

Medical M 34

Medical Master

Chapter 34: Start-of-Term Ceremony Started!

The student with glasses looked at Fang Qiu and wanted to say something harsh, but finally, he waved his hands and said, "Let's go!"

After that, he left with a group of people.

The onlookers around were all in a daze.

"Just left?"

"Not arresting Fang Qiu?"

"Not taking any punishment?"

They couldn't help thinking of the phone call just now and the words of "Your phone will ring soon" that Fang Qiu just said. The expressions in their eyes all changed when they looked at Fang Qiu.

"He has a backer!"

"A call directly made the people of the Disciplinary Department surrender!"

"Awesome!"

"Since he has such an awesome backer, won't he be rude and unreasonable in the university afterward?"

The people around became envy inwardly.

Seeing nothing to look on, they left one after another.

After the people left, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian looked up and down at Fang Qiu with confusion.

“You know any bigshot?” asked Zhou Xiaotian.

“Let alone the bigshot first. It’s just over? The matter that they framed us is just over? The youngest, since you are so able to make a phone call to let them leave in dejection, how about making another call to scold them?” said Sun Hao with an angry expression.

Zhou Xiaotian also stared at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, “About this matter, let’s wait for a few days first. After the Start-of-Term Ceremony, I will find our territories one by one!”

“This is the last thing I’ll do for you.”

Fang Qiu thought inwardly.

“I won’t interfere with your cooperation with Li Qingshi.

“Good luck with your performance!”

He could see that Jiang Miaoyu attached great importance to the program of the Start-of-Term Ceremony. He did not want to affect the on-scene state of Jiang Miaoyu because he attacked Li Qingshi—her partner.

“It will be the Start-of-Term Ceremony the day after tomorrow.

“Put the matter aside until the Start-of-Term Ceremony ends!”

“Besides, who I know is not a bigshot,” explained Fang Qiu, “it’s Shen Chun—Dr. Shen, the doctor that Li Qingshi invited to the playground that day. We got to know each other afterward, so I called him.”

“Oh!”

His three roommates nodded their heads. “That explains it.”

“Then who is behind the matter? Who framed you?” asked Zhu Benzhen curiously.

“Li Qingshi!”

A streak of cold light flashed across Fang Qiu’s eyes.

In the office of the Students’ Union of the School of Chinese Medicine.

After Li Qingshi hung up the phone, he looked gloomy with a trace of fear and worry.

He didn’t expect that the Director of the First Affiliated Hospital called him and asked him not to disturb Fang Qiu.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu had such a big backer.

This made him temporarily dare not to slander Fang Qiu again and ruin Fang Qiu’s reputation.

“Humph!”

Li Qingshi snorted coldly.

“I’ll let you go first. Let’s wait and see after the Start-of-Term Ceremony opening ceremony.”

He paid great attention to the Start-of-Term Ceremony now and even put aside the work of the Students’ Union and study. He spared no effort to prepare for the program with Jiang Miaoyu.

He must show his best in front of Jiang Miaoyu!

That evening.

In the regular meeting of the Student’s Union of the School of Chinese Medicine.

Li Qingshi did not attend it. But Fang Qiu’s class teacher Liu Feifei went mad and directly gave commands,

“Who dare to slander my students again, I won’t let go of you!”

This directly shocked the people on site who became silent immediately.

And at the same time, Fang Qiu’s horsetail floating dust and copper coins bought from Taobao arrived.

“The youngest, are you going to be a Taoist priest?”

Zhou Xiaotian held the newly arrived horsetail dust and swung it. He curiously asked Fang Qiu who was standing on the bed to drive in the nail on the roof.

“I only take one length for use, with a copper coin tied on it to stare at. It is said that it’s good for eyes.”

Fang Qiu told a fib.

“Then let us know when it has an effect. We’ll do the same.”

Sun Hao took the floating dust from Zhou Xiaotian’s hand, swung it to the left arm with his left hand in front of his chest, and said with a straight face, “Celestial Being Wuliang, my Taoist name is Tongxuan!”

“You look like a Nun Mijue to me!”

After Fang Qiu drove in the nails, he got out of bed, took one length from the floating dust, tied a copper coin at one end, and went to bed again.

“Fang Qiu, how dare you humiliate me. Let me conquer you!”

Sun Hao pinched a sword tactic in his left hand, closed his eyes with the knitted brows, and mumbled to himself. Then he suddenly opened his eyes and pointed to the ass of Fang Qiu. “Abracadabra, a*shole open!”

“Puff!”

Zhou Xiaotian sprayed a sip of tea and coughed. “I thought you were awesome. Actually just so so!”

Zhu Benzhen who was reading the book also laughed.

Sun Hao gave Zhou Xiaotian a look. He sank his breath to his lower belly, ended the practice gradually, and said in a low voice, “Within three days, there must be a change!”

Fang Qiu ignored Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian who were frolicking under the bed and tied the other end of the horsetail to the nail carefully.

It was accomplished.

Before the light was out, Fang Qiu hurried to wash and sat cross-legged at the head of the bed, staring at the copper coin without blinking.

According to the record of the “Bonesetting Theory”, he read silently in the heart, “Turn left!”

The copper coin didn’t move at all.

Fang Qiu continued to use his mind to move the copper coin to the left.

“Turn left!

“Turn left!

...

Soon, his eyes were sore to tears and his eyelids trembled to close because he opened his eyes so long.

But Fang Qiu struggled not to close his eyes.

Dry and tears of the eyelids were the hurdles that must be overcome.

Otherwise, all his efforts would be wasted if he closed his eyes.

Two lines of clear tears trickled down Fang Qiu’s cheeks, but he had tried to keep his eyes open to stare at the copper coin.

He said in the heart,

“Turn left!

He didn't know how long it had been and how many times his tears had trickled down.

Fang Qiu's eyes were misted.

But he still stared steadily at the copper coin.

Until this moment, the light went out with a snap.

The university restricted the use of electricity.

Fang Qiu closed his eyes with a strong dry and painful feeling. He immediately burst into tears.

"Alas!"

Fang Qiu sighed, "I failed for the first time.

"It seems that I need to make more efforts in the future."

But he was also prepared for the first failure.

If it was really so easy to practice, all the people would be the masters of bonesetting in the Conscious Realm.

The next night, Fang Qiu continued to practice. This time, the training intensity increased from half an hour of yesterday to an hour.

In the end, his eyelids kept shaking madly, but he still tried not to close them.

Until the lights went out, he just let the eyelids close, tears pouring down his face.

The next day, he still failed.

Time went quickly.

Soon, it was Saturday.

At eight o'clock in the morning, all the students of Class Three of Chinese Medicine, led by Liu Feifei, went to their own class area that was divided in the basketball gymnasium of the university. It was just on the first floor at one side of the rostrum.

There was a door aside.

And inside, which Fang Qiu had noticed earlier, was the place where the actors waited to come on the stage.

This door was the place where the actors come on the stage.

There was no performing equipment or stage in the gymnasium.

All the programs would be performed in the center of the gymnasium.

As Fang Qiu just sat down, the beautiful senior Liu Feifei came over and slumped down beside him. She said as she looked at the people coming in succession, "I have watched these Start-of-Term Ceremonies for three years and nothing is new. This year, if the mysterious man of your grade appears, the ceremony will be lively."

After that, she had fantasy written all over her face.

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, "Senior, you're also interested in the mysterious man?"

“Of course!”

Liu Feifei gave Fang Qiu a look and said, “You can ask anyone in our university. Regardless of age and sex, who is not interested in the mysterious man.”

Fang Qiu smiled without saying anything.

Liu Feifei quietly looked at Fang Qiu for a few seconds, sighed and said, This time, you are wronged because Li Qingshi, a bastard, slandered you and also grabbed the opportunity of the program. Don’t worry; I will get the territory back for you sooner or later!”

“Thank you, Senior. I’ll do it,” said Fang Qiu thankfully with a smile.

“You will do it?”

Liu Feifei looked curiously at Fang Qiu with interest and asked, “What are you going to do? Do you need my help?”

“I haven’t decided yet exactly,” said Fang Qiu.

“Sounds like you said nothing.”

Liu Feifei said angrily.

“Don’t worry. I will help you get even!”

Liu Feifei stood up, patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder, and said, “You sit down first and save a seat beside you for me. I’m going to see a little junior from my hometown. She is studying music and will also sing on the stage today. I will go to cheer for her.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said “Yes”. Then he put a book on where Liu Feifei had sat.

He had some speculations in his heart.

“Studying music?

“Singing a song?

“Won’t it be ‘Bringing in the Wine’?”

He thought of the first time when he met Jiang Miaoyu because of the song, she had told him that there was a girl from the Department of Music going to sing “Bringing in the Wine”.

“What a coincidence it is that this girl is actually a home girl of the beautiful senior!”

Fang Qiu shook his head with emotion, turned around to look for his three roommates, and found that the three people had run to the class where Jiang Miaoyu was into cotton up to Jiang Miaoyu’s three roommates.

“Poach the girls so brazenly. Aren’t they afraid to be hit by the boys in Jiang Miaoyu’s class?”

At this time, Fang Qiu found that someone kept staring at him with strange eyes.

Fang Qiu looked at the eyes.

But he found a little lovely girl who was likely to be frightened by his eyes. She hurriedly bowed her head shyly.

Fang Qiu withdrew his gaze and shook his head with a wry smile.

Regardless of how noisy around, he took out a book again and quietly read it.

After a long period of time, Fang Qiu looked away from the book and looked at the time on the big screen overhead. It was already eight fifty.

The Start-of-Term Ceremony would begin in ten minutes.

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian also sat beside him.

But the seat on another side was always vacant.

He had no idea what happened to the beautiful senior because she never appeared.

Ten minutes later, it was nine o'clock in the morning. Under the expectation of all the freshmen and under the introduction of the host, the Start-of-Term Ceremony officially began.

The music rang out.

It was the familiar opening music of "Start-of-Term Ceremony".

The familiar melody made Fang Qiu feel in another world.

The beautiful dancers took light steps one by one from the door next to Class Three and moved toward the middle of the stage.

When it came to the lyrics, all the dancers were in place.

"Every student,

"Find a seat,

“It’s your Start-of-Term Ceremony.”

Jiang Miaoyu’s fabulous singing started.

Then she, in a white floral dress, walked slowly through the side door with a smile.

With one hand holding a microphone and another one waving to the students around.

At the same time, the dancers began to dance gracefully.

The freshmen around were immediately crazy when they saw Jiang Miaoyu wave to them.

“Jiang Miaoyu!

“Jiang Miaoyu!

“Jiang Miaoyu!”

...

Instantly, the cheers resounded through the dome.

The university leaders on the rostrum were all shocked by the synchronized noise.

They didn’t expect a student to be so charismatic.

“Look ahead,

“Imagine how beautiful it is to wear a square cap,

“First pay unforgettable tuition,

“No impoliteness first next year,

“Tomorrow is always a new term,

“Life tenure.

“...”

As Jiang Miaoyu finished the song, she just walked to the center of the gymnasium.