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Chapter 41: Waging a War in Public!

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were also taken aback at Fang Qiu's overbearing remarks. Nor had they expected that Fang Qiu could bring all sordid things Li Qingshi did to them onto the table.

And he looked like he would fight him to death!

But with such being the case, they could not flinch now. They must back their buddy up!

Not to mention that Li Qingshi was not only targeting Fang Qiu but also their Dormitory 501.

"Right. Whatever you have, just bring it on. Don't try to hide them. Now that you dared to do those things, you should have the guts to admit! No matter what your move is, we, Dormitory 501, will take it!"

Growled Zhu Benzhen, who directly took a step forward to stand out of the crowd and pointed at Li Qingshi.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian shot Zhu Benzhen a petrified look.

Despite the fact that Zhu Benzhen was the oldest in their dormitory, he was usually quiet and would not make a speech easily. But this time, he was the first one to step forward of his own accord.

And he even pointed straightly at Li Qingshi.

What a loyal buddy!

The rest of them naturally would not want to be left behind.

“Yep. Throw out whatever move you have; we, Dormitory 501, will take them all!”

Sun Hao also came forward and pointed a finger at Li Qingshi.

Zhou Xiaotian did not say anything, but he also advanced and pointed a finger at Li Qingshi.

Now, the three were standing in a line pointing at Li Qingshi.

Watching the three with a livid expression, Li Qingshi seemed so sullen that his face could be wringing wet.

It never occurred to him that Fang Qiu could expose those things in public, and his three roommates could point their fingers at him in front of all the people.

Fuming!

Flames of fury instantly filled his chest due to the insult.

The three stalked up to Fang Qiu in unison, pointing at Li Qingshi all the way they went.

The four stood together.

“Perhaps you guys are still wondering what transgressions Fang Qiu just accused. So, I’d better give you the long and short of the story!”

Zhu Benzhen spoke out loud, “On this Thursday, a lot of trash was thrown into our dormitory without reason. And the surveillance camera mysteriously did not record anything during that period of time. Then, the student union simply issued a notice of criticism to us. Overwhelmed by irritation, Fang Qiu

tore up the notice. But next, someone from the disciplinary committee of the student union caught us just as we rushed downstairs!”

“As if closely linked, bad things occurred one after another!”

“So, who is so powerful to command the whole student union to take on just a dormitory? And who has such authority to erase the records of the dormitory surveillance camera?”

“There is more!”

“This Tuesday, the three of us all heard Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu perform the song Start-of-Term Gift for the first time, which was absolutely stunning. However, the very next day, Fang Qiu’s share in the show was replaced inexplicably. And the one who replaced Fang Qiu is exactly this one!”

“I just can’t understand why someone should use such dirty means to take on our dormitory. Well, now that you want to go against us, do it blatantly. If any of us from Dormitory 501 takes a damn step back, he is the son of a b*tch!”

“But whoever resorts to more crooked means is a d*mn scoundrel!”

“Li Qingshi, do you agree or not?”

Zhu Benzhen was truly ready to risk everything today.

His words directly astounded all the people in the surroundings.

“Those remarks are really domineering!”

“Never thought apart from the domineering Fang Qiu, there is another domineering guy in Dormitory 501.”

Fang Qiu was staring at Zhu Benzheng beamingly, sort of moved by his words.

“This is my man!”

The whole thing actually was incurred by Fang Qiu alone, so he reckoned he should be the one to fix it.

However, to his surprise, his three roommates all stepped forward and faced the problem with him.

They also made it clear in the presence of so many people that they, Dormitory 501, had waged a war against Li Qingshi!

They even waged a war against the whole student union of the School of Chinese Medicine!

Zhu Benzheng also filled everyone in with the cause and effect of this incident.

Why had Fang Qiu openly confronted Li Qingshi?

Why had all the guys from Dormitory 501 stepped forward?

It was because someone intended to frame them!

And the person also snatched up Fang Qiu’s opportunity to perform at the Start-of-Term Ceremony!

Now that this person had done such outrageous deeds, he left them no choice but to step forward!

But who had so much power to do these deeds?

The answer was almost certain—Li Qingshi, the president of the student union of the School of Chinese Medicine!

All the people flickered their eyes toward Li Qingshi suspiciously.

Before, Li Qingshi had maintained a grand and perfect image in front of everyone. But now, in the eyes of the crowd, he was a pretty despicable guy.

“Your dormitory got criticized because of its unsanitary state, and you blame the student union’s sanitary inspection for it?”

“You got replaced because of your incompetence, but you blame the one who replaced you for it? You guys are truly shameless!”

Li Qingshi scanned the four of Dormitory 501 one by one with frosty eyes.

The rage inside him was getting more and more blazing!

He was humiliated in public, by a bunch of freshmen!

Mortifying!

How mortifying it was!

“Everyone of you can say those things if you want to frame somebody!”

“Give me some evidence. Or do you find it interesting to make a false charge here? Well, a straight foot is never afraid of a crooked shoe. I, Li Qingshi, have the courage to take the blame for what I have done! If I haven’t done anything wrong, I have no fear of other babbling, because justice will prevail!”

Li Qingshi’s words immediately won the hearts of many of the audience who were still wavering.

“His face looks sincere. It doesn’t seem to be faked.”

“Which side is telling the truth and which side is not?”

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were about to burst with rage.

“F*ck! After doing so many heinous deeds, you dare to put the blame on your victims!”

“Yeah. Justice will prevail. We are ordinary students, whereas, you are the president of the student union. So, why do we choose to make such an accusation? It’s just because justice will prevail!”

As Sun Hao finished those words out loud, he turned around to look at the crowd and said, “We, a bunch of powerless freshmen, are desperately confronting the president of the student union of our own school. Everybody, please think, if we have not truly endured countless insults, will we dare to go all out like this?”

At those remarks, the crowd instantly were lost in thought.

“Indeed.”

“The four normal freshmen have the guts to set themselves against the president of their own student union, with no fear of the president making things difficult for them later. There must be something that made them hold loads of grudges against the president.”

“Otherwise, in this harmonious society, who would bother to offend him in public?”

“Not to mention that he is a pretty powerful guy.”

On account of their sympathy toward the weak, everyone started to believe in the words of the four students from Dormitory 501.

At this, Li Qingshi was enraged as well as anxious.

He inwardly regretted not bringing any members of the student union with him today. If he did, he would not have been cornered like this, with no one to back him up.

He decided he shall not continue the bickering and directly proceed to the real contest. He wanted to thoroughly defeat Fang Qiu with his overwhelming talent.

“Then, you’ll see who the winner is.”

“And you’ll know even though I framed you, you deserve it!”

“You’ll know I taking away your opportunity is because of your inferior ability!”

“I think you are pretty clear about what the truth is, and so am I. Thus, we don’t need more squabble!”

“And save your words. Fang Qiu, aren’t you going to compete with me? Well, today, I will let you learn that there is always another person smarter than you!”

Said Li Qingshi coldly to Fang Qiu.

“As you wish!”

Fang Qiu replied in a chilling voice.

Hearing this, the crowd immediately broke into excited roars.

“After droning on for so long, there is finally something to see.”

“Anyway, without evidence to verify their words, they can stick to whatever truth they claim.”

“However, a real contest is different. They’ll have to meet head-on to see which one is more remarkable!”

The audience had no interest in watching them arguing. “If I have time for that, I’d rather watch them fight each other!”

“No matter it is physical combat or talent competition.”

“If they detest each other, just go ahead and have a trial of strength!”

In any case, bystanders were always eager to see more drama. Now, all the people around them were looking forward to their upcoming talent competition.

And they were hoping the conflict between the two could escalate as drastically as possible.

At the Acupuncture Association.

Jiang Miaoyu was watching all this with huge anxiety. She never thought Fang Qiu and Li Qingshi could hold such deep grudges against each other.

What was more, she felt that it was she who incurred all the trouble, which made her rather terrified.

But so far, she was unable to stop the development of this conflict. All she could do was watch them with deep concerns.

“You can play musical instruments, and so can I. I play the Chinese flute. And you, hand flute?”

Asked Li Qingshi icily.

“Just do your show first. Don’t bother to worry for me,” Fang Qiu answered.

“Fine!”

Li Qingshi snorted. He simply grabbed a Chinese flute from the musical instrument exhibition of the Chinese Folk Arts Association and paced to the middle of the sports ground.

“Please enjoy a solo of Chinese flute—Oceans’ Roar!”

Announced Li Qingshi to the audience, before adjusting the height of the microphone.

Fang Qiu, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian already came to the side of the stage, standing in a line.

Their postures were all the same.

All of them were crossing their arms in front of the chest and squinting at Li Qingshi.

As if they were saying “That’s all he got”.

Li Qingshi glimpsed at the four, glared at Fang Qiu in particular, and then, let out a sneer.

He already thought through how he would use the resources at hand to deal with the four of Dormitory 501 when this morning was over.

“I won’t let any of them off the hook!”

But on second thought, Li Qingshi instantly concentrated on relaxing his mind.

“I can’t let it affect my mood now. This round is of crucial importance. I already lost one, so this time I must win!”

As to Fang Qiu’s hand flute, he had no fear for it at all.

“Musical instruments are instruments, while hands are hands. Hands can never replace musical instruments, no matter in light of sound or intonation.”

“At its debut, the audience might be fascinated out of its novelty.”

“But if today he plays it again, they will find it just so so!”

Actually, Li Qingshi was hoping that Fang Qiu could keep on playing his hand flute.

After getting into the right mood, Li Qingshi nodded at the staff.

The staff raised a hand and gave him an “OK” gesture, and then played the music.

The melody of Oceans’ Roar could not be more familiar to everyone. As the music came out, a series of famous scenes from the film swiftly popped out in their minds.

At an appropriate moment, Li Qingshi’s Chinese flute also joined in.

Pieces of familiar melodies fluttered into their ears. Many closed their eyes and started to hum the song along with the music.

Fang Qiu stared coldly at Li Qingshi, who was busy playing.

“I have to say that Li Qingshi has made an excellent choice for picking this song.”

“If he had selected any other song, even if it’s one of the ten most famous songs for the Chinese flute, no one would be able to appreciate it or find it familiar. Then, his play would be in vain.”

“However, Oceans’ Roar is another case. All the people are too familiar with it, and solely this will increase immense popularity for his show.”

“And this extra popularity is enough to be the last straw!”

“Will this last straw crumble me?”

Fang Qiu’s lips curved upwards to form a smile.

The tune was heroic and glorious, while the Chinese flute sounded ancient and melodious.

Listening to it on a summer day, the crowd did not feel the heat anymore. Instead, they felt cool and carefree.

Everyone had their own gratitude and hatred.

Everyone had their own indignation and helplessness.

Even though they had listened to this song more than a thousand times, it still struck their heartstrings!

Before, they only listened to the song on their computers. Now, they heard a live version.

The live version contained an extra hint of distinctiveness, which barged straight to their hearts through the ears.

As they listened.

They appeared to have seen themselves in a boat on a river, their white robes fluttering in the wind. And they were enjoying tea and alcohol. Once in a while, they would sing the song Oceans' Roar to vent their pent up sorrow and resignation.

In spite of their resignation, they could still sing as they like.

Even though they had their sorrow, they could still laugh it off.

This was the unfaltering heroic spirit belonging to men, the uncompromising courage belonging to women!

"Fantastic song! How beautiful!"

As Li Qingshi's playing continued, applause gradually sounded from all directions.

And it became louder and louder.

Finally, rapturous applause swept across the entire sports ground.

There was no cheers but applause.

Because cheers would disturb the splendid Chinese flute song.

But if they did not applaud, they could not find other ways to express their thrill.

Although the applause drowned the sound of Li Qingshi's playing a bit, this enthusiastic applause clearly demonstrated their recognition of Li Qingshi's performance.

After the song was over, Li Qingshi gave a deep bow to all the audience.

His eyes were brimming with excitement.

At the sight of the looks around him, he knew he just made it.

A Chinese flute song was different from normal songs that could win the hearts of the audience with both music and lyrics.

All that a Chinese flute song had was melody. It was good enough for this kind of song to gain such popularity!

He doubted very much that Fang Qiu could do the same.

“Fang Qiu, now is your turn!”

Li Qingshi straightened up and said so directly to Fang Qiu.

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Chapter 42: Choose Anything as You Like, I'm Fine with It!

The remarks “now is your turn” instantly shifted all the eyes onto Fang Qiu.

They were all looking forward to it.

Looking forward to Fang Qiu's performance.

They wanted to see which one could laugh last in this fierce contest.

“Go get him!”

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian heartened Fang Qiu in an undertone.

Fang Qiu nodded and walked to the middle of the sports ground.

“Which musical instrument will you choose? If it is not here, I’ll ask them to fetch it!”

Li Qingshi pointed at the row of exhibited musical instruments at the Chinese Folk Arts Association.

There were a Chinese flute, a guitar, a bamboo flute, a Chinese zither, a pipa and even an erhu, a violin, a cello, and so on.

Those musical instruments were all belongings of members of the Chinese Folk Arts Association. It was easy to tell how abundant art talents were in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!

Fang Qiu pointed a finger at those musical instruments and stared at Li Qingshi with a smile.

“What do you mean?”

Li Qingshi was bewildered.

“You choose anything as you like, I’m fine with it.”

Said Fang Qiu in an extremely arrogant voice.

Gasp!

Everyone on the scene was rooted to the spot in astonishment.

“Are you kidding me?”

“There are at least a dozen musical instruments here—from domestic ones to foreign ones, from traditional ones to modern ones—but you dare let him choose anything as he likes?”

“And you are fine to play any of them?”

“How outrageous your brag is!”

“But this is a contest. Aren’t you supposed to pick the one you can do best?”

“Learning one musical instrument for several years doesn’t mean you have mastered it. Even if you can only spend one year to master each of those musical instruments, it will take you more than a dozen years to get the hang of all of them!”

“But Fang Qiu, how old are you?”

“You’re seventeen!”

“You can’t have been learning musical instruments since you were in the womb, can you?”

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were stupefied by Fang Qiu’s words as well. They swallowed with difficulty.

“Good heavens!”

Although they had known Fang Qiu was brilliant and guessed that he had more brilliant talents to display, but it never occurred to them that he could be so brilliant!

“Pick any musical instrument as you like?”

“How domineering!”

Jiang Miaoyu's gorgeous eyes also widened, looking at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

"He can play... all these?"

Li Qingshi was dazed by this remark of Fang Qiu. Eventually, he let out a hollow laugh and said, "You are joking, aren't you?"

"Not joking."

Fang Qiu nodded positively.

"Erhu!"

Li Qingshi blurted out.

He did not care whether Fang Qiu was telling the truth or just bragging!

"Now that you dared to throw out the words, I'll choose the most difficult one for you. Let me see how you get out of this one!"

And he did not believe a word of Fang Qiu, so he chose erhu, the one that fewest people would learn.

"Other musical instruments are relatively popular, while erhu is not in vogue."

"Even if he has learned it, so what? It's extremely hard to be proficient in erhu playing."

"Generally, string instruments are the most difficult kind to learn, at least much harder than wind instruments."

“And string instruments are divided into two categories—with frets and without.

“For string instruments with frets, its intonation is already guaranteed. One fret represents the musical interval of a half-tone, and two frets constitute a whole tone, making the learning process and daily playing relatively easy in light of intonation.”

“However, for string instruments without frets, its intonation solely depends on the acute hearing of the player and the great coordination of his left fingers.”

“If a man is a tone-deaf who is unable to sing the melodies that he hears in the same tune, it’s impossible for him to learn any of the string instruments without frets.”

“A guitar is the kind that has frets. Fang Qiu already proved that he can play it at the Start-of-Term Ceremony. However, erhu, violin, and cello are all without frets.”

“As to why I didn’t pick a violin or cello, it’s because of a common view in the vocal music circle—the less the strings a musical instrument has, the harder its learning process is.”

“Thus, erhu is said to be a less popular but very difficult instrument.”

“Fang Qiu, I don’t believe you can play it!”

“Fine!”

Fang Qiu nodded, and then, strode towards the Chinese Folk Arts Association.

Seeing Fang Qiu coming over, members of the Chinese Folk Arts Association instinctively shunned sideways.

“The aura of this man is too fierce!”

When the crowd heard that Fang Qiu was going to play erhu, they all blamed Li Qingshi inwardly for being so brazen to pick such an obscure musical instrument.

And they were under the impression that erhu was prone to be played by the old, especially the blind.

Well, it was not them to blame for thinking like that, because Ah Bing, a blind erhu master, was just too famous.

His erhu play of *The Moon Over a Fountain* perfectly displayed the sad and beautiful feelings.

Erhu's sound was peerlessly full of sorrow and bitterness, which was not suitable for a young man to play.

It was far too incongruous with the image and temperament of Fang Qiu.

But Fang Qiu still walked to the middle of the sports ground holding an erhu and a stool as everyone was staring at him.

After lowering the microphone to let it face right at the erhu, Fang Qiu settled himself on the stool and briefly tested its tones, then screwed up the upper pegs.

He did a test again before nodding in satisfaction.

Li Qingshi was watching Fang Qiu from a short distance. Although he did not know how to play erhu, he had some elementary knowledge about it.

Fang Qiu's posture and tuning movements gave him a bad feeling.

"Does he really know how to play erhu?"

But he was not too worried.

“Even if he knows how to play, no way can his playing parallel to his Chinese flute skills, can it?”

Fang Qiu looked around and boomed, “I now present you Battle Steeds Galloping Ahead.”

“Battle Steeds Galloping Ahead?”

At this, all the people were a bit befuddled.

“Aren’t songs of erhu supposed to be very pathetic and touching? Why does this one sound fierce and vehement?”

But before they could think it through, Fang Qiu already began his playing.

A piece of intense melody instantly roused the crowd.

Everyone was watching Fang Qiu playing in utter shock.

“Holy cow!”

“Does this music really come from erhu?”

“So fierce?”

The audience did feel like ten thousand steeds were galloping past them.

They even heard the horses neigh and whinny.

“Could erhu possibly be played like this?”

“Gosh! What’s happening?”

“Why do I hear clatters of horses’ hooves?”

“Clip-clop, clip-clop...”

They darted their eyes in the direction of Fang Qiu to find that he was seemingly vibrating the fingerboard with the bow.

In order to simulate the hoofbeats.

“Impressive, my bro!”

“You can even achieve this!”

In fact, it was not as simple as the crowd had perceived.

To imitate the sound of horse prancing, Fang Qiu pressed the hairs of the bow against the strings and let it continuously brush across them up and down. With the impeccable cooperation of his both hands, his erhu produced a series of “clip-clop”.

But this extraordinary technique was unknown to others.

What was more, he also utilized various means to mimic the whinnying of horses.

For example, he rubbed the bow and its hairs against the inner string and the outer string while performing trill and portamento with his left hand so as to create the neighing of a herd of horses.

Also, he used the fast solid staccato—let the inner string push the bow—accompanied by sliding down with his left hand to produce the neighing of a single horse.

The sound he made was remarkably lifelike, almost indistinguishable from the natural ones!

In an instant, he brought everyone into a scene where battle Steeds were galloping ahead and whinnying together.

It was just so true to life!

So real and astonishing!

Pieces of rousing melodies led them into the majestic world of cavalryman training and battling.

They seemed to have seen a sharp cavalry positioned on a vast grassland training field, armed to the teeth and poised for a war to start.

At this time, the horn called, and the killing started.

A square formation of the troops streaked orderly to the front.

Out of nowhere, enemies appeared. They were instantly ambushed.

Next second, steeds neighed, and malicious howls sounded in all directions. Violent shouts and clatters of horse hooves rose one after another!

After a fierce battle, their enemies were defeated and fled in disorder.

The cavalry followed up the victory with hot pursuit, and the war eventually came to an end in the proud neighing of the steeds.

This Battle Steeds Galloping Ahead made the blood of righteous men around boiling with indignation.

How they wished right now they were the valiant soldiers on the battlefield, killing enemies with all strength for the sake of their country and their people!

As the song drew to an end, roars of applause engulfed the sky and the land.

In contrast with the personal grudge expressed by Li Qingshi's Oceans' Roar, the spirit of Fang Qiu's Battle Steeds Galloping Ahead was undoubtedly at a higher level.

They were not fighting for themselves, but for the entire country.

On the contrary, Li Qingshi's playing appeared to be absolutely not so noble-spirited.

"His playing has no heroic spirit like Fang Qiu's!"

The latter was the ideal song up to their standards. Regardless of the playing format, a good song was always a good song. It would motivate the listeners to be a better person instead of frustrating them!

Chinese culture devoted particular care to the "endless succession of life and growth in nature", and we Chinese also required ourselves to make unremitting efforts to improve ourselves!

The purpose of such constantly striving was to achieve self-cultivation, family harmony, country management as well as world peace!

Thus, how could an individual's love story match up to the ambition of contributing to one's country?

Even though Li Qingshi had picked his song cleverly, it was way too far to equal to this wonderful song Fang Qiu played.

At this moment, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian's hearts finally dropped back to their original positions.

"Gee!"

"The youngest, how capable you are!"

"You can even play erhu!"

"If we run out of money someday, you can simply go to the bridge of the night market, pretend to be blind, and play erhu to make money!"

Right now, Li Qingshi looked extremely sulky. Judging by the applause in the surroundings, he knew his performance was still a bit weak.

He was utterly astounded to find out that Fang Qiu truly knew how to play erhu.

"He did it so well."

"He also picked a wonderful song."

"If I had known this, I would not have selected erhu for him, maybe another string instruments without frets."

He just thought Fang Qiu was in luck today, because he happened to have picked the one Fang Qiu was good at.

"But this doesn't matter. In the field of literature and art, there is no winner in the first place; in the field of martial arts, no one wants to be in the second place. Chinese folk arts belong to the scope of the literature and art field, so there are no standard criteria to identify the winner. Although the applause for me is a little weak, who can really claim that my performance is inferior to Fang Qiu's?"

As if seeing what Li Qingshi was thinking, Fang Qiu stood up and bowed to the audience.

Then, he carried the erhu and microphone stand heading to the Chinese Folk Arts Association.

At this, everyone was at a loss.

“What’s he doing now?”

“Returning the instrument?”

“But if so, what are you doing with the microphone stand?”

Jiang Miaoyu also cast curious looks at Fang Qiu. Just now, Fang Qiu’s performance did take her by surprise.

She realized that she actually knew little about this student Fang.

“Well, come to think of it, I know nothing about him other than he is good at singing, playing hand flute, guitar, and now erhu, and likes reading.”

“Fang Qiu is just like a riddle, totally unfathomable.”

She reckoned this man must have more secrets he had not revealed.

But she did not wait for long to see Fang Qiu’s next move. Followed by all the curious eyes, Fang Qiu came to the row of musical instruments at the Chinese Folk Arts Association. He put down the microphone stand and the erhu, reached out a hand and grabbed the Chinese flute.

“What’s he up to?”

The crowd was even more confused.

At the sight of Fang Qiu's action, Li Qingshi suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Fang Qiu threw a cold smile at Li Qingshi.

Being stared by everyone, Fang Qiu moved!

He positioned the Chinese flute vertically and began to blow it in front of the microphone.

Melody immediately rang across the entire sports ground.

It was precisely the Oceans' Roar that Li Qingshi just played.

And his version was not second to Li Qingshi's at all.

"Great God!"

Everyone on the scene was stunned.

"What a smack in the face!"

"Definitely!"

"Playing the same song with the same musical instrument actually equals to a smack in Li Qingshi's face!"

"This is a declaration that I know things you don't, but all the things you know I've already learned!"

Li Qingshi's face went rather glum.

Fang Qiu played a chapter.

Then, he placed the Chinese flute back and picked up a pipa without a word.

It was the Oceans' Roar again!

"Holy cats!"

"A smack in the face again!"

"It's a second one!"

"I know things you don't; but all the things you know I've already learned; and all the thing you don't know I've also already learned!"

"Fang Qiu, you're about to be a mania for smacking him!"

But much to their astonishment, the "Pick anything as you like" promise Fang Qiu uttered before was not bragging at all. It turned out that he did know all the musical instruments!

"Can he possibly have learned a fourth musical instrument?"

With Li Qingshi's gloomy eyes fixed on him, Fang Qiu put down the pipa, strolled to a Chinese zither, and sat down behind it.

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Chapter 43: Donating a Goal!

"Does he really know how to play the Chinese zither?"

Before the question hung in their heads for long, Fang Qiu already started to play.

It was still the Oceans' Roar!

"Impressive, bro!"

"It's the fourth one!"

"Is there any musical instrument that you can't play?"

"Li Qingshi's face must have already been slapped swollen!"

As playing, Fang Qiu shot chilling looks at Li Qingshi.

In fact, he had better play the Chinese zither with fake nails. Even though real nails were more flexible and convenient, they were not thick enough. If one plucked the strings with your own nails, the sound you produced would be thin and dull, especially when you plucked at the low pitch area where the notes tended to be ethereal. Adding that due to the limited plucking angles, it would be hard to catch the best angle, which in turn would affect its sound and the techniques you could employ.

But so what?

If he ought to perform several songs in a row, he would have to wear fake nails.

However, now that he was only going to do half or one-fourth of a song, it would not hurt to play with his own nails!

Li Qingshi's face darkened so much that it appeared to wring wet, while his eyes that landed on Fang Qiu was full of incredulity.

He just could not believe a man could really master so many musical instruments.

Especially when this man was Fang Qiu!

This was utterly beyond his cognitive competence. “How is it possible that a man can play musical instruments like that?”

“Even if his interests for musical instruments are varied, how come he is so talented and have so much time to learn all of them?”

“How old is Fang Qiu? Only seventeen!”

“For an ordinary guy, even if he has kept learning until he is twenty-seven, thirty-seven, or forty-seven, he will not be able to master four or five musical instruments!”

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu’s performance is not over. He left the Chinese zither but then scooped up a bamboo flute.

“The fifth musical instrument!”

As music flowed out, Li Qingshi’s confidence completely crumbled.

The talent he had been proud of seemed so insignificant in front of Fang Qiu, rendering him rather ashamed.

Helpless!

He felt deeply helpless!

As if all his strength was sucked away in an instant, Li Qingshi’s face looked pale, and his legs nearly gave way.

A bamboo flute solo.

It was the same Oceans' Roar.

How sarcastic the familiar melody sounded now!

The song he practiced meticulously was easy to play for Fang Qiu. The skills he had been treasuring turned out to be quite lousy. Now he realized he had made a laughingstock of himself before the expert.

After playing a chapter, Fang Qiu laid down the bamboo flute and picked up a violin.

"Gosh!"

"There is more!"

This was mind-blowing for everyone.

"Do you still want others to live?"

"Even if you don't leave a way out for Li Qingshi, you ought to give us a chance to survive, don't you?"

"Since you're so talented, in contrast, we're all sh*t. The years we've lived is just a waste of time!"

"Enough, please call it a day now."

"We can't take more!"

"You're amazing, all right? We admit you're brilliant!"

However, Fang Qiu did not place the violin on his shoulder and start playing. Instead, he goggled at Li Qingshi frigidly and demanded, "You want to see more?"

All the eyes instantly focused on Li Qingshi.

"Want more?"

Li Qingshi looked embarrassedly scarlet.

It was not proper to say yes, because he needed no more proof to know he already lost to Fang Qiu.

But it did not feel right to say no. It would sound like he was admitting his defeat, wouldn't it?

Throwing in the sponge in front of all these people was something he would never do.

At this, Fang Qiu snorted, placed the violin back and said, "Such being the case, don't do more sordid deals under the table. Show your abilities openly, whatever you have. I'll outperform them one by one. If you're not convinced, just bring it on!"

"Outperform your abilities one by one!"

"Not convinced? Just bring it on!"

Those words made the crowd stir again.

Today, they finally learned about this student named Fang Qiu.

"His talents are stunning!"

“His behavior is quite domineering!”

“He even dared go against the president of the student union in public, but he did it in a way open and aboveboard!”

“Just put everything on the table. I’ll defeat you with my own strength, and then, I shall see what demurs you can still hold.”

“That’s what a truly powerful person should be!”

“Sure enough, all the plots and schemes are useless in front of overwhelming strength.”

All the people there were clear that today Li Qingshi suffered a crushing defeat. The talent that made him a celebrity on campus was now completely outshone.

Although Li Qingshi was quite brilliant, compared to the nature-defiant Fang Qiu, his brilliance was just like the light of a firefly, never able to compete with the bright moonlight Fang Qiu was radiating.

Seeing Li Qingshi did not speak a word, Fang Qiu sneered and said to his three roommates, “Let’s go.”

Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian immediately held their chins up, stalked to catch up with Fang Qiu and took off with him.

“Fang Qiu won it, which means our Dormitory 501 won it!”

“Of course, we shall keep our chins up!”

“We’re just so arrogant!”

“You don’t agree?”

“If so, try to overtake Fang Qiu!”

“He’ll crash you!”

As they walked past a corner of the sports ground, Fang Qiu suddenly came to a halt. At the sight of that banner, he gave a sigh in his mind.

“Poor thing. At a blossom age but got caught in such a tragedy. How pathetic!”

Those on the sports ground had been staring at Fang Qiu all the way out. When they saw Fang Qiu stopped in front of the donation desk, they quickly came up with their speculations.

“Will Fang Qiu really make a donation?”

At the scene, Li Qingshi’s eyes gleamed. He trotted over to the donation desk and announced, “We should help our schoolmate who is in trouble. I’ll donate a thousand yuan!”

He said those words out loud, so people in the surroundings all heard him clearly.

And they were all taken aback at Li Qingshi’s generosity.

Although a thousand yuan was not much for most working men, it was still a lot of money for students.

After all, they were all relying on the funds that their parents earned painstakingly to pay their college tuition, and even their money for living expenses was not much.

Therefore, many only donated fifty yuan or a hundred yuan, five hundred tops. Jiang Miaoyu was one of those who pitched in five hundred yuan.

Despite the small amount of each donation, there were a large number of students, which was sufficient to combine into a huge donation.

As Li Qingshi made the one thousand yuan donation.

The staff taking charge of the donating affair took the lead to applaud, which developed into a round of applause.

Li Qingshi finally felt confident again. He threw a lofty look at Fang Qiu, studied his ordinary clothes and thought he did not look like a rich guy.

Having detected Li Qingshi's looks and gestures, Fang Qiu shot him a cold and disdainful glance.

He seldom disdained others because he believed everyone was equal. Even though he had learned loads of stuff that others did not know, he thought they could have learned them as he did, which was just a matter of time. Thus, he had never thought himself superior to anyone.

That was also the reason why he stuck up for those students who got sprayed by the mud and water splashed from a luxury car the other day.

But this time, he did feel that he started to look down upon Li Qingshi.

A man like him not only had little ambition and talent but also have no brain.

Before the applause ebbed, Fang Qiu abruptly shouted, "Everybody, I have a few words for you."

All the people instantly stopped clapping their hands and turned to look at Fang Qiu in interest.

They were all curious about what remarks Fang Qiu would make at this point.

Jiang Miaoyu had also walked from the Acupuncture Association to the donation stall and rested her eyes on Fang Qiu curiously.

“It’s natural that we donate for our schoolmate who is in trouble. But is this truly all that we can do?”

Asked Fang Qiu in a booming voice.

The crowd was aghast at those words.

“What else can we possibly do apart from donating money?”

“Go to visit the sick student?”

“It doesn’t sound plausible in light of the large number of us. With all of us bustling in and out, it won’t do good for her rest and health.”

“We are students of a Chinese Medicine university!”

Fang Qiu declared, “Now, we have a student who got cancer. She is not only our schoolmate, but she is also one of the thousands of patients in the world. Money can’t help them.”

“We are destined to become doctors, destined to lift pain from our patients.”

“Thus, when we see our schoolmate agonizing with his illness, we should not only see his suffering but also all the patients’ suffering in the world. I reckon what we can do is not simply donate money but set a greater goal! A noble ambition!”

Fang Qiu met everyone’s gaze and went on, “Make a vow to be the best doctors, to take responsibility for all the patients, to exert ourselves to help them break free from their tormenting illnesses—that is the noble ambition!”

“Apart from this unlucky student, there are numerous patients waiting for our growth, for our rescue. Shall we truly get the peace of mind by donating a bit of money? Remember, we are students of the School of Chinese Medicine who are studying Chinese Medicine!”

Those remarks made all the people shift their eyes to the ground.

Their faces all scarlet in shame.

Their subconscious had been telling them that donating money would show their sympathy, and would prove they did care for others.

But in fact, they forgot they were students of a Chinese Medicine university. They did not intend to handle the illness of their schoolmate with their own abilities, so they chose to fix it with money.

Of course, they were not capable of handling the treatment now.

But that did not mean they would not be able to do it in the future.

“If I don’t believe I can do it now, nor will I believe so in the future!”

“Alas!”

“I’m not living up to my identity of being a student of the School of Chinese Medicine!”

At this point, a discordant voice sounded.

“Nicely said. But you didn’t donate much, did you?”

Asked Li Qingshi with a chilling smile.

But he regretted saying so the second his words were out, for it would damage the noble image he had tried to set in others' mind, especially in Jiang Miaoyu's mind.

Now that the words were already out, he could not take them back.

He had to hold on.

After casting a cold look at Li Qingshi, Fang Qiu took out his smartphone, scanned the QR code pasted to the donation desk, entered several numbers and then input his password.

After that, he wheeled around and took off.

The phone on the donation desk rang, displaying the information on the paid donation. A staff curiously reached out to check the phone. At the sight of the number, he went dumbstruck.

"How much? How much did he donate?"

Someone around him asked, intrigued.

"Twenty-nine thousand!"

Answered the staff in a still incredulous tone.

"How much?"

People around him thought they had heard it wrong.

"Twenty-nine thousand yuan!"

Yelled the staff immediately.

“Great God!”

The crowd stirred in amazement!

“Holy cow!”

“It’s twenty-nine thousand yuan!”

“Which is the total amount of our two-year living expenses!”

“How wealthy!”

“Never thought Fang Qiu is a wealthy guy!”

“But even a rich guy would not really donate so much money as he did!”

No matter what guessed they had, everyone was appalled by the amount of Fang Qiu’s donation.

They thought about Fang Qiu’s previous talent show, the speech he just did, and the amount of the donation he now made.

All of them started to have overwhelming admiration for him.

“No way can a man not admire him!”

“If you don’t feel this way, try to donate twenty-nine thousand yuan!”

As they heard the number, no one would think Fang Qiu was talking big and trying to be high-sounding anymore.

He was a man of action, ambition, and sympathy.

“Then, look at me.”

“I’m far way behind him!”

A lot of people immediately determined that they ought to work hard from now on. Even though they might not excel at all the fields that Fang Qiu had masters, they shall not be overshadowed by him in the field of medicine. They would certainly be more excellent in medical skills than Fang Qiu!

As the staff blurted out the number “twenty-nine thousand”, Li Qingshi’s face went incredibly sullen.

Fang Qiu’s generous donation also startled Jiang Miaoyu.

Recalling the slander Li Qingshi just made, she darted a disappointed look at him before she spun around.

On the other side.

As they were on the way back to their dormitory, Zhou Xiaotian asked curiously, “The youngest, how much did you donate just now?”

Fang Qiu gave a wry laugh and replied, “Now, there is only one thousand and two hundred left in my account. You can do the calculation yourself.”

His three roommates jumped at the number. They thought Fang Qiu had contributed several thousand yuan, which was almost all of his living expenses for this semester, so they quickly praised him for his nobility and exemplary conduct.

What they did not know was that Fang Qiu's donation actually amounted to his two-year living expenses.

He nearly gave out all the thirty thousand treatment fee that he just obtained last Wednesday, only keeping one thousand yuan.

That money was the payment he earned for treating a patient. Now, it could help another person to get treated, as though all this was preordained.

He had no intention to pretend to be rich, nor was he forced into making this donation by Li Qingshi.

Actually, he could have just donated ten thousand or twenty thousand yuan.

However, he donated twenty-nine thousand yuan.

Because someone really needed this money, while he had no such pressing demand.

Above, this donation confirmed that what he said were not hollow words. Now, he believed a larger number of students would not continue wasting their college time.

Medical Master

Chapter 44: A Full Live Broadcast of Smacking in the Face!

"The youngest, can I ask you one more question? Do you really play all those musical instruments?"

Surrendering to his mounting curiosity, Zhou Xiaotian asked again.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao both halted their paces to gawk at Fang Qiu unblinkingly.

They were keen to hear the answer as well.

“Of course not. I’m not god, how can I play all kinds of musical instruments?”

Said Fang Qiu flatly.

“What?”

“You don’t?”

The three all went dumbfounded.

“If you don’t, why did you...”

“They how come you let Li Qingshi choose anyone as he liked?” Zhu Benzhen asked promptly.

“Yeah!”

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian nodded frantically with interest.

“It’s a psychological tactic.”

Fang Qiu grimaced, and then explained, “I was imposing pressure on him. If he chose something I’ve learned, I shall play. As a result, he picked erhu, the one I do have learned.”

“What if he had picked something you haven’t learned?” Zhu Benzhen added immediately.

“If so, I will go over there and play every instrument that I’ve learned one by one until there are only those I can’t play. After playing a few different ones, I don’t think Li Qingshi will have the face to say more mean remarks. In either case, I won’t lose to him.”

Responded Fang Qiu quite relaxedly.

Hearing this, Zhu Benzheng, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian exchanged surprised looks in silence.

They never expected that Fang Qiu could do such calculation under that tense circumstance.

He did have considered everything.

“The youngest, you just made a clever deceiving move very smoothly. I didn’t realize you’re such a schemer until now!”

Sun Hao exclaimed, his eyes scanning Fang Qiu up and down as if he did not know Fang Qiu at all.

“I’m flattered.”

Fang Qiu cupped his hands to show his modesty.

“Well then, the youngest, which musical instruments can you play? Your plan has a flaw. What would you do if Li Qingshi was really shameless and asked you to play all of them?”

Asked Sun Hao, bending an arm around Fang Qiu’s shoulder.

At those words, Fang Qiu smiled mysteriously and said, “Take a guess.”

In fact, the reason why Fang Qiu learned so many musical instruments was simply that he was required to do so for his martial arts practice.

His old master did not intend to cultivate him into a talented man who excelled at all kinds of arts. Instead, he used the music teaching to nurture Fang Qiu’s perseverance.

Without perseverance, one’s mind was prone to be flighty.

Once the mind was flighty, it was hard to concentrate one's Qi, making it difficult to master real martial arts.

Therefore, as long as he got a hang of one musical instrument, he would immediately switch to another one and start from scratch. Each time he learned a musical instrument, he also enhanced his perseverance.

He kept on learning many things other than playing musical instruments.

His old master would not allow him a minute to relax. According to the theory of his old master, only when a man powered through his limits could he wake up his potentials and make a breakthrough.

But as his martial arts skills got better, he found himself learning musical instruments faster and faster, even though it was really hard at the beginning.

He never thought he was especially talented in learning musical instruments. He was just forced to learn them.

The process was extremely tormenting, and even he sometimes wondered how he persevered through.

However, if it was not for such practice, he would not have been able to reach the Guru Realm at the age of fifteen.

Just as they headed back to their dormitory.

“President of the student union of School of Chinese Medicine got smacked in the face by a freshman!”

This news speedily spread across the entire campus and went viral on the BBS.

It went extremely popular.

Everyone one knew the president of the student union of the School of Chinese Medicine was Li Qingshi, a campus celebrity who got good marks, good looks, and a good brain.

However, such an outstanding figure got smacked in the face by a freshman.

It aroused their intense curiosity.

“What kind of guy is this freshman?”

“How did he smacked Li Qingshi in the face?”

Those who heard the news instantly logged in on the BBS to learn the whole incident.

Although someone posted an onsite video, it was shot in a place very distant from Fang Qiu and Li Qingshi, the center of attention. Adding that the environment was rather noisy, most people skipped it to read the text elaboration.

At the top was a post identified as “Hot”—Live Broadcast of Fang Qiu vs Li Qingshi, a freshman smacking the president of the student union of the School of Chinese Medicine in the face.

At the sight of the name Fang Qiu, they were all dazed, but soon something dawned on them.

“No wonder!”

“I’ve been thinking who on earth is so audacious to outperform that talented Li Qingshi. Turned out that it’s Fang Qiu, who showed extraordinary talents at yesterday’s Start-of-Term Ceremony!”

“How many times did Fang Qiu go viral on the BBS in this week?”

“Is this the third time or the fourth?”

“But we’re still in the first week of this new semester! Holy cow, you’re awesome!”

“Well, I remember this Fang Qiu is a student of the School of Chinese Medicine, am I right?”

“How come he took on the president of the student union of his own school?”

“Isn’t he worried that Li Qingshi might make things extra difficult for him in the days to come?”

With all kinds of doubts, they clicked open the post.

It was obvious that the post was edited with a smartphone, and it was truly a live broadcast, though the live broadcast was already over. The last updated time of the post was 10:30 a.m.

As the time records displayed, the post writer sent the first message at 10 a.m.

“Big news! Big news! Fang Qiu just appeared on the sports ground. Li Qingshi threatened to cast a brick to attract jade—using his singing show as a modest spur to induce Fang Qiu’s more valuable performance—his words sounded quite competitive...”

Then, a second one entered.

“Fang Qiu accepted the challenge. Good heavens, Fang Qiu is handsome!”

The third message.

“Li Qingshi is going to sing the song I want you, and he said he would present this song to a girl on the scene. Guess who is this girl?”

The fourth message.

“Li Qingshi’s singing is really beautiful. My ears are mesmerized!”

The fifth message.

“Fang Qiu is also singing I want you. He is clearly challenging Li Qingshi!”

...

Those messages were interrupted by some comments, but the comments were just a few. Apparently, this post did not catch much attention at first.

“Post writer, please update! Update!”

“With such a big event going on, I happened to not be on campus! How unlucky! Please update! How is Fang Qiu’s singing? I really want to listen to it!”

“I already took a seat and grabbed a handful of snacks, waiting for the battle to start!”

“I support Fang Qiu! But I think there is some bromance between the two!”

...

The sixth message.

“Before singing, Fang Qiu said a motto of Lu Xiangshan, something like ‘It’s the Six Classics that interpret me, not the reverse’. Who knows this remark? Why did I never hear of it? Fang Qiu said it was the same with singing—let the song sing you instead of you singing the song!”

This update was closely followed by the seventh message.

“Fang Qiu has started to sing!”

Then, no more updates came in.

One minute passed.

Two minutes ticked by.

Five minutes later, there was still no update.

The absence of updates sent those who had been waiting for more details in an uproar.

“Post writer, where are you? Quick, update!” “How on earth is Fang Qiu’s singing? I’m all ears now. Give me some description, any description will do!”

“Perhaps the post writer’s ears are too intoxicated to function?”

“The post writer is dead. You should contact him by burning paper money.”

...

Reading between the lines, viewers of this post could imagine how anxious those waiting for the updates were.

They gave a gloating laugh as they pictured the scene. “It’s much better to read the post now. I can get the answer right away without waiting for the updates.”

At the sixth minute, the post writer finally updated the post.

“Sorry, Fang Qiu’s singing is too beautiful. No! Beautiful is not enough to describe it. Anyway, words have slipped my mind when I attempt to describe what his singing felt like. All I can say is I want to listen to that song a hundred times in a row!”

Reading this, everyone got a fright.

“Jesus!”

“How good it was that it propelled the post writer to make such a positive comment.”

They were now regretting missing the live show of Fang Qiu’s singing. “How regretful!”

Then, a series of updates emerged in succession.

“Fang Qiu growled that whatever Li Qingshi had, just bring it on, he would take them all! It seems that Fang Qiu and Li Qingshi do have some conflicts. It explains why Fang Qiu waged a war against Li Qingshi the moment he arrived here.”

“Fang Qiu’s three roommates stepped forward, pointing their fingers at Li Qingshi! Well, here I want to roast my roommates a bit—all you do to me is eat my apples every day, but please take a look at those roommates, how loyal they are to their bro!”

“Fang Qiu’s roommates listed the sordid things Li Qingshi did to them. First, he took away Fang Qiu’s opportunity to sing the song Start-of-Term Gift with Jiang Miaoyu at the Start-of-Term Ceremony. Oh my, it turned out that this song should have been performed by Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu. Second, he dumped trash into their dormitory and reported them to the student union, causing them to be criticized. Third, he tried to provoke Fang Qiu since he arrived here. Shoot! How deep the grudge between Li Qingshi and Fang Qiu is!”

“Of course, Li Qingshi denied all the charges!”

Now, the viewers started to understand the whole thing.

“There are actually so many things going on behind the scene.”

“The phrase ‘of course’ added before the sentence ‘Li Qingshi denied all the charges’ is quite subtle and accurate. Post writer, I show you my respect.”

“This phrase can mean that he believes his acts are all justified, but it can also mean he is feeling guilty.”

After reading the above updates, the viewers were still feeling for Fang Qiu. After all, no one would defy the president of the student union of his own school without a good reason.

“Li Qingshi proposed to have a competition on playing musical instruments, and Fang Qiu agreed.”

“Li Qingshi performed Oceans’ Roar with a Chinese flute.”

“Nice!”

...

The post writer continued reporting the event.

“When Li Qingshi finished, Fang Qiu allowed him to pick any musical instrument there—Chinese flute, guitar, bamboo flute, Chinese zither, erhu, violin, and cello. Fang Qiu is going against nature now! Everyone at the scene is shocked by this remark!”

At this, all the viewers gasped.

No one saw this coming.

“How domineering!”

But their subconscious told them it was impossible for Fang Qiu to learn so many musical instruments.

“Li Qingshi selected erhu.”

Now, they began to get worried for Fang Qiu.

“Fang Qiu did start playing erhu! He performed a song called Battle Steeds Galloping Ahead. He showed off various techniques in this song. Imitating all sorts of neighing and hoofbeats simply with an erhu. Bravo! Truly bravo!”

This update astounded the viewers. “Fang Qiu can really play erhu?”

“And he plays it well.”

“Now, Fang Qiu finished playing, the audience is giving him thunderous applause, but Li Qingshi does not look so cool.”

“Fang Qiu is hauling the microphone stand heading to the Chinese Folk Arts Association. Gosh! Guess what has happened?” “Fang Qiu picked up the Chinese flute and started playing. The song he is performing is exactly the Oceans’ Roar Li Qingshi just did!”

“He then grabbed a pipa, and played the Oceans’ Roar again!”

“Holy cow! Here is more! Fang Qiu went up to the Chinese zither and he played the f*cking Oceans’ Roar with it once more! He is about to shame Li Qingshi to death!”

“I’m also about to faint! Fang Qiu picked up the bamboo flute, played the same song! Ahhhh... I can’t believe my eyes. How can a man be so impressive! My heart can’t take it anymore. I’m going to die. Everyone, remember to go for Fang Qiu and avenge me!”

Even though they knew the post writer was just kidding, the viewers did not find it funny at all.

Because they were all stricken dumb with amazement after reading what the post accounted.

“How could it be possible!”

“How can Fang Qiu possibly play all of those musical instruments?”

“Considering that he already proved he can play guitar and hand flute, it’s already quite amazing when he showed that he plays erhu as well. But now, the post asserts that he does play all of those musical instruments!”

“Is it true?”

“Is the post writer fooling us?”

“But based on his account, it doesn’t look like a made-up story.”

But the viewers still found it hard to believe that Fang Qiu could really play so many musical instruments, for they thought it impossible!

“Fang Qiu held up the violin and asked Li Qingshi whether he wanted to see more. Li Qingshi did not reply. Fang Qiu warned him not to play dirty anymore, but to confront him openly! Then, he left with his roommates.”

“But Fang Qiu stopped at the donating desk. Let me interject a bit—this donation desk is the place we set to raise funds for Mo Yiqi, our schoolmate who got cancer. Seems that Fang Qiu is going to make a donation.”

“Li Qingshi went up to him!”

...

Medical Master

Chapter 45: The Consequence of Being Loyal to Your Bro

“Li Qingshi donated a thousand yuan right off!”

“Fang Qiu made a speech in front of everyone. The general idea is when we see a schoolmate suffering for illness, we should not just pitch in some money. What matters is that we should work harder to become good doctors, to save this student, save many other patients who are also suffering, because we are students of a Chinese Medicine university! That’s the long and short of it, based on my understanding. The speech Fang Qiu made is truly motivating! I’m abashed!”

“Li Qingshi jeered at Fang Qiu, accused him ‘nicely said than done’ and actually had no money to donate.”

“Fang Qiu is scanning the QR code to make a donation. How much will it be?”

“The staff announced! Twenty-nine thousand yuan!”

“Impressive, my bro. This is an astronomical figure for us students! If anyone dares to accuse Fang Qiu can only do empty talk and pretend to be sympathetic, I will duel him! Well, I’m done updating. I now need to study! Don’t disturb me!”

...

The text live broadcast finished, but the viewers were still choked up with emotions.

“Is it true?”

“Fang Qiu donated twenty-nine thousand yuan?”

Bellow the post was a pile of comments about the viewers’ doubts and opinions on this incident.

“Seriously? Fang Qiu really can play all the musical instruments? And the most crucial question is whether Fang Qiu really donated twenty-nine thousand yuan.”

“Twenty-nine thousand yuan is the amount of my living expenses for four semesters. He simply gave it away? Oh, rich people do act willfully...”

“Who knows Fang Qiu’s family status? Please tell me, is Fang Qiu a silver-spoon child?”

“The upstairs, since he has learned so many kinds of musical instruments and donated so much money, I say he is a silver-spoon child, right?”

“You guys, stop guessing Fang Qiu’s identity and background. The point is Fang Qiu’s words are right. We are all studying medicine, but we can’t help even when our schoolmate is ill. Aren’t we ashamed? At least I am!”

“Yeah! He is more good-looking than you guys, more talented and wealthier. Above all, he holds a much greater aspiration than all of you. He simply leaves no chance for us to compete with him!”

“And the thing that terrifies me most is that even though he is better than us by all standards, he is still working harder than us. I’m done goofing around. Now, it’s study time!”

“I’m kicking myself to go for study. I won’t check the BBS in three months or get distracted by any gossips! This post is my promise! Please supervise me!”

“Goodbye, the upstairs!”

“I’ve done a little check. Now, Fang Qiu is already a campus celebrity only second to the mysterious man. His popular index has surpassed that of the campus belle Jiang Miaoyu. At present, the top one, Mysterious Man (martial arts expert), index 41879; the second place, Fang Qiu, index 40230; the third place, Jiang Miaoyu, index 37920. So, Fang Qiu is the strongest competitor for the Campus Celebrity of the Year. I really can’t find any other person who is more talented than Fang Qiu.”

“To a personal level, I’m very interested in the grudge between Fang Qiu and Li Qingshi. Begging for more details!”

.....

Such comments and opinions were too many to enumerate.

Apart from the mysterious man, Fang Qiu had become the most eye-catching celebrity among all the freshmen.

Or to be more specific, Fang Qiu had become the hottest guy among the freshmen on the surface.

Many people were extremely envious. But they could do nothing about it—Fang Qiu was too powerful to incur jealousy, for others knew all they could do was revere him.

Fang Qiu went back to his dormitory to study, while his three roommates were still flipping through the leaflets of assorted associations and discussing something in whispers.

As to Fang Qiu, they did not want to persuade him anymore.

He was such a diligent student. Perhaps he might join a study group or so, but those jumbled associations probably would not appeal him.

Moreover, they were afraid that Fang Qiu might reveal some other talent of his.

“He is already nature-defiant now. If he has more...”

Well, their hearts could not take more!

Thus, they decided to leave Fang Qiu in books and let him “run his own course”!

Now, the task of getting girlfriends was all up to them!

After discussing for more than ten minutes, the three dashed out of the dormitory and headed straight to the sports ground.

Twenty minutes later, the three returned with excitement.

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao looked quite thrilled, but Zhou Xiaotian's cheerful face suddenly turned glum at the sight of Fang Qiu.

Zhou Xiaotian slumped in the chair beside Fang Qiu and gingerly voiced his proposal, "The youngest, will you go get Li Qingshi once more?"

"What are you suggesting?"

This proposal of Zhou Xiaotian gave Fang Qiu quite a turn. Seeing that Zhou Xiaotian's face was close enough to press against his, he hastened to draw back and asked, "Do you hate Li Qingshi?"

"Hahahaha..."

Beside them, Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao could not bear it anymore and burst into complacent laughter.

Their laughter bemused Fang Qiu, while Zhou Xiaotian's face grew increasingly darker. At last, he snapped, "I don't care! You just have to challenge one more guy in public. If not Li Qingshi, you can try Wang Qingshi or any random person!"

"Anyway, you just have to challenge one more guy today!"

Fang Qiu looked at the babbling Zhou Xiaotian, then at Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao who were roaring with laughter, and asked, "What's wrong with him? And what happened to you two?"

“Haha...Actually, the thing is... Well, as you just battled against Li Qingshi, we all stuck up for you, didn't we?”

Breaking off from laughing, Sun Hao answered.

“Yes? What's the matter?” Fang Qiu inquired.

“Since we stepped forward with no fear for the powerful and scolded Li Qingshi, our upright images have won over a lot of girls. As we went to the sports ground, a flock of girls came to us and friended us on Wechat!”

Saying so, Sun Hao pointed at the sad-faced Zhou Xiaotian and continued with pride, “When we were done, we found out that the oldest and I got most of the befriending requests, and Xiao Tian got the least.”

“Then we did a bit analysis. It might be the fact that the oldest and I did fiercely denounce Li Qingshi while the fifth oldest did not say a word but only stepped out and pointed at Li Qingshi. Accordingly, our valiant images are more impressive than Xiao Tian's. He almost served as a foil for us, hahaha...”

As he said so, he began to laugh gloatingly again.

Zhou Xiaotian shot a furious look at Sun Hao, then turned to Fang Qiu. He implored, “The youngest, no, Brother Qiu, I beg you to pick another fight against someone, will you?”

“No!”

Replied Fang Qiu, rather embarrassed.

“He should do this for such a ridiculous reason.”

“I did befriend the wrong guy!”

“Then, you must let me tag along when you challenge someone in the future!”

Said Zhou Xiaotian imploringly.

At this time, a message alert of Zhu Benzheng’s Wechat app rang.

Zhu Benzheng opened it and immediately cursed.

“Holy shit!”

But before the others could ask him, Sun Hao’s Wechat also rang. As he checked the message, his smile instantly froze.

“Holy shit!”

He cursed, too.

“What’s the matter?”

Asked Zhou Xiaotian curiously. But the next second, his phone prompt also sounded.

Just like Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao, Zhou Xiaotian also swore after reading the message.

“Holy shit!”

“What’s wrong?”

Fang Qiu was truly curious now.

At this question, the three all glared at Fang Qiu maliciously, tossed their smartphones forward and roared, "Look at this!"

Fang Qiu took a glimpse. Next second, he found him in an awkward position.

The three messages were the same.

"Schoolmate, hello, do you have Fang Qiu's contact information?"

"This...is none of my business, right?"

Asked Fang Qiu uncertainly.

"Humph!"

The three let out a snort in unison before turning around to lick their wounds quietly.

They just could not believe the messages those newly befriended girls sent to them were all requests for Fang Qiu's contact information. "There must be someone who is appealed by our tall and mighty images!"

Fang Qiu ignored them and continued reading.

At two o'clock in the afternoon.

Fang Qiu set off for the First Affiliated Hospital to embark on his life as an assistant physician.

When he arrived at the hospital, Shen Chun first asked Cao Ze to walk Fang Qiu through all the procedures.

It was mainly about assigning him to his workplace and reminding him of all the do's and don'ts.

Patients would be assigned to assorted physicians by special nurses and interns. Normally, if a patient wanted to see a specialist, he needed to make an appointment with that specialist. In orthopedics, there was only one specialist, and that was Shen Chun, who would naturally be awfully busy all day.

Those with normal appointment would be assigned to attending physicians. Only when they were all too busy, would some patients be led to Fang Qiu.

“Don't give me patients that have osteoporosis or other problems in bones. I only know about bonesetting.”

Glancing at the patient assignment plan of attending physicians, Fang Qiu said so to Cao Ze.

“He is surely a dumb physician who knows nothing!”

Cao Ze commented in his head.

On the surface, he had been treating Fang Qiu very politely. But inwardly, he still held some doubts in Fang Qiu's medicine skills.

After all, he was still a freshman who even had not learned medicine systematically.

When he heard Fang Qiu say he only knew about bonesetting, his assumption of Fang Qiu's ignorance was verified.

However, he still felt a bit jealous. “He can already do the boneset without learning the knowledge systematically!”

“Thinking of my six-year elementary education, three-year junior high education, three-year high school education, four-year college education, and the two-year postgraduate education so far, I’ve been attending schools for a total of eighteen years. But now I am still an intern!”

“Compared to Fang Qiu, I already start to doubt whether I’ve chosen the wrong path!”

At twenty to three, sitting in the personal consulting room separated by planks, Fang Qiu met his very first patient.

“Surely there are not enough doctors!”

Fang Qiu exclaimed inwardly. He finally started to understand why Shen Chun complained that there were so few orthopedics physicians. “It’s been only ten minutes, but there are already too many patients for attending physicians to take care of?”

An old man clasping his medical records and wearing shabby clothes came in. At the sight of Fang Qiu, he was visibly taken aback.

“Please take a seat.”

Fang Qiu gestured at the chair near him.

“You are the doctor?”

The old man did not sit down. Instead, he stood there, staring at Fang Qiu, his face full of suspicion.

“Where can you possibly find a doctor that young?”

“Yes, I’m a newcomer. Please sit down first.”

Again, Fang Qiu signaled him courteously.

The old man scrutinized Fang Qiu from head to foot, then, slowly settled himself in the chair. He still looked quite troubled by doubts.

“Could you tell me about your condition first?”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, not bothered by the old man’s distrustful look at all.

“Oh, sure. I lifted some furniture the day before yesterday. When I exerted my strength, I heard a snap in my crotch. I didn’t pay much attention to it. But these two days, I’ve been in such pain that I can’t walk or sit. And the pain comes at intervals.”

The old man answered, sort of distractedly. It was obvious that his mind was still dwelling on the thought of Fang Qiu’s young age.

“What movement did you do at that time?” Fang Qiu asked, wanting to learn the details.

In the past few days, he had read loads of books on orthopedics, including ancient ones and modern ones. So now, he already had quite a knowledge about bone dislocation.

All he needed was to put those theories into practice with his Controlling Realm bonesetting techniques.

“I did this!”

The old man left the chair and began to imitate the posture he did on the empty floor.

He stretched his left leg backward and bent his right leg, as if he was a sprinter crouching at the starting line, but his left leg was not so straight.

“I lifted the furniture like this. Then, as I exerted more strength to straighten up, I heard the snap.”

Watching the old man's posture and pondering over his account, Fang Qiu quickly searched through all the orthopedics knowledge in his head and said, "You have a forward and downside ilium dislocation."

Generally, when the old man was doing this posture to lift heavy objects, his quadriceps at the front of his leg would contract hard to draw the ilium forward. Meanwhile, due to the force of the ligament behind the sacroiliac joint on the same side, the sacroiliac joint would be twisted backward, resulting in the forward and downside ilium dislocation.

"You know it already? No need for X-ray?" The old man asked.

"No need for X-ray. I can be sure if I do an examination with my hands."

Fang Qiu was going to check it with his Absolute Touch.

After all, theories should be combined with practice.

However, at Fang Qiu's assertion that he did not need to take an X-ray, the old man flared up.

"You kid, how could you be like this? It's very hard for me to travel such a long distance to get here. But why are you being so irresponsible?"

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Chapter 46: No Need to Prescribe Me Some Medicine?

"Irresponsible?"

This word muddled Fang Qiu.

"Why do you say I am being irresponsible?"

At this point, Cao Ze also heard the fuss and came to their doorway.

Inside the room, the old man was getting angrier and angrier as he criticized Fang Qiu. But the angrier he was, the more criticism he wanted to say. "Kid, you must have learned medicine for only a few years. Why aren't you studying but working in the hospital? What you're doing is ruining patients, isn't it? I won't let you diagnose me!"

As he yelled, he got to his feet to leave.

Fang Qiu immediately realized that this old man did not trust him.

Or perhaps he had been so since the moment he came through the door, and no X-ray was just an excuse.

He believed that if Shen Chun told him there was no need for X-ray, the old man would be very happy to save that cost.

He hastily stopped the old man and explained with a bitter smile, "Sir, I am young, but that does not mean my skills are unsophisticated. I can fix your problem at an expense of less than a hundred yuan. Once you walk out from this room and let others give you treatment, adding the expenses of X-ray and all kinds of examinations, it will be more than several thousand yuan."

There were a lot of cases of non-treatment recorded in ancient books on Chinese Medicine. No matter whether there were mainly six or ten circumstances of non-treatment, one thing was commonly recognized—a doctor should never treat a patient who did not trust him.

But Fang Qiu could not just watch the old man go to others and waste such money, so he had to persuade him in earnest.

At this scene, Cao Ze could not help but shake his head.

"Judging by his previous act, I can tell Fang Qiu is still an ardent youth instead of a doctor."

“If he were any other experienced doctor, he would first exercise any means to free himself from taking this case, regardless of what kind of medical treatment this patient would get in the end.”

“In case the patient blames me for my inaccurate diagnosis, I’ll just let him do the X-ray, the more expensive the better!”

“In case he complains that my treatment is poor, I’ll prescribe him lots of health protection medicine, anyway it won’t kill him!”

“As to whether the patient is cured or not, it’s a different matter.”

“This does not mean the doctor has no medical ethics. It’s all down to the awfully complicated doctor-patient relationship. There is nothing we can do about it.”

“Because when a doctor has to take care of so many patients every day, it’s quite frequent for him to encounter some unreasonable patients. He will probably get himself in trouble if he insists to provide help.”

Even though Cao Ze was just an intern, he had long since grasped the rules, or the traditional code of conducts, in various hospitals.

In his view, now Fang Qiu was undoubtedly seeking for more trouble.

At Fang Qiu’s remarks, the old man instantly came to a halt. He asked hesitantly, “You can really cure me?”

The old man did know that he would spend at least several thousand yuan to get any treatment, which would not guarantee to cure him at all.

He was truly swayed him from his decision after hearing Fang Qiu say he could cure him at the price of a hundred yuan.

After all, no money was easily earned.

“I need to give you a detailed examination. But I assure you, if I can’t fix your problem, I won’t give you any treatment.”

Responded Fang Qiu.

At last, the old man surrendered to money.

He lay down in a hospital bed.

Fang Qiu placed his hands on the ilium of the old man, and a picture instantly emerged in his head.

Surely, just as his presumption, it was a forward dislocation of the right ilium.

Just in case, he immediately asked the old man to roll over and lie on his stomach.

When he did an extra check of the old man’s waist and found that his lumbar vertebra was fine, he further ascertained the correctness of his judgment.

“Please roll over again, just lie on your back.”

Fang Qiu told the old man.

In fact, the sacroiliac joint was not an easy place to do the bonesetting.

Because it was fixed by strong ligament on both sides, and the articular surface had tight occlusion with the auricular surface, which played a quite important role in maintaining the integrity and stability of the pelvic ring.

Hence, some people believed this part was an “unmovable joint”, but actually it was still a “slightly movable joint”.

But under normal circumstances, one would not have subluxations in this part. However, once the subluxation came into being, it was almost impossible for it to return to the original position of its own accord. That was why it would hurt intractably and might confuse or impede the diagnosis and identification of the pain in the waist and lower extremities.

Precisely on account of the above considerations, the tact of bonesetting seemed to be of more importance.

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu, a man at the peak of the Controlling Realm, had already learned it all.

This old man had a right-side dislocation.

Thus, after the old man lay on his back, Fang Qiu asked him to stretch out his left leg, bend his right knee, and put his hands on his abdomen at the same time, which would protect his hypochondria from the pressure.

Fang Qiu held the old man’s right knee with one hand, and gripped the ankle with another, then said to the old man: “Relax.”

The old man’s tense body loosened slightly.

At this, Fang Qiu made another exclamation in his head.

“You still don’t trust me!”

“But it doesn’t matter now, let the fact speak for me.”

“Take a deep breath, and then, bide your breath.”

Said Fang Qiu.

The old man did what he was told.

Cao Ze was still at the door, watching them with curiosity.

He was wondering whether Fang Qiu could work magic again.

After the old man suspended his breathing, Fang Qiu suddenly concentrated his gaze, swiftly pressed the knee against the hypochondria and let it spring back. He did this three times in succession.

His movement went fiercer at every try.

He picked up the speed at every press.

At the third time, a clear clatter abruptly sounded as the bone was restored to its original position.

Cao Ze and the old man in bed were all stupified.

Cao Ze was surely not the most amazed one, but the old man in bed rounded his eyes, his face written with incredulity.

This was his body. The restoration clatter did not only spread through the air but also his insides, so he heard it more distinctively.

What mattered most was that after the restoration clatter, he felt the pain in his waist really disappeared in no time!

“Okay, it’s done, you can get up.”

Fang Qiu told the old man beamingly.

The old man turned over and got off the bed, then hurriedly stretched his waist and hips.

Immediately, his face was drenched in disbelief.

“Holy shit!”

“The pain is gone!”

He thought it would take a lot of effort to get rid of the pain that had tormented him for all the sleepless nights.

“But I’m cured simply by a few pushes?”

“I’m really cured!”

Overwhelmed by excitement, the old man rapidly clenched Fang Qiu’s hands to express his gratitude.

“Young doctor, you’re amazing! Thank you! Thank you a lot!”

A moment ago, the old man was still calling Fang Qiu “you kid”. But now, he was upgraded to a “young doctor”.

“You’re welcome. This is what I should do as a doctor.”

Said Fang Qiu with a smile. He felt very happy and blessed to help people repel their pain and illness. Then, he advised, “Don’t do any heavy work in half a month. Just remind yourself of that and you will be fine.”

“Hm!”

The old man nodded frenetically. Then, he asked tentatively, “You won’t prescribe me any medicine?”

“No, no need for medicine.”

Responded Fang Qiu, shaking his head.

“That won’t do!”

Getting a bit mad, the old man directly disapproved his decision. “If you prescribe me any medicine, how can you take commissions? Without commissions, you won’t make money. Young doctor, you’re still young. You have to make money and get married in the future. Don’t feel ill at ease to this, just prescribe me some medicine!”

After hearing those remarks, Fang Qiu was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

Cao Ze, who was still at the door, watched this incredible scene motionlessly.

“What the fu*k!”

“There is a patient begging the doctor to prescribe some medicine because he is worried that the doctor can’t make enough money?”

Suddenly, it dawned on him that this was why Shen Chun, physician Shen, always got along well with his patients.

The root of the problem was whether the physician could cure the patient.

Most of the patients were understanding and reasonable. If the doctor could cure them, they would be more than willing to pay the expenses.

But if the doctor failed to do so, they would feel cheated even if they only paid the doctor a penny.

“Uncle, there is really no need for medicine. You can walk normally right off. If you have any more issues, feel free to come to me.”

Fang Qiu rejected him.

“Alas! Today, I did meet a really good doctor. He has brilliant skills and excellent character!”

Seeing that Fang Qiu truly would not give him any prescription, the old man praised Fang Qiu gloriously before saying goodbye to Fang Qiu and happily taking his leave.

“This time, it merely cost me eighteen yuan of the registration fee. Really worth it!”

“I cured my pain without paying for the treatment! I’ll definitely put in good words for the doctor!”

Actually, he did the calculation wrong. The eighteen yuan already included the fee for registration and treatment. For the convenience of the hospital, they just combined the two kinds of charges in one.

As the old man went to the hospital gateway, he saw a digital screen on the side wall of the lobby, which was full of pictures of doctors with good reputations, followed by the votes made by their patients.

The old man looked through the pictures but did not find anyone he recognized.

Even the picture of the best one in his opinion—the young doctor who treated him just now—was not there. Instantly, he felt there must be some dirty tricks in this rating. Thus, he went to the staff to ask how a patient could cast a vote.

The staff led the old man to the voting system at the center of the lobby.

Told him that he should first put in his medical record number, and then he could vote.

The old man did not know how to operate the system, so he let the staff help him do it.

After searching for a moment, he did find the name Fang Qiu, assistant physician in orthopedics, but there was no picture.

Anyway, the old man remembered that the young doctor was called Fang Qiu, so he asked the staff to vote for Fang Qiu.

This request gave the staff a startle. She could not recall there was ever a physician in orthopedics named Fang Qiu.

Normally, patients from the orthopedics would vote for physician Shen Chun.

“Is there a new doctor here?”

Intrigued, she still gave Fang Qiu a positive vote.

After the voting, the old man left the hospital, perfectly contented. Just as the old man walked out of the hospital, Fang Qiu ushered in his second patient.

A female student.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, the female student went frozen. Then, she shrieked in shock, “Fang Qiu?”

Fang Qiu raised his head and was also petrified.

He knew the patient!

She was Wang Yu, a roommate of Jiang Miaoyu.

She was the one the oldest Zhu Benzhen g fancied, who was the timid and lovable type.

“Student Wang Yu, hello.”

Fang Qiu made a gesture while smiling, “Please sit down.”

It seemed that Wang Yu did not hear a word of Fang Qiu. She just gawked at him, still caught in her astonishment.

Reluctantly, Fang Qiu snapped his fingers and woke up Wang Yu, signaled her to take a seat.

“Oh!”

Wang Yu came to her senses and hurriedly to sit down.

The first question she asked was “Are you really Fang Qiu? Not a guy who just looks like him?”

She still could not believe it.

She was too overwhelmed by what she saw.

Even much more overwhelmed than seeing the sun rise from the west.

“A freshman who just started his college life as I did is working at the First Affiliated Hospital as a physician?”

“Who would believe that?”

“Countless men with a doctor of medicine degree are still trying to realize their dream of becoming a physician in a hospital. But this student Fang seems to have long since achieved this goal.”

“But the thing is—he is only a freshman!”

“I am Fang Qiu.”

Fang Qiu pointed at the name tag pinned to his chest. Though it did not include his picture, it did show his name.

Wang Yu took a look. It sure said “Fang Qiu, assistant physician in orthopedics, First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine”.

“How come you’re a physician now? Aren’t you still a student?”

Asked Wang Yu, who was genuinely curious.

“Probably because the hospital thinks my bonesetting skills are fine. I’m not a real physician yet, only an assistant physician. I still go to classes. I only come here to work once a week.”

Fang Qiu did not want to talk much about irrelevant topics during his work time. So, he quickly cut to the chase, “What seems to be bothering you?”

“My knuckles hurt.”

At this question, Wang Yu immediately stuck out her left hand—the second joint of her index finger was visibly swollen.

“This afternoon, we did some class activity—passing around a basketball. But when I stretched my fingers in an attempt to catch the ball, this unbent finger collided with the ball. That’s why it is what it looks like now. Can you fix it?”

“Let me have a look first.”

Replied Fang Qiu.

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Chapter 47: Fang Qiu Is a Doctor?

Fang Qiu held up Wang Yu’s left hand. His right finger pulp touched her injured part to examine it comprehensively.

Fingers were the easiest part to be sensed by the Absolute Touch.

Because fingers barely contained flesh. They were basically constituted by ligaments and bones.

A fuzzy picture surfaced in his head. Seeing this picture, Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

Then, he compared the injured finger with other fingers of the patient.

Eventually, he ascertained the condition.

Fang Qiu looked at Wang Yu.

At this, Wang Yu asked anxiously, “What’s the matter?”

Fang Qiu answered with a smile, “No big problem. Just a slight dislocation. To put it in medical terms, your digital joint and the ligaments around it were damaged, incurred acute closed tissue damage, which caused the swell and pain.”

“I’ll do a bonesetting to this finger. Then, you can buy a bottle of Yunnan Baiyao and spray it onto your swell. Be careful to let this finger rest until it is recovered.”

As he finished those words, his left hand directly clasped Wang Yu’s hand before she had time to react.

His right hand abruptly jerked her injured finger and then gave it a quick push.

After that, he let go of Wang Yu’s hand and said, “All done.”

“All done?”

Wang Yu hurriedly stretched her finger.

To her astonishment, the pain in this finger did abate a lot.

“Whoa! He is that good?”

Wang Yu gaped at Fang Qiu in shock.

Now, she finally sort of accepted the fact that Fang Qiu was already a doctor working in a hospital affiliated to their university.

“Earlier, when Miaoyu told us you cured her injured foot, I did not buy it. Now, I am finally convinced.”

Wang Yu exclaimed. Next, she let out a cheery giggle and said, “If I had known you’re so good, I would not have gone through all the registration but met you in private. Well, I just lost eighteen yuan.”

Fang Qiu beamed before replying, “Between expending eighteen yuan and owing somebody a favor, normally I’ll choose to the former.”

“But I’ll choose to owe you a favor, and then let Miaoyu return the favor! Haha...”

Wang Yu laughed heartily.

Afraid of disturbing Fang Qiu’s work, Wang Yu did not dawdle in the hospital.

As she made her way downstairs from the emergency room, Wang Yu still found what had happened was quite miraculous.

“It’s just like a dream!”

“A schoolmate I know has become a doctor of a first class hospital, and he cured my injury?”

“Even the thought of it sounds far-fetched.”

When she came to the lobby, Wang Yu caught sight of the “doctors with good reputations” screen. Suddenly, inspiration hit her. She smiled and went to the voting system, searched the name Fang Qiu and voted for him.

She told herself that she was just showing support for her schoolmate.

After casting the vote, she took off in haste.

She was going to tell Jiang Miaoyu and her other roommates about Fang Qiu being a doctor. This discovery was just too incredulous.

Fang Qiu kept on working.

When he had no patients, he borrowed a medicine book from Cao Ze to kill the time.

Cao Ze lent Fang Qiu his postgraduate textbook. At first, he wanted to ask Fang Qiu if he could understand this book.

But at the sight of Fang Qiu flipping through the pages with obvious relish, he swallowed down this question.

“Seems that he does understand its content!”

From half past two to four in the afternoon, Fang Qiu took care of ten patients in total. Each of them did not take any examination like the X-ray. Even though some got their X-rays in other hospitals, Fang Qiu did not resort to those pictures.

He simply checked every patient with his hands.

And all of them left the hospital gratified.

From time to time, Cao Ze would come to see how Fang Qiu was doing. He was very surprised to see that the patients all left with a smile, though they all came in with a bitter face.

What was more, he noticed that Fang Qiu did not ask any of them to do a CT scan.

Finally, taking advantage of a short patient-free period, he asked despite himself, “Physician Fang, you’d better let the patients do a CT scan. Otherwise, if there is any problem in the future, they will come to you and make a scene. But with the CT, you can say you’ve done a meticulous examination. Plus, you have commissions for each CT your patients do.”

Fang Qiu merely gave a smile but did not comment.

He was here to cure people, not to make a profit.

“If the patient is cured, how come they will come back and make a scene?”

Even if he did encounter such unreasonable patients, he had ways to deal with them.

Seeing Fang Qiu's dismissive attitude, Cao Ze gave up persuading him.

"Now that you don't listen to me, I'll see what you can do when you're in trouble!"

At the same time.

After buying the Yunnan Baiyao, Wang Yu immediately went for Jiang Miaoyu and found her at the basketball court. She furtively tugged her to a corner.

"Yu, what happened to your finger?"

Jiang Miaoyu had no idea why Wang Yu was being so mysterious, so she asked about her injury with concern first.

"Don't mind my finger now. Guess who I ran into when I went to our university's affiliated hospital?"

Wang Yu said mystically.

As if she was a spy making a secret rendezvous.

"Who?"

Asked Jiang Miaoyu curiously.

It was the first time she had seen Wang Yu speaking in such a mysterious fashion.

"Fang Qiu!"

Wang Yu answered at once.

“Fang Qiu? He also went to the hospital to see a doctor?” At her answer, Jiang Miaoyu immediately posed another question out of curiosity.

Wang Yu knew Jiang Miaoyu had misunderstood her, so she hastened to explain, “He was not there for a doctor! Actually, he was the doctor!”

“Ah?”

Jiang Miaoyu’s pretty face was now full of amazement. She stared at Wang Yu, reckoning that she had heard it wrong.

At the sight of Jiang Miaoyu’s astounded expression, Wang Yu felt quite satisfied.

“Seems that everyone finds this news rather surprising!”

“Fang Qiu is a doctor, and it was he who treated me!”

Wang Yu answered once more.

“Perhaps you have mistaken your doctor for Fang Qiu, haven’t you?”

Asked Jiang Miaoyu skeptically.

“How could Fang Qiu be a doctor?”

“He is still a freshman!”

“How can I make such a mistake? We spoke to each other, and I also checked his name tag. It was Fang Qiu. I guarantee you!”

Replied Wang Yu with perfect assurance.

“Hold on, your story is a bit hard to swallow. How come Fang Qiu is a doctor?”

Demanded Jiang Miaoyu, slightly furrowing her brows, obviously still in disbelief.

“I have no idea, either. I was even more dumbfounded than you are now. But he has truly become a doctor. This is an absolute fact. And he has also admitted it.”

Wang Yu was happily enjoying the sense of achievement of knowing a huge secret as well as astonishing her roommates by sharing it with them.

Especially when she saw Jiang Miaoyu’s adorably dazed face, she felt overjoyed.

“Fang Qiu does have become a doctor?”

“A freshman has become a doctor working in a hospital?”

Jiang Miaoyu stood rooted to the spot. This news had quite an impact on her.

After the last incident in the morning, she could tell Fang Qiu had loads of secrets.

But now, she suddenly realized that compared to the news about him being a doctor, all the rest of the potential secrets she could think of were nothing startling at all.

On a whim, she wanted to make a phone call to Fang Qiu.

But just as she touched her phone, she froze.

“What reason do I have to make this phone call?”

“To say I’m curious? Or congratulations?”

“If this happened before the ‘Start-of-Term Gift’ incident, I might use either of the two. But now, it seems that neither of them is proper...”

On the other side of the story.

All of a sudden, a bunch of middle-aged and elderly people in ordinary clothes appeared in the lobby of the emergency department building. All of them were waiting in a line to register for orthopedics.

“Dr. Xiao Fang is not a specialist. Everyone, you can just make ordinary registrations!”

The old man taking the lead among the crowd was precisely Fang Qiu’s first patient.

“Mr. Jia, is that Dr. Xiao Fang really so amazing as you told us?”

A middle-aged man in the line asked, “I was in the middle of driving my cab when you called me here. Aren’t you holding me up from making money?”

“Get away! I’m saving your life! If you miss this today, who knows when you can still see Dr. Xiao Fang. I’ve asked the staff, he only works one afternoon a week. If you miss this opportunity, you’ll have to wait for another week with your stubborn backache!”

Mr. Jia rounded his eyes and growled.

“Fine, I believe in you, Mr. Jia. I’ll see the doctor here. Mr. Jia, I think you might consider being a hospital scalper. You’ll definitely be the best one!”

The middle-aged driver made a joke.

The other middle-aged men who came along with him also burst into laughter.

At this scene, other people at the registration windows were muddled.

“How come there are people coming to see a doctor in groups?”

“And who is that Dr. Xiao Fang?”

“He sounds very impressive.”

“Whatever, I’ll just remember this name, perhaps it will come in handy later!”

The staff in charge of the registration were all petrified to see this.

Never had they seen the whole line was here to register for orthopedics.

And all of them were middle-aged and elderly men.

“Are they here to stir up trouble?”

“But I’ve never heard any troublemaker need a registration.”

“Could it be that the troublemakers nowadays are all well cultivated?”

In spite of their curiosity, the staff still did the registration for everyone.

Then, this cluster of patients squeezed into an elevator together and went to the seventh floor.

Their destination was the orthopedics department!

Their target was Dr. Xiao Fang!

After arriving at the waiting area, each of them handed their medical record to a nurse, and then took their seats, waiting to be called.

“Li Jianjun.”

The nurse called out.

Someone among those in the waiting area instantly shouted, “Here.”

He was exactly the cab driver who bickered with Mr. Jia in the registration lobby.

Li Jianjun, the driver, went up to the nurse and was led into a consulting room, with Mr. Jia scurrying in his wake.

“Nurse, excuse me, I want to know if the doctor who is going to treat him is Dr.Fang.”

Mr. Jia asked.

“Dr. Xiao Fang?”

“Never heard of such a guy, did I?”

The nurse shook her head and replied, “No, it’s the attending physician, Dr. Wang.”

At this, Li Jianjun clarified edgily, "I'm not here for Dr. Wang. I'm here for Dr. Xiao Fang. I specially made this visit to him."

"Dr. Xiao Fang? I don't think we have a doctor surnamed Fang in our department."

The nurse answered with confusion, her brows furrowed a bit.

"You have, you have."

Mr. Jia hurriedly declared, "Just now, it was Dr. Xiao Fang who handled my case."

Now, this nurse was utterly mystified. "I do know all the doctors in orthopedics."

"But since when do we have a Dr. Xiao Fang?"

At this point, a man passed by her. The nurse hastily called his name and asked, "Senior Cao, do you know any doctor here surnamed Fang?"

The one she stopped was precisely Cao Ze.

"A doctor surnamed Fang?"

Cao Ze was also at a loss.

Before he could react, Mr. Jia already pointed at him and yelled spiritedly, "Just now, it was he who took me to Dr. Fang!"

At those words, Cao Ze looked up at Mr. Jia and immediately remembered who he was.

He finally knew the identity of this Dr.Fang.

It was Fang Qiu!

“Now he has got him a regular patient?”

“And that patient is going to introduce new patients to him?”

Cao Ze was truly stunned.

“Is Fang Qiu’s treatment so good that his patient is convinced by his skills and even starts to introduce other patients to him?”

“Senior Cao, we truly have a doctor surnamed Fang in our department. But why do I know nothing?”

Asked the nurse with interest.

Cao Ze gave a hollow laugh and said, “ It’s the assistant physician specially employed by our department. This is his first day here. You can leave the two patients to me. I’ll take them to him.”

As he spoke, he led the two set off for Fang Qiu’s consulting room.

“Specially employed?”

Now, the nurse was intrigued. She tagged along behind the three, attempting to have a peek at the man who got in their orthopedics department through special recruit.

At the door of the consulting room, Mr. Jia saw Fang Qiu reading in the room. He quickly announced in a cheerful tone, “Dr. Xiao Fang, I brought you some new patients. When I told them you cured me, they all scrambled to come to you.”

“Come on in, come on in.”

Fang Qiu immediately put down his book and got to his feet.

A moment ago, he was fretted over the lack of patients he could handle, which meant he would not reach the Friendly Realm in a short spell. But now, more patients were coming to him.

There was no reason to not welcome them.

Standing outside, the nurse went speechless as she heard their conversations.

“Look at them. Those who know the truth can understand that they’re just seeing a doctor. But those who don’t will certainly assume that this is a regular customer of a restaurant trying to attract new customers for the host!”

“How come there are patient rolling logs for their doctor?”

“This is something I’ve never heard of before!”

Medical Master

Chapter 48: Curiosity! Doubt!

“You see, Dr. Xiao Fang is good-tempered. Besides, his medical skills are also very excellent!”

Said Mr. Jia triumphantly as he turned to Li Jianjun immediately.

Li Jianjun nodded in disbelief.

He was also startled at the first sight of Fang Qiu.

“How could there be such a young doctor?”

“Although Mr. Jia has reminded me in advance that the doctor is very young before we came.

“But he can’t be so young!

“Look underage?

“Is he really reliable?”

Now, he really kind of doubted whether Mr. Jia was a hospital scalper who was trying to cheat his friends for money!

At this moment, the nurse who was blocked behind them moved forward and was dumbfounded immediately at the sight of Fang Qiu.

“This... is Dr. Xiao Fang?”

“Too young!!!

“A man who looks younger than me becomes a doctor?”

“And he was specially recruited by the hospital???”

She quickly drew Cao Ze aside, whispering in shock, “Senior, is that really a doctor inside, not a trainee?”

“It’s a doctor.”

Cao Ze had noticed the reaction of these people and immediately smiled wryly.

“Do you suddenly feel that this world is very strange?”

“So do I!”

“He is a doctor who was recommended by Mr. Shen Chun and was specially recruited by Director.”

“But...”

The nurse was speechless in shock for a moment. “It sounds normal, but something seems wrong.”

She just said one sentence after a long time, “But he looks very young.”

“He is seventeen years old, a freshman of our university.”

“Ah?!”

“Seventeen years old? Underage?”

“And a freshman of the university?”

The nurse was shocked completely.

She felt like the Arabian Nights.

“Is the world mad?”

“Can he really do it? Is his medical skill really very excellent? It’s impossible since he is underage. How excellent can his medical skill be?”

The nurse still asked incredulously.

Cao Ze said only one word, “Last time, the most intractable patient You Sheng in our department was cured by him.”

“Isn’t You Sheng not ill...”

The nurse broke off in mid-sentence.

She covered her mouth, looking at Cao Ze in shock.

She couldn’t say anything for a long time.

“It was not that You Sheng was not sick but no one found it out. And it was found out by this little doctor and was also cured by him???”

Cao Ze seemed to understand what the nurse was thinking inwardly and certainly said, “You Sheng had an illness and he was cured, so age and medical skills sometimes are not associated!”

“Look, an old patient has introduced the new patients.”

He sighed with emotion, getting up to do his own things.

Only left the nurse who stood there and had not come to sense from the heavy blow for a long time. Her mind was still down.

You Sheng was a famous man in the whole department. Everyone thought he had something wrong with his brain because he insisted that he had a disease, but actually not.

Mr. Shen Chun also said so.

“That Dr. Xiao Fang actually cured You Sheng of his disease?”

“Could it be said that Dr. Xiao Fang is better than Mr. Shen?”

Moreover, she thought of Fang Qiu’s age and his student status.

She suddenly felt that the world was strange.

After a long time, as she came to herself, she glanced at Fang Qiu’s office in surprise and continued the reception of the patients.

Here in the consulting room.

Fang Qiu asked Mr. Jia and Li Jianjun to sit down.

But Mr. Jia didn’t sit down. He said that he was going to watch his friends outside and prevent them from being cheated away by other doctors!

After that, he left. Only left Fang Qiu and constrained Li Jianjun with suspicion full of his face.

Fang Qiu did not care about whether Li Jianjun doubted him or not. What he concerned was whether the patient could be cured or not.

“Would you please tell me specifically about your condition?”

Asked Fang Qiu as he picked up a pen to write on the casebook.

“I’ve just got lumbago and discomfort of the cervical vertebra which are both old problems caused by driving a taxi for a long time. They are occupational diseases.”

Said Li Jianjun.

Fang Qiu nodded, asked specifically where was painful and then let him lie prone on the bed.

Fang Qiu put his hands on the whole spine to feel it and found that the patient’s lumbar vertebra and cervical vertebra both had protrusions.

There was also something wrong with the thoracic spine.

“Alas, the occupational sitting posture injures a person indeed!”

Fang Qiu sighed inwardly.

He could imagine how taxi drivers sat when they drove cars all day.

They bowed with their necks forward.

Back of a bow was okay. After all, a person’s spine curve fitted back of a bow.

But the lumbar vertebra and the cervical vertebra were concave forward.

But drivers’ sitting posture made both of them bow backward.

Although it was very relaxing and comfortable to sit this way at first.

It gravely violated the normal condition of a human body. If things went on like this, the lumbar vertebra and the cervical vertebra would definitely have problems. It would be painful because both of them pressed nerves.

“You have the third, the fourth, and the fifth cervical disc protrusion. So does your lumbar vertebra which is a lumbar disc protrusion...”

Fang Qiu told Li Jianjun his condition briefly.

It really frightened Li Jianjun because he did not expect it to be so serious.

But then he deeply suspected it.

“Can’t this little doctor say it seriously on purpose to cheat me out of my money?”

“So, doctor. Since it’s so serious, does it need a lot of money?”

Li Jianjun asked tentatively.

At the same time, he set a bottom line for himself inwardly.

“If it’s more than three hundred yuan, I will get out of bed and leave!”

“As for Mr. Jia, I must scold him for his disloyalty when I’m back. He actually became a hospital scalper!”

“Not very much, your registration fee is enough.”

Said Fang Qiu as he exercised his fingers.

“It’s enough?!”

Li Jianjun was dumbfounded.

He thought that he would spend at least several hundreds yuan. “How come a registration fee of eighteen yuan is enough?”

“Is it so cheap to see a doctor now?”

“But when I saw doctors before, I spent eight hundred to one thousand yuan every time. How could it be cheap?”

“What’s going on here?”

Before he understood, Fang Qiu said, “Turn over and lie flat on the bed.”

Li Jianjun said “oh” unconsciously and turned over.

Then he couldn’t wait to ask, “Dr. Xiao Fang, did you just make a mistake? Does it only need a registration fee? But a registration fee is just a registration fee!”

Fang Qiu sat on the stool beside the head of the bed, held Li Jianjun’s back of the neck with one hand, pulled his chin with another hand, and pulled him forward.

It made his entire head hang in the air.

At this time, Fang Qiu attached his fingers to the place where the cervical vertebra was.

Absolute Touch!

The effect of the cervical vertebra immediately emerged in his mind

“The registration fee has included the consultation fee. Medical expenses and other detection fees are extra, but they’re not needed here.”

Just after that, Fang Qiu squinted his eyes slightly.

His hands’ muscles were taut slightly.

He was ready to start at any time with his hands half-loose and half-tight.

“But it can’t be so cheap. This is...”

Before Li Jianjun finished talking.

Fang Qiu moved his hands.

He took hold of Li Jianjun’s neck quickly with his hands. When his fingers had already pushed the place of cervical vertebra protrusion, he lifted Li Jianjun’s cervical vertebra up instantly and turned it suddenly at the same time.

A crackle was heard.

His cervical vertebra was relocated.

But this was just the fifth cervical vertebra.

The third one and the fourth one hadn’t been done yet.

He didn’t have time to relax and touched the fourth cervical vertebra with his finger joints.

He followed suit quickly.

With a sound of “Ka Ba”.

It was relocated!

The third cervical vertebra.

“Ka Ba!”

It was relocated!

After doing all these naturally and smoothly, Fang Qiu was just relieved.

The neck was a very important part of a person.

People would unconsciously tighten up their necks when any external force touched their necks.

But once the neck was tightened up, it would be difficult to relocate the taut cervical vertebra which was pulled by the muscles.

Therefore, he moved so fast just now that he didn't give Li Jianjun any chance to react, even the chance to tighten up the muscles!

It was directly relocated. Done!

Until Fang Qiu finished it, Li Jianjun still maintained a dumbfounded expression without any reaction.

“What happened just now?”

“Get out of the bed and sit on the stool.”

Fang Qiu pulled over the stool that he had been sitting just now and motioned to Li Jianjun.

Li Jianjun just came to himself at this time.

He moved his neck hurriedly as he got out of the bed.

Then he looked at Fang Qiu with a surprised face and said happily, “Doctor, I really feel more relaxed. I can see things more clearly!”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and motioned him to sit down.

“Be happy later. Your lumbar vertebra hasn’t been treated.”

“Hm!”

Li Jianjun nodded excitedly and immediately sat down obediently.

The doubt about Fang Qiu in his heart was totally forgotten.

Now only left the extreme trust and admiration.

He had found so many bonesetting massage shops for his neck which could only ease the pain. No one could ever make him unprecedentedly relax just with three times of “Ka Ka Ka”.

He felt like he had no neck!

“Dr. Xiao Fang actually has the excellent medical skills as Mr. Jia said!

“Mr. Jia, this old brother, is loyal enough because he indeed did not cheat us.

When Li Jianjun took a seat, Fang Qiu crossed his arms through Li Jianjun’s armpits, folding and fastening them in front of Li Jianjun’s chest.

Fang Qiu held Li Jianjun this way to let him suspend slightly above the stool.

“Relax and imagine you are drunk like a puddle of mud,” said Fang Qiu.

.

As Li Jianjun heard it, he immediately relaxed himself.

Sure enough, he looked drunk.

His entire body was extremely loose and heavy.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu focused all his attention on the position where Li Jianjun had lumbar disc protrusion.

It was so-called the arrival of mind, Qi, and power.

When Fang Qiu’s mind arrived, his Qi and power would also arrive.

The arrival of mind, Qi, and power was a very amazing experience.

It was very easy to do it unconsciously. It was like when he saw a trash can, he gave a command in his mind of throwing the garbage and the garbage was really thrown in.

All of these, including the strength, the angle, the radian, were accomplished for an instant without any calculation.

It was an obvious manifestation of the arrival of mind, Qi, and power.

It was very accurate without any conjecture.

But if he thought about how to throw it and how hard to throw it, it would be difficult to throw it in.

During this period, because his own judgment had been interfered by his subjective thoughts and some emotions. Or it was because he had disturbed his mind and Qi and then disturbed his power, which couldn't be precisely controlled.

If he really wanted to consciously control the arrival of mind, Qi, and power, he had to relax his spirit and have a fearless heart that didn't bother about the gains and losses. Once he was not confident, even just a little, he would fail.

It needed a lot of efforts to practice for a long time.

But this was just a piece of cake to Fang Qiu.

He had already passed this level.

He didn't have to think about how much strength he would use to relocate the bone but just think about where the bone was normally and then gave a command to relocate the bone there.

Everything else was left to his body.

Fang Qiu slowly shook Li Jianjun's body. When Li Jianjun's mentality and muscles were both relaxed, he suddenly lifted. Li Jianjun with his eyes suddenly lit up.

With a sound of a crack.

His lumbar disc protrusion was immediately relocated.

When everything was done, the solemn expression on Fang Qiu's face disappeared to be a smile.

"Done."

Fang Qiu said as he put down Li Jianjun.

Li Jianjun quickly stood up, bending over and straightening his back to move his body.

The pain was really gone as he sat as usual!

He grabbed Fang Qiu's hands and said excitedly, "Thank you! Thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang. I've got this disease for many years which hadn't been cured all the time. Thank you very much for curing me today!"

Medical Master

Chapter 49: Ranking Thirtieth?!

Li Jianjun was almost incoherent with excitement.

He was not over-excited since he was tortured too much by the disease.

He felt a dull pain when he drove usually. But once he walked instead of driving, it would be painful all the time.

Whatever he did, he just felt painful!

He consulted so many people, saw so many doctors and applied so many plasters, but there was no use. He was cured here today. How could he not be excited!

“That’s what I’m supposed to do,” said Fang Qiu with a smile.

Then he advised, “Be careful with your sitting posture afterward. Sit at the front third of the stool with your body straight. Be careful with your neck too and don’t keep your head down for too long, or failing that, you can change your job.”

Li Jianjun did not care about the job changing thing that Fang Qiu said but remembered the problem of sitting posture.

“What can I do besides the driver?”

“Whatever I do is always manual work.

“Since it is manual work, how can I keep healthy.

“But now taxi business was not easy because of being affected by taxi-hailing apps.”

Li Jianjun hadn’t seen Fang Qiu prescribe medicine after waiting for a long time.

Two of them just looked at each other in consternation for a long time.

Finally, Li Jianjun couldn’t help reminding, “Dr. Xiao Fang, don’t you prescribe some medicine?”

“You have been cured. Why should I prescribe medicine?” asked Fang Qiu curiously.

Li Jianjun said tentatively.

“For example, prescribe some neurotrophic drugs as other doctors do.”

It was the first time for him to see a doctor who didn't prescribe medicine.

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “No need. Just be careful with rest and sitting posture.”

Li Jianjun found that Fang Qiu really neither prescribed medicine nor charged any consultation fee.

He was almost moved to tears immediately.

“After so many years of seeing doctors, I finally met a good doctor!

“Despite young, he is nice and has good medical skills!”

“Dr. Fang, thank you!”

Said Li Jianjun sincerely as he took a deep breath.

Fang Qiu smiled back.

Li Jianjun left the consulting room and walked quickly outward because he wanted to tell his friends outside.

“My disease is cured!

“Dr. Xiao Fang is nice!

“He has excellent medical skills!

“The important thing is that it’s really cheap!”

At the same time.

In the waiting hall.

“Wang Weimin.”

The nurse shouted immediately as she saw that the patients in each consulting room had been less.

“I’m here!”

A man in plain clothes stood up.

Mr. Jia quickly stood up and said to the nurse, “He also came for Dr. Xiao Fang.”

“Dr. Xiao Fang again?”

“Well, you lead him. Next one, Ma Jianguo.”

“I’m here!”

Mr. Jia glanced at the man who stood up and said to the nurse again, “He also came for Dr. Xiao Fang.”

“He also?”

The nurse looked at Mr. Jia in surprise.

She was also more confused.

“How good is this Dr. Xiao Fang’s medical skills that his patient could bring another three patients to see him on his first day of work?”

“All right, you also lead him together. Next one, Zhao Ping.”

“So does he. So does he.”

Said Mr. Jia with an embarrassed smile.

The nurse was really curious and asked, “Who else come here to see Dr. Xiao Fang?”

Mr. Jia stretched out his hand, drew a circle among the crowd in the waiting hall, and said, “All of them.”

The nurse was stunned as she saw it.

“There are at least a dozen people.

“They all come here for Dr. Xiao Fang?”

“This is his first day of seeing patients!”

“The first day!”

“Before, which new doctor didn’t eagerly look forward to seeing enough patients. Only when the word of mouth gradually spread out, the old patients would introduce new patients.

“Now, on Dr. Xiao Fang’s first day of work, an old patient introduced new ones!”

Thinking of Dr. Xiao Fang's horribly young face, she felt again that the world had changed.

"It has become very strange!

"The hospital has changed too!

"It has changed so much that I can't recognize it.

"Moreover, the patients have changed!

"They have become easy-going!"

"Check these casebooks and pick out the people brought by you. Lead them one by one to see Dr. Xiao Fang."

The nurse put the casebooks on the nurse desk and said to Mr. Jia.

"That's good!"

Mr. Jia laughed and picked out all the casebooks of his old buddies.

That pile of casebooks decreased by half immediately.

At this time, Li Jianjun came out from inside.

As Mr. Jia saw Li Jianjun wearing a relaxed smile, he hurriedly asked, "Jianjun, how is it going?"

The nurse also pricked up her ears.

Including Wang Weimin who was just called.

“I’m cured! Totally cured! Dr. Xiao Fang is really a highly-skilled doctor!”

Said Li Jianjun happily and then he looked at Jia with gratitude.

“Mr. Jia, thank you. I suspected before that you became a hospital scalper, but I did not expect that you really found a highly-skilled doctor!”

“F*ck! You suspected me before!”

Said Mr. Jia as he pretended to be angry.

But he was relieved in the heart and happy for his friend’s recovery.

“No, no. Just a little doubt. Despite the suspicion, I still come!” Li Jianjun hurriedly said.

Mr. Jia just cooled down as he heard this.

Both the nurse and Wang Weimin aside looked startled.

The nurse was surprised that Dr. Xiao Fang’s medical skill was really great.

Wang Weimin was more happily surprised.

“It seems that I don’t come to the wrong place this time!”

“There’s nobody inside. Hurry to get in!”

The nurse reminded Mr. Jia.

Hearing it, Mr. Jia hurried to take Wang Weimin inside and then asked Ma Jianguo to wait for a while.

After a continuous treatment of one and half an hour, Fang Qiu finally finished seeing all the patients brought by Mr. Jia and breathed a sigh of relief.

Although it's a little tiring, he obviously felt that his bonesetting ability had been improved a lot.

He believed that he would soon reach the Friendly Realm in the long run.

Fang Qiu looked up at the clock on the wall. It was five forty. It was time to get off work.

He simply tidied up, returned the book to Cao Ze, and left the hospital.

Shortly, in the expert's consulting room, Shen Chun was also relieved. "Finally I finished seeing the patients."

With so many patients coming to him every day, he was stressed as well as tired.

"By the way, Xiao Cao, how is Fang Qiu today? Has he been familiar with the hospital? Today is his first day of work, he should see only few patients."

Shen Chun, holding the cup, asked Cao Ze who was tidying up for him.

Cao Ze stopped what he was doing as he heard that and immediately smiled bitterly.

"What?"

Seeing Cao Ze's expression, Shen Chun immediately became curious.

"Mr. Shen, you guessed wrong. Fang Qiu saw twenty-one patients this afternoon!"

Said Cao Ze.

"So many!"

Shen Chun was so astonished that he even stopped drinking tea. He frowned and asked, "Could it be that there are many patients in the department today?"

In principle, if a new doctor could be allocated with twenty-one patients, the department was definitely full of patients.

"Almost the same as usual."

Cao Ze smiled more wryly and said, "It was just Fang Qiu who had many patients. The first patient he treated in the afternoon brought him fifteen patients afterward!"

"Ah?!"

Shen Chun was so shocked that he even put down the teacup. He sat straight and asked, "It was really a patient bringing other patients?"

"On the first day of seeing patients, the first patient became an old patient and brought another fifteen patients the same day?"

"This was definitely the first time for the hospital! "

"Hm, I saw it with my own eyes."

Although Cao Ze hated to admit it, he said the truth.

“Awesome! I did not expect that his first patient was conquered. He is awesome as expected!”

Shen Chun said happily.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu was so capable.

“The first patient was conquered by him and also brought a dozen patients. How awesome!

“Then the Director won't say anything. Other people also won't say that our recruitment doesn't accord with a rule. Capability can explain everything!”

When Shen Chun got off work and passed by the registration hall, he glanced at the ranking list of “Smiling Doctors” as usual on weekends and immediately nodded his head with satisfaction when he saw that he was ranked fifteenth.

Then he looked down, but he was in a daze when he saw the name of the doctor at the bottom.

“Fang Qiu!”

The whole ranking list only showed the top 30.

But Fang Qiu got on the list only after seeing patients the afternoon???

Shen Chun rubbed his eyes because he kind of doubted that he was dazed after seeing so many patients.

He opened his eyes and looked again.

“It’s clearly Fang Qiu!”

There were no photos, but the department showed behind was the Department of Orthopedic.

And there was only one person whose last name was Fang in the Department of Orthopedics. That was Fang Qiu!

Shen Chun gawked at the name of Fang Qiu at the bottom, extremely shocked.

“There are five hundred doctors in the whole hospital, among which, only thirty people could get on the list.”

“With the current doctor-patient relationship, it is unlikely that anyone would give a doctor a ‘Like’.

“If you prescribe much medicine, he will scold you.

“If you didn’t prescribe much medicine, he will also scold you.

“If you have a bad attitude, he will scold you again.

“If you have a good attitude but your ability is not good enough, he will still scold you.

“If you treat him respectfully, he will also scold you!

“Anyway, there is no favorable comment.”

To improve the doctor-patient relationship, the hospital leaders made a decision that doctors should start from themselves to smile at patients at least which would give patients the impression of the spring breeze.

Therefore, there was a ranking list of “Smiling Doctors”.

It was a live update and re-ranked every Monday.

The goal was to let the doctors get on the ranking list more so that they could care for the patients more.

It worked very well because it more than just got on the ranking list!

Getting on the ranking list meant honor, which made them proud in front of their colleagues!

Also, getting on the ranking list meant more patients. Because the ranking list was hung in the registration hall, all the patients who came to see doctors could see it.

The patient generally didn't know what doctors they were, moreover, the medical skills of them.

Once they saw the ranking list, it would be self-explanatory. The smiling actually meant the patient's satisfaction. No cure, no satisfaction.

So the patients would all register with the doctors who were on the ranking list.

With more patients, their income would naturally go up.

The doctors on the ranking list also became the star doctors in the hospital who would have income, welfare, and honor!

All the doctors tried their best to get on the ranking list, so all of them improved their relationship with the patients, hoping that the patients could only give them “Like” after the treatments.

But the doctors couldn't say “Give me a ‘Like’” frankly. If so, it would be like they flattered the patients. And it would be awful if the patients also thought so. They would definitely pick holes and be restless.

The point was that you had reminded him. If not, it would be better. Otherwise, they may secretly give the doctors some “Dislike”!

So they could only let the patients themselves choose with their sincere attitudes.

The patients came to the hospital to see doctors, not to give “Like” at all. They all came and went in haste, so every doctor’s number of “Like” was not so many.

Some doctors had good medical skills, good attitudes, and many patients, so their numbers of “Like” were naturally high.

The doctors on the ranking list became regular gradually.

But the highest number was only seventy-five.

It was for a week!

The ranking list of “Smiling Doctors” was re-ranked every week.

It had been a long time since a young doctor got on the ranking list.

It was an exception definitely that Fang Qiu could get on the ranking list with seventeen “Like” the afternoon!

At this time, more and more doctors passed by the ranking list of “Smiling Doctors” after work, all looking at the ranking list curiously.

Actually, they didn’t have to look at it because there were always the same people on the list as usual.

Medical Master

Chapter 50: The Shocking Ranking!

“Congratulations, Shen! You will definitely get the bonus since you get on the list again!”

A doctor who was acquainted with Shen Chun patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile.

Shen Chun just smiled because he still hadn't woken up from the shock brought by Fang Qiu.

“Eh! When did your Orthopedic Department come a doctor named Fang Qiu? How come I have not heard about him? And he has no photo here.”

The doctor continued to look down and was in a daze when he saw Fang Qiu's name on the bottom.

More and more people noticed the name at this time.

“Who is this Fang Qiu? How come I haven't heard about him?”

“Yes. Is there such a doctor in the Department of Orthopedics?”

“I never heard of this new doctor. How come a new doctor get on the list?”

...

A lot of people started discussing it.

All those doctors on the list were the senior doctors. A newcomer couldn't get on the list.

It was a common view of all of them.

But now how to explain this phenomenon that a person who had never been heard about got on the list?

Everyone gradually turned their eyes on Shen Chun.

About the things of Orthopedic Department, no one would know more clearly than Shen Chun.

Seeing this, Shen Chun could only say, "He is indeed a new doctor in our department. Today is his first day of work."

"What?!"

"His first day of work?"

"Impossible!"

Everyone looked at Shen Chun in shock.

"Today is Sunday. Today's ranking list is based on the accumulative number of 'Like' this week.

"How come he can get so many 'Like' on the first day of work?"

"Could he have clicked farming?"

Asked a young doctor suddenly at this time.

Hearing that, all the doctors became afraid inwardly at once.

At the beginning, there were indeed some undisciplined doctors on the ranking list of “Smiling Doctors” who bribed some hospital scalpers and others to organize fake patients to do this. These fake patients gave evaluations soon after the registrations.

Later, the hospital discovered this problem and fired several doctors for “Medical ethics problems”. After that, no one dared to do it again.

And once there was any data abnormality, the hospital would determine whether the patient was a real one or a fake one by using surveillance cameras or others.

So no more doctors dared to do so.

And clicking farming was really expensive.

A doctor had to pay for the registration fee, service fee, and other stuff. It was definitely a thankless task.

But this Fang Qiu was a newcomer, he didn’t necessarily know this rule and may dare to do so.

All the people looked at Shen Chun again. “Since he is an expert physician of the Department of Orthopedics, he has right to speak.”

Shen Chun certainly said as he frowned, “Absolutely impossible.”

“Why not?” asked a doctor curiously.

“He’s just a freshman. What does he do with these ‘Like’?”

All the people present gasped at what they heard and became silent.

“How could it be possible!

“Just a student?”

“And a freshman?”

“The freshmen just started their new term.”

“A freshman???”

“Holy cow!”

“How can such a person see patients in the hospital. How can he be a doctor before learning the textbooks???”

“Shen, are you kidding?”

A middle-aged doctor swallowed his saliva hard and said with a hollow laugh.

All the eyes were focused on Shen Chun again, full of questions.

“No kidding. He was specially recruited by the Director.”

Said Shen Chun.

It was the Director who took the blame for Fang Qiu.

After that, he added, “Remember the intractable patient in our department? Because machines couldn’t find out his problem, he made a scene for more than a month.”

Everyone nodded. It was going to be a strange tale of the hospital. How could they not know?

Shen Chun pointed to the two words of “Fang Qiu ” on the big screen.

“He cured that guy!”

“Ah?!”

Many people cried out in shock.

“This Fang Qiu unexpectedly cured the patient whose disease couldn’t be found out at all?!”

“How come there is such a thing?”

The news really shocked all of them.

Just now, when they heard that Fang Qiu was specially recruited by the Director, the first thought occurred to them was that could he be the Director’s relative!

Now at the sound of that, they just knew that he really had real strength!

“But could a freshman be really awesome?”

“You know, no one among our group of doctors could enter the hospital before studying for a dozen to twenty years. And you know how many years we have been practicing in the hospital to make the current achievements.

“But today, we directly lost out to a little boy.

“God made such big fun of us.”

Shen Chun did not pay much attention to their shock but directly left. Seeing everyone shocked, he felt very well in the heart!

“The person that I discovered was awesome sure enough!

“Ha Ha!”

Here.

But Fang Qiu had no idea about the hospital storm that was caused by him. He just went to the cafeteria for a meal normally, returned to the dormitory, and prepared to read books.

However, he found his three roommates all in the room.

“The youngest, what did you do this afternoon? We attended the interviews of the clubs that we applied for this afternoon. All of us joined them as we hoped. The only bad thing is that we each paid a membership fee of twenty yuan.”

Zhou Xiaotian immediately said happily as he saw Fang Qiu back.

“Just take the twenty yuan as a ticket fee for chasing after girls. It’s not expensive,” said Sun Hao as he browsed the website.

Then he turned to Fang Qiu and said, “The youngest, you are the most popular person now in our school BBS. Do you have any acceptance speech?

“For example, thank your roommates and treat them to a meal?”

“Actually no!”

Said Fang Qiu very certainly.

“Alas! Public morality is not what it used to be!”

Sun Hao shook his head and sighed in disappointment, “You have donated twenty-nine thousand yuan, but you are not willing to pay even for a meal?”

Fang Qiu was in a daze at the sound of this.

“Twenty-nine thousand yuan. My donation was split out by someone?”

“It’s not a good thing!”

“The youngest, are you really a rich second generation?”

Zhou Xiaotian came to Fang Qiu with a rush and looked at him with the bright piercing eyes.

“I am a father of the rich second generation!”

Fang Qiu pushed Zhou Xiaotian away and said, “I got the money by chance. Now I’m so poor that I only have only twelve hundred yuan left. I can only rely on your guys to help me afterward!”

“It’s OK if you are not. Why did you beat me?”

Zhou Xiaotian mumbled as he kneaded his shoulder.

As for the help that Fang Qiu mentioned, they just ignored it.

“Help a rich guy? Dream on!”

Figuring out that Fang Qiu was not a rich second generation, they were also slightly relieved. After all, different identities could create estrangement.

They all came from ordinary families. Since now Fang Qiu was not a rich second generation, there would be no estrangement between them.

Only left the admiration to Fang Qiu. "He actually has only one thousand two hundred yuan. How will he survive afterward!"

"The oldest, I have some good news for you."

Fang Qiu said to Zhu Benzhen who was reading in bed.

"What's the good news?"

Asked Zhu Benzhen as he leaned over and looked at Fang Qiu.

"Wang Yu hurt her hand when she played basketball."

Fang Qiu was about to say that "It was time for you to brown-nose her".

But before he said that, Zhu Benzhen directly turned over the bed with his bright eyes, picked up the mobile phone without saying anything, and rushed out like a gust of wind.

Apparently, he was going to brown-nose to call Wang Yu.

Sun Hao looked at the empty doorway and sighed. "He has never had such a big motivation in studying."

After that, he turned to look at Fang Qiu and said with a snigger, "The youngest, since Wang Yu hurt her hand, did Yuan Bei hurt her hand?"

"Huang Manman, and Huang Manman. Did she hurt? Zhou Xiaotian immediately shouted aside.

"Can't you wish others healthy?"

Said Fang Qiu helplessly.

At the sound of this, two of them immediately became very disappointed.

Ten minutes later, Zhu Benzhen came back with an odd look. His eyes were full of doubt and shock when he looked at Fang Qiu.

"What's the matter, the oldest? She rained on your parade when you brown-nosed? Or you showed excessive passion but she was cold?"

Asked Zhou Xiaotian with his eyes focused on Zhu Benzhen.

Sun Hao also looked at Zhu Benzhen curiously.

Zhu Benzhen ignored two of them. He asked Fang Qiu as if his voice was squeezed hard from his throat, "The youngest, you became a doctor?"

"Doctor? What doctor?"

Asked Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao curiously.

"In the Orthopedic Department of the First Affiliated Hospital of our university, the youngest was seeing patients there this afternoon, and Wang Yu's finger injury was cured by him!"

Zhu Benzhenɡ' s word really shocked all of them.

It directly made the whole Dormitory 501 completely quiet down.

Without any sound.

The whole scene seemed frozen.

The three of them stared at Fang Qiu with their eyes full of shock and doubt.

“The youngest has become a doctor?”

“How could he become a doctor???”

Fang Qiu nodded to his three roommates and said, “I did see patients there this afternoon.”

Boom!

The whole Dormitory 501 was bustling immediately.

“The youngest, how could you become a doctor?”

“Yes. It is my dream after graduation. You have realized it?”

“Tell us. How did you get in there?”

“Are the nurses pretty?”

“How do you feel about being a doctor? Do you feel well?”

...

The three of them kept asking, which made the whole room immediately like a food market.

“Stop!”

Fang Qiu stretched forward a hand, suddenly grasped it, and clenched the fist.

The three of them stopped at once and looked eagerly at Fang Qiu.

“In fact, it’s very simple. Last weekend, I cured Jiang Miaoyu’s foot injury. Since you were all there, do you remember the teacher Shen Chun aside? He picked up my skills and invited me to be an assistant physician. I go there every Sunday afternoon and it was my first day of work this afternoon. That’s it.”

Explained Fang Qiu quickly.

“Although it sounds very simple, it still shows that you are awesome!”

Zhou Xiaotian sized Fang Qiu up in amazement.

“My roommate who sleeps in the same room with us suddenly becomes a doctor. This change is truly like a phoenix flies out of a henhouse.

“Oh, no.

“Like a phoenix flies out of a swan nest!”

“The youngest, is the bonesetting skill ancestral in your family?”

Asked Zhu benzhenh curiously.

He remembered the scene at that time when Mr. Shen seemed to chase Fang Qiu after Fang Qiu left.

“No, I learned it from others.”

Fang Qiu gave an ambiguous answer and then changed the topic. “Don’t focus on me, how about the call that you made to Wang Yu?”

Hearing this, Zhu Benzhenh became a little shy immediately.

The other three people in the room were very surprised and started to amuse the oldest immediately.

“The oldest, you are actually shy. It seems that you two are going on well!”

“Hey, the slow seller of our room finally could be sold? What a big event. The oldest, treat us to a meal!”

...

The more they said, the redder the eldest’s face became.

“I’m going to the first club activity!”

Zhu Benzhenh immediately got away from the room.

“Don’t leave so early. It’s half past six now. Won’t the club activities start at half past seven?”

Sun Hao shouted behind and then he suddenly realized.

“No. He will have time to talk with the girls if he goes earlier!”

After that, he put on his shoes and also rushed out.

Seeing this, Zhou Xiaotian asked Fang Qiu to take good care of the room and also ran out.

As Fang Qiu saw three of them leave, he thought for a while. He did not go on for reading but got on the bed to continue to train his mind.

As soon as Fang Qiu sat cross-legged, he started to use his mind to control the copper coin.

“To the left.”

An amazing scene occurred!

The copper coin really moved to the left!