

Medical M 311

Medical Master

Chapter 311: Heaven Treasure, Plum Blossom

A loud noise was heard.

With the impact of Fang Qiu's fierce blow, the giant hyena wasn't able to change its direction but forced to turn back.

Because of the hit, the hyena's body was completely twisted.

"Roar!!"

The hyena immediately lowered the forepart of its body, baring its teeth and snarling wildly at Fang Qiu.

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

One of the hyena's hind legs curled up and trembled. It must be seriously injured.

"Still here?" Looking at the giant hyena staying in the same place, Fang Qiu was a bit surprised.

Generally, this kind of creature certainly had consciousness. They were more sensitive than ordinary beasts when they confronted danger.

Like the big toad Fang Qiu met before, it knew that it couldn't beat Fang Qiu, so it immediately hid in the depths of the swamp.

But this hyena was different. Knowing that it couldn't defeat Fang Qiu, it still chose to confront him and didn't intend to escape even if it was injured, which made Fang Qiu confuse.

“It doesn’t look like it is out of control. If it did, it wouldn’t have scared away by me on the road before. Since it’s not mad, why doesn’t it run?”

“These creatures cherish their lives. After all, there are only one or two of them which could reach this level. But it doesn’t go mad or run away after getting hit. There must be a reason that it even dares to risk its life. What can it be?” Fang Qiu murmured to himself.

Fang Qiu looked around when he was confused, only to find that there was nothing special.

“Maybe it still has something to do here,” Fang Qiu pondered.

It occurred to him that this was where the hyena stopped for the first time while Fang Qiu was running after it.

In other words, the hyena wanted to stop Fang Qiu from going further because there was something that this beast needed to protect in the mountains!

With that in mind, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and revealed his power.

He had completely given out the guru’s power towards the hyena.

“Woo...” Sensing a burst of strength from Fang Qiu, the giant hyena growled in a low voice.

“Hmm,” Fang Qiu snorted.

“Ow!”

All of a sudden, the giant hyena shouted, turned around, and ran to the other side of the mountain peak.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu smiled. That was what he wanted.

He wanted to see what the hyena was protecting and what made it so bold to attack humans?

The hyena's right hind leg trembled and it didn't even touch the ground while running.

Fang Qiu followed behind.

Running for a while, Fang Qiu found that the peak of the mountain was surprisingly wide. Although the ground was somewhat uneven and the surrounding area was covered with trees, it looked quite broad at first glance. It seemed more spacious especially when it was covered with snow.

Following the giant hyena, Fang Qiu didn't get closer or attack it.

The giant hyena would turn around to bark at Fang Qiu after running for a while, but it didn't dare to attack him.

It couldn't beat Fang Qiu even if it weren't injured, let alone now that it broke its right leg.

Under the force of the huge pressure, the giant hyena took Fang Qiu to the other side of the mountain.

The ground was flat with snow.

There were no trees or anything for miles around.

"Howl!" When they got there, the huge hyena suddenly turned around and crawled back to roar wildly at Fang Qiu. This time, the hyena seemed to be quite anxious. While it was roaring, it kept jumping wildly back and forth.

"Here?" Seeing that the hyena acted differently, Fang Qiu started to search the area.

However, he didn't find anything special after searching for a while.

The snow fell heavily to the ground, but there were no other plants except the grass which was covered by the snow.

"No!" Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

Looking behind the giant hyena, it was a cliff!

There was no way out for the hyena.

"There are roads on both sides, and it can easily escape by taking other roads. Why does it have to run towards this cliff?" Fang Qiu pondered.

Fang Qiu suddenly came up with an idea.

He made a move and continued to approach the hyena step by step.

The shout of the hyena became louder.

It became more anxious and jumped back and forth wildly, trying to stop Fang Qiu from getting closer.

However, Fang Qiu didn't stop. He kept moving forward.

With each step, the force of guru would be severely suppressed on the hyena.

Under such pressure, the giant hyena had to keep moving backward.

When the hyena had to retreat to the edge of the cliff and was about to fall down, it roared wildly and retreated to the other side.

Getting closer to the edge of the cliff, Fang Qiu looked down the cliff.

Unexpectedly, there was a blood-red flower under the cliff.

The flower was the size of a ping-pong ball, growing on a dried root and emitting strong vitality. There was a faint blood-red layer around the flower.

“Plum blossom!”

As Fang Qiu saw the flower, his eyes widened in surprise.

The plum blossom ranked No. 36 on the List of Heaven Treasure.

It was different from Earth Treasure.

Whether you could find the Heaven Treasure depended on your luck. You could find Earth Treasure through using the geographical knowledge and the sense of energy. However, there was no way to find the Heaven Treasure. You could only find it by chance.

When the Heaven Treasure grew, it would be covered by a shroud of energy that stored its own power and the energy from heaven and earth.

Therefore, it was likely that those who didn't know about the Heaven Treasure wouldn't notice even if it showed up.

However, the more effort people needed to spend finding this treasure, the more powerful the effect they could get, which was much stronger than the Earth Treasure.

The effect of Heaven Treasure was much stronger than that of Earth Treasure because it absorbed the energy from heaven and earth.

The color of the plum blossom made it look like a beautiful rose.

As Fang Qiu took a closer look, he found that there were five petals on the blossom, four of which had fully unfolded while the last one still curled up.

Fang Qiu remembered how it was described in the book.

No.36: plum blossom!

Growing in winter, the plum blossom gathered the energy from heaven and earth with blood-red bud. It would be extremely bright when it bloomed.

Obviously, the blood-red color of it showed that this plum blossom hadn't bloomed completely.

At this moment, Fang Qiu finally realized why the giant hyena acted strangely.

It was because of the plum blossom.

The Earth Treasure might not be valuable to such beasts because they lived in places where humans couldn't reach. Those places had plenty of rare species, including the Earth Treasure which could give off energy. As long as the beasts were close to the treasures, they would certainly be able to sense the presence of the Earth Treasure, so they must take quite a few treasures.

After all, it was impossible for an ordinary beast to mutate like this without eating a few treasures.

Compared with the Earth Treasure, the lure of the Heaven Treasure to these beasts was much stronger. Firstly, it was not easy to obtain the Heaven Treasure. Secondly, these treasures contained the essence of heaven and earth, which was many times purer than that of the Earth Treasure.

Most importantly, many Heaven Treasures could strengthen tendons and bones. It could help humans reborn and change beasts thoroughly and made them become stronger!

There was no doubt that this was an extreme attraction to strange beasts!

Fang Qiu knew that the reason why the hyena hurt people was that it had made the area within several kilometers as its own territory. In order to protect the plum blossom and wait for it to bloom, it would attack anyone who entered its territory.

That road they took was right in the area.

That was why the accident occurred.

Fang Qiu was excited. If it had not been for the giant hyena's desire to protect its treasure and made the road become its territory, the police wouldn't have blocked the road, and he would never discover the plum blossom.

"Howl, howl..."

Suddenly, the giant hyena roared fiercely.

It went mad when it saw that Fang Qiu discovered the plum blossom.

In the meantime, Fang Qiu also noticed that the fifth leaf of the plum blossom was slowly stretching. At this rate, the flower would bloom soon.

"Ow!!"

"Swoosh!"

After jumping back and forth for a while, the crazy hyena couldn't control itself anymore. It directly pounced on Fang Qiu.

“Go to hell!” Fang Qiu snorted coldly.

He couldn’t improve his strength anymore. The battle just now had already enhanced his power to a peak. His meridians also reached a limit. With the plum blossom there, Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate anymore, so he channeled all his strength.

“Whoosh.” He instantly disappeared in front of the hyena.

Losing sight of its target, the giant hyena looked around alertly.

At the next moment, Fang Qiu suddenly appeared over the head of the giant hyena, reaching out his finger of the right hand and touching the hyena’s head.

“Bang!” There was a sound of an explosion.

The strong internal Qi burst from Fang Qiu’s fingertip.

The hyena shivered and instantly crumpled to the ground, dead.

Although it didn’t seem to be injured from the way it looked, Fang Qiu’s strike had already crashed all the organs of its body.

This time, Fang Qiu showed no mercy.

He didn’t kill the toad before because the toad hadn’t hurt anyone and had been hiding in the swamp, but this hyena was different.

It had hurt people, smelled and even eaten human flesh and blood, causing its natural fear of humans to disappear.

There was a chance that it might take humans as its food.

Since it had such ferocity, Fang Qiu had no intention of keeping it alive in the first place.

The Forth Volume Young Chinese Medicine Doctor

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Chapter 312: Go and Get My Broom!

In fact, that giant hyena got great strength. It was even more powerful than Long Boan. Fang Qiu reckoned that it could reach the power of grade-five Martial Superior.

Unfortunately, it encountered Fang Qiu.

If Fang Qiu didn't use all his real strength and just fought with the power of the redeveloping meridians, the hyena might stand a chance of making it difficult for Fang Qi to fight back.

However, when Fang Qiu used his real power as a guru, the grade-five Martial Superior would never be able to compete with him.

As for a guru who was able to break through to two flowers, he could take down a grade-five Martial Superior effortlessly.

There was no doubt that the giant hyena was dead.

Even to the moment of death, it was still looking at the plum blossom.

"You just dig your own grave!"

Looking at the hyena's carcass, Fang Qiu shook his head.

If it didn't make a fuss and attack people on the road but quietly guarded here, the plum blossom would only belong to it. Moreover, its strength would certainly be stronger after taking the blossom.

Unfortunately, with the temptation of the plum blossom, it chose to hurt people. Therefore, it couldn't blame Fang Qiu to kill it.

"If anyone took photos of this huge hyena, it would definitely cause a stir and even attract a lot of practitioners," Fang Qiu pondered to himself.

Fang Qiu just kicked the hyena's body off the cliff.

Under the cliff, there was a dense forest that was far from the road outside. Even the special forces or firemen came here, it wouldn't be easy for them to find it.

Moreover, as long as the hyena disappeared, the accident would stop. At that time, the police would give up if they couldn't find it out.

Even if they found it, the hyena would be rotten on the ground, which might not cause a scene.

After disposing of the giant hyena's carcass, Fang Qiu then turned to look at the plum blossom growing on a dry stump on the cliff a meter below.

The moment he looked at the blossom, the last petal of it was fully unfurled.

Suddenly, something magic happened.

When the fifth petal fully unfurled, the blood-red color of the plum blossom suddenly faded like waves.

The blood-red color was gone.

It was replaced by an incomparably transparent color.

In the blink of an eye, the blood-colored flower suddenly turned into something like a snow sculpture.

At the same time, the energy surrounding the plum blossom quietly dispersed. All the pure Qi of the sky and earth blocked by the cover suddenly flowed into the flower when it bloomed. The flower had completely absorbed the energy.

“Is this, like, a stroke of luck?”

Staring at this plum blossom, Fang Qiu immediately took it down and couldn’t help laughing aloud.

For so many days, he had been practicing every day, getting up at 3 a.m, and jumping out the window to train himself.

However, he didn’t make any breakthrough after training for so many days.

Unexpectedly, after encountering the giant hyena, he could feel that the internal Qi from the Lung Meridian of Hand-Taiyin had formed and was about to make a breakthrough.

Fang Qiu believed that if he could improve his internal Qi to a higher level, maybe he would manage to make a breakthrough.

It would be a blessing for Fang Qiu to improve his strength.

What Fang Qiu didn’t expect was that he could find the plum blossom here.

Although it ranked No.36 in the list, it was still a Heaven Treasure. Plenty of people couldn’t get a chance to find it once in a lifetime, while some of them didn’t even know when they were close to the treasure.

With the plum blossom, Fang Qiu was completely at ease.

His current breakthrough was nothing less than retraining.

Although he just reached the level of the grade-one Martial Superior, he would insist on using this method step by step.

Step one, he walked through.

Step two, it was getting more dangerous!

Every step he took would double the risk.

There was no doubt that this Heaven Treasure was more powerful than Earth Treasure, which had reminded Fang Qiu that it wouldn't be so painful for him to finish the second step.

Fang Qiu was ecstatic about it.

As excited as he was, he knew that this was not the time to rush to make a breakthrough.

Therefore, he immediately put away the plum blossom and returned to the road.

On the way back to the main road. "Mom and Dad?"

Seeing that his parents hadn't left yet, Fang Qiu hastened to walk to them.

He could see the worry on his parents' faces.

"He's back! He's back!"

When she saw Fang Qiu come back, Fang Qiu's mother immediately rushed forward and grasped his shoulders, carefully looking Fang Qiu up and down. "I'm worried sick here. Do you hurt?"

“Don’t worry, mom.”

Fang Qiu beamed. “I’m fine, and things have been solved. You should go home first. I need to go over the spot to see those injured people and give them some treatment.”

He then immediately ran towards the blocked section of the road ahead.

Fang Qiu’s parents took a look at each other and then they both looked at the ground, only to find that he didn’t leave a trace when he treaded on the snow.

“This boy...”

Fang Qiu’s mother looked at his son’s back and couldn’t help being confused as if she wondered whether he was really her son. “Are we old?” she asked.

Fang Qiu’s father curled his lips and sighed. He put his arm around his mother’s shoulder and said, “It looks like our son is hiding a lot of secrets.”

“He’s still my son even if he has secrets,” Fang’s mother replied.

Fang Qiu rushed to the roadblocks and was about to walk inside but was stopped by the traffic police.

“I’m a doctor. Let me pass and see the patients first,” said Fang Qiu.

Hearing that, the traffic police let him in.

As he made his way around a curve, he saw a number of people lying on the ground on both sides of the road ahead.

A couple of traffic police were taking care of the injured, while more traffic police were keeping a watchful eye on the situation around.

“Why don’t you take the patient out?” Fang Qiu came forward to the spot and asked.

“Who are you? Why do you come here?” One of the police became alert when he saw Fang Qiu.

“I’m a doctor. These people are seriously injured. Why haven’t the ambulances arrived yet? Why don’t you take the people out first?” asked Fang Qiu.

He saw that among the people who were lying on the ground, some of them had broken bones, and several had serious wounds on their arms and chest and he could even see their flesh.

Fang Qiu was quite upset when he looked at this scene.

This was where the accident happened. Why didn’t the police take the patients away?

Even though he knew there was no threat anymore, Fang Qiu was furious.

“We got only one squad; seven men are on guard, three of us are taking care of the wounded, and the rest have to block the road to avoid more casualties, so how can I have extra men to move the wounded before the armed police and firemen arrive?” asked the traffic policeman.

“There must be something you can do if you want to.” Fang Qiu gave a cold snort and immediately came forward to treat the patients.

“Stop!” The traffic policeman stopped him at once and said, “You say you are a doctor, right? Please show your identification. Otherwise, please leave here and don’t go near the patients.”

“I don’t bring any papers.” Fang Qiu frowned.

“Then please leave!” said the traffic policeman.

Fang Qiu was angry. Although he knew that the police were just trying to avoid more accidents, he would never leave these patients here and walked away.

At this point, someone said, “Doctor Fang, Doctor Fang.” A middle-aged man lying on the ground with a broken arm suddenly opened his eyes while Fang Qiu was arguing with the traffic policeman. When he saw Fang Qiu, he immediately shouted with great excitement, “Dr. Fang, please help me! I’m afraid I’ll lose my arm this time.”

Hearing the man shouting, the other men who were injured also looked at Fang Qiu and started to call him.

Other people also heard of the name of Doctor. Fang, so they also cried out for help.

Hearing people calling, the policeman who stopped Fang Qiu froze.

“You’re Fang Qiu?” asked the traffic policeman.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“Why didn’t you say that earlier?” The traffic policeman scolded and immediately got out of his way. “Hurry up.”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and went forward at once. He helped people knit their bones and stop the bleeding of the badly wounded.

In a few minutes, armed police and firemen arrived and asked Fang Qiu about the situation.

He pointed them in a direction to the side and continued to treat his patients.

The firemen began to move the wounded, and the armed police went into the forest to search for the monster.

Fang Qiu then also followed the firemen to move back to the roadblocks.

In the meantime, the ambulances arrived and picked up the wounded quickly.

The armed force who had searched in the forest also told people that the beast was dead and they didn't have to worry about it anymore.

Hearing the news, everyone sighed in relief.

Fang Qiu headed back, ready to go home.

It turned out that his parents were still in the place where they stopped the car.

"How's it going? How many people are injured? How's the treatment going?" Fang Qiu's father asked.

"It's okay," Fang Qiu said, "I've given them some treatment, which was able to save those who were seriously injured. They would be fine when they go to the hospital and get proper treatment."

"Well done." Fang Qiu's father nodded contentedly.

"Son." His mother approached him and asked, "When you were treating them, did they know that you were the famous Doctor. Fang?"

Fang Qiu was speechless.

Eventually, the three of them decided to go home. Although there was no danger and the road was not blocked anymore, they had lost lots of time. Since they couldn't visit their relatives today, they could only choose to visit them tomorrow.

Arriving home, Fang Qiu ran to the bedroom as fast as he could.

However, he was instantly caught by his mother.

“You, don’t you have anything to tell me?” his mother asked, glancing at Fang Qiu.

“What?” Fang Qiu asked.

“You must tell me what’s wrong with that huge beast and why it grows so big. Why is there no footprints in the snow when you tread?” she asked.

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I just happen to learn some moves of martial arts. It’s that simple. You don’t have to be so dramatic about it.” ...

“So you don’t want to tell me the truth, right?”

“Go and get my broom,” she said to his father who was standing beside them.

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Chapter 313: Bending a Brick as Easily as Bread

Fang Qiu’s father jogged the whole way and took out the broom.

He passed it to Fang Qiu’s mom and whispered, “You should be careful. You can’t defeat him!”

Fang Qiu’s mother was immediately annoyed with his words.

She raised her voice and glared at Fang Qiu with the broom raised high as she said, “I refuse to believe that this naughty kid would dare to lay a hand on me.”

"No, of course not," Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and his hands. Then, he raised his hands as a gesture of surrender and said miserably, "Alright, alright, I'll tell what's going on."

"Humph," Fang Qiu's mother scoffed proudly and said, "spill, what is going on?"

"This is what happened," Fang Qiu said, "I, your son, had a chance encounter with an elderly man while I was out playing as a kid. This elderly man said that I would be a martial arts genius, so he promised that he would teach me kung fu every day. This is why you weren't able to find me when I went out to play every day as a child. However, the elderly man swore me to secrecy, so you weren't aware of this pact."

"Does this mean that you haven't just been learning medical skills over the past six months?" Fang Qiu's mother asked.

"Yes!" Fang Qiu nodded repeatedly and said, "Haven't I learned..."

"You've learned how to tell lies, haven't you?" His mother raised the broom high and looked as though she was about to hit him.

"No, no," Fang Qiu hurriedly took a few steps backward and said. "This is the truth. I didn't make it up, I swear."

"Kid, stop making things up," Fang Qiu's father couldn't stand it any longer and said. "You should come up with something more believable even if you want to lie. Your words sound like something right out of a martial arts novel. It is no wonder that we managed to see through your lies. I can tell that you're lying, so do you really think that your mother won't be able to tell the same?"

Fang Qiu smiled wryly and said, "I'm neither lying nor making things up. I was telling the truth."

His parents exchanged a glance and they both looked exasperated.

"Alright, let's say that you're telling the truth, why don't you tell us how strong you are right now?" Fang Qiu's mother asked.

“How strong?” Fang Qiu thought for a moment before he casually said, “100 people won’t be able to come near me.”

The moment he uttered those words, his parents were astonished.

“What did you just say?” Fang Qiu’s father asked, his eyes widening in shock.

“Did you just say that 100 people wouldn’t be able to come near you? Do you think that these people are all weaklings?” Fang Qiu’s mother said as she glared at Fang Qiu. “Did you learn how to brag from that elderly man as well? How could that elderly man teach a young child such things?”

“Why don’t you believe me?” Fang Qiu said as he looked innocently at his parents. “I swear I’m telling the truth. I did not make a single word of this up.”

“Alright, why don’t you show me your abilities?” Fang Qiu’s mother asked.

“Sure, get me 100 people,” Fang Qiu said as he splayed his hands helplessly.

His mother’s broom came sweeping down toward his buttocks.

“Smack.”

She didn’t use excessive force but neither was it a light smack. She said, “Who told you to beat others up? Don’t you have any talents other than beating people up? Why can’t you show these off?”

Fang Qiu rubbed at his buttocks and chuckled.

He knew his mother couldn’t bear to hit him.

Moreover, Fang Qiu was so strong that his internal Qi could have easily broken the broom.

“Fine, let me show you,” Fang Qiu said.

Then, he walked outside, picked up a brick, and went back into the living room.

“Are you going to slice the brick apart with your bare hands?” His mother asked mockingly.

“There’s no need to slice it apart with my hands,” he said.

Then, he held the brick in his left hand and tore it into pieces as easily as bread with his left hand.

He made it seem like an effortless feat.

“Crack crack...”

He chuckled as he tore the brick apart and asked, “Do you believe me now?”

His parents were dumbfounded.

They stared at him in shock and stood rooted to the spot.

Soon, his father walked up to him in disbelief, picked up the shards of bricks that Fang Qiu threw onto the floor, and took the remaining half of the brick from Fang Qiu’s hand. He examined it and saw that it was a real brick!

Fang Qiu’s mother walked over to take a closer look as well.

Then, they tried to tear apart the brick as Fang Qiu did earlier.

No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't tear the brick apart. Instead, this only made their hands hurt.

"Uh..."

Fang Qiu's father stuttered.

Fang Qiu's mother passed the brick that was the size of two fingers back to Fang Qiu and said, "Do what you just did again."

Fang Qiu took the brick from his mother and placed the brick in his palm before he gently squeezed it.

"Rustle..."

The brick was turned into powder after he squeezed it and turned into red sand that scattered onto the floor.

"Is this enough?" Fang Qiu asked with his hands splayed open.

"Am, amazing!" Fang Qiu's father exclaimed.

"That was great!" Fang Qiu's mother jumped in excitement, a sharp contrast to when she had been so astonished earlier. "Our son is both adept in the pen and the sword. We don't need to worry about him being bullied in the future."

"Who would dare to bully him?" Fang Qiu's father asked with a wry smile. "I'm not worried about him being bullied but I sure hope that he wouldn't bully anyone else. He's so strong that if he squeezed his opponent, wouldn't he break his opponent's bones?"

Indeed, Fang Qiu's parents felt that Fang Qiu was incredibly strong.

Their son could not just tear the brick apart as easily as bread, he could also crush it into sand!

He tore the brick apart so easily that he could perform this as a magic trick.

“What kind of nonsense are you spouting?” Fang Qiu’s mother said as she rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu’s father. “Our son is a good boy so I’m sure he wouldn’t bully others. Moreover, he is also a Chinese Medicine physician. Do you not understand what it means to be a physician? He would be able to cure his opponent even if he crippled him. No one would be able to take advantage of him.”

Fang Qiu’s mother became even more excited.

“Oh yes.” Fang Qiu’s mother grabbed Fang Qiu’s arm with a chuckle and asked, “What else did you learn from the elderly man? Did he just impart kung fu to you?”

“I learned a lot from him,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. “I learned how to fly and tunnel underground, as well as the zither, chess, and classical painting. I’m good at everything!”

“I can tell that in addition to the martial arts you’ve learned, you’ve also learned how to brag!” Fang Qiu’s mother rolled her eyes with a laugh. “I must say that it is great that you’ve picked up martial arts. Where does the elderly man stay? We should pay a visit to express our gratitude.”

“Yes, yes, we should,” Fang Qiu’s father nodded. “Should I buy some tonics and send it over to his place?”

“I can’t find him anywhere,” Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. “He disappeared when I was in my second year of high school.”

“What a pity,” Fang Qiu’s mother said with a sigh. “I would have really liked to thank him personally.”

“Yes, if you ever see him again, you must invite him to our home,” Fang Qiu’s father added.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu agreed with a nod.

Fang Qiu's mother finally let him off the hook after she uncovered the truth and solved the mystery behind what she found so suspicious about him.

Fang Qiu immediately scurried back to his room after his mother finally let him off.

He dug out a wooden box in his room and carefully placed the Heaven Treasure, a plum blossom, into the box.

He might have plucked the plum blossom but he was not worried that the Qi of the sky and earth contained within the plum blossom would dissipate.

After all, this was a Heaven Treasure, so the effects and essence of the Qi of the sky and earth within it could be preserved if it was stored in a jade box after it had been plucked.

Although he did not have a jade box on hand, the Qi of the sky and earth within the plum blossom wouldn't dissipate so quickly either.

He wasn't left with much of a choice.

He definitely couldn't use it here at home and moreover, it wasn't time for him to breakthrough yet. Thus, he could only put this plum blossom in this wooden box and transport it back to college.

Over the next few days, no one could stop talking about the ferocious beast that appeared outside the county.

Some people said that the ferocious beast was extremely large and made it seem like a monster, so everyone else thought that they were spreading rumors.

There were others who said that it was a hyena that escaped from the zoo but no one knew why it was so large.

Those who had been injured by it became the focus of everyone's attention. Many people went to visit the victims every day but strangely, the victims were all very calm. They all agreed that they didn't see a large beast but had only been attacked by a feral beast.

On the third day of the Spring Festival, Fang Qiu and his family went to visit his relatives.

Ultimately, it didn't matter which relatives they visited for he was asked to treat all his relatives' ailments before they could eat which made him seem like a physician paying house calls.

It couldn't be helped because everyone now knew how incredibly skilled he was and besides, how could he turn his relatives down?

Fang Qiu was kept busy all the way until the sixth day of the Spring Festival.

On the sixth day of the Spring Festival, they finished eating early.

Fang Qiu's mother cleared the table and went to wash the dishes.

In the living room.

Fang Qiu and his father sat on the sofa.

"Now that you've mastered Chinese Medicine and kung fu, what are your plans for the future?" Fang Qiu's father asked.

"Dad, I'm only in my first year of university," Fang Qiu replied.

"I'm only asking you this question because you're only in your first year of university," Fang Qiu's father said with a smile because he added solemnly. "If you don't know what you want to do in the future, then you'd be wasting your five years of university. We all have limitless potential but our time on earth is limited. I hope that you'd be able to make good use of your time and choose the path that you want

to take. This means that you'd be five years ahead of the rest. Five years is neither a long time nor a short time but it is enough for many things to change."

"Let me ask you, would you like to work in a hospital upon graduation or would you like to set up your own clinic?" Fang Qiu's father asked.

"Uh..." Fang Qiu thought for a moment before he said, "I haven't given enough thought to this matter yet. I want to increase the awareness and the acknowledge of Chinese Medicine as a viable form of treatment as much as possible with my own abilities."

"If you want to do it, then you should," Fang Qiu's father nodded and said with a smile. "If you feel that you've made the right decision, then you shouldn't look back no matter what!"

Fang Qiu looked at his father in surprise.

This was the first time he realized how wise his father was!

"Yes," Fang Qiu nodded in spite of his surprise.

He remembered his father's advice.

"What are you talking about?" Fang Qiu's mother asked as she emerged from the kitchen with some walnuts.

She didn't wait for their response and immediately picked up the remote control to switch channels when she saw that they were watching the news.

Just then.

"In order to promote traditional culture and the Chinese spirit, the 'Young Physician of China' competition that the Chinese Central Television has spent several months preparing for is finally about

to begin. We hope that emerging stars in this field would be able to bring honor to Chinese Medicine and make contributions to this field..."

Medical Master

Chapter 314: Young Physician of China Competition!

Fang Qiu's mother immediately stopped trying to switch channels and watched the screen intently as the anchor began to explain the concept of the Young Physician of China Competition.

He didn't spend much time introducing the competition and only spent 30 seconds introducing the competition.

After she finished watching his introduction, Fang Qiu's mother's eyes lit up.

She smiled as she pushed the walnuts on the table toward Fang Qiu and said with a smile, "Help me open them."

Fang Qiu reached out, picked up a walnut, placed it between two fingers and easily cracked them open.

"Here you go," he said as he handed the walnut to his mother. Then, he worked at cracking open the rest of the walnuts.

Fang Qiu's mother said as she peeled the walnut, "This competition seems pretty interesting. You should go participate in this competition as well since you practice Chinese Medicine too."

"Forget it," Fang Qiu said as he shook his head. "I'm only a freshman so it isn't the right time for me to be participating in such competitions. I should focus on my studies first."

Fang Qiu's mother paused and was about to continue to try to persuade him when Fang Qiu's phone suddenly rang.

"Beep, beep..."

Fang Qiu dug his phone out of his pocket and glanced at the screen.

“Um? It’s from the capital?” Fang Qiu saw that the area code was 010 which meant that it was from a landline.

“I haven’t got any friends who live in the capital. Is this a scam?” Fang Qiu wondered.

He didn’t think too much into this matter and immediately rejected the call.

He had only just rejected the call when his phone rang again.

“Is this from the capital again?” Fang Qiu’s father glanced at his phone and asked.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu nodded in exasperation and hung up once again.

“These scammers are extremely annoying. They seem to be casting their net everywhere and bothering a whole lot of people,” Fang Qiu’s mother complained.

“Exactly,” Fang Qiu said with a nod.

He had only just spoken when his phone rang again.

He glanced at his phone and saw that it was the same number that had been trying to reach him.

“Are they addicted to dialing my number?” Fang Qiu thought in annoyance. He accepted the call and was about to admonish the person on the other end of the line when he heard an unfamiliar voice ask, “May I know if this is Mr. Fang Qiu?”

The female voice on the other end of the line sounded extremely polished.

“May I know who am I speaking with?” Fang Qiu huffed angrily.

“Mr. Fang Qiu, happy New Year,” the woman said warmly. Then, she added, “I’m Yao Dongmei, a staff member on the committee of the Young Physician of China Competition. You may call me Xiao Yao.”

“What?” Fang Qiu froze in surprise. “The Young Physician of China Competition?” He repeated.

He had assumed that this was a scam call so he was surprised to hear that it was a call from the Young Physician of China Competition’s committee member.

Even more amazing, that before the phone rang, his mother still talked to him about this competition.

This seemed far too serendipitous.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu’s father and mother immediately rushed up to listen in on the call when they heard who the call was from.

“Yes,” the woman’s voice sounded like bells. “After discussions, the committee has decided that in addition to a registration process that is open to the public, we would also be extending invites to outstanding physicians that the committee has selected. You have been selected by the committee and thus, we would like to invite you to take part in this competition. I hope that you would agree to participate.”

Fang Qiu was surprised when he heard the woman’s words.

On the other hand, Fang Qiu’s mother kept waving energetically as she tried to motion for Fang Qiu to accept immediately.

Fang Qiu’s father sat calmly at a corner and didn’t say anything else. It was clear that he wasn’t about to interfere and that he would like Fang Qiu have the final say.

Fang Qiu looked at his parents and thought for a moment before he finally said, “Let me think about it.”

“Sure,” the staff member agreed and added. “We are sincerely extending this invite to yourself and hope that you’ll agree to take part in this competition.”

“Alright, I will give this matter some thought,” Fang Qiu said as he nodded.

Then, he hung up.

“Was that really a call from a committee member of the Young Physician of China Competition that was just on the news?” Fang Qiu’s mother who had been encouraging Fang Qiu to participate earlier couldn’t believe that what she had just seen on the news was suddenly related to her son. She felt as though she was dreaming.

Fang Qiu’s father looked equally confused.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu nodded as he looked at his confused parents. “I received a call from the capital and they only informed me that they’d like to invite me to take part in the competition. They didn’t mention anything else and moreover, she addressed me by name the moment I picked up her call, so this shouldn’t be a joke.”

“That’s great!” Fang Qiu’s mother was elated and latched on to Fang Qiu’s arm as she exclaimed exuberantly, “My son is such a clever boy that he is about to become famous soon!”

“Mom,” Fang Qiu smiled wryly as he extracted his arm from his mother’s grip and said, “I haven’t even decided whether I’d be participating in this competition.”

“What are you waiting for?” Fang Qiu’s mother raised her voice by a notch and said, “This is such a huge competition and it is also organized by the Central Television. It has also been introduced in the news, so this is a rare opportunity and you should make full use of it and participate in the competition. Even if you aren’t as skilled as the other competitors, you will be able to gain exposure from it.”

Fang Qiu turned to his father.

His father did not express his views and continued to look very engrossed as he watched the news.

“Sigh...” Fang Qiu left out a soft sigh.

As a member of the Chinese physician community, he felt that as he worked hard at learning Chinese Medicine to find a cure for the old master, he also wanted to make his own stamp on the community by promoting Chinese Medicine.

The Young Physician of China Competition would definitely attract a lot of attention and this was also a good opportunity to promote Chinese Medicine.

“Alright... then,” Fang Qiu said.

He nodded as his mother looked on intently.

...

At the same time, almost everyone across the country who had been tuning in to the news in front of their dining table heard about this competition on the night of the sixth day of the Spring Festival.

Everyone in the Chinese Medicine community was in an uproar at the news.

Chinese Medicine had been forgotten for so many years and it always had its supporters and detractors but in order to maintain the balance between both sides, the country had not expressed its stance on this matter. Although there was no official stance, the government had continued to do many things for Chinese Medicine, including promoting Chinese Medicine, appraising and selecting those who were skilled in Chinese Medicine, and acting to preserve Chinese Medicine techniques and so on.

After all, this was the quintessence of Chinese culture so it had to be preserved!

Unfortunately, after Western Medicine entered the scene, the country had not taken sides in order to maintain the balance between both schools of medicine.

Everyone had gotten used to this position over the past few decades and even centuries.

No one expected the Central Television to release this piece of news during such an auspicious occasion.

There was no doubt that the Central Television would not have done this without the blessings of the government.

This showed that the government intended to promote Chinese Medicine in the future.

Although everyone had heard rumors of the fact that Fang Qiu's performance at the pulse of pregnancy test had caught the attention of the Central Television and that there were plans to hold a formal competition, no one believed the rumors because the debate between Chinese and Western Medicine was such a sensitive topic.

Thus, they were surprised to hear that it was going through!

It was even reported in the news!

The country was finally about to do something for Chinese Medicine!

Those who watched the news quickly spread the news and this piece of news caused a stir in the Chinese Medicine community. It seemed as though they were celebrating the new year for the second time.

It wasn't just those in the Chinese Medicine community who were excited, there were many who weren't in this community who started to repost this news on Weibo and on their WeChat Moments.

While those in the Chinese Medicine community were celebrating, those in the Western Medicine community were not happy.

Those from the two opposing camps started arguing on Weibo.

There were many who supported Western Medicine or who worked in this field who immediately started discussing what was true medicine.

There were many Western physicians who mentioned prominent Chinese physicians on Weibo and said that Chinese Medicine physicians were the dregs of society who had harmed many people.

Fang Qiu was also mentioned on Weibo but since Fang Qiu didn't use Weibo, he wasn't aware of this.

A verified Weibo account named 'Young Physician of China' quietly went online in the midst of this heated discussion.

This account immediately posted its first post after being verified.

"Thank you for your interest in the 'Young Physician of China Competition'. The committee is still making preparations for this competition and the rules of participation will be released after the fifteenth day of the lunar new year. We would also reveal the first person who has been invited to participate in this competition!"

The first post not only took the lead in promoting this as a hot topic, it also successfully released a teaser that piqued everyone's interest.

Who exactly had been the first person to be invited to participate in this competition?

Sure enough, this post quickly attracted the attention of many in the Chinese Medicine community and many prominent verified accounts in the Chinese Medicine community reposted this post.

This post was quickly brought to the public's attention after it was reposted by so many prominent figures.

This post garnered a lot of attention in a short time.

This topic officially became a hot topic of discussion.

However, other than a small minority who were discussing what the rules of the competition would be, the vast majority of the public was more interested in who the first participant would be.

After all, this was the first competition organized by the Central Television, so the first participant would definitely attract a lot of attention.

Who exactly was the first participant?

Who would be the first to be invited by the Central Television?

More importantly, this person would have to be acknowledged by both the Central Television and the Chinese Medicine community, so who could it be?

...

As the discussions heated up, the Young Physician of China Competition continued to generate even more awareness.

Soon, the Chinese Medicine suppliers started to ask around to find out how the winner of this competition would be determined, what was the minimum amount the winner would stand to be getting, and how much would the winner's sponsorship fees be, and so on.

These suppliers thought that this was a rare opportunity for Chinese Medicine and it could even be said to be the largest celebration of Chinese Medicine that was held over the past century, so they had to benefit from this competition.

On the other hand, the production company and the committee members kept receiving calls that interrupted their meetings.

They realized that they could start making money even before the competition started.

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Chapter 315: The First Participant Who Received an Invite!

Since it was organized by the Central Television and it was a large event that had never been held in the history of Chinese Medicine, it had already garnered a lot of attention, and thus, many major Chinese Medicine suppliers, health products suppliers, and suppliers of medicinal goods fought intensely to win a slot.

Ultimately, the sponsorship and advertisement fees far surpassed the expectations of the production company. They managed to cover their production costs and even made a huge profit.

The production company was surprised by the result and this made them feel even more confident about the audience's reception of the Young Physician of China Competition.

They had the support of so many people and enough money to cover their production costs.

Thus, they would have to make sure that the competition was a success!

They would have to make sure that the viewership ratings of this competition were high enough!

Soon, the entire production team was extremely excited.

Under such circumstances, the producer of this competition who was also the director immediately instructed his staff that they had to go all out to invite the person who they had extended the invite too.

The production team used this tactic to increase awareness of their competition and also increased the number of posts online about this competition before the competition even took place.

...

Time flew by and soon, the 15th day of the lunar new year had passed.

There was a new post on the competition's official Weibo account after midnight on the 15th day of the lunar new year.

"# Young Physician of China Competition# will begin accepting applications on the 1st of March. The production team and the committee have decided that the competition will be held in all universities of Chinese Medicine across the country and from there, we will select the participants of this competition. We also welcome applications from practicing Chinese Medicine physicians!"

Since they had already released the preview ahead of time, this post attracted the attention of many people.

"As expected of the Central Television, they are big enough to be able to host such a large-scale competition."

"Yes, this is worthy of being a national competition."

"If they will be independently selecting the participants from every University of Chinese Medicine located in each province, wouldn't this be a scale that is too large to handle? Especially since it is just the initial selection."

"I don't think anyone else with the exception of the Central Television will be able to pull this off."

"More importantly, the Young Physician of China Competition has garnered a lot of attention so they don't need to spend too much time promoting this competition in order to get the support of the various Universities of Chinese Medicine. After all, this is a good opportunity for the various universities of Chinese Medicine to show off their talented students, so why would they turn down their request?"

...

On the other hand, the leaders of the various Universities of Chinese Medicine had already received this news ahead of time but they couldn't help but feel nervous when they saw how much attention this post was getting online.

After all, this wasn't just a simple initial selection process of the Young Physician of China Competition, this competition would be used to formalize the national ranking!

In the past when there wasn't such a large-scale event, they were ranked by the amount of research papers they churned out and the rates of success of their research.

However, would there still be anyone who looked at the previous rankings now that there was a Young Physician of China Competition in place?

Everyone knew that this had nothing to do with university rankings but they also knew that once the competition started, whichever university achieved a better ranking with more students in the running would be thought of as the better university.

If the competition could produce such clear results, who would look at official rankings?

The result of the competition would reveal the ranking of the universities!

This was the fact of the matter; and who would be paying attention to this competition?

Naturally, it would be those who were interested in Chinese Medicine!

Thus, the university with a better result in the competition and with more talented students in the running would be able to gain more fame and glory through this competition.

If they achieved good results and rankings in the competition, they would naturally also receive the acknowledgment of those interested in Chinese Medicine. This would result in a higher number of applications and more funding from the government in the future.

These points showed that it was a huge celebration of Chinese Medicine to the general public, a grand event that could be used to raise awareness of Chinese Medicine to the Chinese Medicine physicians, and a rare opportunity for the participants of this competition to meet and learn from each other, but to these universities of Chinese Medicine, this was a battleground, a battle they would go all out to win!

How could they remain calm as the battle drew closer?

Soon, the various Universities of Chinese Medicine across the country immediately held meetings at the leadership level. Those who had been allowed to leave the campus for the holidays were called back and there were urgent meetings held throughout all these universities to discuss how they should handle this upcoming competition and how to raise the standards of their students before the competition formally began.

...

The next morning.

The rules of this competition had garnered a lot of interest and more people started to follow the official Weibo account after the news was made public the night before.

A large majority of the comments under the post that detailed the rules of the competition were urging the organizer to reveal the first participant who had been invited to join the competition while there was a small portion of the comments making inquiries on the rules of the competition.

Everyone had their own theories and conjectures as to who this mysterious participant would be.

At noon, the official Weibo account finally released a post to respond to the public's curiosity.

"# Young Physician of China Competition# The first participant of this competition is @Who do you think you are! Fang Qiu!"

"After consultations with the production team and the organizing committee, we've decided that Fang Qiu does not need to participate in the initial selection and qualification rounds. He will immediately progress to the top 50!"

It was a simple post that only had one sentence.

However, this immediately created a stir online.

“It’s him!”

“I can’t believe it’s him. Why didn’t I think of him earlier?”

“He would indeed be worthy of participating in this competition and he is definitely skilled enough to progress.”

“Everyone still remembers the competition of the pulse of pregnancy. Fang Qiu is so incredibly talented that he is definitely worthy of progressing to the top 50 immediately!”

“I’ve waited a long time for you, Fang Qiu.”

“I knew it!”

“Haha, who would be able to compete against Fang Qiu when it comes to the younger generation of Chinese physicians? Who else would they invite but him?”

...

Everyone engaged in a heated discussion.

Naturally, a large majority of the general public was supportive of this decision because they had to admit that he was incredibly skilled. Moreover, if Fang Qiu hadn’t won in the pulse of pregnancy competition, this competition might not even have been held. The person who originated this competition was none other than Fang Qiu.

Everyone thought that Fang Qiu progressing directly to the top 50 was something that was both surprising and also within expectations.

They were surprised because they hadn't heard news about Fang Qiu for a long time, so they had almost forgotten about him.

It was also completely reasonable because no one could compete with Fang Qiu amongst the young Chinese physicians throughout the country.

At least this was how the general public felt!

Soon, the news that Fang Qiu had been selected by the committee to progress directly to the top 50 spread throughout the entire Chinese Medicine community.

The prominent physicians who heard this news had high expectations of Fang Qiu.

After all, Fang Qiu had brought honor to Chinese Medicine through the pulse of pregnancy competition and everyone also knew that he had won after only spending two or three days studying. His talent and aptitude were unparalleled.

Although he was regarded as a genius by the prominent physicians, the other young and talented Chinese physicians did not think that highly of him.

In a pavilion located in an ancient medicine garden in a county.

"Fang Qiu!"

A young man who wore a white historical robe with blue threads and sported a head of long, flowing locks arched his brow when he saw the news on Weibo. He was sitting in front of a wooden table and exuded a strong herbal scent. Then, his brows relaxed and he muttered, "I don't understand why my master refuses to let me show off my talents. However, since my master didn't stop me from taking part in this competition, does it mean that it is time for me to claim my spot as the leader among the young Chinese physicians?"

He smiled and said calmly, "Fang Qiu, wait for me. I'll show you how highly-skilled I am!"

...

In a yard that was also very fragrant, a young man with shorn locks glanced at his phone after he finished preparing a tonic.

"Humph," he scoffed coldly and said. "These days, there are way too many quacks claiming to be talented physicians. As a talented physician from a family of prominent physicians, I don't even generate so much publicity for myself. Fang Qiu is clearly stirring trouble for himself. This competition will be interesting."

...

On a small mountain road, a young man in his 20s with ripped jeans and a red hooded sweater seemed very fashionable but was in fact very dirty. His clothes were covered by a layer of dirt.

His hands were stuck in his pockets as he trudged behind an elderly man with a white beard wearing a gray long robe and carrying a wooden walking stick.

"Master, did you just agree?"

The young man held his phone and asked, "Did you just give your permission for me to participate in the Young Physicians of China Competition?"

"First, you'll need a good wash," the bearded elderly man said. "Then, you must win the competition!"

"Don't worry," the young man said with a chuckle. "Young people these days do not know what the true meaning of a skilled physician is anymore. He had only won the competition of the pulse of pregnancy and now, everyone thinks that he's a genius. They even named him the leader of young Chinese physicians. What an exaggerated title. Watch me as I take him down. I'll let everyone know the meaning of a true Chinese physician and a true talented Chinese physician!"

“Hmm?” The bearded elderly man stamped his walking stick on the ground and looked at the young man in annoyance.

“I was wrong, I was wrong,” the young man immediately shook his head and said, “I shouldn’t be arrogant. True physicians should have empathy for their patients and be morally upright. I shouldn’t seek revenge nor should I bear hatred in my heart!”

“Humph,” the elderly man scoffed and continued to make his way forward.

The young man smiled sheepishly and glanced at Fang Qiu’s name on his phone before a look of disdain flashed past his eyes.

...

At a University of Chinese Medicine.

“I heard that Fang Qiu came in first in a competition testing the knowledge of students from eight different universities, so I guess he must truly be very talented. However, isn’t he afraid that he would be crushed by the competition since he had only gained fame from one competition— the pulse of pregnancy?”

A student sat in front of his desk in a luxuriously decorated dorm as he browsed through Weibo on his laptop. “He only won the pulse of pregnancy competition. This is such a minor achievement...”

“I would have been able to pull off the same feat if the school hadn’t stopped me from participating!”

“However, this is a good chance for me to show the world what a true genius looks like. Talented Chinese physicians are not determined by one pulse of pregnancy!”

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Chapter 316: Rejecting the Invite!

It had been there for several months.

There were more than 50,000 comments on his post and more than 10,000 reposts.

The number of comments and reposts had already slowed down as time passed but after he was revealed to be the first invited participant of the competition who would directly progress to the top 50, the number of comments and reposts soared once again.

“My hero, you have been invited!”

“I’ve waited to see you for several months and now, finally, I’ll be able to see you.”

“I wasn’t able to catch a glimpse of your face in the past but now that the Central Television is holding such a large-scale competition, I’m sure I’ll be able to see your face this time, right?”

“As expected of my hero, you even managed to get a special invitation from the Central Television. You’re amazing!”

...

Linxi County.

Fang Qiu who had not logged on to Weibo for several months didn’t know what was going on online and was still resting at home.

He had spent his entire holidays treating patients who were his relatives and patients who were not related to him at all.

The number of people showing up at his doorstep had gradually decreased perhaps in part due to the fact that the lunar new year was almost over.

This was a brief respite for him.

On the 16th day of the lunar new year.

“Beep beep beep...”

Fang Qiu was resting on his bed reading a book when his phone suddenly rang.

He dug out his phone and assumed that it was Jiang Miaoyu but to his surprise, it wasn't her.

“The third oldest?” Fang Qiu froze in surprise when he saw Sun Hao's name on the screen. Then, he picked up the call.

“The youngest?” He heard Sun Hao's familiar voice on the other end of the line. “How did you manage to generate so much publicity for yourself without any warning? I thought we were friends, so how could you not let us know about such an important matter. Do you not know that this isn't how a true friend should behave?”

“What?” Fang Qiu asked in confusion.

“Why are you still putting on an act even after the news has been made public?” Sun Hao asked disdainfully.

“What news has been made public? What are you talking about?” Fang Qiu asked in bewilderment.

“Don't tell me you're not aware of this,” Sun Hao asked when he noticed that something was amiss. “I'm talking about your participation in the Young Physician of China Competition.”

“That might be true but I didn't make publicize my involvement in it,” Fang Qiu said in confusion and wondered how did Sun Hao know that he was going to take part in this competition.

“You didn't publicize your involvement but the organizing committee has already revealed that you're participating,” Sun Hao said. “It is plastered all over Weibo. The organizing committee of the Young

Physician of China Competition has already revealed that you are the first participant who has been invited and they even said that you would be able to progress directly to the top 50 without having to participate in the initial and qualification rounds.”

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu froze in surprise. “Is this true?”

Sun Hao was speechless.

He could tell from Fang Qiu’s tone that Fang Qiu was truly not aware of what was going on.

Wasn’t Fang Qiu the main protagonist in this drama?

How could he be kept in the dark of what was going on?

Sun Hao gave Fang Qiu the details of the situation and they chatted for a while before finally hanging up.

After he wrapped up his conversation with his friend, Fang Qiu was about to go online to find out what was going on but his phone started ringing before he could even click on his phone’s web browser.

“Beep beep...”

He received another call.

This time, it was Zhou Xiaotian.

He wanted to speak to Fang Qiu about the Young Physician of China Competition just like Sun Hao earlier.

After he finished speaking to Zhou Xiaotian, he received a call from Zhu Benzhen.

Then, Jiang Mengjie called him as well!

Fang Qiu felt as though his phone was about to explode from the number of calls he was receiving. It seemed as though the moment he wrapped up a call, the next call would come in.

Fang Qiu wasn't even given the chance to go online.

After he wrapped up his conversation with Jiang Mengjie, he stopped trying to go online and instead, held his phone in his hand.

Then, he waited for more than 10 seconds but he didn't receive any other calls.

He breathed a sigh of relief and clicked on his phone's web browser.

However, his phone rang before he could refresh his web browser.

It was Jiang Miaoyu.

"Hello?"

Fang Qiu immediately asked, "Are you calling to ask about the Young Physician of China Competition as well?"

"How did you know?" Jiang Miaoyu replied.

"I've received so many calls on this topic," Fang Qiu replied with a wry smile. "My phone has been ringing non-stop with calls from my friends asking about this."

"No wonder I kept getting the message that your line was busy even after several attempts at trying to reach you," Jiang Miaoyu nodded as realization dawned. "Are you really going to take part in this competition?"

"Yes," Fang Qiu nodded.

"That's good. This is a rare opportunity and it is even organized by the Central Television," Jiang Miaoyu said.

"I wanted to make use of this platform to promote Chinese Medicine and raise awareness about Chinese Medicine," Fang Qiu said.

"I see," Jiang Miaoyu said as she nodded. "Since you want to promote Chinese Medicine, you must definitely do well. Moreover, unlike the freshmen competition that tested us on our theoretical knowledge where you competed against other freshmen, your fellow opponents in this competition are second-years, third-years, fourth-years, fifth-years, and even graduate students."

"In addition, there will also be many highly-skilled Chinese physicians who practice among the people, and who hail from prominent families of physicians, as well as disciples of famed physicians who will be taking part in this competition. You mustn't let down your guard. Now that you've decided to take part in the competition, you must go all the way until the very end. It would be too embarrassing if you can't even make it to the final round when the Central Television has already allowed you to progress to the top 50."

Fang Qiu nodded as he listened to Jiang Miaoyu.

"Don't worry, I'll do my best since I've decided to take part," he said after she said her piece.

"Yes, I trust that you'll do well. All the best," Jiang Miaoyu said with a smile.

"Thanks for your faith in me," he replied.

"Humph," Jiang Miaoyu scoffed. "Is there a need to thank me when we're so close?"

"That's true," Fang Qiu nodded. He thought for a moment before he added. "Look out for the news. I hope you'll understand why I've decided to make this choice."

“What do you intend to do?” Jiang Miaoyu asked in confusion.

However, Fang Qiu refused to tell her.

He switched to another topic and ended the conversation after they chatted for a while.

Then, he opened up his web browser and this time, his browsing wasn’t interrupted.

He logged into his Weibo account.

He read through the comments on his Weibo post and looked at the attention that the Young Physician of China Competition had attracted and the posts that bore the hashtag of the competition. Then, he finally clicked on the official Weibo account of the Young Physician of China Competition.

He saw that the first post was the post announcing that he was the first person to be invited to take part in the competition.

He reposted the post and added, “Chinese physicians should not be judged by their fame but by how skilled they are. We treat others not for gain nor for profit, so I shouldn’t be invited just because of my fame, neither should anyone be subverting the rules. In the field of Chinese Medicine, whoever can save lives will be regarded as a good physician and this has nothing to do with fame. Although I must admit that I have gained some fame, I don’t dare to call myself a good physician yet, neither do I want to progress directly to the top 50 in this manner.” #

“I am willing to participate and progress along with the rest of the participants and my progress shall be determined by my skills. I even hope that I’d be eliminated in the first round because this shows how much I’ll still need to grow. This only bodes well for the future of Chinese Medicine.”

“Thus, I will not accept the invite but instead, I will conceal my identity and participate in this competition!”

Fang Qiu had already received the invite on the sixth day of the lunar new year but it was nine days to the fifteenth day of the lunar new year, so even though he did not give a clear response, he had already decided to take part in the competition.

However, he was surprised to hear that the organizing committee had arranged for him to progress directly to the top 50.

He couldn't accept this.

It might seem like a great honor to progress directly to the top 50 as well as an affirmation of his talents by the organizing committee but he felt that this would only result in him missing many chances, including the chance to find out where his fellow competitors' strengths lay, and to display his own strengths.

How could he be able to promote Chinese Medicine without the chance to do all of the above?

What was the point in participating in the competition if he couldn't do that?

Thus, he turned down the invite by the organizing committee.

His post created a huge stir online the moment it was published.

No one expected Fang Qiu who was the only person to be granted this honor to turn it down on his own accord.

This was simply unheard of.

At the same time, his fans immediately posted supportive comments once his post was published.

"I like your style. My hero, you're amazing!"

“My hero, I’ll support you!”

“My hero is truly incredible. No one else would be as gracious as you are. Your mentality shows that you will make a great Chinese physician!”

“Placing top 50 is nothing to you. I’m sure you’ll be able to make it all the way to the finals. My hero won’t be content with a top 50 ranking!”

Naturally, he had his own share of detractors as well.

“How disrespectful of him to turn them down after the honor they bestowed on him!”

“He must truly think he is all that. Is this what any person in their right mind would do? Who would turn down an offer by the Central Television? He must be using this as an opportunity to show off and generate even more interest toward him. However, he seems to have gone too far this time!”

“Damn it, the incredibly dumb Fang Qiu has returned. How could he turn down the production team’s invite in such a public manner? Isn’t he just asking to be sacked?”

“Please disqualify him!”

...

On the other hand, after he published his post, his phone immediately started to ring.

This time, no one called to ask what was going on but instead, they sent him a flurry of texts and voice messages.

“The youngest, what do you think you’re doing?” Sun Hao was the first to react. “Even if you didn’t know about the announcement that the production team made, they were doing this out of goodwill. At least, they guaranteed you a place in the top 50. This is a huge competition with large numbers of

participants. There will be many skilled physicians, so it wouldn't be easy for you to make it to the top 50."

"Exactly. Why couldn't you keep a low profile? I wouldn't dare to admit that I'm your classmate in the future," Zhou Xiaotian added.

"The youngest, you've dragged us down along with you," Zhu Benzhen said.

"How so?" Fang Qiu asked in confusion.

"Do you really not know?" Sun Hao said dejectedly. "You're so clever that you even dared to turn down an offer from the Central Television. If we were to tell others that we are your classmates, wouldn't we be inviting ridicule? Everyone else would wonder why there is such a vast gap between us. How do you expect me to answer that?"

Zhou Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian immediately agreed and added, "And to make it worse, we are all living in the same dorm, 501!"

Fang Qiu smiled and sent over an emoticon to soothe their ruffled feathers.

On the other hand, Jiang Miaoyu immediately understood what Fang Qiu meant earlier.

She didn't ask him what he meant but instead, she registered for a Weibo account and silently followed and supported Fang Qiu.

She knew how ambitious Fang Qiu was and also knew that he would insist on doing things the way they should be done.

Medical Master

Chapter 317: The Interest Level in This Topic Has Increased!

It was in the Capital City.

In a meeting room at the main tower of the Central Television, the production team and the committee members were holding a meeting.

Then, a staff member suddenly rushed into the room, walked up to the chairperson's seat and whispered into the ear of a middle-aged man with chin-length gray hair.

"What?" The middle-aged man exclaimed in shock and smacked his hand against the table.

The production team and committee members who totaled more than 10 members were surprised and confused at his reaction.

"What's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

"Did something happen?"

"Although the director is a little hot-tempered, he isn't someone who would get angry without any reason."

Everyone discussed in hushed whispers.

The middle-aged person who sat in the chairperson's seat was the producer and the director of the Young Physician of China Competition.

The director scoffed coldly and waited until the staff member left before he announced with an ashen look, "We have been rejected!"

Everyone froze in horror.

What has been rejected?

Who have they been rejected by?

“Fang Qiu!” The director added angrily. “He’s only a first-year student who was invited because I had a good impression of him. I thought he had already accepted the invite but he turned us down after we already announced that he was participating in the competition!”

Everyone turned pale when they heard that.

They couldn’t believe that Fang Qiu had turned back on his word and even humiliated the team in public!

This was a public humiliation!

“Damn it!” The director cursed angrily, “I already guaranteed you a place in the top 50 so how could you embarrass me so publicly!”

“What do you think we should do?” He asked.

Someone immediately rose to his feet and said, “This kid is too arrogant. It was his honor to receive an invite from the production team and since this competition is organized by the Central Television, he has not only rejected us but also the Central Television. I’d suggest that we disqualify him from the competition altogether and blacklist him for life!”

“Isn’t this going a little too far?” An elderly man who seemed to be in his late 50s rose to his feet and said, “He’s only a child who is still in his first year of university, so he might have been influenced by someone else. Why don’t we try to reach out to him before making a decision?”

“Why should we reach out to him? He immediately turned us down after we released a public announcement. This shows that he was out to humiliate us in public.”

“Exactly, this kid is too arrogant.”

“Disqualify him!”

Everyone spoke at once and all jostled to express their opinions. Most of those present expressed their displeasure with Fang Qiu's actions and there was a small minority who felt that Fang Qiu was in the wrong but they couldn't bear to disqualify him so they tried to speak up for him. They didn't want a young talent to be completely disregarded because of this.

Just as the arguments became more intense, suddenly someone said, "Wait a minute."

The speaker was a young man who had been staring at the computer. He suddenly rose to his feet and shouted, "Everyone, please calm down."

Everyone turned to look at this young man.

He looked very young but he was the head of the network division of the production team and was a specialist when it came to the Internet.

"What are you trying to do?" The director said angrily.

"I just took a look online and I realized that the situation isn't as bad as we think," the young man said. "First, Fang Qiu did not turn down the invite to participate in the competition but he rejected our offer to progress him straight to the top 50. He has also announced that he will participate as an individual contestant."

"This shows that Fang Qiu didn't mean to humiliate us but he didn't want others to say that he had gotten in through connections. Fang Qiu's actions were not wrong from a personal standpoint but we were looking at it from our perspective."

"In addition, based on what I know, although Fang Qiu had agreed to participate in the competition, the production team did not let him know in advance that we will be progressing him straight to the top 50. This was our mistake."

Everyone finally understood the background of the situation.

They were even more hesitant than before.

After they understood the background of the situation, there were more people than before who felt that Fang Qiu shouldn't be punished. However, what was done cannot be undone. Fang Qiu's response had indeed cast the production team and the reputation of the Central Television in a bad light. If they didn't punish him, wouldn't they be seen as a joke?

They were still deliberating when the young web manager suddenly chuckled to himself in a daze after he looked at the screen.

"Everyone," he looked at the director and glanced at the rest of the meeting participants, "I just did some research and realized that Fang Qiu's post did not cause our competition to decrease in the search rankings but it has attracted even more attention than before!"

Everyone was stunned by his words.

They quickly dug out their phones or switched on their computers to take a look; even the director himself went online to check.

They saw that the Young Physician of China Competition was garnering even more interest than before.

If the interest level had been at three stars earlier, it was now at five stars!

"What a pleasant surprise," the director was appeased when he saw how much interest Fang Qiu's post had generated and instead, he chuckled loudly.

On the other hand, the sales manager, a man in his 30s rose to his feet and said, "Frankly, the only reason why we invited Fang Qiu to take part in this competition was to generate interest in our competition but after we made the announcement, the interest level did not exceed our expectations and it was even considered average. This was because everyone felt that Fang Qiu was indeed qualified to be invited to take part in the competition."

“However, Fang Qiu’s rejection caused those who hadn’t been interested or whose interest level had been lukewarm to have more interest in the competition.”

“Fang Qiu’s actions have not affected us adversely but instead, it has increased our competition’s exposure and generated even more interest!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

This seemed surprising but after they spent more time thinking about it, it seemed perfectly reasonable.

The director finally nodded when he saw everyone else nodding and said, “I guess this means that our efforts in inviting him weren’t in vain!”

Everyone froze and stared at the director in surprise.

Wasn’t the director vowing to punish Fang Qiu earlier, why was he praising him?

“This matter is not over yet,” the sales manager said. “What we need to do now is not to punish or penalize Fang Qiu but to work closely with him.”

“What do you mean?” The director asked in confusion.

Everyone else was equally curious.

“Now that we know that Fang Qiu’s rejection has generated a lot of interest, our response will be absolutely crucial,” the sales manager said. “Our response should continue to generate even more interest, so our response and our co-operation with Fang Qiu will be vital,” he said.

“You’re right,” the director nodded.

He naturally understood this point as well.

“Now, how should we respond?” The sales manager asked.

“Based on what you’ve shared earlier, we must deliberate over our response,” the director said.

He knew that the Young Physician of China Competition was about Chinese Medicine. Although Fang Qiu had turned down their invite, from another angle, this showed that young people still showed a lot of respect for Chinese Medicine and it also showed that the young Chinese physicians had their own code of honor.

They could not punish Fang Qiu under such circumstances.

If they were to penalize an emerging star in the field of Chinese Medicine before the competition even started, how would the other young talented Chinese physicians feel?

He deliberated for a moment before he suddenly smiled and said, “Let’s do this openly.”

Everyone froze in surprise.

Openly?

What did that mean?

“This is how you should reply,” the director said. “We believe in Chinese Medicine just as we believe in Fang Qiu!”

“This simple statement shall suffice.”

The sales manager smiled because this was exactly what he had in mind. He immediately used his computer to log into the official Weibo account and typed out a response.

After the post was published, the netizens who had been waiting to watch a drama unfold were all dumbfounded.

“This is a proper production team under the Central Television, so why couldn’t they give a more forceful response?”

“Exactly. Fang Qiu had publicly humiliated them, so how could they support him?”

“Wow, aren’t their faces stinging from the humiliation they had suffered? Why didn’t they disqualify him?”

“I would have blacklisted Fang Qiu!”

“This production team seems to be too cowardly, don’t they?”

Soon, there was a deluge of comments.

The deluge of comments truly generated even interest for the Young Physician of China Competition.

At the same time, the marketing accounts and related media immediately reposted and published all sorts of news.

“Shocking! Fang Qiu turned down the invite from the production team but this was how the production team responded.”

“Fang Qiu might have turned down the production team’s invite but the truth is...”

The media came up with their own headlines that quickly went viral.

Naturally, there were also media outlets who reported this news objectively without the use of clickbait headlines.

Headlines such as “Believe in Chinese Medicine, Believe in Fang Qiu” could be seen.

There were even media outlets who used the headline “Fang Qiu is becoming an internet sensation of the Chinese Medicine field” to generate clicks.

Soon, Weibo and WeChat were all abuzz with this news.

The Young Physician of China Competition continued to generate interest as the independently operated social media accounts spread the news.

Ultimately, this topic ranked sixth on the real-time Weibo trending topics.

It might not sound as impressive as being ranked the top three but this was very unusual for a program.

Most variety shows would only generate so much interest during the end of their run.

In comparison, the Young Physician of China Competition was generating so much interest even before it started. This showed how much interest the public had in this competition!

Medical Master

Chapter 318: Let’s Send Him to Hospital

Then he logged in Weibo. After reading a few comments, Fang Qiu nodded and grinned.

Now, he had to strive for the competition.

Fang Qiu was really determined and looked forward to competing with all the young talents across the country in the competition.

He thought only by competing with others could he know the differences between other people and him, as well as his own shortcomings, so that he could make rapid improvement and progress.

“Beep beep beep...”

Fang Qiu was lying in bed looking at the phone when suddenly it rang.

It was Xu Miaolin.

“Mr. Xu.” Fang Qiu picked up the phone.

“Fang Qiu,” Xu Miaolin said, “I’ve seen the news about this Young Physician of Huaxia Competition. What you’ve done is exactly what I’m thinking. I’m glad to see that you accepted the invitation to them.”

“Yeah.” Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

“But...” Xu continued, “I know that the things you said when you accepted the invitation were your true feelings, but I still hope you can guard against arrogance and impetuosity. Although they seemed to admire your response and it felt as if you are above the program group, you need to understand that it was all an illusion. The most real thing in the world is your own mind and strength.”

“I got it.” Fang Qiu nodded at once.

“Good.” Xu Miaolin didn’t say anything else. Then he changed the subject. “Do not forget. You need to become a highly-skilled doctor before the Medicine King’s Day on Dragon Boat Festival. Only by doing this can you save your life.”

“I understand.” Fang Qiu immediately nodded in response.

“But before you achieve your big goal, small goals are also essential.”

Xu Miaolin said with a smile, "Since you've decided to participate in the competition, you'd better earn a good place. Well, what about the champion of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition?"

"Well... I'll try." Fang Qiu felt a little stressful.

"I don't care whether you try your best or not. You have to make it. If you can't achieve this small goal, then you are not qualified to reach those big goals."

Xu Miaolin then added, "There's something else. You'll study even harder than before in the next semester, so be prepared."

"Got it." Fang Qiu nodded with his eyes glistening with determination.

In the following days, he had been practicing, reading books, and training his mental power.

Time passed quickly. It was on February 27th.

Arriving at the railway station with his parents, Fang Qiu talked a lot with his parents, who felt reluctant to part from their son.

Fang Qiu's parents' advice was also very simple and straightforward.

"Since the new semester has begun, you need to study hard. Although you have very strong medical skills now, you still need to be more powerful. And take care of yourself. If you're out of money, just call me and have a chat. Mom doesn't have any money for you anyway," Fang Qiu's mother said.

"Your mother is right. You should learn to stand on your own feet. While you're focusing on your study, you should learn to feed yourself. Like video games, you have started your own life. It depends on yourself how you want to improve yourself."

"Remember, if you don't have money, don't call me or send a message to me. Try to figure it out on your own." Fang Qiu's father patted on Fang Qiu's shoulder.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

Of course, he knew they were always joking, so he didn't mind it.

Soon, after saying goodbye to his parents, Fang Qiu got on the train.

A few hours later, the train stopped at Jiangjing Railway Station.

Getting out of the station, Fang Qiu took a taxi to school.

In the meantime, a beautiful female reporter from Jiangjing TV station was on her way to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine with a photographer.

"I heard that the new semester of the UJCM started today. Let's rush to the school gate right now. We can interview Fang Qiu today." The pretty reporter was quite excited.

She didn't really know or meet Fang Qiu before. Fang Qiu was so popular in Jiangjing and in the medical circle that almost all people from all over the country knew his name.

It was rare that such a famous figure showed up in their own city.

It would be a shame if she couldn't get an interview with Fang Qiu.

The Jiangjing TV station had failed to become one of the first-tier domestic television stations many times. Now, with the popularity of Fang Qiu and the heat of Young Physician of Huaxia Competition, they could improve the influence and popularity of Jiangjing TV station if they seized this opportunity and broadcast the competition with CCTV.

As a result, the reporters of Jiangjing TV station already focused on Fang Qiu.

At 2:30 p.m., Fang Qiu's taxi stopped at the school gate.

Getting off the car, Fang Qiu was dragging his luggage into the school.

When he just walked through the gate, he suddenly stopped.

A boy was squatting on the ground with a case next to him. Obviously, he was a student who just came back to school like Fang Qiu.

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found that the student was covering his stomach with both hands. He seemed extremely painful with his head down.

"Hey." Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward and asked, "Could you say anything? What's the matter with you?"

Hearing someone talking, the student looked up in pain at Fang Qi and then lightly nodded.

"What's wrong? You got a stomachache?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Stomachache." The student took a deep breath and opened his mouth. "My stomach has never hurt this much before."

"Do you just arrive at school?" Raising his eyebrows, Fang Qiu asked, "did you eat something on the bus back to school?"

"I don't think I've eaten anything strange." The student thought for a while and said, "I ate some fried rice with oil I brought with me."

"Is it cold?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Yeah, maybe." The student nodded painfully.

“Taking too much cold food in long-distance travel will cause a sharp pain in the stomach because you are not able to digest.”

At this point, Fang Qiu continued to ask him, “Did you vomit before you went back to school?”

“Yeah, I threw up twice,” the student replied.

“Do you feel the stomach pain before you arrive at school?” said Fang Qiu.

“It only hurts when I get here,” the students replied.

“Okay, I’m going to help you examine,” said Fang Qiu.

The student nodded again. His pain didn’t seem to be alleviated a little but kept torturing him, which made him frown or grit his teeth occasionally.

Look, listen, question, and feel.

Fang Qiu quickly carried out the four methods of diagnosis.

He found that his pulse was so tight and his tongue was pale. Although he got normal body temperature and a flat abdomen, he could see that he was suffering from muscle spasm. When he pressed his stomach, the student didn’t feel the pain at all.

After diagnosing, Fang Qiu looked at the student and asked, “I can treat you right here. Do you trust me?”

“I know you,” the student looked up at Fang Qiu and said, “You are Fang Qiu. Of course, I believe you. Help me, please.”

“All Right.” Fang Qiu nodded his head and immediately took out a box of silver needles that he had brought from home from his backpack.

When he was treating the kid suffering from myasthenia gravis in his hometown, he only used single-use acupuncture needles. But as more people came to ask him to treat them, he had to buy a good, reusable set of acupuncture needles. And he also brought it back to school.

This set of silver needles was packed in a heavy yellow wooden box.

He put the needle box on the floor and opened it, getting one of the needles instantly.

At this moment, a man and a woman just walked to the school gate.

They were the pretty reporter and the photographer who had followed her.

Walking through the gate, the reporter immediately saw the two students ahead.

“This is indeed the University of Chinese Medicine. I can just get my material right now. It seems that a student is treating another one.”

Thinking of this, the reporter ran towards them.

As a journalist, she knew that the purpose of her trip was to interview Fang Qiu, but today was only the first day of school, and she was not sure that Fang Qiu would definitely return to school today. Most importantly, she had never met Fang Qiu. She pondered that if she couldn’t interview Fang Qiu today, it was worth the trip as long as they could get a good shot of this.

“Shoot this right now. Make sure you get the whole thing recorded,” the reporter said as she was running.

Without any hesitation, the photographer immediately followed and turned on the camera. He ran up to the students and immediately started filming.

“You know acupuncture?” the student who was so painful asked Fang Qiu worriedly.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded his head with certainty.

“You’re such a role model for our school.”

Although he was really painful, he couldn’t help but put on a wry smile while hearing that Fang Qiu knew how to use acupuncture. “You’re so awesome. You just know everything, including bone-setting, acupuncture, and feeling the pulse.”

“Stop talking for a second.” With a word of warning, Fang Qiu prepared to place the needle.

“What’s wrong?” the reporter who ran up to him asked.

Fang Qiu didn’t raise his head.

Holding a silver needle, Fang Qiu said, “In this case, according to the patient’s history of stomach disease, he had long-distance tiredness, which would exhaust his energy. And he also ate some cold food, which would make him suffer from stomachache. Although he has a strong stomach, he still suffers from muscle spasm.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu started to place the needles.

He placed the needles into three points of the patient’s body.

However, as these three needles had just been pricked, the extremely painful student suddenly sweated heavily and seemed more painful than before. They could see that his abdominal muscle also moved more fiercely than before.

“Ah...”

The student couldn't help but cry out in pain.

Seeing that, the reporter standing by was immediately frightened, because the student looked really painful and nearly ferocious.

"Is he okay? Why don't we just send him to the hospital?" the reporter asked worriedly.

"No," Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "This is a normal reaction."

While he was speaking, Fang Qiu selected a point of the student's body and stuck his silver needle into it, twisting the needle fiercely.

This move immediately made the student's pain stop. The unbearable stomachache also disappeared at this time.

With the pain stopped, the student relaxed and looked much better than before.

Fang Qiu continued the acupuncture and used his internal Qi.

Ten minutes later, he took away the needles.

Medical Master

Chapter 319: Do you know Fang Qiu?

Taking off the silver needles, Fang Qiu carefully placed each one of them in the box.

When the needles in his body were removed, the student who seemed so painful just now was relieved a lot. It seemed that the pain had completely disappeared. Now he felt much better.

The reporter was astounded when she saw the whole process.

With the camera filming, she got closer to Fang Qiu and asked, "Excuse me, could you tell me what the principle of the acupuncture method you used is? How can it be so effective?"

"Principle?" As Fang Qiu gathered the needles, he said, "According to the principle of drawing Yin from the Yang in the Internal Meridians, I chose a point which is able to stop convulsing and cramp. This point is located in Du meridian. Du is the sea of Yang meridian, which relates to convulsions and cramps. Therefore, this point has the power of calming and stopping convulsing.

"I chose this point in his body and pricked a needle on it. So it could work effectively."

Explaining the method, Fang Qiu put away his acupuncture box and looked up.

Unexpectedly, he found the person who had been watching them was a reporter!

Fang Qiu actually thought that it was a student who was watching and studying.

After all, in a place like a school, it was rare to see a reporter here. The new semester had just started, so it was impossible that anything serious would happen. Why would any reporter come to school on the first day of the new semester?

But obviously, this woman standing in front of Fang Qiu was a reporter, and she even brought a cameraman with her.

"That's what a student at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is capable of. You're really impressive."

The pretty reporter praised Fang Qiu, and then asked, "Do you know Fang Qiu? He's also in this school, who is a freshman."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu froze.

Without further thinking, he immediately replied, "I don't know him. Never heard of him."

Fang Qiu turned to look at the student next to him and warned him, "Although you've recovered, you still need to have a good rest. Do not have any cold and greasy food anymore. Take more warm food."

"I got it. Thank you." The student nodded his head at once.

"All right." Fang Qiu smiled and nodded, then walked away.

The cameraman recorded the whole scene.

After Fang Qiu left, the reporter walked up and asked the student who was still squatting on the ground. "Excuse me, how do you feel now? Do you really feel better?"

"Yeah, it doesn't hurt anymore." The student nodded, then stood up to pull his luggage away.

"Wait, wait." The reporter hurriedly stopped him. "Do you know Fang Qiu?"

"Fang Qiu?" The student's face changed and then he looked a little curiously in the direction that Fang Qiu had left. After a moment of hesitation, he pointed at the direction in which Fang Qiu had disappeared. "That boy is Fang Qiu."

"What?" The reporter was stunned and repeated in surprise, "Is he, is he Fang Qiu?"

"Yes!" The student nodded his head again. "How on earth would I let him treat me if he weren't Fang Qiu?"

The reporter was dumbfounded.

Without any hesitation, she immediately turned to the cameraman and shouted, "Go after him!"

With that, she strode forward and ran madly toward Fang Qiu, followed by the cameraman.

They kept running like the wind.

Fang Qiu, who had left early, seemed to have known that the reporter would catch up with him. After he had kept himself out of their sight, he immediately sprinted back to the dormitory to put down his luggage and then scurried to the library to find a quiet place to do some reading.

The reporter rushed to the boys' dormitory. The supervisor of the dorm didn't arrive yet because it was the first day of the new semester. Therefore, the reporter and her cameraman were able to directly search for every dormitory.

As a result, they didn't find Fang Qiu after searching for the whole dormitory building.

Then, they searched the school again but had no sight of Fang Qiu.

Both of them felt so speechless and hopeless.

Fang Qiu was just right in front of them just now. The reporter could just get the interview so easily, but she just failed to recognize him. What was worse, she even asked Fang Qiu himself whether he was the one they were looking for.

Actually, it was better not to ask because she just scared Fang Qiu away by asking him.

When she was feeling so frustrated about losing the opportunity to interview Fang Qiu, the pretty reporter took a look at the cameraman. Suddenly, her eyes brightened.

Although she didn't get the interview with Fang Qiu, they had recorded the video of Fang Qiu treating the student, which was definitely a firsthand and unique material.

“How’s the video you recorded just now? Is it good?” When she was overjoyed while thinking about the video, the reporter immediately asked the cameraman.

The cameraman’s face changed.

“Don’t tell me you didn’t get it, because if you did, I’d kill you.” The reporter became a little anxious.

The cameraman’s face went pale, giving her a sense of impending doom.

The cameraman looked like he was about to cry, pulling a wry face. “I did film it, but the whole process took about 15 minutes. I thought it was too long, so I just recorded the first five minutes. And then I continued to film as you asked the student how he felt.”

“What do you mean?”

The reporter froze and asked, “So you mean that you didn’t film Fang Qiu’s face?”

“Yes.” The cameraman nodded and smiled wryly. “I don’t know he is Fang Qiu! I can’t get too many close-ups to an ordinary student, right? I’ve recorded the whole process of his acupuncture treatment, but he didn’t show his face at that time.”

“You, you’re such a...”

The reporter was so angry that she stamped her feet and pointed to the cameraman. “Idiot!”

The cameraman was hopeless.

“Alas, forget it.” The reporter was in a bad mood for a while and then said, “In any case, we got Fang Qiu in the video. Let’s go back and post it.”

Soon, a verified Weibo account called the Jingjing Daily posted a video and mentioned a lot of big shots in the Chinese Medicine circle as well as Fang Qiu and Young Chinese Medicine Doctors. The post wrote, "A Student Got Abdominal Cramps, Fang Qiu Showed Up and Saved Him!"

When it was posted, some of the city's famous bloggers immediately reposted it.

The big shots in Chinese Medicine who were mentioned by the Jingjing Daily all reposted after watching the video.

Before long, the video on Weibo went viral. A lot of people saw the video.

"Oh my God, Fang Qiu knows how to do acupuncture?"

"Awesome! Right from the start, he knows how to feel the pulse. Then he can boneset. Now acupuncture? What else Fang Qiu can't do?"

"Fang Qiu just finished the first semester of his freshman year. I think his peers don't learn how to feel the pulse, right?"

"They haven't learned a thing. The teachers haven't taught that yet."

"Oh my God, Fang Qiu is amazing."

"I don't know why he is still a freshman. I think he should just pursue postgraduate study."

"Awesome. He's really my brain box."

"He's mine! Go away."

The video quickly spread across the Internet, causing quite a stir on Weibo.

In the meantime, when the video was coming to an end, most people who were watching the video suddenly saw a pretty reporter appear after Fang Qiu left when he finished treating the student.

She pulled a wry face and complained, "Because I didn't know he was Fang Qiu, I didn't get his face in the video. For such a big mistake, I should apologize to all the netizens. But I have to condemn Fang Qiu strongly."

At this point, the beautiful reporter put on an angry face and said, "I asked him if he knew Fang Qiu when we were recording the interview, but he denied it, and then... He ran away!"

Looking at this, everyone who watched the video couldn't help laughing.

"Fang Qiu isn't shortsighted, right? How could he lie to such a beautiful reporter?"

"Ha-ha, the reporter looks so cute when she is angry."

"Fang Qiu is so cute though. He's like an Internet celebrity who got caught by Chinese Medicine."

"How could he say that he was not Fang Qiu? How afraid was he of meeting others?"

"Miss reporter, tell me, is Fang Qiu handsome?"

"Miss reporter, I want to marry Fang Qiu! Please tell him I'm waiting for him when you meet him next time."

"Ha-ha, this is so funny. He even fooled the reporter. This is so typical."

All of a sudden, there was a heated discussion on the Internet.

Somehow, Fang Qiu's name was sent to Real-time Trends again.

A traditional Chinese Medicine doctor always appeared on the Real-time Trends, which made it like his home. Many celebrities on Weibo were speechless when they saw it.

Some B-list stars exclaimed that they couldn't even surpass a Chinese Medicine doctor no matter how hard they tried to hype themselves.

"Damn it. You can get on Real-time Trends without even showing your face, why don't you be a star?" Xin Zheng, who was a singer in Fang Qiu's school, was in such a bad mood when he saw Fang Qiu's name show up on the Real-time Trends again.

In the library of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Xu Miaolin, who was on duty in the reading room, saw Fang Qiu as soon as he came in.

After seeing what was on the Internet, Xu Miaolin just curiously looked at Fang Qiu and then started staring at him.

It was not until Fang Qiu felt something wrong and looked up in confusion to catch his eye that Xu Miaolin beckoned him to come over.

Fang Qiu closed his book and went to the reading room.

"Mr. Xu, you wanted to see me?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Yes." Xu Miaolin nodded. Without any hesitation, he asked, "Do you know how to use acupuncture?"

"How did you know?" Fang Qiu was startled.

He never told anyone that he knew how to use acupuncture except his parents and relatives. Even Jiang Miaoyu knew nothing about it. How did Xu Miaolin know about it?

"It's all over the Internet. I'll fall behind if I don't know it." Xu Miaolin shook his head and smiled.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately thought of that reporter at noon and came to a realization that she must have recorded how he did the acupuncture and posted it on the Internet as a news report.

"Where did you learn to do that?" Xu Miaolin asked.

"I'm a genius. I can teach myself," Fang Qiu said with a smirk.

"Oh, really?" Xu Miaolin chuckled and said, "then let me see how the genius works. I just got a stiff neck last night. Could you give me a treatment?"

As he spoke, he took out a set of single-use acupuncture needles from a drawer and handed them to Fang Qiu.

Medical Master

Chapter 320: That Was Awkward

"All Right." Taking the silver needles that Xu Miaolin gave him, Fang Qiu nodded and started to use acupuncture without saying anything else.

Taking out the silver needles, he immediately thought of the therapy.

The therapy of curing stiff neck: Luozen point, Dazhui point, Houxi point.

According to the therapy came up in his mind, Fang Qiu began to use the silver needles to prick the Luozen point between the index finger and the middle finger on the back of Xu Miaolin's hand, the Dazhui point under the back of his neck, and the Houxi point on the extension of his little finger. Meanwhile, he treated him with the mild reinforcing-reducing method.

The mild reinforcing-reducing method was also known as a single-style method. Fang Qiu needed to evenly lift and twist the needles after sending Qi into the point and then took out of the needles.

After pricking the points, Fang Qiu sent a flow of internal Qi while he was lifting and twisting.

Seeing how Fang Qiu chose the points and used the needles, Xu Miaolin found that Fang Qiu didn't look like a novice at all. He could accurately locate the points and use the needles while sending internal Qi into them, which proved that Fang Qiu had already had some practical experience in acupuncture.

As he was confused, Xu Miaolin could not help but secretly nod.

The performance of Fang Qiu made him surprised and satisfied.

Fang Qiu, who concentrated on the needles, didn't notice the expressions of Xu Miaolin. He was treating him carefully.

Although this was not a serious disease, as a Chinese Medicine doctor, Fang Qiu had to be responsible for each patient, not to mention the patient was Mr. Xu.

This acupuncture therapy for stiff neck needed to last for 20 minutes, but with the help of internal Qi, it didn't need that long at all.

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu stopped and took away the needles.

"Umm?" Xu Miaolin was taken aback.

He also knew the acupuncture method of treating a stiff neck, which was the most basic one in acupuncture, so he was a little surprised when Fang Qiu took away the needles.

He was ready to enjoy the 20 minutes of acupuncture but didn't expect that Fang Qiu ended it so quickly.

He then tried to turn his head. Xu Miaolin was about to ask Fang Qiu why he took away the needles so quickly, but he suddenly felt so fresh and comfortable. The pain of the neck completely disappeared as if he never got a stiff neck before.

“What?” Xu Miaolin was amazed.

Technically, the effect wouldn’t be so great if Fang Qiu just performed the acupuncture with half of the time.

How could Fang Qiu make it so effective?

Even Xu Miaolin found it incredulous.

“What’s happening?” When Fang Qiu had finished collecting the needles, Xu Miaolin looked at him questioningly and asked, “This basic acupuncture therapy of stiff neck will take at least 20 minutes to be effective. You have only treated me for 10 minutes. And I actually recovered. This is amazing. How did you do that?”

“Oh.” With a mysterious smile, Fang Qiu threw the disposable silver needles into the garbage can and then said, “Qigong!”

“You even learn Qigong?” Xu Miaolin was startled.

He knew that Qigong was also one of the therapeutic methods of traditional Chinese Medicine. And he also learned Qigong himself and knew how to use it. However, he hadn’t practiced post-standing training for many years. He didn’t use Qigong very much in daily life, so he stopped practicing.

“Qigong is also a branch of Kung Fu,” said Fang Qiu.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin then remembered that Fang Qiu excelled at Kung Fu.

With such strong Kung Fu, it was no big deal if he knew Qigong as well.

“It seems that Qigong can make acupuncture more effective and shorten the treatment time. This is an important discovery,” Xu Miaolin touched his chin and nodded as he spoke.

"I have to pick up Qigong again." He thought to himself.

"I'll tell you what," after thinking for a while, Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu and said, "since you have learned acupuncture before, I can teach you the methods of acupuncture first."

"Uh... okay." Fang Qiu hesitated and then nodded.

"We can start right now," Xu Miaolin deliberately acted mysteriously, standing up with hands behind his back. "Go to the canteen to buy two steamed buns and come back."

Fang Qiu went to the canteen immediately.

After a while, he came back with steamed buns.

Taking the steamed buns, Xu Miaolin immediately marked a dot with a pen on one steamed bun, and then put the steamed bun on the desk. He stood half a meter away from the bun.

"Watch this." Xu Miaolin took out a silver needle from the box on the table, narrowing his eyes and staring at the steamed bun.

With a shake of his hand, the needle immediately slipped out of his hand and pierced the mark on the steamed bun with precision.

If anyone saw it, they would definitely exclaim.

Xu Miaolin knew that would happen. While waiting to meet Fang Qiu's eyes filled with shock and respect, he said inscrutably, "This, is the flying acupuncture."

As a result, Fang Qiu looked so calm with no emotion on his face. "Okay," he said.

Xu Miaolin was confused.

Why wasn't he shocked? He was not shocked by this powerful acupuncture technique?

Maybe he was dumbfounded.

"What do you think?" Looking at Fang Qiu who was so calm, Xu Miaolin asked eagerly. "Isn't it powerful?"

"Not bad," Fang Qiu replied with a chuckle.

Actually, the flying acupuncture was also recorded in the catalog of the treasure book on acupuncture, which Fang Qiu had already learned long before, so he didn't find anything surprising.

Besides, he was a guru.

This method of flying a needle only meant sending a secret weapon in martial arts.

With the strength of Fang Qiu, let alone half a meter, he wouldn't miss a shot even he stood dozens of meters away.

"Not bad?" Hearing Fang Qiu's response, Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "This is one of the most difficult acupuncture techniques. What do you mean by saying 'not bad'? Maybe you should have a try?"

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

Then he went forward and followed what Xu did just now. Making a point on the steamed bun and standing at the same position as Xu did, he pierced the point accurately without even looking at it carefully.

Xu Miaolin was silent. Looking at Fang Qiu, He didn't say anything, feeling rather embarrassed.

He didn't have much confidence in Chinese herbs, but he was indeed proud of his acupuncture methods.

Unfortunately, he met with Fang Qiu.

In his eyes, there weren't many people who could fly a needle, and he happened to be one of them.

Even if a prominent doctor saw someone flying a needle, he or she would be shocked.

He wanted to use this method to warn Fang Qiu that he shouldn't have been so arrogant and considered himself a genius. He should know there were so many people out there who were much more powerful than him.

As a result, he didn't do it successfully.

Instead, he was challenged by Fang Qiu, which was really embarrassing.

If he had known that Fang Qiu could fly a needle, he wouldn't have shown off like that.

Looking at Xu Miaolin who didn't say anything but stared at him, Fang Qiu was a little nervous. He thought Xu wasn't satisfied with his performance. Otherwise, he wouldn't put on such a face.

Therefore, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Xu, if you are not satisfied, I can stand farther."

With Xu Miaolin watching, Fang Qiu held the silver needle and stood a meter away. He shook his hand and accurately pierced the black spot on the steamed bun again.

Xu Miaolin shivered while seeing that.

He could only hit the target half a meter away, but Fang Qiu was even better than him. He could fly a needle from a meter away.

As a teacher, it was quite awkward for him to be challenged by his student like that.

Seeing Xu Miaolin remain silent, Fang Qiu hurriedly opened his mouth again. "In fact, I can still go further."

He pulled out the needle and was about to go further.

"All right, all right." Xu Miaolin quickly shook his head and hands to stop Fang Qiu. "It's too easy. I'll teach you something else."

Although he acted normally, Xu Miaolin felt so awkward.

He had already been challenged twice by Fang Qiu. And he didn't know whether he could bear it if he let Fang Qiu go on.

Therefore, he had to stop Fang Qiu and continued to pretend to be sophisticated.

"Okay." Fang Qiu put down his silver needle and looked at Xu Miaolin expectantly.

Although he had learned most of the acupuncture techniques through the treasure book, Xu Miaolin was not an ordinary doctor. Maybe he knew more magical and unique acupuncture techniques.

"First of all, tell me everything you know about acupuncture."

Xu Miaolin sat down in front of his desk. "I can teach you according to your present situation when I'm aware of your skills."

This time, Xu Miaolin was cautious. He decided to move forward after thinking cautiously.

He couldn't afford any more humiliation!

How could a teacher be challenged by a student all the time? Fortunately, Fang Qiu didn't know his real strength. Otherwise, it would be so embarrassing.

"I've learned the finger acupuncture therapy, facial acupuncture therapy, philtrum acupuncture therapy, back acupuncture therapy, Shouxiang acupuncture therapy, pottery acupuncture therapy, giant needling therapy, needle acupuncture therapy, scar therapy, indirect therapy, thunder fire acupuncture therapy, box moxibustion therapy, Liujiang moxibustion therapy, skin acupuncture therapy, fire acupuncture therapy, awn acupuncture therapy, eye acupuncture therapy, mouth acupuncture therapy, foot acupuncture therapy, needle-pushing therapy, four-suture therapy, horse-riding moxibustion therapy, Taiyi acupuncture therapy, medicine application therapy, Liuzhu moxibustion therapy, intradermal acupuncture therapy, water acupuncture therapy, ear acupuncture therapy..."

Fang Qiu listed out a series of therapies.

Xu Miaolin could remain calm and nodded when he heard the first few therapies.

But his face changed when he heard the tenth therapy.

There was a look of surprise on his face when he heard about the twentieth therapy.

Hearing the 30th therapy, Xu Miaolin was dumbfounded.

As far as he was concerned, only a doctor who specialized in acupuncture could learn all thirty kinds of acupuncture.

But Fang Qiu didn't stop yet.

Forty therapies.

Fifty therapies.

Xu Miaolin's face changed dramatically. He was no longer surprised or felt inconceivable, but was shocked.

"There are more than 100 kinds of them. I think I may stop here," Fang Qiu suddenly said when Xu Miaolin was extremely shocked.

Xu Miaolin's jaw dropped.

"More than a hundred? Is this a game?" He thought to himself.

"In addition to these therapies," Fang Qiu continued, "I also learned to use the eight methods of using needles, including Two Dragons Playing with a Pearl, Magpies Ascending Plum Tree, Old Donkey Grinding the Mill, Golden Hook Fishing, White Snake Sticking out Its Tongue, Strange Python Turning Over, Golden Rooster Eating Rice, and Mouse Claw."

Fang Qiu didn't elaborate on them.

He was aware that Xu Miaolin must know that the eight needle methods, so the further explanation was unnecessary.

Most importantly, Xu Miaolin wasn't testing him now, so he didn't need to explain these methods. He just needed to tell Xu what he was capable of.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin thought he couldn't be more amazed.

"This kid, how did he learn all these all of a sudden?" He pondered to himself.