

Medical M 301

Medical Master

Chapter 301: Opening His Meridian

Fang Qiu let out a secret sigh of relief when he saw that the man had left and immediately shot toward the Bingdi Lotus.

He didn't hesitate and immediately plucked the Bingdi Lotus now that there wasn't anyone to stopping him.

"Swoosh."

He quickly reappeared at the edge of the marsh.

He held the Bingdi Lotus in his hand and walked toward Elder Yi.

Elder Yi was extremely excited and his face was flushed red as he looked at the Bingdi Lotus in Fang Qiu's hand.

"This is for you," Fang Qiu said as he handed one half of the Bingdi Lotus to Elder Yi after he split the Bingdi Lotus into two.

He had meticulously poured through the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures for the description on the Bingdi Lotus after Elder Yi had invited him on this mission.

The Bingdi Lotus he held looked exactly like how it was described in the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures.

The Bingdi Lotus carries a pair of flowers on each stalk with jade-like petals and no leaves.

It was also written that although two flowers grew from the same stalk on the Bingdi Lotus, they shared similar properties and they were extremely rare twin Earth Treasures among the Heaven and Earth Treasures.

This was why Elder Yi had invited Fang Qiu to pluck the lotus.

He only needed one flower from the Bingdi Lotus.

"Many thanks, senior," Elder Yi thanked him excitedly after he accepted the lotus that Fang Qiu handed him.

"You're welcome," Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. "You've already done more than enough when you allowed me to look at your ancestor's notes. Moreover, I wouldn't have been able to find this place without your help. Even if I did, the Bingdi Lotus would have been gone by the time I arrived."

Elder Yi nodded and quickly kept the Bingdi Lotus away.

"Since we've completed the mission and we've obtained the Earth Treasure." Fang Qiu started as he looked at Elder Yi, "Please go ahead. I still have some matters to attend to here."

"Hmm?"

Elder Yi's expression turned grave.

Then, he immediately realized that the mysterious man had been on the verge of a breakthrough earlier.

He had been extremely worried when the mysterious man was fighting the grade-five Martial Superior earlier. Although Fang Qiu had defeated grade-four Martial Superiors and had hinted at his strength, he had not witnessed this himself, so he wasn't sure how strong Fang Qiu actually was.

As he watched the battle, he realized that Fang Qiu had continued to suppress his true strength and merely used his internal force to battle. In fact, his opponent had managed to subdue him.

Elder Yi would have treated this a form of entertainment and analyzed every detail if they had been fighting at his manor, but this was the wrong time for Fang Qiu to be the underdog because there was an Earth Treasure at stake.

Elder Yi had thought of all sorts of methods to obtain the Bingdi Lotus before he finally extended the invite to Fang Qiu. His motive had been to find the method with the highest percentage of safely obtaining the Bingdi Lotus, so he didn't mind giving half of it to Fang Qiu.

If the Bingdi Lotus were to be snatched away by the grade-five Martial Superior, then all his earlier efforts would have gone to waste.

Thus, his gaze had been constantly fixed on Fang Qiu and he had closely watched Fang Qiu's every move. Naturally, he had detected the Qi of the sky and earth swarming toward him and guessed that he was on the verge of a breakthrough.

"Do you plan on achieving your breakthrough here?" He asked before an idea came to him and he added, "Do you need me to guard the place?"

"There's no need for that," Fang Qiu said as he shook his head.

"The grade-five Martial Superior had already fled, so he wouldn't pose any threat if you were to return the way you came."

"Alright, then see you next time!" Elder Yi said with a nod and saluted Fang Qiu before he left.

Clearly, Fang Qiu had already been seen through him.

Indeed, Elder Yi sincerely wanted to help Fang Qiu but above all, he was afraid. As a grade-two Martial Superior, he was definitely wouldn't be able to come up against a grade-five Martial Superior. Although the grade-five Martial Superior had been defeated, he couldn't be sure whether that man was still hiding somewhere else waiting to ambush him.

After all, an Earth Treasure was extremely attractive to any martial arts practitioner.

Thus, he had offered to guard Fang Qiu because Fang Qiu would be able to protect him in return after he achieved a breakthrough. Then, he would be able to consume the Bingdi Lotus on the spot and he wouldn't need to worry thereafter.

More importantly, if he were to achieve a breakthrough in the presence of Fang Qiu, he would even be able to obtain advice from Fang Qiu. This would make his journey along the martial way an easier one.

Unfortunately, Fang Qiu had rejected him.

Naturally, Fang Qiu rejected him not because he didn't want to help Elder Yi but because his impending breakthrough was not like any other.

He would have to reopen his meridians.

This was a very risky undertaking.

Fang Qiu only trusted himself with his life.

After he heard from Fang Qiu that there was no danger ahead, Elder Yi didn't dare to linger and quickly made his way back as fast as he could. He wanted to rush back to the manor to attempt a breakthrough.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu carefully took stock of his surroundings after Elder Yi left and inhaled deeply after he was sure that he was safe. Then, his body slowly rose into the air.

"Let's begin," Fang Qiu took a deep inhale and relaxed after he was several hundred meters in the air.

The force that had been suppressing his breakthrough immediately dissipated.

He suddenly felt that he was on the verge of a breakthrough once again.

“Woo...”

The wind howled around him.

Tiny but visible snowflakes instantly turned into a torrent that danced around him.

At the same time, a powerful magnetic force exploded from within him.

Fang Qiu felt as though his body had turned into a black hole. This magnetic force immediately pulled the surrounding Qi of the sky and earth toward him.

Fang Qiu was extremely stunned.

He clearly remembered that he had only opened his meridians to attract the Qi of the sky and earth toward him that wasn't considered strong when he had achieved a breakthrough to Martial Superior level.

However, this time, he was shocked to realize how much Qi of the sky and earth he had managed to draw toward him.

If he were to use water as an analogy, the first time he achieved a breakthrough to Martial Superior level, he had only attracted Qi of the sky and earth that was as tiny as a stream but this time, the amount of Qi of sky and earth he attracted was as large as a river. The waves of the river surged toward him so powerfully that it was as though they were about to consume everything in their way.

He was very stunned but he didn't let down his guard.

Next, he would have to reopen his meridians!

“Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin!”

He clenched his jaw and yelled to himself, "Everything hinges on this. Come on!"

After he finished psyching himself up, he immediately closed his eyes.

He maneuvered the Qi of the sky and earth that came at him from all directions toward his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin.

The enormous amount of Qi of the sky and earth moved like a large flood that far surpassed the capacity of Fang Qiu's meridian.

"Rumble..."

Fang Qiu could even hear the ear-splitting rushing sound.

Soon, the Qi of the sky and earth swirled around his body under his control, then it rushed toward his head and shoulders, broke past his Yunmen and Zhongfu acupuncture points before making a beeline for his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin.

His meridian that was as thick as a chopstick immediately expanded to become as thick as a finger after the Qi of the sky and earth entered it.

Then, he was in extreme pain.

"Ah..."

Fang Qiu moaned in agony.

The changes were visible.

He was shaking uncontrollably and his complexion instantly turned white, while a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Nonetheless, he continued to clench his jaw and maneuvered even more Qi of the sky and earth into his meridians.

Tianfu, Xiabai, Chize, Kongzui, Lieque, Jingqu, Taiyuan, Yuji, and Shaoshang!

It made its way into each and every acupuncture point.

His meridians started to expand bit by bit!

Fang Qiu had managed to maneuver the Qi of the sky and earth to travel across every acupuncture point on his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin in a matter of a few minutes.

However, this was not a breakthrough.

This was only the preparatory work needed to reopen his meridians.

The Qi of the sky and earth continued to pour into his body.

He didn't hesitate and each time a wisp of Qi of sky and earth entered his body, he would take control of it and send it toward his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin.

He was well aware of the fact that reopening one's meridians wasn't as simple as forcing his meridian open as he was doing at the moment.

The meridians were the toughest part of the human body, so Fang Qiu not only had to force them open, he had to widen his meridians.

He had to expand his meridians to their maximum limits and make them retain their form in order for it to be considered as a reopened meridian!

He would first have to use his own strength and the Qi of the sky and earth in order to achieve that.

This meant that his meridians could explode at any given moment. If his meridians were to explode, he would either end up paralyzed or dead!

Thus, no one had ever dared to attempt this.

However, Fang Qiu was different.

If he didn't do this, then his strength would not improve and he wouldn't be able to help the old master. There wouldn't be any use in having such a strong cultivation thereafter.

"Ah..."

Fang Qiu's eyes were bloodshot and he was a frightful sight to behold as the pain ravaged his body.

He had never imagined that he would have to undergo such intense pain to reopen his meridians, let alone any other person.

"Come on, more!" He said as he clenched his jaw.

He continued to direct the Qi of the sky and earth toward his meridians.

As the Qi of the sky and earth poured into his meridians and the pain intensified, his meridians continued to expand rapidly. At first, his meridians were as thick as a chopstick, then they became as thick as a finger, and now, they were as thick as a thumb.

Each time they expanded, the pain would intensify even further.

The pain was excruciating by the time his meridians were as thick as his thumb.

He could even clearly sense that his meridians had expanded to their limits and tiny cracks had spread along its walls. It looked like it was about to break apart!

Once it broke apart, his meridians would explode.

He didn't dare to hesitate.

The moment he sensed that his meridians were on the verge of breaking apart, he immediately opened his mouth and ate the Bingdi Lotus.

The moment he consumed the Bingdi Lotus, it immediately turned into a liquid that slid down his throat before he even needed to swallow.

This was an extremely pure form of the energy of heaven and earth, so Fang Qiu didn't even need to direct it.

This form of energy seemed to be able to self-navigate and quickly found its way into his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin.

"As expected, it is effective!" Fang Qiu said as he breathed a sigh of relief.

He clearly sensed the changes in his body and noticed that his wave of energy was like icy cold water that shrouded his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin. The pain immediately stopped.

At the same time, his meridians that were on the verge of breaking apart quickly healed as this wave of energy shrouded his meridian.

The Qi of the sky and earth continued to rush into his meridians.

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Five minutes later.

“Boom!”

A powerful explosion burst from within him and sent the surrounding rocks and flowers flying everywhere.

At the same time, Fang Qiu suddenly threw his head back.

He opened his eyes and let out an ear-splitting howl!

“Howl...”

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Chapter 302: A Gift for Treating a Patient?

“Howl...”

He released a long howl that echoed throughout heaven and earth.

At the same time, Fang Qiu opened his eyes to release a dazzling beam of light!

He did it. He managed to reopen his meridians!

He sensed his meridians that had expanded and basked in the unfamiliar sensation. Then, he could no longer hold back his excitement.

After he reopened his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin, he clearly felt that his hand was much lighter and emptier than before. Yet at the same time, it had become stronger.

It was a very odd sensation.

All he needed to do was to release that thought and his internal force would immediately well into his empty hand to fill it with strength.

There was more space which was why his hand felt emptier. There were also fewer impurities which made his hand feel lighter. His internal force had strengthened and this made him feel stronger!

If his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin had been like a small stream before he achieved a breakthrough, it was now as abundant as the Yellow River!

After he let out a long howl, he felt extremely refreshed.

He gently moved his hand and carefully basked in this sensation post-breakthrough. He felt very excited and contented.

He knew that he had chosen the right path!

If he were to reopen the rest of his meridians like how he reopened his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin, then both his internal Qi and internal force would be extremely powerful. He would be many times stronger than before and he might even be dozens of times stronger than before!

He couldn't help but feel extremely excited at that thought.

"If all my meridians were to be reopened, I'd definitely be able to bear three flowers in my Dantian. Then, not only will I be able to see the old master, I will be able to help him!" He thought.

He pulled himself out of his reverie and looked around.

He didn't notice anything amiss around him. It seemed as though his loud howl earlier didn't attract a lot of attention because there wasn't anyone around.

He looked at the marsh.

He saw that the number of lotus flowers on the marsh had reduced significantly as though they were affected by something deep within the marsh. The mud was also slowly sinking.

He thought about it and guessed that the large toad was so terrified that it kept heading deeper and deeper into the marsh.

He shook his head and smiled.

Then, he stretched his arm and suddenly remembered Long Boan.

"Dragon's claw!"

He remembered how strong Long Boan's dragon's claw had been and his move had been universally acknowledged as the most powerful attacking force among the grade-four Martial Superiors.

Long Boan had received such accolades because he had already opened six meridians that were all located along his arm.

Now that Fang Qiu had reopened his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin, his meridian was much wider than before and his internal force increased significantly.

So did his internal Qi!

Although his internal Qi had only increased within his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin, this was significant enough for him to sense the change.

Thus, how much more powerful had he become?

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

He let out a soft cry.

He waved his palm and the surrounding Qi of the sky and earth came swarming toward him to instantly gather in front of his palm. It formed a small palm print made entirely out of energy that was as big as a basketball.

He couldn't see it but he could clearly sense the existence of this energy palm print.

“Amazing!”

The moment the energy palm print formed, Fang Qiu's expression changed.

He remembered that the first time he used the Great Hand of Destruction, he had created a humongous palm print in the mountain cave without using his full force when he had just learned this move.

The volume of this energy palm print was many times larger than the palm print he had created in the past.

The energy palm print was much smaller than before but the energy it contained was many times more powerful than before.

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Fang Qiu even guessed that if he sent out this palm print, the large toad hiding at the bottom of the marsh with its hardened skin would not be able to survive.

In addition, he even sensed that he could make this energy palm print grow bigger than the humongous palm print that he had originally created at the mountain cave but he would not be able to make it smaller than it already was.

It seemed as though the smaller the palm print was, the more power it contained.

As he became more powerful, he would be able to form smaller palm prints.

Unfortunately, this was the smallest palm print he could form at the moment and it was the size of a basketball. If he could shrink it to the size of a basketball, the power of this palm print would be many times more powerful than before, and could even be many dozen times more powerful than before!

“Let’s test it out!”

He released a mental command and waved his palm toward the marsh in front of him.

As expected, there was a loud croak the moment he smacked downward.

“Croak!”

There was a terrified croak.

The large toad jumped out from the edge of the marsh and dodged Fang Qiu’s palm by a whisker.

The next moment.

“Poof!”

There was a soft sound as the energy palm print left a hole through the center of the marsh.

Soon, there was a muffled rumble.

“Rumble...”

Then, the calm marsh waters suddenly exploded like a volcano and the mud from the marsh splattered all over like magma that erupted.

The large toad that was heading back down to the ground was sent flying back into the air.

Fang Qiu watched this scene with wide-eyed shock.

He hadn't expected the energy from his palm print to be so powerful.

It had to be noted that he had only used the internal Qi stored within his Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin and had barely drawn from the surrounding Qi of the sky and earth.

If he had used all his strength and summoned all the Qi of the sky and earth toward him, this palm print would become even more powerful!

“Just as I thought!” Fang Qiu couldn't hold back his excitement and happiness even though he was very surprised.

He had reopened his meridian and even added this extremely powerful Great Hand of Destruction to his arsenal of attacks. The future looked promising!

He watched as the large toad plummeted from the sky and crashed into the marsh.

Fang Qiu laughed heartily and left the area contentedly.

“Croak!”

The large toad croaked miserably.

Fang Qiu returned to campus in the afternoon.

He changed back into his regular attire and returned to his dormitory.

It was three days since the holidays, so there weren't many people left in school. The entire campus was very empty and there were times when he would not run into a single person at all.

After he returned to his dorm, he packed his belongings and booked a high-speed train back to his hometown that would depart the next afternoon.

"It would be the Lunar New Year soon. I should deliver my new year greetings to Mr. Xu."

After he finished packing, he walked around the campus, bought a bottle of good wine and a fruit basket before he headed to the school library.

While they were taking their examinations, Fang Qiu had learned that Xu Miaolin would not be taking a break.

There were many students who had left for the holidays but the university didn't know how many students would continue staying on campus, so they requested for the library to remain open for a couple more days to cater for the students who chose to remain.

The library was extraordinarily quiet.

He walked up to the borrowing station and peered inside.

He saw that Xu Miaolin was fast asleep.

It was very cold and the sun was so warm today, so it wasn't a surprise that he had drifted off to sleep.

"Knock knock..."

Fang Qiu knocked on the door out of courtesy even though the door was wide open.

"Come in," Xu Miaolin said without even opening his eyes. "What book would you like to borrow?" He asked lazily.

"Mr. Xu, it's me," he said with a wry smile.

"Hmm?" Xu Miaolin opened his eyes and pursed his lips when he saw that it was Fang Qiu.

"Why haven't you returned back to your hometown?"

"I had several matters to attend to over the past two days. I'll be leaving tomorrow," Fang Qiu said. "It will be Lunar New Year soon, so I'd like to deliver my greetings in advance. I bought these items from a nearby store and they weren't cheap either, so please accept it."

Xu Miaolin perked up at his words, looked at Fang Qiu's gifts and nodded with satisfaction as he said, "Those are pretty good." #

"Oh yes, how did you do at the craftsman doctor assessment?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"I've already obtained my license," Fang Qiu said as he dug out the craftsman doctor badge.

"Oh," Xu Miaolin didn't sound surprised at all, as though he had expected this outcome. He nodded and said, "Your mission for the first half of next year is to become a wise doctor. Don't forget to study even though you're on your holidays. Time doesn't wait for anyone."

"Yes," Fang Qiu nodded.

They exchanged a few more words before Fang Qiu returned to his dorm to study and train his mental power.

The next afternoon, Fang Qiu went to buy more Lunar New Year goods and headed to the affiliated hospital.

He had some time left because his tickets were booked for that afternoon.

Moreover, Fang Qiu felt that he should give something in return to express his gratitude for Shen Chun's kindness toward him.

At the hospital.

In the orthopedics on the seventh floor.

Fang Qiu entered Shen Chun's consultation room with his gifts.

"Yo, what are you doing here?" Shen Chun sounded very surprised to see Fang Qiu.

"I'm here to deliver my new year greetings," Fang Qiu said with a smile.

"I'd also like to thank you for all the support you've given me in the past."

"Don't worry about it," Shen Chun didn't stand on ceremony and accepted the gift.

"Alright, you should get going. I've got quite a few patients to see, so I can't keep them waiting."

"Very well," Fang Qiu nodded and turned to leave.

The moment the patients outside noticed that Fang Qiu had entered the consultation bearing gifts and left empty-handed, they started to chatter among themselves.

“What’s going on? Do we have to bring gifts when we see a doctor these days?”

“How shameless can that young boy get? How dare he think of bribing the doctor at such a young age.”

“I don’t think this kid is in the wrong. After all, this is how the world works. The one who is at fault is the doctor. How could he accept a patient’s gift in front of so many other patients? I swear I’ll report him when I go home.”

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As they were deep in discussions, a middle-aged man walked out from the lift supporting an elderly woman. He spotted Fang Qiu walking out from Shen Chun’s consultation room and his face brightened as he said, “Dr. Xiao Fang.”

Fang Qiu turned and saw that it was the taxi driver who had been his patient in the past.

He didn’t stop but merely greeted the man with a nod before he made a move to leave.

“Hey, Dr. Xiao Fang, you can’t leave,” the taxi driver stopped him and said, “it has been so long since I last saw you. You can’t leave before you take a look at my mother-in-law.”

“Uh...” Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and said, “What kind of illness is it?”

“She has headaches,” the driver said. “She did a CT scan and the doctor said that it was due to a neck problem that resulted in a pinched nerve.”

Fang Qiu nodded and he was just about to try to treat her when he hesitated for remembering something.

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Chapter 303: I Fought with a Toad That Was as Big as a Car!

Fang Qiu was indeed very careful.

Although he already possessed his Physician's Qualification Certificate and was also already a craftsman doctor, this had nothing to do with his qualifications. First, he had been fired by the hospital, and second, the chief physician of the orthopedics department was Shen Chun. Wouldn't it be extremely rude to treat a patient right outside Shen Chen's consultation room?

This would definitely affect Shen Chun.

More importantly, he had been fired by the hospital, so the other physicians might think that he was showing off if he treated a patient in the hospital.

This made him hesitant to treat the patient.

The patients who had assumed that Fang Qiu had come to deliver a present to Shen Chen were surprised when they heard the exchange between Fang Qiu and the driver.

"Does this mean that this kid is a physician?"

"I think he's called Xiao Fang?"

"Why haven't I heard of him before?"

"He looks so young. I bet he hasn't even graduated. How could he be a physician?"

"I remember hearing about a famous orthopedic physician in this hospital who was named Xiao Fang."

"Could that be him?"

The patients discussed animatedly.

They looked at Fang Qiu in confusion.

On the other hand.

“What are you afraid of?”

The driver refused to budge from his position in front of Fang Qiu and said loudly, “Even if you are no longer employed by the hospital, you’re still a physician. Why can’t you see the patient here?”

“That is true but...” Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

How could he expect this driver to understand his stance on this matter?

“I don’t care,” the driver said with a shake of his head. “There’s no way I’m going to let you slip away this time after spending such a long time searching for you. I wouldn’t trust my mother-in-law with the rest of the physicians. Dr. Xiao Fang, you must take a look at my mother-in-law today, no matter what.”

The driver looked as though he was not about to let Fang Qiu go unless he got his way.

When Fang Qiu saw the driver’s stance, he was at a complete loss.

He couldn’t afford to be wasting time here. His train was due to depart in the afternoon, but he didn’t have much time left. If he were to continue wasting his time here, he might not even be in time to rush to the station.

After that thought occurred to him, he finally frowned and said, “Alright.”

The driver immediately brightened up when he saw that Fang Qiu had agreed to see his mother-in-law.

“Let’s find a place to sit,” Fang Qiu said as he looked around.

He finally found an empty spot in the waiting area and helped the elderly woman over.

The elderly woman looked bewildered as she stared at him in confusion.

On the other hand.

The driver continued to sing Fang Qiu’s praises to his mother-in-law. He kept emphasizing how amazing Fang Qiu’s skills were and said that none of the orthopedic physicians in this hospital were as good as Fang Qiu.

The other patients, who were eavesdropping, scoffed.

The elderly woman looked dumbfounded, and it was obvious that she didn’t believe the driver’s words.

She sat down after she reached the waiting area.

Fang Qiu supported the elderly woman and made her sit up straight.

Then, he felt around the elderly woman’s neck.

Suddenly, there was a loud cracking sound.

“Crack...”

The elderly woman stiffened, and she looked a little terrified.

The other patients crowded around, and they were all afraid that Fang Qiu had aggravated the elderly woman's problem.

However, Fang Qiu had already taken his hands off her neck by the time they surrounded her.

"I'm done," he said with a nod. "I'm rushing back to my hometown, so I'll get going first."

Then, he immediately turned and left.

"Thank you, thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang."

The driver thanked Fang Qiu without even asking how his mother-in-law felt.

Everyone in the crowd rolled their eyes.

After Fang Qiu left, the surrounding crowd approached the driver.

"Was that kid a physician?" a middle-aged man asked.

"Of course he is," the driver said and immediately nodded. "He used to be a physician in this hospital, and the room ahead was his consultation room. He treated me when I had a herniated disc. His skills are absolutely incredible, and I've also referred my colleagues to him for the treatment of our occupational diseases. He cured them all, but unfortunately, he left the employ of the hospital. I didn't expect to be so fortunate today; running into him as a stroke of luck."

When everyone heard that, they wondered if Dr. Xiao Fang was as amazing as the driver made him out to be.

They were not drivers and didn't have any occupational diseases. Each time they visited this hospital, they would register to see a specialist. Moreover, they hardly visited the orthopedics department, so they had naturally not heard of Dr. Xiao Fang's fame.

They thought that the driver seemed to be telling a tall tale.

At that moment.

“Eh?”

The elderly woman who had been so shocked earlier moved her head in circles and exclaimed in surprise, “I feel great. My head doesn’t hurt any longer, either.”

“I told you that Dr. Xiao Fang’s treatments are always effective, didn’t I?” the driver said with a smile.

“I think I’m actually okay now,” the elderly woman said as she attempted to turn her head in circles. She had been in so much pain earlier that she couldn’t even turn her head, but now, she could effortlessly turn her head without experiencing any pain. This made her both happy and excited.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the elderly woman’s reaction.

They had all witnessed the elderly woman’s condition earlier, and now, the elderly woman looked like a changed woman. Her complexion seemed much better than before as well.

Had she truly been cured?

They couldn’t help but think of the young man who came to deliver a gift earlier. How did he manage to cure the elderly woman of such a serious illness after just adjusting the elderly woman’s neck?

That was amazing.

“Granny, have you really been cured?” a middle-aged man asked.

“Yes, I have,” the elderly woman said with an excited nod.

Everyone’s expression changed.

“Friend, why didn’t you let us know earlier that there was such an amazing doctor around?”

“Exactly, if you had told us earlier, there wouldn’t be any need for us to wait here in line for our turn. Moreover, he’s so clever that I’m sure he’d be able to finish seeing all of us in a few minutes. More importantly, he even did it for free.”

“Friend, do you know if this physician is still employed in this hospital? Do you know when his shifts are?”

Everyone asked excitedly.

“Stop, stop!”

The driver quickly put a finger over his lips and said, “This is the hospital. Please try to refrain from causing a disturbance to the physicians who are still seeing patients. As for Dr. Xiao Fang, he hasn’t been seeing patients here in this hospital for some time. Instead, he has gone back to school to study. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have forcefully stopped him from leaving earlier,” the driver said.

Everyone couldn’t help but be disappointed by the driver’s words.

“Since he’s already such a clever physician, why does he need to head back to study? Shouldn’t he be giving back to society by treating us civilians?”

“I can’t believe we let such an amazing physician slip right through our fingers!”

“Ah, what a pity!”

“Why didn’t I speak to him earlier?”

“Great, I’m sure it would be even hard to catch him in the future.”

Everyone thought to themselves.

They regretted not stopping Fang Qiu from leaving earlier.

At the same time, after they realized that Fang Qiu was not a patient but a famous physician, they realized that Fang Qiu did not visit earlier to try to bribe his way in. Instead, he had been here to visit his ex-colleague and fellow physician.

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On the other hand, Fang Qiu returned to his dorm, packed his belongings, and headed toward the train station.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu boarded the train as scheduled.

He was having lunch at noon when his phone rang all of a sudden.

“Beep beep beep...”

He dug out his phone and saw that it was Jiang Miaoyu.

He smiled to himself and immediately took her call.

“Hello?” Jiang Miaoyu asked on the other end of the line.

“Hello, go ahead,” Fang Qiu said.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"I'm on the train back to Shanghai and am having my lunch now," he replied.

"What did you do both yesterday and today?" she asked.

"I didn't do much," he said with a chuckle.

"Well," Jiang Miaoyu said sulkily, "Since you didn't do much, why didn't you call me for the past two days?"

"Ah!" Fang Qiu was shocked.

He didn't think that Jiang Miaoyu would call to complain about his lack of communication.

He immediately said, "I... I have been extremely busy over the past two days, and it completely slipped my mind."

"Didn't you say that you didn't do anything much?" Jiang Miaoyu huffed in annoyance.

"I didn't want to make you worry," he quickly replied.

"Tell me honestly, what have you been up to over the past two days?" Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"Do you really want to know?" Fang Qiu asked after a moment of hesitation.

"Yes!" Jiang Miaoyu said.

"Alright," Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "I fought with a toad so large that it was the size of a car yesterday afternoon. It ultimately failed to defeat me, so I won."

The line went silent.

Soon.

"Do you think I'm a child? Why couldn't you come up with a better excuse?" Jiang Miaoyu said in dumbfounded surprise.

"This is not an excuse," Fang Qiu immediately said.

"I was telling the truth, I swear I am!"

"Alright, if that's what you're going with, I'm hanging up now," Jiang Miaoyu said with a pout.

"Wait!" Fang Qiu quickly stopped her and chuckled. "That's not what I meant. I still can't believe that I managed to get myself a girlfriend who is as beautiful as a fairy. This feels like a dream, so I haven't been able to convince myself that this is the reality."

"Look, my girlfriend is so beautiful that I can't believe my good fortune. It feels too good to be true, so I keep thinking that I'm still a single man, which was why I forgot to call," he said.

Jiang Miaoyu giggled at his words and said, "Alright, I guess I can accept this as a valid reason. It is true that having me as your girlfriend is a stroke of good fortune."

"Yes, exactly," Fang Qiu said as he nodded. "I'm sure everyone knows that too."

"When are you reaching home?" she asked.

“Soon,” Fang Qiu said with a smile and said, “I would be disembarking in 30 minutes, and will take another 30 minutes to reach home.”

“Alright,” Jiang Miaoyu said and nodded. “Take care.”

“Don’t worry.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and joked, “If a toad that was the size of a car failed to intimidate me, do you think I’d run into any danger?”

“Do you really believe the tale that you’ve spun earlier?” Jiang Miaoyu asked in disbelief.

“Yes, of course it is real,” Fang Qiu said with a pout.

“Alright,” Jiang Miaoyu said with a wry smile. “If you’re saying that it is a true story, then so be it. Anyway, please take care of yourself.”

Fang Qiu agreed.

Then, they chatted on the phone for a while longer before they finally hung up.

Fang Qiu disembarked 30 minutes later.

“I’m finally here,” he said as he stretched and looked into the bright, blue sky. He suddenly had a strange urge to yell loudly.

Naturally, he did not do that.

He suppressed the excitement he was feeling and walked toward a bus.

Medical Master

Chapter 304: My Son Is a Miraculous Doctor?

It was located at the northeastern part of Huizhou and was a renowned ecological district in China that was also known for its advancements in sports.

This was Fang Qiu's hometown.

30 minutes later.

Fang Qiu carried his luggage off the bus after he reached his stop. It was only a short walk before he arrived in front of a lush green gate.

It was an ancient stone gate but it was not eye-catching.

There were several stalks of bamboo and vines planted on both sides of the gate.

The gate looked lush, green, and gave off a refreshing vibe.

The space behind the gate wasn't very big.

It was a small square that was around 15 square meters.

It was a classic courtyard house and with the exception of the door, and it was surrounded by three buildings that faced different directions.

The building on the left was the kitchen, the building on the right had three guestrooms while the front-facing building was the main house and the reception area.

The main building wasn't very tall either, and it only had three floors.

This was where Fang Qiu stayed.

He looked at this familiar building and entered the house with his luggage in tow.

However, he froze in surprise when he saw the scene inside the house.

He saw that the living room was full of people, and they were all either his neighbors or distant relatives.

“Hey, Fang Qiu has returned.”

“Has he really?”

“Wow, this kid has become more handsome than ever.”

“He looked much taller than he did before.”

“Young man, your aura has changed since you started going to college. You look like a kid who goes to college in a big city. From your dress sense and the way you look, I can tell that you’re no longer part of us county folk.”

“Who says that isn’t true. Look at him, he looks much more fashionable than ever!”

As they spoke, several relatives and aunties approached him.

“Fang Qiu, I heard that you’ve been studying at the University of Chinese Medicine for six months. This means that your medicinal skills must be amazing, right?”

“Yes, I heard that Chinese Medicine has risen in popularity and many people have failed to enter the University of Chinese Medicine!”

“Do you have to attend classes at the University of Chinese Medicine, or do you have to be a nurse at the hospital?”

“This is a good field to major in. You will become a highly-skilled doctor if you excel in your studies.”

“Exactly, we’ve caught him early.”

Everyone chimed in one after another.

Fang Qiu was bewildered by the scene in front of him.

What was going on?

Although these relatives and neighbors would drop by to visit occasionally, this was the first time he saw so many of them visiting at the same time.

Moreover, he didn’t know why they were heaping praises upon him the moment he entered.

What was going on?

He looked around and spotted a familiar figure emerging from the kitchen.

This person looked like she was in her forties.

Her dressing was rather conservative, and she sported fashionable curls. Her skin was fair and smooth, her facial features well-defined, so she looked younger than her age.

This was his mother, Li Lian.

“Mom,” Fang Qiu greeted her. Then, he said, “What is this...?”

“Hey, you’re back.”

Li Lian looked slightly surprised and immediately broke into a smile the moment she turned to see Fang Qiu. She walked up to him and said, ‘Why are you standing at the doorway? Have you forgotten how to navigate around your own house after being at college for six months?’

“Of course not,” he said as he quickly shook his head.

“Everyone heard that you’ve gone to the University of Chinese Medicine for the past six months, so they’ve come over to be treated by you once they heard that you were coming home today,” she said proudly.

“Exactly.”

“Fang Qiu is very talented, and he’s now a highly-skilled doctor.”

“He’ll definitely be a highly-skilled doctor, but he’s only attended six months’ of classes, so it’s a little too early to call him that. Experience is crucial when it comes to practicing medicine.”

“Does it matter that it has only been six months’ worth of classes? He has been studying Chinese Medicine for the past six months and knowing how smart he is, wouldn’t it be easy for him to pick it up?”

“Exactly. I’m sure he has excelled in his studies and is now an accomplished doctor.”

“Come over here and treat me first.”

“Wait, take a look at me first.”

...

Everyone stopped the discussion about Fang Qiu and suddenly clamored to be treated by him. They shouted excitedly to get his attention.

However, Fang Qiu felt a headache coming on when he heard his relatives and neighbors shouting at him. They sounded like flies buzzing in his ear.

He had been surrounded by noise since the morning at the hospital, then during the train ride in the afternoon. Now, he felt as though he was going to start hearing things.

"Mom, I'll move my luggage upstairs first," he said before he quickly picked up his luggage and ran to his room.

No one batted an eyelid as he made a run for it, and they continued their discussion.

He entered his bedroom, put down his luggage and exhaled loudly. Then, his entire body relaxed and he flopped onto his bed.

At the same time, the discussion continued to revolve around him in the living room.

"Did you notice that Fang Qiu seemed more energetic than before? I only needed to take one look and I knew that he must be excelling at his studies."

"Exactly, I think he has become fairer than before."

"He has also grown some muscles."

"If he isn't doing well in college, do you think he'd be coming home in such high spirits? Moreover, the University of Chinese Medicine is not like any ordinary university. They'd have to recognize herbs and stuff, and they wouldn't even need to pore over textbooks. Students nowadays hate studying from textbooks. Chinese Medicine majors don't even need to look at textbooks, so I'm sure Fang Qiu is doing well."

“Who told you that Chinese Medicine majors don’t need to look at textbooks? They’d definitely have to study from textbooks as well. However, they might have to study less than other students.”

“Didn’t you notice that Fang Qiu’s luggage contained books? Since he even brought books home during his vacation, this shows that he must love studying. His results must be great as well.”

His relatives couldn’t stop talking about him.

They seemed to be psyching each other up and also seemed to be using this to tell themselves that Fang Qiu’s skills must be amazing and that it was the right move to get him to look at their illnesses.

Fang Qiu, who could hear the loud chattering outside and had only relaxed for a brief moment, was left speechless.

Then, the door suddenly opened.

“Creak.”

Fang Qiu’s mother entered and closed the door. Then, she grabbed his elbow and sat him up on the bed before she asked in a low voice, “Tell me honestly, how skillful are you after six months at college?”

“Mom,” Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, “You don’t even know how skilled I am, but yet you’ve let these people into the house. Aren’t you afraid that I’d embarrass you?”

Fang Qiu had already figured out that these guests were invited by his mother.

Who else would gather a bunch of people to visit a student and get him to treat them?

At least he didn’t see anyone who would do such a thing.

"I wasn't left with much of a choice," Fang Qiu's mother said with an awkward laugh. "They were constantly boasting about how their children had gone to a good college and obtained a scholarship, and so on."

"Since you managed to enter the University of Chinese Medicine, how could I pass up on this opportunity to brag about my son?"

"Then, I couldn't back away after I bragged about you, and this led to the situation outside."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled wryly when he heard that.

"Kid, you've been studying for so long, so how skillful are you right now? You've got to let me know so that I can mentally prep myself," Fang Qiu's mother said.

"I'll tell you," Fang Qiu thought for a moment before he said, "According to the curriculum designed by the University, I must say that I've learned some theoretical knowledge."

"Cut the crap," his mother said.

"This means that I don't know anything," Fang Qiu said as he splayed his hands open.

"And if I'm not talking about your school's curriculum?" his mother asked.

"Then, I must say that your son is a gifted physician," Fang Qiu said proudly.

"Do you mean that you are able to treat patients?" his mother asked as her eyes lit up.

"Of course," Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "I'll let you in on a secret, your son has already obtained his Physician's Qualification Certificate."

Fang Qiu's mother couldn't hold back her smile at his words.

Then, she ignored Fang Qiu and immediately strode out of his room.

She went out to face the crowd gathered in the living room and said, "Don't worry. My son's medical skills are not like any other. I can guarantee that he'll be able to treat all your minor ailments."

Fang Qiu was left speechless by her words.

"Oh, is this a vacation or have I come home to hone my skills?" Fang Qiu said with a wry smile.

It had been a hard-earned vacation, and he thought that he could take a few days off, but the moment he reached home, he was forced to treat patients. He felt a headache coming on.

He wasn't left with much of a choice.

As his mother's son, he would have to live up to the things she had bragged about him!

Regardless, he couldn't embarrass his mother!

He didn't dare to hide in his room any longer at that thought.

He was afraid that these neighbors and distant relatives gathered outside would start to spread negative rumors about him if he refused to treat them. He was not afraid of these rumors, but he was afraid that his parents would not be able to bear the embarrassment.

He emerged from his room, went to wash his hands, walked to the living room, and stood next to the tea table.

"Alright, if you don't mind me taking a look at your ailments, I'll treat you," he said politely.

Then, his gaze swept over the room, and he asked, "Who would like to be first?"

Everyone froze in shock at his words.

They looked at each other, but no one dared to make the first move.

They had been suspicious of his skills earlier, but they were even more doubtful after they heard his words.

"Don't mind?"

"If he was truly a skilled physician, wouldn't he omit the words 'don't mind' from his statement earlier?"

Just when no one dared to step up because they doubted his abilities, a woman in her forties who was his neighbor stepped up.

"I'll go first."

Then, she immediately stepped forward and sat opposite him.

"Auntie Chen," Fang Qiu greeted her with a smile and asked, "Tell me what's bothering you?"

"It doesn't seem to be anything serious either," Auntie Chen said with a frown. "I would often get dizzy spells, and I hear sounds in my ears when I eat. Furthermore, I get anxious easily, and my nose is extremely sensitive."

"Understood," Fang Qiu said with a nod. "Let me take your pulse first."

Auntie Chen complied and stretched out her hand.

Fang Qiu started taking her pulse and realized that her pulse was wiry and feeble.

“Auntie Chen, do you sleep well and have occasional bouts of diarrhea or constipation? Is your urine yellow in color?” Fang Qiu asked.

“I think so,” Auntie Chen said and nodded.

“Do you have a good appetite but you often feel cold? And is your period regular?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes, how’d you know that?” Auntie Chen thought for a moment, and she was surprised when she realized that Fang Qiu had pointed out all her symptoms.

His neighbors and relatives were surprised when they heard that.

Were Fang Qiu’s skills that great?

Did he actually manage to identify his patient’s symptoms after just taking her pulse?

Fang Qiu’s mother looked equally surprised.

“Is my son a miraculous doctor?” She looked at Fang Qiu in astonishment.

“I’m a physician, so of course I would know,” Fang Qiu said.

“What’s wrong with me?”

“Yes, Fang Qiu, tell us what’s wrong with Auntie Chen.”

Medical Master

Chapter 305: Treat Me Too! Treat Me Too!

Everyone gathered around Auntie Chen and it was clear that they were all very curious to know what was wrong with her.

It wasn't clear whether they were more concerned about Auntie Chen's illness or his medical skills but they stared at Fang Qiu and Auntie Chen as they asked curiously.

"What's wrong with her?"

"This sounds very abstract. Why does it look like physiognomy?"

"Fang Qiu must be an amazing physician if he managed to tell what's wrong with her just by taking her pulse."

"I guess Fang Qiu is good enough to be a physician at a hospital, right?"

"Fang Qiu, tell us what's wrong with Auntie Chen?"

Fang Qiu smiled as everyone urged him to reveal Auntie Chen's ailment and said, "Auntie Chen's ailment isn't serious."

Auntie Chen breathed a sigh of relief at his words but her gaze never left his face as she waited for him to reveal what was wrong with her.

"If I were to use Chinese Medicine jargon, there's too much dampness in your body which results in your body unable to convert everything into Qi. This has also led to a deficiency in your kidney-yang." Fang Qiu said.

He thought for a moment before he added, "The Black Turtle Decoction would be able to cure you of your symptoms."

When everyone heard that, their eyes lit up.

Fang Qiu had proved that he could diagnose patients after taking their pulse and issue a prescription, so this meant that he was skilled enough and was not blindly doing this.

Naturally, everyone left out a sigh of relief when they heard that it wasn't anything serious.

"That's good."

"You'll be fine after you head to the clinic to collect the medicine and take several servings of it."

Auntie Chen nodded with a smile and said, "Thanks, Fang Qiu."

"You're welcome, Auntie Chen," Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"I'm done," he said.

He turned to face the room after Auntie Chen had risen to her feet and asked, "Who wants to be next?"

Everyone hesitated but they weren't as worried or as hesitant as before.

After all, Fang Qiu had proved that he was a skilled physician.

"I'll go first."

Someone said.

Everyone turned to see a chubby and voluptuous middle-aged woman walk up to Fang Qiu.

"Aunt?"

Fang Qiu froze in surprise.

This woman was named Fang Ping and she was his father's elder sister.

"What's wrong?" She said with a smile. "Do you not dare to treat me?"

"That's not it," he said as he scratched his head. "I thought that you were in good health. I don't recall you having ever fallen ill before either."

"Do you think I'd let you know if I wasn't feeling well?" His aunt walked up to him and took a seat. "While it is true that I don't have any serious health problems, my stomach has been bothering me. I often have gastric pains and I feel bloated. This illness isn't obvious but when my stomach hurts, I don't even want to head out. Naturally, you haven't seen me in this state before."

"Have you been to the hospital for a check-up?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Yes, I have," Fang Ping nodded and said, "I've been to many doctors and they've all diagnosed me with chronic gastritis but it still hurts no matter how much medication I'm on. The pain has not stopped."

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu froze in surprise.

"Come over here and tell me what's wrong," Fang Ping said.

"Sure," Fang Qiu didn't hesitate.

He started using the four diagnostic methods to diagnose her.

He didn't discover anything unusual after he took her pulse.

"There's nothing wrong," he said as he arched his eyebrows.

He had detected several minor issues after he used the four methods of diagnosis on her but logically, these minor issues should not cause her any discomfort.

If the root of the problem wasn't internal, then there was only one conclusion!

Her spine!

He was familiar with medical texts and thus, he knew that one's spinal column could cause pain and it was also closely connected to one's internal organs.

"Fang Qiu, what's wrong?" Fang Ping asked anxiously when she noticed that Fang Qiu did not speak for some time.

"Oh, there's nothing wrong," he said with a chuckle.

"Could you stand up with your back facing me? Let me have a look at your back," he added.

Fang Ping immediately rose to her feet.

Fang Qiu stretched out his left hand and used his palm to slowly run down each vertebra.

Then, he discovered that it was indeed a problem with her spinal column.

He had the sense of Absolute Touch, so he could clearly feel that Fang Ping's spinal column was slightly slanted.

“Aunt, this isn’t a gastric problem,” he said with a smile. “The root of the problem lies in your spinal column and this is why you haven’t been able to get better even though you’re on gastric medication.”

“Ah?” Fang Qiu exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone else seemed equally astonished.

Her spinal column was the root cause?

Didn’t the doctors at the hospital diagnose her with chronic gastritis? Why was Fang Qiu now saying that it wasn’t chronic gastritis?

“I performed a check-up on you earlier,” Fang Qiu started. “There’s nothing wrong with your body and I only noticed several minor issues that were negligible and wouldn’t cause any swelling or gastric pain. This was when I suspected that the problem lay in your spinal column. After I did a check-up earlier, I’ve noticed that your spinal column is slightly slanted and this is likely because of your incorrect sitting or working posture.”

#

“If the problem lies in my spinal column, then why would it cause me to have gastric issues and swelling?” Fang Ping asked curiously.

“Yes, the doctors at the hospital have already diagnosed her with chronic gastritis, so this should be the correct diagnosis, right?”

“Fang Qiu, she’s your aunt, so you mustn’t treat this lightly.”

“Exactly, how is her gastric problem related to her spinal column?”

Everyone voiced their doubts.

They were afraid that Fang Qiu was not as good as he seemed and was making this up.

“Auntie, don’t worry. I wouldn’t give you the wrong diagnosis,” he said as he shook his head. “Your spinal column is closely related to your internal organs and this is such a complicated concept that I wouldn’t be able to cover this topic unless you gave me several hours. I’ll skip the theoretical portion but in any case, you’ll be cured once your spinal column is straightened. You’ll also have to take note of what you eat and your sitting posture in the future,” he said.

“Boneset?” Fang Ping said with a frown. “This would mean that I’ll need to make another trip to the hospital and they’ve already diagnosed me with chronic gastritis. Moreover, I don’t know any good orthopedic physicians, so how do I go about finding a good physician?”

“I could do it for you,” Fang Qiu said.

The moment he uttered those words, everyone paused and looked at Fang Qiu in astonishment.

Did he know how to do boneset as well?

How could that be?

He had only been at University of Chinese Medicine for six months, so how was he so accurate in diagnosing patients and even knew how to do boneset?

Everyone knew that the famous orthopedic physicians were all very experienced and were of a certain age group.

How did Fang Qiu manage to learn these skills when he was still a college student?

Did he learn it from college?

Impossible!

Furthermore, boneset was a dangerous process. If the physician wasn't skilled enough or if he wasn't familiar with the bone structures, it would be easy for the physician to make a mistake. One mistake could develop into a serious problem for the patient.

"Are you sure?" Fang Ping looked doubtfully at Fang Qiu. "Don't make my condition worse than before."

"Of course," Fang Qiu nodded confidently.

"Uh... alright then," Fang Ping hesitated for a moment before she finally nodded. "I trust you."

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate either and immediately started working on adjusting her spinal column.

Soon.

"I'm done," Fang Qiu said after he finished adjusting her spinal column. "How do you feel?"

"Eh?" Fang Ping exclaimed as she touched her stomach. Then she paused and a look of joy suddenly spread across her face. "It doesn't hurt as much as before and I feel much better."

Fang Qiu smiled.

Everyone was shocked.

"Did he just manage to cure her?"

"Fang Ping, did you come over to support your nephew?"

"Is he really that amazing?"

"It's truly miraculous!"

“How did he manage to cure her of an ailment that even the doctors at the hospital couldn’t do?”

“Amazing!”

Everyone let out astonished exclamations.

Most people were amazed because this was the first time they witnessed a physician treat a patient so effectively without the use of acupuncture or medication. It was simply incredible.

Naturally, a small minority were still suspicious.

After all, it seemed too good to be true and they couldn’t believe that a student would be able to become such a skilled physician with such good boneset skills after six months at college.

They were suspicious but the look in their eyes had completely changed when they looked at Fang Qiu.

They were no longer as doubtful as before and they thought that he was truly extraordinary.

This kid seemed to be as skilled as his mother made him out to be!

There were many people who believed in Fang Qiu’s abilities.

This was because most of them knew Fang Ping and they also knew that Fang Ping had gastric problems. Fang Qiu had just returned home, so there wasn’t time for him to collude with Fang Ping.

Moreover, was there any need to do so?

The more they thought about it, the more capable Fang Qiu seemed.

Thus, those who had been hesitant earlier immediately stepped forward.

“Is it time for the next patient? Why don’t you treat me first?”

“Take a look at me.”

“Why are you cutting the line? Couldn’t you tell that I’ve been standing in the queue?”

“Fang Qiu, take a look at me first, won’t you? The rest of them have doubts about your abilities but I don’t, so you should treat me first.”

...

Everyone started clamoring for Fang Qiu to treat them.

After all, it would be a waste to pass up on an opportunity for a free treatment.

Fang Qiu seemed to have the ability to cure others instantly. If he managed to diagnose them, it was possible that they could be cured even without needing to get a prescription.

Who would be willing to pass up on this opportunity?

Fang Qiu smiled wryly to himself as he watched the crowd clamoring to be treated.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu’s mother was beaming from ear to ear.

This was the moment she had been waiting for after boasting to all these people about her son. She felt extremely proud when she saw how everyone loved Fang Qiu and thought that he was amazing.

This meant that she would be able to enjoy some measure of status at Linxi County in the future.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu calmed the crowd down.

Then, he organized the crowd into a long line.

He saw these people one at a time.

He didn't expect to be seeing patients for the next two hours.

He let out a huge sigh of relief after he finally finished seeing them all and looked exhausted.

He didn't find treating patients exhausting but seeing patients amidst the constant chatter of these relatives and neighbors made his head hurt.

Fang Qiu lay sprawled out on the sofa in exhaustion and then he heard footsteps outside the door.

He looked up and saw a middle-aged man who was 1.8 meters tall and had good proportions at the doorway.

"Dad," Fang Qiu greeted him feebly when he spotted this man.

This man was his father, Fang Liwen.

"You're home?" Fang Liwen broke into a smile and said, "What are you doing? Why do you look so exhausted? Did the train journey drain you of all your energy?"

"No," Fang Qiu said and shook his head.

Then, someone said, "Hubby, you're home?"

Fang Qiu's mother emerged from the kitchen and greeted him in high spirits. "Our kid is exhausted. Let me tell you, your precious son is amazing! He is not only able to diagnose patients, he is totally the reincarnation of Hua Tuo!"

Medical Master

Chapter 306: House Rules

"What?"

"How could he be the reincarnation of Hua Tuo after six months at college?" Fang Qiu's father asked with a smile as he looked at Fang Qiu's mother. He clearly didn't believe Fang Qiu's mother's words.

"Of course," Fang Qiu's mother said as she walked up to Fang Qiu. Then, she looked at Fang Qiu with a bright smile and said, "You weren't around earlier, so you missed our son busying himself seeing patients from the moment he got home until just moments before you came home. He spent two hours diagnosing our neighbors and relatives and cured them all. Isn't this just like Hua Tuo?"

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu's father froze in surprise and turned to look at Fang Qiu.

"Wow, are you lying on the sofa because you're so exhausted from seeing patients today?" He asked.

"Sigh, so much for my holiday."

Fang Qiu said with a wry smile.

"Go on, tell me what kind of ailments did you treat today? Who did you treat? Did you give them a prescription or did you manage to treat them on the spot?" Fang Qiu's father asked in surprise as he sat on the sofa.

Undoubtedly, before Fang Qiu could even speak, Fang Qiu's mother immediately detailed everything that happened that afternoon and even exaggerated some part of it.

“Are you really that skilled?” Fang Qiu’s father turned to Fang Qiu in surprise and asked, “I guess you chose the right college. You seem to be excelling in your studies.”

“Haha,” Fang Qiu said with a laugh.

“Wow, let’s toast to that later since it’s such a great day today,” Fang Qiu’s father said.

Fang Qiu suddenly sat up from the sofa as though he had remembered something and rushed into his room.

“Dad, mom, give me a moment,” he said.

Soon, he emerged from the room with two beautifully wrapped gifts.

“Dad, mom, these are the gifts I’ve brought back from Jiangjing.”

Then, he gave the presents he prepared to his parents.

His parents froze in surprise when they saw his gifts, exchanged a look, and couldn’t hold back their smiles as they accepted his gifts.

They were very happy.

Their only wish as parents was for their child to grow up healthily. Now that their son was all grown up and knew how to be filial to them, this made them even happier and they were touched by his gesture.

...

At 6:00 pm, the entire family gathered in the kitchen and had a meal together.

During dinner, Fang Qiu's father, Fang Liwen's happy expression was wiped from his face and he said gravely, "Fang Qiu, you've always excelled in your studies since elementary school and you've done equally well in middle school and high school as well. I've also discussed this with your mother and were willing to support you if you entered a branded college such as the Capital University or the Chinese University. Although the school fees are expensive, we were willing to sell the house to support you if you were willing to study hard."

"Yes, unfortunately..." Fang Qiu's mother nodded and looked a little resigned.

"What do you mean by 'unfortunately'?" Fang Liwen said as he shot his wife a look, "I finally realized that our son has grown up. He could have easily entered a branded college domestically or internationally but instead, he chose Chinese Medicine, an ancient Chinese skill. He is doing our ancestors proud, so why must you use the word 'unfortunately'? I'm proud of him for choosing to major in Chinese Medicine."

Fang Qiu's mother rolled her eyes at his words.

Fang Qiu couldn't help but laugh to himself.

"Son," Fang Liwen set his chopsticks aside and said, "Chinese Medicine has been part of our history for the past 5,000 years and this is a precious legacy left behind by our ancestors. Since you've chosen this path, you must not become a terrible doctor. You must be a good doctor and deliver the best treatment to your patients, do you understand?"

"Yes," Fang Qiu immediately nodded.

"Remember to do good without expecting anything in return," Fang Liwen said.

"I'll hold your words close to me," Fang Qiu said and immediately nodded. "Let's make this our house rule."

"Sure," Fang Liwen said with a laugh.

“What do you mean when you said, ‘without expecting anything in return’?” Fang Qiu’s mother asked.

She glared at Fang Liwen and Fang Qiu and said, “Will you still work without expecting anything in return when you don’t even have money to eat? In this modern society, the only people who have the ability to save others and those without money will have to wait to be saved. Are you not allowed to earn money if you’re skilled in what you do? Would you be able to put food on the table if you only focus on saving people?”

Fang Qiu and his father exchanged a glance and quickly ate their dinner quietly. No one dared to utter another word.

Finally, Fang Qiu quickly gobbled his food as his mother nagged incessantly and ran back into his room.

He was about to start studying when his phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

“Beep beep beep...”

He dug out his phone and saw that it was Jiang Miaoyu.

Fang Qiu smiled and immediately picked up her call.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu said happily. “What’s wrong? It hasn’t been long since our last call so are you missing me already?”

“Humph,” Jiang Miaoyu said. “Don’t get the wrong idea. I just wanted to ask if you’ve reached home safely.”

“Yes, I’ve reached some time ago,” Fang Qiu said with a laugh. “Are you sure you don’t miss me?” He added.

“What about you?” Jiang Miaoyu asked.

"I miss you," Fang Qiu said immediately.

"I miss you too," Jiang Miaoyu said.

Although they didn't say much to each other, they both felt incredibly happy. They were in different locations but they both wore the same happy smiles on their faces.

"Creak."

Fang Qiu opened his mouth to say something when the door suddenly creaked open. His mother stuck her head in, looked at Fang Qiu who lay on the bed and asked in confusion, "Who do you miss?"

Fang Qiu felt extremely embarrassed.

He immediately put down his phone and his heart raced.

On the other end of the line, Jiang Miaoyu was startled by the unfamiliar voice in Fang Qiu's room.

She could tell that the voice belonged to Fang Qiu's mother.

She immediately hung up, blushing furiously.

On the other end, Fang Qiu looked at his confused mother and said with a chuckle, "Mom, I miss you."

"Who else would I be missing?"

"Cut the crap." Fang Qiu's mother strode right up to Fang Qiu, glanced furtively at his phone as she said, "Tell me truth."

"I'm telling you the truth," Fang Qiu said and as he sighed and splayed out his hands. He deliberately placed his phone in a conspicuous location and showed it to his mother.

His mother looked at his phone suspiciously and wondered if he wasn't on a call earlier.

She didn't manage to catch what Fang Qiu had been saying earlier before she walked into the room.

Thus, she couldn't pursue the matter any further.

"Alright, mom. I've worked the whole day so I'm going to bed now."

Fang Qiu made it clear that his mother wasn't welcome.

"Your terrible child, you were just telling me that you missed me earlier. Why are you chasing me out of your room now?" Fang Qiu's mother rolled her eyes at him before she walked out of his room.

Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief after his mother left the room.

He quickly checked if his mother was eavesdropping outside his door before he locked the door and went back to lie on his bed.

Now that he thought about it, he was only 17 years old.

Although he had already started college and had autonomy over his own life, the adults would think that it was still too early for him to be dating.

Moreover, he was still in his freshman year at the University of Chinese Medicine, so his parents would expect him to focus on his studies.

More importantly, they had just started dating, so he didn't think that it was a good time to let his parents know about his relationship. He didn't want this relationship to die before it even started to bloom.

"Why did you hang up?"

He quickly dug out his phone and sent Jiang Miaoyu a text message.

Soon, she replied.

"I wanted to!"

Her reply consisted of three simple words.

Fang Qiu was left speechless.

...

The next day.

After his neighbors and relatives went back to spread the word, all his neighbors and relatives knew that he was not only a student at the University of Chinese Medicine but he had also become an incredibly skilled physician after six months at college.

They were told that Fang Qiu was able to make an accurate diagnosis after he saw the patient.

His treatment worked like a charm and he was even better than the doctors at the hospital.

All these rumors spread like wildfire.

Fang Qiu's house was full of visitors by noon.

All these people had come after hearing the rumors.

Since Fang Qiu was their relative and also a highly-skilled physician, they felt that it was only natural for him to treat them.

Moreover, medical bills were so expensive these days.

Although it didn't cost much to make an appointment, the bills would add up after consulting a doctor and collecting their prescribed medication. Thus, everyone was afraid to head to the hospital.

However, one would still have to head to the hospital for treatment of serious illnesses.

If they had such a highly-skilled relative who also happened to be their junior, shouldn't they make full use of this opportunity and get him to treat them too?

Fang Qiu who was hiding inside his room couldn't help but smile wryly when he heard the commotion in the living room.

He had expected this to happen.

He knew that after he spent the first day treating patients, he would not be able to have a moment of rest.

He was a little sad at the thought of losing his holidays but these people were his relatives, so he couldn't continue hiding in his room.

He sighed to himself, then opened the door and strode out.

The moment he emerged from his room, everyone in the living room stared eagerly at him.

“Fang Qiu, you’re awake?”

“Were you taking an afternoon nap?”

“Look, these Chinese Medicine students really know how to take care of themselves. We would never take afternoon naps.”

“Hey, not bad, Fang Qiu. You must be excelling in college. I’ll be looking for you in the future now that I know how highly-skilled you are.”

“Look at how much he’s grown since the last time we saw him. He’s become so handsome!”

“Yes, he’s becoming more and more handsome.”

He heard everyone heaping praises on him.

Fang Qiu froze in shock as he looked at the crowd that gathered around him.

“Xiao Fang, I’m sure college must be fun. Have you gotten a girlfriend?”

“You’re such a handsome boy, so I’m sure you’re popular with the ladies.”

His relatives heaped praises on him in an effort to curry favor with him.

Fang Qiu felt his head hurt.

“Let me take a look at your ailments,” he said as he walked toward the sofa.

When they heard his words, they were stunned that he was willing to treat them without them having to curry favor with him.

Who would want to pass up on such an opportunity?

Soon, Fang Qiu sat down and everyone immediately lined up in an orderly manner.

He didn't hesitate and immediately started seeing patients.

He saw many patients and they were plagued with chronic ailments.

He gave them prescriptions but at the same time, he also explained that chronic ailments were not serious. As long as one took care of one's health, they could slowly recover from it.

Medical Master

Chapter 307: Wait, Let Me Have a Look!

"Scratch..."

Fang Qiu quickly wrote prescriptions as he saw his patients.

He looked like he was seeing his patients incredibly quickly but he meticulously saw each patient and would also explain the patients' symptoms to them in detail after he determined what was wrong with them.

The neighbors and relatives who gathered around him listened intently and would also agree with his words after they understood their ailments and what was causing them.

They would never be able to glean such information on a day to day basis.

They naturally learned a lot from Fang Qiu after their consultation with him.

At the same time, they were even more impressed by Fang Qiu's abilities.

Many relatives and neighbors did not leave after Fang Qiu had seen them but rather, they continued to loiter around, perhaps because he was explaining their ailments to them in such detail. They looked like they were learning and also watching a show.

At the same time, every relative or neighbor who had been treated by Fang Qiu heaped praises on him.

"Fang Qiu is amazing."

"Yes, Xiao Fang is really clever. You will do great things when you grow older."

"Based on how skilled you are, you wouldn't need to worry about finding a job in the future."

"Exactly, he can treat every illness and he's much better than the physicians at the hospital. He's practically a miraculous worker."

"Your father is amazing for raising such a clever kid. Look at my child, he's the same age as Xiao Fang but he's still fooling around. He doesn't have any special abilities to speak of and he's driving me up the wall."

"Don't even get me started on this topic. I get so annoyed each time I think of my own child!"

"You guys didn't raise your children right. If you had brought them over to interact more with Fang Qiu when they were younger, I'm sure that even if they didn't turn out as capable as he did, they wouldn't be as bad as they are now. Fortunately, my child is still young. I plan to make sure that he goes to the University of Chinese Medicine when he is older so that he can learn from Fang Qiu."

"Yes, I heard that Chinese Medicine is all the rage these days. Your father had the foresight to allow you to enter the University of Chinese Medicine."

“It doesn’t matter whether or not its a popular course or not. It is simply way too convenient to have a physician in the family. It would be a blessing to have someone as highly-skilled as Fang Qiu in the family.”

...

They continued to heap praises on him.

Fang Qiu’s mother who was continuously greeting and chatting with the neighbors and relatives couldn’t stop laughing when she heard them praising her son. She felt extremely proud and happy no matter who she was talking to.

Fang Qiu had proven himself and also brought honor to her and the Fang Family.

How could she not be proud and happy when she had such an outstanding son?

...

In the afternoon, there was the sound of urgent footsteps when Fang Qiu was almost done seeing all his patients.

He turned to see a woman who looked troubled and haggard walking rapidly toward him with a baby in tow.

The crowd fell silent when they saw who it was and they looked at her sympathetically.

Fang Qiu was still treating his final patient.

On the other hand, the woman glanced at Fang Qiu and immediately walked over to Fang Qiu’s mother when she spotted her. She seemed a little afraid but she gathered her courage and asked, “Sis, do you think Xiao Qiu could treat my son?”

She made her request, then looked hopefully at Fang Qiu's mother.

The crowd who had fallen silent when the woman appeared sighed in unison and their gaze shifted to the child in her arms.

The child was a two-year-old boy.

He used to be an adorable boy who was well-loved by the neighbors and his relatives but one year ago, the boy was suddenly struck by a terrifying disease— myasthenia gravis.

Her husband wanted to abandon the child when he was diagnosed with this disease. It was such a debilitating illness that was also incurable, so their son would be useless even after he grew up.

However, the woman refused to abandon her son.

This child was her flesh and blood, so how could she abandon him?

She ultimately got a divorce because of this.

Her husband left her.

She was all alone with a child who was seriously ill. She couldn't work because she had to care for her child so she was forced to set up a stall selling trinkets and life was very hard for her.

Furthermore, after her divorce, she spent all her money seeking treatments for her child. All she wanted was for her child to be healed and to be healthy.

She had been to so many doctors but to no avail.

She had also been to many hospitals to seek treatment but there was no cure!

Nonetheless, she did not give up hope.

She would immediately bring her child to see treatment whenever she heard of a famous doctor or an alternative remedy.

When she heard the neighbors praising Fang Qiu's miraculous abilities this morning, she immediately brought her child over to seek treatment.

"Uh..." Fang Qiu's mother looked sympathetically at the woman and said, "Sis, Fang Qiu has only been at school for six months, so he might not be able to help you."

Fang Qiu's mother thought that the child's disease was basically incurable since so many doctors have failed to cure him.

She didn't feel that her son would be able to cure a disease that no doctor was able to cure even if he was incredibly talented.

"Oh," the woman's hopeful expression was immediately wiped from her face. She looked troubled and dejected.

She looked at the child in her arms and her eyes brimmed with tears. Then, she tamped down her sorrow and turned to leave.

Then, Fang Qiu stood up after he finished seeing his final patient.

"Wait a minute!"

"Please don't leave just yet. Let me have a look at him," he said.

The woman stopped in her tracks at her words.

A flash of emotion immediately crossed her eyes.

There was hope.

Fang Qiu's words had given her hope and even this shred of hope was enough to fill her with excitement.

She didn't do anything else but immediately turned around and walked up to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu examined the child careful.

"It is indeed myasthenia gravis," he said after he finished examining him.

"Can he be cured?" The woman asked and her gaze never left Fang Qiu. She was so anxious that her voice quivered.

Everyone's attention was focused on Fang Qiu as well.

They hoped that Fang Qiu would be able to work a miracle because their hearts went out to this woman and her son too.

"Let me try," Fang Qiu thought for a moment before he said. "I can't guarantee that I'll be able to cure him but there's a high possibility that he could recover. He is still very young and this makes it easier for me to treat him."

The woman picked up the child reflexively and turned to leave.

However, the moment she turned, it felt like something had exploded in her head and she suddenly froze on the spot.

Then, she turned around to face him and asked dumbly, “Did you just say that he could be cured? Is this really true?”

She felt as though she was going crazy and her eyes widened in disbelief. Her eyes brimmed with tears as she stared dumbly at him.

“There s a very high chance that he could recover,” Fang Qiu said with a nod.

“Ah...”

The woman was so surprised that she burst into tears at his words.

Everyone, including Fang Qiu’s mother, couldn’t help but feel a little teary.

“Kid.” Fang Qiu’s mother immediately grabbed Fang Qiu’s shoulders and said, “This is not the time to exaggerate your abilities. Don’t give her so much hope if you can’t treat her son. Are you sure that you’re able to cure him?”

“I can’t guarantee that I can cure him,” Fang Qiu said with a nod. “But I am pretty confident that I can.”

Fang Qiu immediately thought of the secret acupuncture techniques he had gleaned from Basic Acupuncture.

The cure was found in the book!

On the other hand, everyone was surprised when they heard Fang Qiu repeat that there was a cure.

“What are you waiting for? Quick, go over and treat him!” Fang Qiu’s mother urged him.

Everyone else nodded and urged Fang Qiu to begin his treatment.

"I can't treat him right now," Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. "Bring your son home and give him a bath, then come back in the afternoon. I'll need time to head to the Chinese medicine hall to buy acupuncture needles."

"Sure," the woman nodded and hurriedly left with the child in tow.

As for the others, since they had already been treated by Fang Qiu, they left while chattering excitedly.

After everyone left, his mother grabbed his shoulders and asked, "Kid, are you sure you're able to cure him?"

"Although that child is very pitiful, this is something that can't be helped. You mustn't give him home just because you've taken pity on them and then let them down when you can't treat the boy or you would be dealing them with a huge blow. Moreover, the boy has been to so many famous hospitals but they've all failed to cure him. Are you sure you can do the job?"

"Don't worry, mom," Fang Qiu said with a nod.

"Do good without expecting anything in return, remember? I meant what I said."

"Really?" Fang Qiu's mother asked in surprise.

She could already imagine how famous Fang Qiu would be in the neighborhood if he truly managed to cure the child.

Wait, he would be known throughout the area and even across the county.

Then, he would bring great honor to the Fang Family name and everyone would greet her whenever she went about town. She would be respected by everyone, and...

Her imagination ran wild.

“Mom?” Fang Qiu said.

“Yes?” Fang Qiu’s mother said. Then, she patted his shoulder in excitement and said, “You must cure him no matter what. I’ll treat you to a good meal if you truly manage to cure him.”

“Of course,” Fang Qiu said with a nod. “You’d better head out to buy groceries. I’m heading out to buy acupuncture needles.”

Fang Qiu strode out of the house and went to buy a box of single-use acupuncture needles.

In the afternoon.

The woman followed his instructions and gave the child a hot bath, then bundled him in warm cotton clothes before she went back to Fang Qiu’s house.

The woman and her child weren’t the only visitors.

Almost all the relatives and neighbors who were present earlier had returned as well.

They were waiting for a miracle.

They wanted to see how Fang Qiu would be able to cure the child.

If Fang Qiu was going to be working a miracle, they wanted to bear witness to this moment.

Moreover, they still remembered how adorable this child used to be and they all hoped that he could make a full recovery. They also hoped that his mother could go back to leading a normal life and be the beautiful, intellectual and gentle woman they once knew.

After everyone gathered at his house, Fang Qiu who had already made all the necessary preparations, took out his acupuncture tools and started to treat the boy.

Medical Master

Chapter 308: He Could Truly Be Cured!

Fang Qiu took a wooden board and wrapped a cotton cloth around it before he asked the woman to place her child on the wooden board.

Then, he took off the child's clothes and started to treat him via acupuncture.

In fact, he had already given this matter some thought when he went out earlier to buy acupuncture needles.

There was indeed an effective treatment for myasthenia gravis by using acupuncture. Furthermore, Fang Qiu's treasure book on acupuncture had a detailed treatment for myasthenia gravis which was why he was so confident in his abilities.

However, he didn't place blind confidence in the treasure book.

There might be a cure for this disease but the child and his mother had been to so many famous physicians and hospitals to no avail. This meant that the child's condition was very serious.

Each person would react differently to acupuncture treatment and one's physical condition played a big part as to whether one could be treated effectively. Thus, Fang Qiu wasn't sure whether his treatment would be effective.

He might not necessarily be able to cure him via acupuncture under such circumstances.

Acupuncture is China's unique medical skill of using external treatment to treat internal ailments. It stimulated the pressure points in one's body by using meridians and acupuncture points as conduits to treat ailments.

In other words, in addition to the acupuncture needles, one's pressure points and meridians were crucial in determining how effective an acupuncture treatment was.

There were some people whose acupuncture points were sealed because their meridians and collateral channels were blocked. Thus, it would be hard to stimulate their pressure points and meridians even with acupuncture treatments which resulted in the treatment being less effective than it would otherwise be.

"Would the treatment be more effective if I were to send my internal Qi into his body and use it to travel through all his pressure points and meridians before I start my treatment?" He wondered.

Fang Qiu at the realization.

Then, he started his treatment.

He opened his new box of acupuncture needles and selected a filiform needle.

"Cuan Zhu acupuncture point!"

He inserted the needle between the boy's brows as everyone watched.

Then he began to manipulate the needle.

After he read the treasure book on acupuncture, he had completely grasped the method of using the needle to regulate the Qi. He was able to regulate the Qi once he inserted the needle without the need to manipulate the needle.

However, he was merely manipulating the needle for the sake of the crowd.

As he manipulated the needle, he secretly controlled on his internal Qi and used the filiform needle as a conduit to send it into the child's body.

After his internal Qi entered the child's body, it flowed smoothly from the child's Cuan Zhu point to the Zhu Kong, Yang Bai, Yu Yao, Tai Chong, Tai Xi, Xia Xi points.

The child's pressure points were completely open, likely because of his physical condition and also because he had been ill for a long time. There was no sign of any blockage at all.

However, his meridians that connected each pressure point were completely different.

Fang Qiu could sense that the child's meridians were very blocked. This meant that after his pressure points were stimulated, this stimulation was unable to travel to the next pressure point because of the blockages in his meridians.

This also significantly affected the effectiveness of acupuncture treatment on the boy.

Fortunately, the child was still young and his meridians were still very thin, so it was easy to get rid of the blockages.

Fang Qiu used his internal Qi to clear the blockages in the child's meridians.

After this was done, he stopped manipulating the needle and carefully extracted the needle.

Then, he picked up the rest of the filiform needles and started to insert them based on the technique he pulled from memory.

The selected pressure points were: Cuan Zhu, Si Zhu Kong, Yang Bai, Yu Yao, Tai Chong, Tai Xi and Xia Xi.

The matching pressure points were: He Gu, Da Du, Pi Shu, Bai Hui, Zusanli, Zhong Shu, Yin Ling Quan, and San Yin Jiao.

He moved very quickly and didn't need to manipulate the needle.

Soon, he had selected a pair of major acupressure points on the child's hands and legs and inserted the needles.

Then, he stopped.

He extracted the needles 20 minutes later.

He used the other filiform needles and inserted them at the child's Bladder Meridian of Foot-Taiyang, Gallbladder Meridian of Foot-Shaoyang, and orbicularis at the boy's temples. Then he gently used his needles to tap up and down and from the inside to the outside.

No one knew how long the whole process was and everyone watched with bated breath as Fang Qiu completed the treatment.

He deliberately directed his internal Qi through the pressure points of the child when he extracted the needles to reinforce the effects of his treatment.

Then, he noticed that the child's condition improved significantly.

The child used to have a squint, had droopy eyelids and a dull gaze. However, the moment Fang Qiu extracted the needles, the child's eyes seemed to normalize and he didn't have a squint any longer. His eyes also seemed livelier than before.

"Mom, mom..."

The child stretched out his hands toward his anxious mother and sweetly called for his mother.

The sickly child seemed to have disappeared and an adorable child with a sweet personality took his place.

“Ah—” The woman cried out when she heard her child’s cry. Then, she gave him a once over before her knees suddenly gave way. She knelt on the ground and hugged her child tightly through happy tears when he approached her.

Everyone could tell that she was smiling.

However, tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Fang Qiu smiled happily as he watched this scene.

He also breathed a sigh of relief. Although he had been confident earlier, he wasn’t completely sure that he could pull it off, so he had been very worried throughout the whole process.

He felt as though a huge burden had been lifted when he saw that the child was cured.

On the other hand, everyone gathered in the living room was astonished when they heard the child’s cry.

They were shocked!

They were extremely astonished!

That’s right.

They sincerely hoped that the child would get better but they knew that it seemed like an impossible task since many famous physicians and doctors at the hospitals have failed to cure the child.

Thus, how could Fang Qiu cure him?

Fang Qiu might be able to treat patients and could be considered a skilled physician, but they knew that he was just a college student in spite of his talents.

How could a student who had only attended six months' worth of classes at the University of Chinese Medicine be more effective than those doctors at the hospitals or those famous physicians?

Of course not!

Thus, they were all well aware of the fact that it was impossible for Fang Qiu to cure the child even though they hoped the child would make a recovery.

However, Fang Qiu managed to cure the child.

He truly managed to pull it off!

He truly cured the child!

They all turned in unison to look at the child and after they were sure that the child's condition had normalized, they turned back to look at Fang Qiu in astonishment.

This time, the look in their eyes was completely different!

"Did he just manage to cure him?"

"Uh, this is simply too miraculous!"

"Am I seeing things? Did Fang Qiu just cure the child?"

"He's a miraculous doctor. Fang Qiu is a miracle worker!"

"This child has been ill for an entire year. The famous physicians and doctors at the hospitals couldn't do anything to help him, so how did Fang Qiu manage to cure him in less than an hour's time?"

“Oh my God, I have just witnessed a miracle.”

“Amazing! His medical skills are comparable to a miraculous doctor.”

“What do you mean by ‘comparable’? He’s practically a god. Who else would be able to cure this child’s illness?”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise and heaped praised upon him after a short moment of stunned silence.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu was also slightly surprised as he watched the child in the woman’s arms who seemed much livelier than before.

He didn’t expect the treatment to be so effective.

According to the secret technique, he would need to use this treatment once a day to treat this illness and each treatment cycle consisted of 10 acupuncture sessions. There needed to be a break of three days between each cycle and it would take two or three treatment cycles before the illness could be cured.

However, the boy’s condition had improved so significantly after just one acupuncture session.

At the same time, he thought of another possibility— his internal Qi!

He had used his internal Qi to clear the child’s meridians before he started the acupuncture session and used his internal Qi to bring out the full effects of the session after he completed his acupuncture session.

This technique that combined both his internal Qi and acupuncture techniques produced extraordinary results just as he had expected!

This made him extremely excited.

He was surprised to have stumbled upon such an effective method of treatment after he applied his hypothesis to a real-life case.

Wouldn't this discovery stun the entire field of Chinese Medicine?

"Child, my child..."

The woman sobbed in happiness as she hugged her child tightly to her. Then, she looked at Fang Qiu and was about to kneel to express her gratitude when Fang Qiu stretched out his hand and stopped her.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you," she repeated emotionally through sobs.

"You're welcome. I was only doing my duty," he said with a smile. "Although it seems like the child as recovered, this illness isn't completely cured yet. You must remember to bring him back here every day for an acupuncture session. Each treatment cycle will be 10 acupuncture sessions; let's complete one cycle and see how we should proceed from there."

"Sure! Sure!" The woman nodded repeatedly.

She had been thrown into the pits of despair and hopelessness over and over again over the past year.

She finally saw a shred of hope today and she would hang on tightly to this shred of hope. She would not give up no matter what it took.

"Oh yes," a thought seemed to have occurred to her as she asked carefully, "Xiao Qiu, how much are you charging?"

Before Fang Qiu could speak, his mother immediately stepped forward and said, "Why are you even bringing up money? I've seen how much you've suffered for the past year, so now that you've finally found a possible cure, how could we bear to make you suffer even more?"

“Don’t worry. We won’t be collecting anything from you. Our most important priority is to cure your child,” she said.

Fang Qiu smiled and nodded as he said, “Yes, I agree.”

“Thank you, thank you,” she eked out through sobs.

She sobbed because she was overcome with emotion and because she was touched by the kindness they showed her, but there was no trace of sorrow as she sobbed.

Fang Qiu and his mother nodded in unison.

Then, Fang Qiu told the woman to bring her child back home to rest because there was still another session the next day.

When everyone else realized how amazing Fang Qiu was, they immediately lined up in his living room and wanted to be treated by him.

...

In the span of a day.

Fang Qiu didn’t even step out of his house but the entire county knew that a miraculous doctor who could treat all kinds of strange illnesses had appeared in their midst and he seemed to work wonders.

Fang Qiu shot to fame so quickly that the adults immediately told their children to emulate his example.

In an instant, his peers heard their parents repeating his name over and over again.

Some of them were so vexed that they immediately looked Fang Qiu up. They wanted to see who was this wonder boy who was constantly on their parents’ lips.

Medical Master

Chapter 309: Smile Froze

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu was the one that other kids would dislike.

Having been diagnosed by Fang Qiu, the neighbors went home and couldn't stop praising him. Meanwhile, they started to blame their own children for they were not as excellent as Fang Qiu.

As a result, these kids of the neighbors were filled with anger and frustration.

Some of them even claimed that they needed to teach Fang Qiu a lesson to vent their anger.

Therefore, a number of people began to inquire about Fang Qiu.

However, they were dumbfounded when they found out who he was.

Fang Qiu was a student from University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Based on the positive information, many of them were reminded of the man who won the Feeling Pulse Challenge and became so popular on the Internet.

The man called Fang Qiu also studied in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Searching for more information, they found that there was only one student named Fang Qiu in the UJCM, which meant their neighbor's kid was the one.

Upon hearing the news, all the children in the neighborhood were shocked.

"It's him?"

“No wonder he’s so good in medicine. It’s Fang Qiu!”

“It’s sad that I don’t know him as a neighbor.”

“I didn’t expect that such a talent actually lived in this small county!”

After discussing with each other, they told their parents about the information of Fang Qiu, especially emphasizing the Feeling Pulse Challenge to show them that Fang Qiu was an outstanding talent who couldn’t be competed with ordinary people like them.

Those parents were stunned when they heard that.

Many of them were confused about Fang Qiu’s skills in the first place, wondering that he was just a normal student who had just learned something about the Chinese medicine.

They didn’t know that Fang Qiu was such a talented figure.

He had already gained popularity among all over the country, not to mention this small town.

Obviously, from the performance of Fang Qiu these days, he really excelled at practicing medicine.

Suddenly, all the parents of the neighborhood stopped blaming their children. Instead, they were trying to figure out how to get closer to Fang Qiu. It would be easier for them to see a doctor if they improved their relationship with Fang Qiu’s family.

The next day, before Fang Qiu got up from bed, several people had already come to his house with breakfast, insisting that they wanted to have breakfast with Fang Qiu and his parents.

As a result, a dozen people were having breakfast in Fang Qiu’s house.

At lunchtime, more people came to the house, carrying their meals.

Due to plenty of people in the house, a normal meal unexpectedly turned into a huge spread. People who came to the house didn't only bring the food there, but also helped to cook, showing their strength in cooking, which made Fang Qiu feel helpless.

Fang Qiu's mother was speechless, too.

It would be a complete waste if they came to their home every day. Although lots of people came, they were not able to finish all the food they brought.

After the meal, Fang Qiu's mother persuaded them not to bring breakfast and other food to their house.

Just as she was talking to those people, more neighbors came to their house.

Every few minutes, someone came in with a gift in hand.

They sent various kinds of gifts, including fruits, drinks, health products, facial masks, cosmetics, even clothes, earrings and so on.

Fang Qiu's mother had to get up from the chair continuously to greet those guests. She kept declining their gifts, but the guests wouldn't let her. They just pushed the gifts into her hands.

Under this circumstance, Fang Qiu's mother's smile froze on her lips.

Of course, she didn't smile because she was happy. Actually, she was helpless and could only force a smile to the guests.

She thought it was all her fault.

None of this would have happened if she hadn't constantly bragged about her son to the neighbors.

For the next ten days, Fang Qiu regularly gave acupuncture to the kid every day.

After each acupuncture treatment, the child's illness would be much better.

Ten days later, the full course of treatment was completed.

Under Fang Qiu's treatment, the kid who was seriously ill and had been lying in the bed for a whole year could finally walk.

He was completely cured!

As soon as the news spread, it caused a stir in the whole town.

Linxi County was not a big place. Everyone had been living here for a long time, so they knew almost everyone lived in their neighborhood. Therefore, the news of that woman and her child had been spread all over the county.

Everyone thought what happened to the kid and his mother was so tragic.

To everyone's surprise, the child who seemed incurable actually was saved by Fang Qiu.

It was a shock to everyone.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's medical skills became the topic of people's conversation.

As Fang Qiu became well-known in the county, more and more people came to Fang Qiu's house to ask him to treat them.

Even people who lived a few blocks away in other towns and villages specifically came to seek medical treatment from Fang Qiu.

All of a sudden, Fang Qiu's house was filled with plenty of people.

Anyone who didn't know the fact would figure that it was a new hospital in the county.

What was more, apart from the patients who came to the house, some people even paid a large amount of money to invite Fang Qiu to go to their houses to diagnosis.

However, Fang Qiu didn't have time to spare.

He treated every patient equally. The joy and satisfaction of saving people would always overwhelm the temptation of money.

Fang Qiu had been seeing patients at home for the next few days.

In the case of constantly offering medical treatment, his medical skills were also improving.

Many patients would come to Fang Qiu from time to time and told him how they felt after taking the medicine Fang Qiu prescribed to them, which could make him know whether he made the right prescriptions. If the medicine were suitable for the patient, he would ponder whether he needed to do some changes to make it better. If the patients didn't get better after taking medicine, he would find the other way to help them.

It was like extra training for Fang Qiu.

He felt that the improvement he gained from this experience was better than what he gained in Qimen Town.

Gradually, Fang Qiu got used to treating patients every day after he got up.

He didn't stop until the day of New Year's Eve.

His family could only try their best to spare some time to do the Spring Festival shopping.

On New Year's Eve, it began to snow, which made people of the whole county happy.

As the saying goes, timely snow promises a good harvest.

In the evening, Fang Qiu finally got some time to rest. After taking a hot bath, he enjoyed a reunion dinner with his parents while watching the Spring Festival Gala together.

At 12:00 p.m., with the countdown of the Spring Festival Gala, Fang Qiu standing in the doorway lit the firecracker on time.

"Pitter-patter..."

Hearing the sound of firecrackers which heralded driving the evil things away, the whole family laughed with joy.

Then, Fang Qiu's parents continued to watch television.

Fang Qiu went back to his bedroom and began to text to people he knew on Wechat. Every blessing message he sent was different.

Instead of using the same message, Fang Qiu thought sending different blessing messages to people could show his respect and how much the person meant to him.

When he finished, Fang Qiu immediately made a call to Jiang Miaoyu.

"Happy New Year." As soon as he got through, the blessing of Jiang Miaoyu was heard.

“Happy New Year.” Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “have you finished your dinner?”

“Yeah, and now I’m lying on the bed,” Jiang Miaoyu replied.

“Sleep after eating?” Fang Qiu grinned and teased her, “that sounds like some kind of animal.”

“You’re animal,” Jiang Miaoyu immediately refuted, “I’m a Chinese medicine doctor.”

“Ha-ha, is it snowing there?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Yeah, but it’s not heavy.” Jiang Miaoyu suddenly rolled her eyes and thought of something. “Anyone come to visit you today?”

“No.” Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Then you’re done,” Jiang Miaoyu said, “You’d better run out to hide on the New Year’s Day.”

“Why?” Fang Qiu asked.

“You’re silly.”

Jiang Miaoyu said, “You are so famous in your county now. You’ve spent the whole holiday treating patients for free. People will think you’re kind-hearted for not charging them. Since the New Year is coming, those who are indebted to you will definitely come to visit and show their gratitude to you. Otherwise, they might worry that you won’t help them in the future.”

While Fang Qiu was seeing patients these days, they talked on the phone a lot.

Since they were in a relationship, it would never be enough to just have one call a day.

Therefore, Jiang Miaoyu certainly knew what he was doing during the vacation.

“Well, you’re right.” Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

They chatted for a long time before hanging up.

“Dee, dee, dee...”

But just as Fang Qiu got off the phone, the mobile phone which he threw on the bed suddenly rang again.

“Hmm?” He picked up the phone and looked at it. That was Jiang Mengjie.

“Hello?” He picked up the phone.

“Happy New Year.” Jiang Mengjie’s voice came from the other side.

“Happy New Year,” Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

And then, there was a moment of silence.

Jiang Mengjie picked up the conversation again and talked with him before hanging up.

On the TV in the living room, the Spring Festival Gala had already played the song “Unforgettable Tonight”.

Listening to music coming from the living room, Fang Qiu put his phone under his pillow, comfortably lay on his bed, and watched the snow falling heavily outside.

“The new year is coming.”

On the day of Chinese Lunar New Year, people had already come to his home before Fang Qiu got up.

Fang Qiu could hear the voices in the living room clearly because his bedroom was on the first floor.

He was about to greet the guests, only to find that more and more people came to visit and soon the living room was full of people.

At this rate, they wouldn't even have a space to stand in two hours.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu changed his mind.

He opened the window of his room and sneaked out to hang out with his friends.

It was the first floor, which was not high at all. Therefore, it wouldn't cause his parents to worry.

On the second day of Lunar New Year, it was time to contact and visit relatives. Therefore, forced by his parents, Fang Qiu drove the car to visit their relatives.

Driving out of the county, they arrived at a mountainous region. The road was blocked.

Just as Fang Qiu was about to get off the car to ask what happened, a roar of the engine was heard suddenly.

Medical Master

Chapter 310: Beast in the Way!

"Rumble..."

A large roar of the engine was heard from the snow.

Looking from a distance, there were more than a dozen traffic policemen riding motorcycles speeding towards them, not afraid of falling to the ground.

“Get out of here, all of you, turn around, run...”

The traffic police were shouting urgently.

Hearing that, the crowd was stunned.

“Run? Why should we run?” Everyone was confused.

There were no mountains or rivers on either side of the road, so it was impossible for mudslide or flood to appear, not to mention avalanche.

There was a small mountain next to them. But it couldn't be an avalanche.

Just as everyone was in doubt, those traffic police who were driving the motorcycles finally stopped at the roadblocks that had been placed to block the road.

“Turn around and get the hell out of here.”

As soon as he got out of the car, a traffic policeman immediately shouted to the crowd who were stopped by the roadblocks. He shouted in an anxious tone and looked frightened.

“Why should we turn around? What's going on up there?”

“Yeah, we still need to bring New Year greetings to our relatives. Why block the road?”

“What the hell is going on?”

"I don't think there's anything wrong. It's just the snow. The road is not slippery at all. There's no need to block the road, right?"

"Sir, please take down the roadblocks and let us go through. Since it's the new year's holiday, we'll be extremely careful. The road is pretty flat though. We won't bring you any trouble."

The drivers got off their cars to negotiate with the traffic police.

"Stop!" While hearing what they said, the policeman instantly became anxious and shouted loudly, "It's not about causing us trouble. There's danger ahead. We just got a call which said that there was a beast on the road. We just went to the spot a while ago and found that the beast was quite big and had already hurt a lot of people. Now the armed police and firemen are coming. The road is now sealed. No one can cross it. Do you understand?"

"If you understand, turn around and leave here right away. Anyone who makes any trouble without reason will be regarded as obstructing the police in the course of their duty."

When that came out, the drivers were stunned.

Helplessly, they could only turn around and return to the other road.

Fang Qiu also got in the car. His father drove them back to the road they took before.

"Wait." When they came to an area where no one passed by, Fang Qiu, who had been frowning, suddenly said, "Dad, stop the car."

From what the traffic policeman said just now, Fang Qiu learned that there was a giant beast attacking people on the road ahead.

Under normal circumstances, if it were just a lion or tiger, they wouldn't need so many people to handle it. Now there were roadblocks, armed forces, and firemen.

Judging from this situation, the beast that the policeman talked about was not just an ordinary animal.

Maybe this one was the same as the giant toad.

If it was such a monster, even if the armed police arrived, it wouldn't be easy for them to take down the monster. They could even get killed.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu couldn't just stand by.

But why this kind of beast would show up in a place like this?

Weren't all these beasts supposed to be hiding in the middle of nowhere and barely showing up?

There must be something wrong with this.

"What's the matter?" Pulling over the car, Fang Qiu's dad asked.

"Nothing, I'm just worried." Fang Qiu beamed. "You and mom go back home first, I need to have a look."

"What?" Fang Qiu was trying to get out of the car but was immediately stopped by his mother. "Don't you see the look of those traffic police? That beast has hurt lots of people. Don't be silly, son. That thing will eat people!" Fang Qiu's mom tried to talk him out of it.

Then she urged his father to drive away.

However, just as his dad was about to start the car, Fang Qiu suddenly shouted and immediately covered his stomach. "I have diarrhea. My stomach hurts. I want to get out of the car."

While his mother was distracted, Fang Qiu opened the car door and jumped out.

“Come back here, Fang Qiu!” His mother yelled.

Fang Qiu wouldn’t listen to her.

However, both Fang Qiu and his father didn’t hear what she said.

His father was completely stunned by what he saw.

He could clearly see when Fang Qiu opened the car door and jumped out of the car, a huge figure suddenly rushed to them and stopped in the middle of the road.

“Ah!!!” At the sight of the huge beast, Fang Qiu’s mother was immediately frightened and cried out.

“Fang Qiu, get in the car! Get in the car now!” His mother yelled at him constantly.

But Fang Qiu didn’t reply.

Standing in front of the car, Fang Qiu stared at the huge animal.

As Fang Qiu took a closer look, he found that the beast looked like a hyena living in African Savannah. It was huge, which was about three meters long and two meters high, much taller than Fang Qiu.

The hyena had spots on its body. Its fur was a bit like that of the leopard, while its head looked like that of a fox or a dog. With its ears standing straight, it opened its drooling mouth, revealing the sharp tusks.

It seemed angry with those red eyes. It looked so scary.

“Howl!” Suddenly it made a sound like a wolf.

It looked like it was about to attack.

Narrowing his eyes, Fang Qiu didn't have time to worry anything else. He channeled his power to frighten the hyena, shouting loudly, "Go away!"

"Woo-hoo..."

The hyena crouched on the ground, bellowing angrily and staring at Fang Qiu. But it didn't dare to pounce because it could sense very dangerous power from Fang Qiu.

That power forced it to stay still, which was so strong that it couldn't bear any longer.

"Howl!"

After a while, the giant hyena bellowed and turned to run away.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu's parents finally relieved.

Both of them were frightened. The hyena looked as if it were about to eat Fang Qiu alive, which made them have their hearts in their mouths.

"Fang Qiu, come back here!"

"Get in the car right now," His mother shouted.

Fang Qiu, who was about to chase the hyena, turned round at once and said, "You go home first, and I'll go back by myself later. I need to deal with that beast."

Then he moved and walked right through the snow.

In order to comfort his parents, Fang Qiu also especially showed his method of treading on the snow without leaving a trace.

Fang Qiu's mother was freaked out.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu had run over ten meters away. Seeing her son disappearing from sight, she was so anxious.

"Don't worry." Fang Qiu's father quickly hugged her and pointed to the snow. "You see? Our son didn't only scare the monster away but also didn't leave a footprint when he stepped on the snow. He knows what he is doing. He would be fine."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu's mother looked at the snow and found that there was no footprint at all.

They were dumbfounded. Their son could tread on the snow without leaving a trace.

Did he know how to use Qing Kung?

How would he know that? They thought he was studying Chinese medicine. Was that still their son?

Fang Qiu kept chasing and following behind the hyena, running deep into the forest.

The hyena found that Fang Qiu was chasing it.

It occasionally stopped to howl at Fang Qiu and then continued to run in the deep forest.

Unfortunately, it was still too slow for Fang Qiu.

However, instead of catching the hyena, he chose to keep following it so that he could see its nest.

He knew that most of the hyenas lived alone, but they hunted in groups. If there were other hyenas out there, it would be better to finish them once for all, or more people would be hurt by them.

The hyena had run through so many mountains.

It ran all the way to the top of the mountain before it stopped.

“Howl...” The hyena turned to face Fang Qiu and didn’t take a step back, staring furiously at Fang Qiu.

“No other hyenas?”

After making sure there were no other hyenas around, Fang Qiu clenched his fists and rushed toward the giant hyena.

“Well. I can take this opportunity to test my strength of the grade-one Martial Superior after I re-developed my meridians.”

The hyena seemed furious. Without any hesitation, it pounced straight at Fang Qiu.

It had incredibly sharp paws and moved swiftly, which were far more powerful than Long Boan, who had already practiced the Dragon’s Claw to a certain level.

Fighting the hyena, Fang Qiu suddenly realized though this hyena was so big, it could attack swiftly and flexibly. While it just held out its left paw, its right paw was ready to attack.

Just before it put down its paws, half of its body immediately turned around, ready to launch the next attack.

Dodging two blows from the hyena, Fang Qiu was about to strike its chest. However, when the hyena’s forepaws just fell to the ground, its hind paws pounced and struck ferociously towards Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu was startled and instantly took a step back.

When he did that, the hyena immediately pounced to him again.

This time, it didn't just use its paws. It also struck with mouth and tail with incredible speed, which directly suppressed Fang Qiu. The hyena struck madly.

"Well, I'm impressed." Fang Qiu gasped and was surprised that the hyena was so powerful.

However, that was exactly what Fang Qiu wanted.

If he wanted to beat the hyena, he could have just knocked the hyena out with all his strength. But he didn't do that, for he felt the huge pressure on this hyena.

Under the stimulation and force of the pressure, Fang Qiu clearly felt that his internal Qi which was stored in the Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin had begun to show a tendency to condense. Fang Qiu was surprised.

As the pressure from the hyena increased, the internal Qi of his meridians actually began to condense.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu remained to be suppressed.

For some reason, the hyena couldn't stop attacking him.

After a long while, when the internal Qi in his body was fully condensed, he was so close to making a breakthrough. But the speed of condensing slowed down, and he couldn't improve his internal Qi anymore.

Fang Qiu then turned to attack, looking for the right moment to directly hit the hyena's hind legs.