples yet, and you’re going to grab him from us at this time. Are you ashamed?”

“Youngest, you’ve already acknowledged Xu Miaolin as your disciple, haven’t you?”

Zhu Benzhenɡ looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was a remarkable man.

Even Xu Miaolin agreed to accept him as a disciple, let alone the other teachers.

Once Fang Qiu went to the Yaowang Mountain and was chosen by the keeper, then their efforts before would be in vain.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian were both anxious at the moment, and Zhu Benzhenɡ surprised.

“You’re all wrong.”

Fang Qiu shook his head, explaining, “I’m not going to the Yaowang Mountain to rob your master, but to learn something about herbs to make up for my knowledge of them.”

Upon hearing that, the three understood.

Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao were both relieved.

“That’s good!”

Zhu Benzhen laughed and said, “Tomorrow is Saturday, and we’re all available. Let’s go to Yaowang Mountain to study together.”

While the four were chatting, the online campus forum was once again ignited because of Fang Qiu.

It turned out that someone recorded the video of Fang Qiu singing at the New Year’s party and put it directly on the forum.

It immediately attracted everyone to watch.

Although everyone in the school had experienced and enjoyed Fang Qiu’s live singing, everyone still wanted to hear more.

So, as soon as it appeared, everyone began to click on it immediately to enjoy it.

It should be the own business of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

But the online campus forum was disclosed in the Feeling Pulse Challenge event. As a result, there would often be migrants wandering around the forums.

Therefore, not long after Fang Qiu's video of singing at the New Year's party was posted on the forum, it was immediately reposted on Weibo by a busybody.

The person who reposted the video mentioned not only Who do you think you are, but also all kinds of famous bloggers on Weibo, as well as the major domestic music companies, famous singers, famous managers, and so on.

Soon after, the video aroused a heated discussion on Weibo.

Especially Fang Qiu's fans and those who had been following his Weibo. They all went crazy when they saw the video.

The video was hyped and reposted crazily.

Because Fang Qiu's singing was really too wonderful. In such an atmosphere compare, he was not worse than those great stars at all.

A lot of people had seen Fang Qiu's singing video last time. They thought it was pretty good, and so were Fang Qiu's singing skills. Of course, some of them doubted that Fang Qiu didn't sing by himself, but lip-synched.

Now, the appearance of the video shocked everyone.

Because they finally believed that it was not lip-synching nor the so-called packing sensationalization, but that Fang Qiu's singing was too wonderful.

Of course, the main reason was that Fang Qiu had disappeared for a month and a half.

During this period of time, numerous people were looking for his news, especially his fans on Weibo.

However, after searching for a month and a half, they found no news at all.

It seemed that Fang Qiu had completely disappeared, which made his fans very speechless.

Now, however, after a long month and a half of waiting, Fang Qiu, who had disappeared for a long time, finally showed up, announcing his comeback in such a charming way.

For a while, his fans were all excited.

The video spread very quickly.

After a short period of 30 minutes, it was on the trending list. Though it was not in the top 10, the 17th was also a fantastic ranking.

Moreover, with the spread of the video, the search index was still rising.

Unfortunately, everyone couldn't see the face of Fang Qiu clearly, because the person who recorded the video was far away from the stage, and the whole stage was made up of large LED screens, as well as the smoke effect, even though the sound and picture in the video were both very clear.

Someone even took continuous screenshots of the video and then zoomed in with the drawing software.

But, Fang Qiu's face still couldn't be seen clearly, and only the outline could be seen.

In a particularly spacious presidential suite of Sheraton Hotel in the capital city, a famous Huaxia female singer was sitting on the bed and browsing Weibo on her tablet, after a shower.

"Fang Qiu?"

She noticed Fang Qiu's singing video suddenly, and, with full of curiosity, she clicked the video on to watch.

“It’s...”

Surprised at the singing in the video, she muttered, “It’s the voice of that young man who borrowed my guitar to sing in the railway station at that time!”

“It turns out he’s Fang Qiu!”

Suddenly, the girl smiled.

At this time, a female staff member came from the living room.

“I heard you’re listening to a live song. Are you looking for guest singers for the Jiangjing tour?”

With a clear-cut short hairstyle, the female staff member looked very shrewd and capable.

“Sister Li.”

The girl smiled and asked, “How about him?”

She passed the tablet to Sister Li while speaking.

She must get the approval of Sister Li first even if to simply invite a guest singer, after all, Sister Li was her manager. In the eyes of managers, all the actions of stars were related to money.

“My Miss Song Yaqi, he’s just an ordinary person.”

After watching the video, Sister Li put the tablet on the bed and said with a smile, “It’s not good to invite an ordinary person to be the guest singer, isn’t it?”

“Plus, he’s a little boy and you’re a little girl. And for now, you don’t need that kind of hype. If you go your own way, you’re likely to lose popularity.”

After a few words of analysis, she added, “However, he sings very well and has the potential to be a singer.”

“Sister Li, you’re finally wrong.”

With a sweet smile, Song Yaqi grabbed the tablet and said, “He’s no an ordinary person. Do you still remember the most popular live event on Weibo a month and a half ago?”

“The Chinese Medicine doctor?” asked Sister Li.

“Yes.”

Song Yaqi nodded and said, “He’s Fang Qiu, the young man who defeated the Western Medicine as a Chinese Medicine doctor in the Feeling Pulse Challenge and then donated the one-million-yuan prize to the welfare home!”

“Oh?”

Sister Li raised her intonation, and asked in surprise, “It’s him?”

“It can’t be wrong.”

Song Yaqi said firmly with a nod.

“I didn’t expect him to sing so well besides his skill in medicine.”

Sister Li nodded her head, thought for a while, and then said, “Since it’s him, that’s a different story. You’ve just become popular, and it’s time to increase attention. Judging from the number of reposts and

the popularity of his video on Weibo, inviting him to be a guest singer should be of great help to your exposure.”

“You agreed?”

Song Yaqi asked wittily.

“Yes.”

Sister Li nodded and said, “Leave it on me. I’ll get in touch with him.”

In University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

At three o’clock in the morning.

Fang Qiu got up to cultivate.

Although away from here for a month and a half, he was still familiar with the road and the woods.

But not long after he left the dormitory, he suddenly stopped his steps.

In the same place, he saw Chen Cong practicing again.

Observing from afar, Fang Qiu found that Chen Cong was finally about to break through after two months’ working hard every day.

Though Chen Cong was still not a martial arts practitioner yet, he would be one soon.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to Fang Qiu. He immediately sprouted out and rushed directly to Chen Cong.

Fang Qiu was not worried that Chen Cong would recognize him, because he had been keeping the habit of dressing as the mysterious man to cultivate in the morning.

“Swoosh.”

When Chen Cong was practicing with great sweat, Fang Qiu appeared in front of him quietly like a gust of wind.

“Senior?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Chen Cong immediately stopped his movements, and then made a hold fist salute to Fang Qiu at once.

“Let’s fight!”

Without any useless greetings, Fang Qiu launched an attack directly after leaving a short sentence.

Chen Cong knew in his heart that this mysterious senior was to give him guidance. Without hesitation, he immediately began an intense fight with the mysterious man.

Fang Qiu used only his internal force, refusing to use internal Qi at all.

His every move would deliberately use the internal force to guide Chen Cong to understand the internal force.

Soon after, Chen Cong realized.

He became more and more excited. From his fists, his internal force burst out vaguely.

With his purpose achieved, Fang Qiu stopped his offensive immediately and flew away without a sound.

“Thanks, Senior!”

Chen Cong was so excited that he had broken through to be a martial arts practitioner successfully. With no other words, he kept expressing his thanks loudly to Fang Qiu who had gone away.

At eight o'clock in the morning.

After breakfast, Fang Qiu came to the Yaowang Mountain together with the three of his roommates.

Seeing the keeper was busy working, the four quickly ran over.

“Teacher, this is our roommate. He wants to follow us to study from you together. Okay?”

Zhu Benzhen introduced Fang Qiu, and tried to get the keeper's permission at the same time.

“Do your work first.”

The keeper replied directly, without even a look at Fang Qiu.

Chapter 259: Not As Good As Fang Qiu's Singing!

In the Yaowang Mountain.

Fang Qiu could only follow Zhu Benzhen to do some weeding, because he hadn't learned the other things before.

It was rare to see that Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian, who used to be laughing and joking, were very behaved in the Yaowang Mountain.

They devoted themselves to work very carefully, which surprised Fang Qiu.

“I asked you to recite the ‘Compendium of Materia Medica’. Have you finished it?”

The keeper of Yaowang Mountain suddenly asked.

Zhu Benzhen was stunned.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian nearby also shivered.

“Uh, we haven’t finished yet.”

Zhu Benzhen answered.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also revealed bitter faces.

It was a book. How could they memorize so many medicines easily?

“If not, go on!”

While speaking, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain walked towards Fang Qiu and added, “If you want to follow to learn, you should recite the entire Compendium of Materia Medica, too!”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu raised his head.

Only then did he have time to look carefully at the keeper of Yaowang Mountain.

According to Xu Miaolin’s description, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain was absolutely a legendary herb expert, but who appeared in front of Fang Qiu was just an ordinary old man.

Like ordinary old men, the one before Fang Qiu had grey hair and beard, and a thin face with a few wrinkles.

At a glance, the old man was hale and hearty without the appearance of old age.

"I can recite it already."

Looking at the old man, Fang Qiu replied.

"Oh?"

The old man was stunned.

"Youngest, when did you recite it?"

Zhu Benzhen asked in surprise.

"Well done, Youngest! You unexpectedly recited the 'Compendium of Materia Medica' and didn't tell us."

Sun Hao complained.

"Why not tell us earlier?"

Zhou Xiaotian also asked with a wry smile.

"Because the books that Mr. Xu asked me to recite contains the 'Compendium of Materia Medica'."

Fang Qiu explained.

Upon hearing that, the three immediately relieved.

Fang Qiu had shown them the book list. But after a look at it, they were scared by the number of books. They didn't even know what books were on the list.

"You should not only recite it, but use it correctly."

The old man looked at Fang Qiu with a smile, saying, "You boy looked quite self-confident. How about I testing you today?"

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Well, let's start with an easy one."

The old man opened his mouth and asked, "How many volumes, words, medicines, and prescriptions are there in the 'Compendium of Materia Medica'?"

Hearing the problem, Zhu Benzhen and the other two began to think involuntarily at once.

However, without short thinking at all, Fang Qiu blurted out, "There are 52 volumes in the 'Compendium of Materia Medica'. It has more than 1.9 million words in total, records 1,892 kinds of medicines and collects 11,096 prescriptions. It's divided into 16 parts and 60 categories."

"Good."

The old man nodded smilingly.

It was the most basic question, which didn't refer to the content of the "Compendium of Materia Medica". But if Fang Qiu couldn't even answer it, there was no need for the old man to continue to ask.

Next to him, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were looking at Fang Qiu the way as if they were looking at a monster.

"The second question."

The old man continued, "How many medicines are there in the Insect Part?"

"Forty-three."

Fang Qiu answered at once.

"Good."

The old man nodded with satisfaction and continued to ask, "What part does the medicine belong to, if it can detoxify, stop bleeding, quench thirst, cure oedema, tonify kidney, treat wind, treat rheumatism paralytic, treat water, treat beriberi, cure dysentery, cure eye disease, kill insects, treat joint ache, treat numbness of hands and feet and so on?"

Zhu Benzhen and the other got dumbfounded when they heard the question.

Was there such a medicine in the world?

How could it treat so many diseases?

While wondering if the old man had made a wrong question, they looked at Fang Qiu, waiting for Fang Qiu's answer.

After hearing the question, Fang Qiu immediately smiled and answered, "It's the Vine Category, Herb Part, with a total of 12 kinds of medicines."

"Sweet vines have the effect of detoxification and stopping bleeding; water vines can quench thirst and heat; fairy vines can cure oedema and colic; purple golden vines can tonify man's kidney, and cure evil sores and swollen poison; south vines can treat wind; *Sabia japonica* Maxim and lark vines can treat rheumatism paralytic; purple vines can treat water, but are slightly toxic; fallen goose tree can treat beriberi; *Qianliji* can cure dysentery and eye disease, but is slightly toxic; sea vines can kill insects, but are toxic; *Caulis Spatholobi* can treat irregular menses, joint ache, and numbness of hands and feet."

Fang Qiu said in one breath.

This question was asked by the old man to test Fang Qiu's memory.

The first question was to see whether Fang Qiu had indeed recited the "Compendium of Materia Medica", the second question was to test his familiarity with the "Compendium of Materia Medica", and the third one was to directly select a small part in the book for Fang Qiu to recite.

Of course, the old man had made a trap in the third question.

Because there were so many medicines that could cure these diseases. He let Fang Qiu answer it without even referring to a part.

Such a difficult question couldn't be answered by ordinary people.

However, Fang Qiu answered it correctly, without a single word that was mistaken!

The old man was surprised. He didn't expect Fang Qiu could answer such a question without any wrong word. He immediately asked, "In addition to the 'Compendium of Materia Medica', what else can you recite?"

"The Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor, the Shen Nong's Herbal Classic, the Treatise on Febrile Diseases, the Classic of Questioning, the Synopsis of Golden Chamber, the Pulse Tips of Lakeside, the

Source of the Four Saint, the Pulse Classic, the A-B Classic of Acupuncture and Moxibustion, the Detailed Analysis of Epidemic Warm Diseases, the For Medical Gurus, the General Treatise on the Cause and Symptoms of Diseases, the Four Records of Medical Interest, the Essential Recipes for Emergent Use Worth A Thousand Gold, the Zhouhou Beiji Prescription, the Medical Records as a Guide to Clinical Work, the Soup Recipes in Rhymes, and the Drug Properties in Verse.”

Fang Qiu answered.

Hearing so many titles of books from Fang Qiu’s mouth, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain turned dumbfounded immediately.

It seemed to him that Fang Qiu mentioned the titles of books as simply as mentioning the names of dishes.

But, could he really recite so many books?

“Can you recite these books?”

The old man asked with amazement.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu answered with a nod.

“You’re really a freshman?”

The old man asked again, looking at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Hiss...”

The old man took a cool breath and gazed at Fang Qiu for a long time before he opened his mouth and said, “Okay, you can follow me to learn from today on.”

Then, he turned his head immediately.

With an angry face, he stared at Zhu Benzhen and the other two who stood closely and warned, “You three, follow him to study hard, understand?”

The three immediately answered.

Then, they turned to look at Fang Qiu bitterly without prior agreement.

Why did he perform so well? It seemed that they were terrible!

Fang Qiu revealed a smile.

He was not here to rob their master, but to learn knowledge.

Obviously, the old man of Yaowang Mountain also knew it, so he didn’t intend to accept Fang Qiu as his disciple. On the contrary, he was very strict with Zhu Benzhen and the other two, as if he were their master.

That made the three sad on the surface, but happy in their hearts.

At least, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, the mysterious old man, wouldn’t abandon them.

Then, the four people had worked in the Yaowang Mountain for the entire morning.

And actually, Fang Qiu learned a lot this morning.

For the keeper of Yaowang Mountain, every herb in the mountain was precious.

Therefore, he must keep an eye on the four all the time, keep teaching them how to work, how to not hurt the herbs, and how to make the herbs grow better and play their effect.

Without doubts, while teaching the four how to do their work, the keeper of Yaowang Mountain was already teaching them how to grow herbs.

Over there in the auditorium of the School of Sports and Arts.

The Campus Singer Contest was in full swing.

However, with no reason, Xin Zheng, invited to add luster, making comments at the judging table, was so mean toward every student on stage.

He said many harsh words, such as unsuited to singing, terrible voice, unable to carry a tune, and so on.

In this case, the school leaders present became very embarrassed, so were the students on the stage taking part in the competition.

In fact, Xin Zheng, himself, also knew that his comments were a little vicious.

After all, this was a university.

And this competition was only a campus singing competition, not a talent show to enter the entertainment circle. But, he just couldn't help it.

He knew he was giving vent to the evil fire in his heart.

And the source of the evil fire was Fang Qiu.

The thought of last night's New Year's party made him furious.

He was a singing star.

How could he lose, on his own turf, to a freshman who had just entered school for a short time?

He just couldn't take it.

Therefore, he turned mean on his comments and set strict requirements for the competitors.

Helplessly, the school leaders could say nothing, but just watched in embarrassment, because Xing Zheng was a great star, as well as a great singer, who was invited at the expense of money.

At this moment, a student came to the stage.

"Hello, dear teachers, dear judges, and Senior Brother Xin Zheng!"

The young student stepped on the stage and greeted the school leaders and judges with a favorable smile.

"No cotton up with us. This is a competition."

Xin Zheng blurted out, "Start your singing directly."

As the voice faded away, the young student revealed an awkward smile.

Then, the accompaniment began.

It was “My Dream”, the song that Fang Qiu sang last night.

Hearing the prelude, everyone immediately gathered spirit, ready to hum together.

However, Xin Zheng immediately frowned with a gloomy face.

The song began.

However, just after two sentences.

“Stop, stop!”

Xin Zheng waved his hand and shouted to stop the singer, “You missed the beat at the beginning, and your key was also wrong. Start again.”

The face of the younger student on the stage suddenly turned pale.

It was too humiliating!

He could only start singing again.

However, after two sentences, he was stopped again.

“You can’t even carry a tune. Never sing again! Next.”

Xin Zheng yelled angrily.

“Humph!”

Even a clay man had some courage, let alone a real man!

“I can’t carry a tune? Can you?”

The young student directly said back with anger, “If yes, dare you have the nerve to sing a song before me? If no, don’t talk crap. A singer is nobody for me!”

The audience got stunned.

Nobody expected the young student, looking kind, to be bad-tempered.

Humiliated in public, Xin Zheng burst into anger immediately.

“Humph!”

With a snort, he stood up directly and said, “Then, as a senior, I’ll give you a good lesson.”

He came to the stage while speaking, intending to use his strength to prove himself.

The accompaniment came.

Xin Zheng immediately began to sing affectionately.

After the song, he cast a disdainful glance at the young student.

“Why look at me? I thought a great singer’s singing should be wonderful. As a result, it is outdone by that of Fang Qiu. How dare you have the face to be a singer at this level?”

The young student said disdainfully with a sneer.

His words made the atmosphere embarrassing at once.

Outdone by Fang Qiu?

Xin Zheng was extremely outraged. This sentence had great lethality to him.

However, at this time, the crowd of onlookers under the stage began to discuss unexpectedly.

“His singing is not bad. But compared with Fang Qiu’s, it is indeed outdone.”

“Yes, his singing is not as good as Fang Qiu’s.”

“It seems that Fang Qiu’s singing level has completely surpassed the singers’.”

...

These young people didn’t care about identity. Now that Xin Zheng was too arrogant, they must irritate him by words too. After all, Xin Zheng couldn’t do anything on them.

Hearing those words, Xin Zheng was indeed irritated.

Medical Master

Chapter 260: What Bad Luck!

“You said that my singing is not as good as Fang Qiu’s?”

Xin Zheng stood on the stage. The disdain on his face was replaced by extreme anger instantly.

It was the ultimate insult to him.

Who was him?

He was Xin Zheng, a singer, even though not particularly famous. He became a member of the entertainment circle, with his struggle step by step. He was recognized by countless fans, and singing skills were recognized in the field.

His singing was not as good as Fang Qiu's?

Such words were an insult not only to his profession, but also to his character and strength.

In one's own turf, in his alma mater, instead of enjoying the imaginary pleasure of being praised by his junior brothers and sisters, he was depreciated by so many junior brothers.

Xin Zheng used to be arrogant. How could he bear that?

"Am I wrong?"

The bad-tempered young student was still with a smile on his face, as if he were not in a quarrel, but chatting. He said to Xin Zheng, "It's the fact that everyone knows. Let me put it this way. If your singing level is 1, then that of Fang Qiu should be 100. Am I understood now? If you still don't understand, I can put it more simply. In a word, Fang Qiu sings a hundred times better than you!"

Those words shocked all the students and the school leaders present.

That malicious?

Who would have thought such a kind young student, who looked easy to be bullied, would make such striking remarks? And his remarks were so vivid that they even made people feel pictorial.

For a time, the students in the audience all couldn't help but secretly thumb up for this young student.

This was fucking art!

A smile without saying a dirty word could irritate people completely.

The school leaders revealed strange faces.

This boy was indeed a talent!

There might be a king of a talk show or a cross talk master in the School of Sports and Arts.

But strangely, it seemed that Xin Zheng's performance had made people disgusted, so, in this scolding war, neither the school leaders nor the students who were watching under the stage stood out at the first time to speak for Xin Zheng, instead, they were willing to be onlookers.

"Good."

Outraged, Xin Zheng directly reached out to point at the young student, saying, "Since you said that my singing is inferior to Fang Qiu's, please go to him now, telling him I can compete with him at any time after the contest ends. I'll let you know what high singing skills are and who is the real singer at that time!"

Upon hearing that, the leaders under the stage immediately knitted their brows.

However, there was still no one standing up to speak for Xin Zheng.

At the leaders' table, a middle-aged man sighed helplessly after seeing this, and said, "We spoiled these children. Taking few cultural class, they don't know how to speak properly. How can this kid say such words on such an occasion? He's too wayward."

"This boy seems to be a student of your class, and Xin Zheng was also taught by you, which means they're fellow apprentices of each other."

Beside the middle-aged man, a teacher said.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man replied with a bitter smile, "They're indeed both my students."

"Now, it seems that if this kid's going to develop in the entertainment circle as a singer, he may encounter considerable resistance. Moreover, although his singing is not as bad as what Xin Zheng said, it can only be regarded as ordinary. Umm, could you please help me persuade him to follow me in broadcasting and develop to be a host or a talk show actor?" said the teacher.

"Let's stick to the issue and don't make nonsense."

The middle-aged man glared at the teacher.

A group of teachers began to laugh in their sleeves.

At this time, Xin Zheng had returned to the judging seat. The young student had also left.

"How to deal with the situation now?"

At the leaders' table, the middle-aged man shook his head and said with a sigh, "Xin Zheng is too arrogant and rude. In this case, it's inappropriate for him to win, so is for Fang Qiu."

The others all nodded with agreement.

The leaders and teachers had wanted to let someone call the young student back to suppress this matter. As a result, before they did that, a fierce discussion had already been aroused among the onlookers around. Many people had run away excitedly, apparently to pass the news to others.

In this case, even if the leaders and teachers intended to suppress the matter, they couldn't.

Helplessly, they could do nothing but look and sigh.

...

Soon after, the news that Xin Zheng set a challenge to Fang Qiu in the Campus Singer Contest was spread throughout the entire campus, under the communication of students.

Xin Zheng was going to challenge Fang Qiu?

It should be admitted that Xin Zheng himself was very topical. He was a singer at least, wasn't he? Fang Qiu was also very topical.

Why would the two men bump into each other?

It was exciting just to think about it.

The battle between two famous people immediately became the object of the crazy discussion among all the students.

"Xin Zheng wants to challenge Fang Qiu?"

"Xin Zheng's too shameless. A great singer challenges a freshman? Although they were not in the same school, Fang Qiu is still a junior brother of his."

“Yes, can it be that he wants to use Fang Qiu to hype himself?”

“Hmph, I really think that Fang Qiu’s singing strength is more powerful than Xin Zheng’s.”

“Yes, I think so, too. Fang Qiu sings really well.”

“The challenge seems inevitable. Who do you think will win?”

“I think Fang Qiu will win!”

“I support Fang Qiu, too.”

“I also think Fang Qiu will win. But after all, Xin Zheng is professional. From a professional point of view, Fang Qiu may not win.”

“Yes. At least, Xin Zheng is a star who has a team with him. But Fang Qiu only has himself and he’s even not a student of the School of Sports and Arts.”

“The competition mode is still unknown.”

“If Xin Zheng invited some professional people to help him in order to win, I’m afraid that Fang Qiu would lose. After all, Fang Qiu is just a student, while Xin Zheng had already been in the entertainment circle for years. We can ignore the comments of those experts, but what Xin Zheng wants is just the result, isn’t it?”

For a time, people around the school were talking about the challenge between Xin Zheng and Fang Qiu.

Some people were very confident that Fang Qiu would win, while some others worried about him very much. Because from all aspects of analysis, they felt that Xin Zheng had a better chance of winning.

However, Fang Qiu, who knew nothing about it, was still working in the Yaowang Mountain now.

“Fang Qiu. Is Fang Qiu here?”

In the Yaowang Mountain, when the four men were working hard, a gasping cry suddenly came.

Fang Qiu suspended his work and stood up.

Seeing Fang Qiu at the same time, the crying man rushed over at once.

The crying man was the young student who had quarreled with Xin Zheng just now.

“Slow down. Don’t stamp on the medicines!”

Fang Qiu warned hurriedly.

Hearing that, the young student immediately slowed down, and came over step by step while carefully watching the road.

“What do you want me for?”

Fang Qiu asked, after the young student came close to him.

“Fang Qiu.”

The young student revealed a grin, answering, “I asked a lot of people before I knew you were here. It really took me a long time.”

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

This guy is a total wild card.

Instead of answering Fang Qiu's question, he acted as if he had known Fang Qiu very well.

"Oh, nothing important."

While speaking, the young student suddenly took out a piece of paper and a pen from his trouser pocket, handed it to Fang Qiu and said, "Could you please sign your name for me? Thanks."

Fang Qiu got speechless.

He took over the pen and paper, and signed his name at once.

However, while Fang Qiu was signing, the young student took out his cell phone and came to Fang Qiu's side, intending to take photos with Fang Qiu.

"What are you doing?"

All of a sudden, Sun Hao ran over to block in front of Fang Qiu directly, saying, "The signature is free, but it's a hundred yuan to take a photo."

"Oh, never mind."

The young student retracted his phone immediately without hesitation.

Fang Qiu finished his signature at this time.

“You’ve been looking for me so long and running so fast just to get my autograph?”

Fang Qiu asked as he handed the signature to the young student.

“Of course not.”

Taking over the signature, the young student took out a piece of paper again from his trouser pocket, handed it to Fang Qiu and said at the same time, “Sign again, and I’ll tell you.”

Fang Qiu suddenly froze.

Zhu Benzhen and the other two were also dumbfounded.

Was there something wrong with this guy?!

However, a signature was an easy thing. Without thinking twice, Fang Qiu immediately signed again. While passing the signature over, he specifically said that there wouldn’t be the third time.

“Tell me now what’s in your mind.”

Fang Qiu uttered.

“Oh.”

The young student nodded, saying casually, “Xin Zheng wants to challenge you.”

“Why?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

“Today in the Campus Singer Competition, he kept scolding the students on the stage like gunpowder. A student couldn’t bear that and had a quarrel with him. The student said Xin Zheng’s singing is not as good as yours, which irritated Xin Zheng. As a result, Xin Zheng set a challenge to you on the spot, and specially asked me to inform you that he’s waiting for your coming to him at any time after the campus singer competition.”

“That’s it.”

After finishing the story in one breath, the young student turned around immediately. Walking three meters away, he finally turned his head back and smiled at the four, saying, “Sorry, the person who quarreled against Xin Zheng was me. Hey hey.”

Then, he ran away at once.

Hearing that, Zhu Benzhen and the other two got completely speechless.

What a slippery boy!

He not only felt calm about the trouble he made, but also used it to get profit. He’s really... shameless!

“Why I can be involved in everything? What bad luck!”

Fang Qiu said speechlessly.

“Youngest, just accept it.”

Zhou Xiaotian shook his head with a gentle sigh, “Although you are not in Jianghu, there are legends about you. Why these things happen to you, but not me?”

“You can go to compete with Xin Zheng on behalf of me,” said Fang Qiu at once.

“Hey hey.”

... Zhou Xiaotian replied with a grin, “I’ll go every day and every night, if you can give me your voice.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a bitter smile, turning more speechless.

“Youngest, it’s no small matter. I’m afraid it has been spread all over the school now.”

Zhu Benzhenɡ looked at Fang Qiu seriously and said, “You should think about what to do now.”

“Do you think if it’s proper for me not to take the challenge?” asked Fang Qiu.

The three shook their heads at the same time.

“Don’t be afraid of challenge.”

Sun Hao said with a serious face, “There is no such a tradition in our dormitory 501. Moreover, since you’re the quarrel king of our dormitory, even the whole school, how can you be afraid of challenge?”

Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhenɡ nodded in agreement.

“Alas...”

Fang Qiu sighed bitterly.

With a short hesitation, he finally said, “Since the other side has come to me to lose face, then I can only accept it!”

Without other choices, named, he could only take the challenge.

It was not his character to retreat in the face of difficulties!

“Don’t worry.”

Sun Hao laughed out loud. Zhou Xiaotian and Zhu Benzhen<sup>g</sup> looked at each other, saying, “As brothers, we’ll definitely boost you in the challenge!”