

Medical M 481

Medical Master

Chapter 481: The Third Episode Is on!

As for the Wulin forces, they could not and dared not provoke the state.

No matter how much they tried, they would never find out the true identity of John Doe, due to the state.

Knowing that this way was not feasible, the major Wulin forces could only go through the formal channels.

...

Two days later was Sunday.

Eight o'clock in the evening, the Channel 3 of the Central Television finally broadcast the third episode of "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor".

As usual, the audience was waiting in front of their TV ahead of time for the third episode.

Because the released trailer had raised a hot topic on the Internet, the number of the audience gathered in the TV direct broadcasting room on Central Television's official website was much larger than that of the first and second episodes.

While waiting, the audience enthusiastically discussed.

"Does this episode belong to the category of Xuanhuan?"

"Maybe it belongs to Xianxia?"

“The show praised Fang Qiu too highly. He got herbs so quickly. Did the program group really take him for a God?”

“I came to see how they get smacked in the face. Fang Qiu gets everything he wants. I want to see how they do it naturally.”

“I’m here for Fang Qiu!”

“Fang Qiu has too many scenes. Although I like Fang Qiu, I’d love to see more of Jiang Miaoyu.”

...

Amid all the talk and discussion, the show began at half past eight.

As the theme song played, everyone began to hum along.

However, the show’s opening credits didn’t last as long as a song.

In this case, half a song later, the host’s face suddenly appeared on the TV screen.

“Welcome to ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’.”

With a standard smile, the host moved, followed the camera around once, then stopped and continued, “Today, it is the third episode of our ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’, which is a little different from the previous two.

“The difference is that we will go out of the studio and into nature.

“Well, open your eyes and see how unexpected this outdoor competition of 30 out of the 50 is.”

After that, the screen flickered and a conference room appeared.

The director's meeting with the contestants and judges flashed by.

This was to tell the audience that they were going to go out to compete. After all the contestants handed in their mobile phones, the picture was connected to the scene that all of them got on the bus and went straight to their destination.

Suddenly, Fang Qiu's voice sounded on the bus.

These words were what Fang Qiu said to Jiang Miaoyu, but the director edited them, making them sound as if he said to all the people on the bus.

At the moment, numerous comments emerged on the screen of the direct broadcasting room of the official website.

"Fang Qiu, are you here for 'Man vs. Wild'?"

"Hey, did Fang Qiu read books in advance, or does he know everything?"

"He's right. Mountain forests are very dangerous, so self-protection is the most important!"

"Are you a fool? Now that the program group dares to ask you to go there, they can certainly keep you safe."

"Apparently, Fang Qiu's pretending to be something."

"Yes, the program group dares to let you go there. What are you talking about? How could the program group allow you to have an accident?"

For a moment, all kinds of voices came.

There were people who supported Fang Qiu, and there were also people who questioned Fang Qiu.

The screen of Central Television's official website was filled with comments.

Meanwhile, the screen flickered and the bus reached its destination.

All the contestants were given a set of tools.

Then they started to enter the mountain!

Once inside the mountain, the scene immediately turned to Fang Qiu.

Naturally, the first scene to appear was the conversation between the PD and Fang Qiu that was set up in the trailer.

Later, the camera caught the others walking quickly into the mountain, but Fang Qiu was still walking slowly.

The PD quickly asked, "Aren't you in a hurry?"

"Why should I be in a hurry?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

The next moment, Fang Qiu suddenly turned to the camera and said, "I found a herb!"

The entire audience was surprised.

So soon?

Did the others walk too fast and miss the herb?

While everyone was in confusion, the cameraman followed Fang Qiu, running quickly.

After 200 meters, the scene paused.

At the moment, Fang Qiu was squatting under a big tree, introducing a herb, and digging.

The comments on the Internet were surging again.

“Wow, how far did he run?”

“His eyesight is too good to be true. Could he see the herb at such a distance?”

“What kind of eyes are these? Titanium dog eyes?”

“Piercing eyes?”

“Isn’t that too fake?”

The audience began to question the show wildly.

And on TV, after picking the herb, Fang Qiu turned to the camera and said in a sinister manner, “Shall we dig up all the *codonopsis pilosula* and leave the other contestants with nothing?”

On hearing this, all the audience was startled.

“You’re such a person?”

This sentence instantly appeared all over the screen!

As the audience was having fun, Fang Qiu frowned and said, “Forget it, it’s not good for anybody, and... I’m a good man.”

His words left the audience in front of the television set shaking their heads with a bitter smile.

You were a good person?

Come on!

If you were a good man, why did you start picking on the other contestants the moment you got on stage in the second episode? If you were a good man, why did you keep raising difficult questions to get rid of so many contestants?

On TV, Fang Qiu grinned and moved forward.

“Heh heh.”

At this point, several minutes had passed before the screen turned to the other contestants. But the individual shot of each person was not long, only one minute at most, and the shortest was only one shot that flashed by.

Just as the audience felt bored, Fang Qiu’s voice rang out again.

“I found another herb.”

The screen flickered—Fang Qiu turned around, smiled at the camera, and then ran.

This time, he ran more than 100 meters.

“It’s licorice!”

When he stopped, Fang Qiu immediately pointed to the licorice in front of his feet, introduced it, and started digging.

The audience was speechless again.

“Can you take it seriously? Last time more than 200 meters, now more than 100 meters, is his vision really so good?”

“There’s nothing wrong with the dirt on the ground. It doesn’t look like it was arranged by the program group.”

“Yeah, he did it under the camera. They must be wild herbs.”

“These herbs are not necessarily arranged by the program group, but this is the forest that the program group has explored in advance. Isn’t it normal to know there are herbs there? The program group just had to tell Fang Qiu where the herbs were. Then there was no need to arrange it.”

“What? Are there latent rules?”

“Are you fools? If the program group had actually told Fang Qiu where those herbs were, Fang Qiu wouldn’t have made it so obvious, would he?”

...

In the midst of the heated discussion, a voice suddenly sounded.

“Hey, you haven’t found another one, have you?”

This was the voiceover of the PD.

“There’s a road over there. We’re going down the road,” Fang Qiu replied.

But after a few steps, he suddenly stopped.

“What’s the matter?” the PD asked.

“I’m a lucky dog. I’ve found another herb.”

At his words, all the audience didn’t know what to say.

The show had barely begun, but he had found three herbs.

How was this going on?

But to their surprise, Fang Qiu found many herbs along the way as if he was cheating.

In a short time, he had found seven herbs.

At this time, the screen turned to Jiang Miaoyu.

She was looking for herbs in the mountain forest.

The next second, however, the familiar voice reappeared.

“Miaoyu.”

It was Fang Qiu.

As a result, Fang Qiu, who had just disappeared from the camera, appeared again.

After reappearing, Fang Qiu openly asked Jiang Miaoyu in front of the camera whether she needed him to help her cheat.

Just when everyone was speechless at Fang Qiu’s words, a scream came out of the blue.

The screen quickly changed.

A girl suddenly got the back of her neck stung by a bumblebee while bending over in search of herbs in the mountain forest.

Her neck became red and swollen as soon as she was stung.

It was rather frightening.

“What’s the matter?”

Suddenly, there was a shout.

The camera turned, and Fang Qiu reappeared.

It was just that at this time he was not alone but was with Jiang Miaoyu. They went over to check the girl’s neck.

Then, Fang Qiu comforted the girl and treated her.

The audience gave a thumb-up at this.

Although Fang Qiu showed up too much, it was great that he could come to the rescue and cure people in the first place.

But then Fang Qiu's moves took the entire audience by surprise—he grabbed the beehive with his bare hand!

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Fang Qiu actually climbed up the tree and grabbed the beehive with his bare hand, jumped down, and ran away.

Everyone was stunned.

Wasn't he afraid to die?!

Online, the topic heated up.

Some experts immediately posted on Weibo to warn people not to grasp beehives with bare hands like Fang Qiu, or the consequences would be unimaginable.

Luckily, after he threw the beehive and came back, Fang Qiu immediately told everyone not to blindly learn and imitate what he had done.

The show continued.

Fang Qiu still got most of the shots.

He was so lucky that everyone in the audience was jealous of him. As the show went on, everyone gradually recognized Fang Qiu's skill and luck, especially the part where he angrily argued with the PD with wild ginseng, which made everyone surprised.

Who could ever expect that there was wild ginseng in the mountain?

Not just wild ginseng, there were even fish and a watermelon!

Gradually, the audience almost thought that Fang Qiu was on vacation.

After the show, Fang Qiu's magical luck became a hot topic on Weibo; grabbing beehive with his bare hand had become the focus of a heated debate, with many people questioning it. Was it true that there were people who would not get stung by poisonous bees?

With so much discussion, the popularity of "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor" had undoubtedly gone up a notch.

Soon, the ratings came out.

As usual in the previous two episodes, the ratings of "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor" were still the first in the prime time on Sunday, leaving the number two, a variety show, far behind.

The viewership report showed that the highest viewership of the third episode of "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor" reached an astonishing 3.5 percent, and the average viewership reached 3.2 percent, which was a little higher than the last one.

This result made the program group very excited and pleasantly surprised.

At this rate, reaching four percent was not out of the question.

What was more, taking advantage of the popularity of the third episode, the Weibo of "Young Chinese Medicine Doctor" soon released the trailer of the fourth episode.

Medical Master

Chapter 482: Young Chinese Medicine Doctor Is Being Doubted!

While everyone was excitedly discussing various topics brought by the third episode, the official Weibo account of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor released the trailer of the fourth episode without any warning. “The fourth episode’s trailer of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!”

Soon, countless people noticed and reposted it.

As they clicked on the link to have a look, they saw that there were people challenging each other again.

This time, it was not a one-on-one fight, but Fang Qiu, Luo Jie, and the three judges gathering together to challenge other contestants.

In the trailer, Yang Juanyong shouted, “Those who can’t process medicinal herbs, raise your hand.”

As a result, of the 30 participants, 28 of them actually raised their hands.

The two who didn’t raise their hands were Fang Qiu and Luo Jie.

The people who raised their hands were criticized severely by Dr. Yang Juanyong.

Without being able to refute Yang Juanyong, these people vented their anger and started to target at Fang Qiu and Luo Jie.

“Even though they said that they could, there was no proof.”

“I can say that I know how to process herbs too. Would you believe me even if I told you so?”

“Who knows if they can do it or not? Everyone knows how to show off.”

“Yeah! Show me what you got!”

People kept saying provocative words to Fang Qiu and Luo Jie.

But the two didn't say anything at all.

Instead, the director stood up.

Director Li Huawen said to everyone, “Okay. Since you don't believe me, then I'll invite Fang Qiu and Luo Jie to show you what they can do. If they can't do it, then this rule will be canceled and we will work on other things. If they can process medicine, then I will announce a decision!”

Then the picture flashed, and each of them appeared alone in a private room.

When the time was up and the alarm sounded, the boxes in the rooms were bounced off.

Then, the trailer was over.

After watching this video, people who were still in a heated discussion in the third episode suddenly became even more excited.

“Process medicinal herbs?”

“Does Fang Qiu really know how to process medicine?”

“Luo Jie seems quite capable of this!”

“This is more like a gamble. I just don't know what kind of reward the director group will give them if Fang Qiu and Luo Jie win.”

“What are these rooms for?”

“Each person has one room, and there is a box in each room. Are they trying to play the game escaping from the secret room?”

With considerable heated discussion going on, everyone also had a strong interest in the fourth episode.

At the same time, in a provincial entertainment TV station in Huaxia, “Look, take a look!”

In a meeting room, a roar was heard. “They can do so many things in a variety show relating to Chinese Medicine. An indoor show now has become an outdoor survival program. And you guys can’t even come up with anything special to our show. What are you doing?”

“Hurry up and plan it. If we don’t have any good idea, we’ll completely lose share of the ratings!”

The next day, people online continued to talk about the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor madly, bringing all kinds of topics to the real-time topic list on Weibo.

However, at this moment, an influencer’s Weibo named Bozhi Tianxia posted two posts in a row, not only didn’t he praise the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor for promoting Chinese Medicine and traditional virtue, but he also made unscrupulous ridicule to the show.

He said in the post, “#Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# I’ve watched three episodes in front of the TV. It turned out to be a knowledge quiz. Even collecting medicinal herbs is related to knowledge. Is Chinese Medicine that the show tries so hard to publicize just about knowledge and theory? I think Chinese Medicine doctors are supposed to cure people and relieve pain for patients. Chinese Medicine is never just about a person standing on the stage to answer questions. This show is just the most common variety show made in the name of Chinese Medicine!”

In less than three minutes after the first post, the second one came. “#Please stop broadcasting the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# I don’t think it’s necessary for this show to continue to do it anymore, because this variety show is merely a competition of memory, not testing real medical skills. They claim that they’re promoting Chinese Medicine. In addition to reciting the knowledge in the books, what else can these so-called Young Chinese Medicine Doctors do? They can’t even perform the most basic

Chinese Medicine treatment. Why do they still make the variety show in the name of Chinese Medicine? I strongly demand that they should stop broadcasting the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!”

As the two posts appeared, they caused a commotion on Weibo in an instant.

Many people who opposed and didn’t support Chinese Medicine reposted these two posts, and some western doctors who hated Chinese Medicine also reposted them, among whom were many prominent celebrities on Weibo.

With so many people reposting, the two posts immediately stirred up a heated discussion on Weibo.

Whether people supported or opposed TCM, whether they liked the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor or not, whether they liked or hated Fang Qiu, they all came to leave comments below Bozhi Tianxia’s Weibo.

In just a few hours, the comments area under his second post became a fierce battlefield.

First of all, there was a hot debate among onlookers.

“He made a good point. Chinese Medicine is indeed used to cure and save people. I think the show should change its name and rename it to Knowledge Quiz of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor so that it will not be questioned again.”

“You can’t just put it in this way. There is indeed no medical consultation on the show. But if the show really becomes medical consultation, there will not be so many people paying attention to it.”

“Personally, I think that knowledge of traditional Chinese Medicine is also a part of Chinese Medicine. Only after digesting important knowledge of traditional Chinese Medicine, can we cure and save people.”

“This is a bit too harsh. Although the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor isn’t really a pure Chinese Medicine program, it shouldn’t be stopped from broadcasting. Many people just watch it for entertainment. Why are you being so serious?”

Just as the onlookers were talking excitedly, the fans of Fang Qiu and the show saw these two posts and they got furious.

A large number of fans flooded to Bozhi Tianxia's Weibo and started to leave endless comments to refute him.

"What knowledge quiz? Master Fang Qiu is a great doctor who can even cure a comminuted fracture of the judge. How can you say that about him?"

"Who said it wasn't a Chinese Medicine show? Do you know how much Chinese Medicine knowledge they have popularized in these three episodes? And they've also explained to people what medicine they should take if they have those symptoms. Can't you see that? Who do you think you are to doubt this show?"

"This person is simply filled with jealousy and hatred. He can't stand the fact that the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is so popular, can he?"

"And you even got the verification for your Weibo. I wonder how you got it. It's disgusting!"

"The program is so awesome. How could you say that? How many people would like to learn Chinese Medicine without this program, and how many people would choose to study Chinese Medicine? It simply popularizes Huaxia Chinese Medicine. You dare to question our country's heritage. Shame on you!"

"Knowledge quiz? Are you blind or deaf? The questions are all related to various health conditions. Even if the patient is not present, they can simply offer treatment methods by listening to the questions. Is this not about Chinese Medicine?"

For a moment, various rebuttal voices appeared.

Most of them came from the fans group of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Although Fang Qiu's fans also left comments there, there were only a few of them. Most of the people didn't mention his name. Only a small number of people, who were unknown to the public whether they were Fang Qiu's fans, widely mentioned Fang Qiu's name in the comment area.

As a result, as Bozhi Tianxia saw these rebuttal comments, he suddenly became furious. He immediately sent several posts in his Weibo, completely ignoring his identity as a famous Weibo influencer. He madly criticized the show and even called Fang Qiu's names!

"#Please stop broadcasting the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# There is no shortage of crazy fans and trolls in Huaxia. It's because of these trolls that Huaxia's medicine can't develop. You are the murderers who destroyed Huaxia! You are the ones to blame!"

"#Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# What is Traditional Chinese Medicine? It combines all Huaxia traditional medical skills. What should we do with traditional Chinese Medicine? Save people! Traditional Chinese Medicine is never about a knowledge quiz. If you want to promote traditional Chinese Medicine, please do what a real Chinese Medicine Doctor should do, instead of holding this kind of knowledge competition to fool the audience!"

"Fang Qiu? Humph! Compared with Chinese Medicine, he is more like a star. In addition to feeling the pulse of pregnancy, what else can he do? Anyway, so far, I haven't seen him cure a patient. Is he the one who cured the fracture of a judge? Are you kidding me? Does a judge need a small potato to cure his illness? All the judges are real doctors of Chinese Medicine. Do they need him to treat them? Isn't it the hype of the show and the personal show of Fang Qiu?"

"#Fang Qiu, get out of the Chinese Medicine industry# Young man, if you really want to learn Chinese Medicine, you should use your own ability to study hard instead of putting on a show all day long. You've been hyped up as a star. The show's crew even let you sing the theme song. What else can't they do?"

The influencer's account sent three posts in a row.

One of them targeted at the show's crew, while the other two were crazily scoffing at Fang Qiu.

As these three posts were sent, Fang Qiu's fans also lashed out this time.

“You are the one who is hyping. Your whole family is hyping. Now you are no longer famous. So you want to take advantage of Fang Qiu’s popularity, right? Do you want to make a name for yourself? Are you daydreaming?”

“And you’re even an influencer! You don’t deserve it!”

“How on earth could you doubt Fang Qiu? As a freshman, he published a thesis on a foreign periodical that ranks top ten internationally. Few people in Huaxia can do it, and he has proven the existence of Qi. If that is not about Chinese Medicine, then what is?”

“It’s fine that you doubt the show, but I can’t stand it if you question Master Fang Qiu. How dare you say that Master Fang Qiu is not qualified? This is the funniest thing I’ve ever heard!”

Fang Qiu’s fans almost covered all the comments below Bozhi Tianxia’s Weibo.

As a result, the influencer simply quarreled with Fang Qiu’s fans in the comment area. They scolded crazily before they could talk with each other. He even blocked people’s comments and used all kinds of means to fight them.

At the same time, a brand new topic appeared, which instantly rushed to the top on the real-time topic list on Weibo.

#Is Chinese Medicine really just about knowledge?#

#Is the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor just a competition of memory and knowledge?#

As soon as this topic appeared, it immediately attracted the discussion of countless people.

“If that’s the case, what’s the point of continuing to make the show?”

“Yes, the distance between the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and real Chinese Medicine seemed to be getting further.”

In the heated discussion of all kinds of topics, there were also a lot of people who came to Fang Qiu's Weibo to leave comments.

"Master, you've been called again!"

"You're being challenged!"

"I'm looking forward to your counterattack!"

Medical Master

Chapter 483: Fang Qiu, It's Time to Prove TCM

It was a mess on Weibo.

Countless people mentioned "Who do you think you are", asking Fang Qiu to stand up and respond.

After waiting for a long time, Fang Qiu didn't show up.

The scolding battle on Weibo intensified!

Those who supported Fang Qiu had been believing that Fang Qiu didn't bother to respond to the slander, but those who didn't support Fang Qiu or even hated Fang Qiu, all found various reasons to attack Fang Qiu!

"Obviously, Fang Qiu is afraid!"

"Ha-ha, now he has been challenged in public, yet he didn't even dare to respond. It seems that Fang Qiu doesn't have the ability at all. All his popularity relies on hype."

"Alas, it seems that I used to think highly of Fang Qiu. I didn't expect him to be a coward."

“Now you just got slapped in the face. And don’t you even dare to fight back?”

Various unpleasant comments strongly provoked Fang Qiu’s fans.

Although his fans had been relentlessly fighting back and defending Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu didn’t show up and say anything.

In fact, Fang Qiu didn’t even know about it.

After the battle with Li Chengtian was settled, Fang Qiu returned to school and had been taking every opportunity to read books, preparing for the assessment of being a famous doctor at the end of the month.

He didn’t even watch the third episode of the show last night.

In the dormitory, after reading the books he found, Fang Qiu went to the library to look for books to read. He had been immersing himself in books, regardless of anything happened in the world.

Under such circumstances, Fang Qiu didn’t even have the time to eat, let alone surfing online.

However, the whole drama online was getting more fierce.

It was a coincidence that things just happened.

Just when the people who supported Fang Qiu were in a quarrel with the people who supported Bozhi Tianxia, a post suddenly appeared on Weibo, which became the turning point of this matter.

It was a Weibo influencer named Yang Ningyuan.

Yang Ningyuan was a Huaxia's famous entrepreneur ranking among China's top 50 richest people with millions of followers on Weibo. His Weibo introduction was quite low-profile, for it didn't show anything about his status. There was only one sentence, which said whoever stayed calm and quiet could reach afar.

However, this post was not sent by Yang Ningyuan himself, but by his family.

Instead of calling it a post, it was better to say that it was a bounty notice.

"#Bounty for a skilled doctor# Unfortunately, Mr. Yang Ningyuan was found to be suffering from the serious terminal liver cancer in the annual health examination carried out by the medical team. We've been seeing various famous doctors in the last few months, but we can't find a cure. Mr. Yang Ningyuan only has three months left, so we pay a bounty of 100 million on Weibo, hoping to find a skilled doctor to cure Mr. Yang Ningyuan's disease.

Almost at the same time as it was sent on Weibo, the major media across the country also published this bounty message. Various major websites had also reported it.

There was no doubt that people in the whole country were amazed as soon as this notice came out.

"Yang Ningyuan? I heard that his wealth worthed over 10 billion."

"I didn't expect that he would have such a terminal disease after working so hard all his life!"

"Unfortunately, Yang Ningyuan is a talent. The most important thing is that all he has earned is foreigners' money, but what he boosts is Huaxia's economy."

"How come he suddenly has such a serious illness?"

"The news came so suddenly!"

"Damn, the bounty of 100 million is definitely the highest in the country?"

“Damn! This bounty is too awesome, isn’t it? A rich man’s notice is all over Weibo and TV.”

“This kind of thing never seems to happen before.”

“Awesome. In this world, as long as you have money, you are the boss. Even the TV station helps to issue the reward.”

“If it weren’t for Yang Ningyuan’s company withdrawing from the market long ago, the stock must fall when the notice is out!”

Soon, as the news that the rich man offered a bounty came out, it immediately suppressed all kinds of arguments about the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

Watching the heat of topics on Weibo gradually fade away, the show’s crew finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Truth be told, even Li Huawen could do nothing about the thing that happened on Weibo.

What Bozhi Tianxia said had been recognized by most people, so the show wasn’t in the public’s favor.

Since Bozhi Tianxia had been criticizing the show and taunting Fang Qiu, his popularity had risen rapidly.

There were also many people who hated traditional Chinese Medicine, the show, and Fang Qiu.

With all these people, the whole thing was getting out of control on Weibo.

Under the circumstances, the show’s crew didn’t even dare to make a statement, because they didn’t know how to make a statement at all. No matter what statement they made at this time, they had no advantage. Instead, they would only make the situation worse.

Therefore, since the incident broke out, the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor had been in silence, waiting for public relations.

However, the matter was getting worse and worse, which made it hard for them to make public relations.

They could only think of a solution after everything had eased a bit.

Fortunately, the bounty of the rick man had appeared.

Soon, it managed to divert everyone's attention from the show.

People of the crew finally let out a sigh of relief.

When they were praying to let this matter pass as soon as possible, a piece of news that made everyone in the group change their faces suddenly came.

In a meeting room of Central Television, the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was having a meeting.

"Something's wrong!" When everyone was about to leave the meeting room after the meeting about public relations, the publicity chief suddenly stood up with a gloomy face.

"What happened?" When he was halfway to the door, Director Li Huawen suddenly stopped and looked at the publicity chief with anxiety.

The publicity chief said wryly, "He, did it again! Bozhi Tianxia reposted the rich man's reward and mentioned the Weibo of our show."

As they heard that, everyone turned pale with fright.

They weren't stupid. Everyone was aware of Bozhi Tianxia's intention of reposting the reward and even mentioning the Weibo of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

"Put it on the big screen!" Director Li Huawen gave an order.

Without hesitation, the publicity chief immediately connected his laptop to the big screen, showing what he saw on Weibo.

Everyone immediately turned to look at the screen.

He wrote, "#Rich Bounty# #Please stop broadcasting the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# @Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, you're a powerful show, right? Aren't those young doctors of your show very awesome? Go and receive this challenge! If you have the ability, cure Mr. Yang Ningyuan's illness!"

As they finished reading, everyone in the meeting room had a sudden change in expression. Among them, Director Li Huawen's face was the most gloomy one.

He thought that this matter would gradually fade away with the rich bounty, but he didn't expect that Bozhi Tianxia would connect the two things together.

This act was simply pushing the show into a corner! What should they do?

Director Li Huawen returned to the chair with a heavy face and sat down without saying a word.

Everyone returned to their seats and frowned.

Shameless! Bozhi Tianxia was really shameless.

How on earth could he do this to the show?

“We...” The deputy director wanted to say something. But before he could finish, someone shouted and interrupted him.

“Aargh!” A cry of exclamation sounded.

A staff member covered her mouth with one finger pointing at the big screen, looking rather shocked.

“What happened again?” Director Li Huawen turned to look at the big screen.

At the same time, everyone in the crew focused their attention on the big screen.

However, with just a glance, everyone was stunned!

Bozhi Tianxia actually sent another post.

But this post didn’t target at the show like the previous one but aimed at Fang Qiu directly!

“#Rich Bounty# #Please stop broadcasting the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor# @Who do you think you are. Fang Qiu! It’s time for you to prove Chinese Medicine. Since you are a genius in the field of Chinese Medicine and a bright star in the future of it, I strongly request you, as a genius, to take the challenge. And use your medical skills to prove to everyone that Chinese Medicine is invincible.”

Seeing this post, Director Li Huawen was completely speechless.

The development of this whole thing had completely exceeded his expectations.

The only thing they could do now was to wait and keep silent.

In this case, if the man kept targeting at the show, it would certainly not cause the situation to go worse. But things would be different if he came to Fang Qiu. Who knew how Fang Qiu would reply?

As Fang Qiu's fans saw what Bozhi Tianxia posted, they flew into a rage in an instant.

For a moment, tens of thousands of or even hundreds of thousands of Fang Qiu's fans flooded into Bozhi Tianxia's Weibo and began to curse wildly.

"Are you sick? This is a terminal illness, don't you know?"

"If this disease can be cured, it will be cured long ago. Have you ever seen that patients with terminal liver cancer can be cured?"

"Are you a moron?"

"They made it so clear in the notice. They've visited so many famous doctors but didn't find the cure. How old is Fang Qiu now? He is just a freshman. His talent in Chinese Medicine is indeed very strong, but he is still learning. As an adult, how can you bully a student like that? Shame on you!"

"You are sick! If you're so capable of this, why don't you go and cure the man?"

"It's so unreasonable. How on earth can you ask Fang Qiu to cure this terminal illness?"

"You're out of your fucking mind!"

In just a few minutes, all kinds of crazy verbal abuse quickly overwhelmed Bozhi Tianxia's Weibo.

Seeing all kinds of abuse, Bozhi Tianxia was not afraid at all.

Instead, he sent another post on Weibo again.

“You keyboard men, don’t bullshit me here. Isn’t Fang Qiu powerful? If he can’t even cure a disease, why is he so powerful? I just don’t like those who are not strong enough and yet keep showing off on TV. This kind of person is called the hype product of the new era. Do you understand?”

Fang Qiu’s fans got even angrier as they saw the post, so the words they said became harsher.

Of course, among them, there were also some people who were particularly well-mannered and liked to argue with reason, so they kept reasoning with Bozhi Tianxia.

“You said that doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn’t do it, then what kind of doctors can? Since doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn’t cure Yang Ningyuan’s illness, we won’t refute. But since you think that doctors of Chinese Medicine couldn’t do it, then you should find a kind of medical skills that can cure Yang Ningyuan’s disease.”

“Even if doctors of Chinese Medicine can’t do it, can doctors of Western Medicine do it?”

“If you have the ability, you can ask a doctor of Western Medicine to treat him. You are simply a guy who worships foreign things and fawns on foreign powers!”

Medical Master

Chapter 484 I Accept the Challenge!

In the library of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu stood up after reading another book. He turned his head to look at the green plants outside the library and walked toward the bookshelf, ready to return the book.

When he came to the bookshelf and put the book away, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and continued to find other books while pulling out his mobile phone to have a look at the time.

As a result, he saw a lot of messages on the phone as soon as he looked at it.

Some of them were from Jiang Miaoyu, some were from the show’s crew staff, and the others were from other students.

Apart from that, there were many missed calls.

They were all calls from his acquaintances.

The reason why Fang Qiu failed to answer the phone was that he was reading in the library and didn't want to disturb other people. Therefore, he directly muted his phone and didn't even turn on the vibration mode.

"Why are there so many calls and text messages?" He was confused.

Fang Qiu clicked on the text messages and read them one by one.

After reading the text messages, Fang Qiu frowned and quickly logged in Weibo.

After browsing his Weibo, he immediately understood what had happened.

Fang Qiu then gave it some thought carefully.

Then, he found Bozhi Tianxia's post which had mentioned his name. He immediately reposted it and said, "I'll accept the challenge!"

This time, it caused a sensation across the Internet!

"My God, Fang Qiu actually accepted it?"

"That's a terminal disease. Fang Qiu is simply digging his own grave."

"Damn it! Doctors of Chinese Medicine will suffer a lot this time. Fang Qiu's reputation which has been accumulated with great effort will be destroyed in one day!"

“Is Fang Qiu a fool? How dare he accept such an impossible mission?”

The onlookers made their stances one after another.

At the same time, Fang Qiu’s fans also rushed to Fang Qiu’s Weibo to persuade him.

“Master, don’t be impulsive!”

“Delete it, would you? You can’t take it!”

“That’s terminal liver cancer. It’s like the doctor has already claimed his death. How can you be so impulsive?”

“Master Fang Qiu, how can you do this? We are so worried about you. Don’t do this.”

The comment area below the post that Fang Qiu just sent was filled with a comforting atmosphere.

However, just as all the fans kept leaving comments to persuade Fang Qiu, some malicious people came out.

“Fang Qiu is awesome!”

“Great, he deserves to be a great master!”

“Finally! We are finally going to see the rise of Chinese Medicine. I have faith in you, Fang Qiu!”

“Challenge difficulty! This is what a genius of Chinese Medicine should do! Since you have said it, you have to make sure you will do it! I support you!”

Meanwhile, various inverse characters appeared.

Those who would have scolded Fang Qiu if they had got the chance had completely changed their minds in this incident, starting to praise and support Chinese Medicine.

Any sane people could see that these people were just faking it because they were afraid that Fang Qiu might change his mind.

In fact, these people were fully aware that a terminal illness couldn't be cured.

The reason why they praised Fang Qiu so much was that they wanted to wait for Fang Qiu to fall and also wait for the moment when Chinese Medicine was being defeated!

Meanwhile, Bozhi Tianxia also saw Fang Qiu's reply and immediately reposted it as if he were afraid that people didn't notice it.

"@Who do you think you are? I've kept the screenshot! You deserve to be the future genius of the Chinese Medicine industry. You are truly brave. I admire your courage to challenge difficulties. Well, it's hard to tell whether you're out of your mind. I will look forward to the bounty challenge you take. I'm eager to see your performance."

After sending his reply on Weibo, Fang Qiu turned on the ringtone of his phone and stepped out of the library.

However, as he just took a few steps out of the library, the phone in his pocket rang.

"Beep, beep, beep..." A sharp and harsh ringtone was heard.

Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone.

As he took a closer look, it turned out to be his mother.

Fang Qiu answered the phone. "Mom?"

The voice of Fang Qiu's mother came from the phone, "Kid, are you trying to scare me to death?"

Fang Qiu was stunned, then he smiled, saying, "What? How dare I scare you."

His mother's voice was low. And she actually sounded a little sad. "If you don't, then why did you do such a thing?"

Fang Qiu asked quickly, "What's wrong? What happened?"

His mother said in a sad tone, "Don't you ask me what happened! It's all over Weibo. You know that it is a terminal disease. What are you trying to do with that person? You can just ignore him."

Fang Qiu was stunned. "You knew it so soon?"

He didn't expect that his mother actually browsed Weibo.

Fang Qiu's mother replied, "Not only I know it, but your dad also knows. Since you published your paper last time, your dad and I have registered an account on Weibo respectively."

"Er..." Fang Qiu froze, and then said, "Ah, Mom, don't worry about it! I know what to do. You can rest assured that your son is not stupid, and he would never do anything that shall hurt himself."

Fang Qiu's mother was still worried. "But..."

Fang Qiu continued, "Okay, tell my dad, don't worry about me. I'll be fine. You should be at ease. Just wait and see. Okay?"

As a mother, she couldn't help but constantly warn Fang Qiu to be careful. She didn't hang up the phone until Fang Qiu repeatedly explained and assured her.

However, the phone rang again as soon as he hung up.

This time it was Jiang Miaoyu.

“Where are you?” As soon as the phone was connected, Jiang Miaoyu’s voice passed from the phone.

“School,” Fang Qiu said. “What’s wrong? Do you miss me?” Visit vip.novel.com

Jiang Miaoyu said, “I don’t miss you. I just want to see if you are sick or having a fever. How dare you even accept this kind of challenge? Are you out of your mind?”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, “Do you think I will just do something even if I’m not sure whether I can handle it?”

Jiang Miaoyu said angrily, “Yes!”

Fang Qiu asked, “Really? Give me an example.”

“Such as...” After pondering for a long time, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly found that Fang Qiu didn’t seem to have done anything without confidence.

But this time, it was different.

As was known to all, this was a terminal disease that no one would dare to cure.

Fang Qiu laughed and said, “Relax. Even if things get worse, I won’t die for this, right? I know what I am doing. You just have to wait for the show.”

Eventually, Jiang Miaoyu got no choice but to trust him.

She also had to admit the fact that she was destined to be worried about him after getting herself such a boyfriend. Maybe she would feel weird if one day she didn't have to worry about him.

"Come on, let me see how many people will call me." Hanging up Jiang Miaoyu's phone, Fang Qiu simply didn't put away his phone. He just held it in his hand and stared at it all the time.

After watching it for a whole minute, the phone didn't ring.

Fang Qiu then put the phone into his trouser pocket.

However, just as he made this move, the phone that didn't ring for more than a minute actually rang again.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He took out the phone and found that it was Jiang Mengjie.

Fang Qiu answered the phone. "Hello?"

Jiang Mengjie's laughter came with a sweet voice, "It's me."

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Hi, Ms. Jiang. What's the matter?"

Jiang Mengjie replied, "Nothing, I just want to ask if you are sick."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly, "Oh hey! So you all suspected that I had a fever and damaged my brain, right?"

"No!" Jiang Mengjie immediately shook her head and said, "I've just watched the trailer of the fourth episode. I know that you went to Bozhou. The climate there is quite different from that of Jiangjing, so I called to ask if you are okay."

Fang Qiu asked, "Really?"

Jiang Mengjie responded and said, "Yep!"

Fang Qiu asked with a smile, "Aren't you curious about the thing on Weibo?"

Jiang Mengjie smiled slightly and said, "You know. No matter what kind of decision you make, I will support you unconditionally. Even if there is a wall right in front of you, you might just break the wall. No big deal."

Fang Qiu was actually moved. "Thank you."

Jiang Mengjie said joyfully, "Okay, since you're not sick, then I'll hang up first. I'll wait to see your show."

"Bye." Fang Qiu nodded and hung up.

Jiang Mengjie's beautiful face seemed to appear in his mind again.

What a pity...

"Beep! Beep! Beep!" Just when Fang Qiu was lost in thought, his phone rang again, which made him come to his senses.

"Mr. Xu." Fang Qiu answered the phone. It was Xu Miaolin.

"Wait for me at the school gate, I'll pick you up." Xu Miaolin only said one sentence and hung up the phone directly.

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu curled his lips, turned, and walked towards the school gate.

After he waited for a while, Xu Miaolin drove over and picked up Fang Qiu.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of Xu Miaolin's apartment building.

"Come on, go to my house to have dinner," Xu Miaolin said and took Fang Qiu home.

When arriving at Xu Miaolin's house, Fang Qiu found that Chu Yunyun was also there.

The most terrifying thing was that Fang Qiu saw Chu Yunyun, an aloof woman, actually cooking for them.

This surprised Fang Qiu, but he didn't dare to ask.

Then the dinner was ready.

Fang Qiu held the tableware and smiled vaguely at Xu Miaolin.

"Stop!" Xu Miaolin rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "What's wrong with my girlfriend cooking for us?"

"Nothing, nothing." Fang Qiu shook his head, waved his hand, and answered with a smile.

Sitting next to Xu Miaolin, Chu Yunyun smiled, which was rare to see.

Xu Miaolin asked directly, "Tell me why."

Fang Qiu was stunned. "What?"

Xu Miaolin added grumpily, "The rich bounty."

"Oh, that." Fang Qiu came to his senses and immediately said, "I'm just going to consult you about it. Can this terminal liver cancer be cured in a formal way?"

Fang Qiu still remembered clearly that Xu Miaolin cured a student with stomach cancer last year.

"It depends," Xu Miaolin continued. "If the vigor of the patient's body has not been destroyed, there's a way to save him, but we can't be sure of that. And this time, the situation is not very optimistic."

Chu Yunyun also joined the conversation. "Your teacher is right. You handled this thing too abruptly."

Fang Qiu smiled mysteriously and said, "Ha-ha. Mr. Xu, Ms. Chu, don't worry."

Indeed, Fang Qiu was not worried about it.

Besides, he had the support of his mental power.

In addition, on his way to Bhutan last time, he had had a similar experience in Tibet, so Fang Qiu was confident.

However, the situation this time was even more dangerous.

Medical Master

Chapter 485 Fang Qiu Was Rejected

"You seem very confident!" Xu Miaolin looked at Fang Qiu in surprise, thought for a moment, and said, "Although I don't know why you are so blindly confident, since you are my student, as a teacher, I can only trust you in this."

After saying that, the three of them no longer talked about this matter. Instead, they started having dinner while chattering.

After the meal, Fang Qiu logged in Weibo to have a look.

It turned out that there was still no reply from the family of Yang Ningyuan, who had issued the bounty notice.

In a huge villa in a city of Huaxia, several well-dressed men and women were sitting on an extremely luxurious sofa, discussing something in the living room.

A woman asked, "Can Fang Qiu do it?"

A man shook his head and said, "I don't think it's going to work. Although this student named Fang Qiu is very popular recently, he is still too young and just a freshman. He isn't even born in a famous Chinese Medicine family. Even if he has made a great achievement in the Chinese Medicine industry, he certainly won't be powerful enough."

Another man echoed, "I think so. I'm afraid that this boy just wants to take this opportunity to make a name for himself. If even a freshman can be so capable, how can Chinese Medicine end up in such a situation?"

The woman frowned and said, "If that's the case, then let's turn him down."

Soon, Yang Ningyuan's family reposted Fang Qiu's post and said, "Thank you for your kindness, Dr. Fang. But after all, this is a matter of life and death. What we need is a master of medicine with more experience."

As soon as the post was sent, it immediately caused a commotion on Weibo.

Those who faked to be Fang Qiu's fans all showed up at this moment.

A few hours ago, they had left all kinds of comments to support Fang Qiu. But now that Fang Qiu had just been turned down, this group of people immediately jumped out and laughed at Fang Qiu wildly.

“Ha-ha, Master Fang Qiu, you’ve been slapped in the face, haven’t you?”

“A genius of traditional Chinese Medicine? You’re not even qualified to see a patient. What’s the point of being a traditional Chinese Medicine doctor? You’d better go home and raise some pigs.”

“Do you really think that you are a master of Chinese Medicine? You are just a freshman and still a student, but you dare to accept this kind of challenge. Don’t you know how shameless you are?”

“Ha-ha, it’s so funny. You just got slapped in the face when you are full of self-confidence. LOL.”

In the crazy waves of laughter, Fang Qiu’s fans came forward one after another, trying to comfort him.

“It’s better this way. You don’t have to go.”

“Yes, it’s a matter of life. We all support you very much, but you have just learned medicine for a short time. We all believe that in a few years, you will be able to do it.”

“That’s right. You have just learned Chinese Medicine for a year. Although you didn’t get this chance, don’t be discouraged. We believe that you will be able to reach the peak of Chinese Medicine. On your way to success, we will be there for you all the time.”

The fans’ words constantly encouraged Fang Qiu.

Meanwhile, the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor breathed a sigh of relief.

Director Li Huawen was so relieved.

As for the show, this was the best outcome.

It wasn't that Fang Qiu didn't dare to take the challenge. It was just that the bounty issuer didn't want to give him a chance.

Anyway, this matter absolutely couldn't prove that Fang Qiu was not capable. It could only prove that Fang Qiu was really too young.

Leaving Xu Miaolin's house, Fang Qiu was on his way to the dormitory. He then turned on his mobile phone and logged in Weibo.

It turned out that he just got rained on his parade.

This time, he was embarrassed.

However, after giving it some thought, he found that it was a normal reaction.

If it were him, he definitely wouldn't dare to let a young man be his doctor.

After all, this was not a normal disease.

"Beep, beep, beep..." While Fang Qiu was browsing Weibo with a wry smile, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly called him.

"Hello?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

Jiang Miaoyu asked, "Ha-ha, how do you feel now?"

Fang Qiu curled his lips. "Not so good."

"I'm actually quite happy."

Jiang Miaoyu chuckled and said, "At least you don't have to take the risk."

Fang Qiu felt bitter. "Is the thing that I was rejected by others so funny?"

"It's not about rejecting." Jiang Miaoyu hurriedly comforted him, "It's clear that they don't have an insight. They don't have the luck to accept your treatment."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly. "Why do I feel like you're not comforting me? It's like you're making fun of my misfortune."

"You're indeed my boyfriend. So smart!" Jiang Miaoyu chuckled and said, "It's all because you were so stupid to take the challenge before."

Fang Qiu snorted, "Hmph! Wait and see how I get back to this round!"

Jiang Miaoyu was shocked and asked in a hurry, "What? What are you going to do?"

"Hmph!" Fang Qiu snorted again.

"Come on, tell me," Jiang Miaoyu's tone softened and she hurriedly said. "I was wrong. I shouldn't gloat. I sincerely and solemnly apologize to you. Please don't do anything stupid again, okay?"

Fang Qiu snorted, "If you had said that earlier, perhaps I would have agreed. But now... It's too late. Just wait and see. Bye-bye."

After he finished speaking, he immediately hung up the phone.

He didn't even give Jiang Miaoyu a chance to refute. He immediately called He Gaoming in the name of Fang Qiu.

When the phone was connected, He Gaoming's voice came, "Yo, Brother Fang. What's wrong? You haven't been in touch with me for a long time. Do you have some other business today?"

Fang Qiu immediately nodded. "Yes."

He Gaoming said forthrightly, "I'm listening. As long as you say it, I'll definitely help you find it out!"

Fang Qiu said, "I want you to help me find out where Yang Ningyuan's house is. What I want is not all of his houses, but the specific position where he is now."

He was aware that rich people like Yang Ningyuan must have many houses in different places across the country.

Therefore, he had to make it clear to He Gaoming.

Hearing Fang Qiu's request, He Gaoming was shocked and said, "Damn! Brother Fang, I've been paying attention to what you did on Weibo and I'm also one of your fans. I'm trying to persuade you to let it go. Don't be silly. Ordinary doctors can't cure this kind of disease. If you can really cure him, you will be famous. But that's just the slightest chance. However, the odds are that you are going to fail."

"Besides, it will be fine if you fail to cure him. What if you kill him?"

After hearing He Gaoming chattering, Fang Qiu curled his lips and said directly, "Name your price."

He Gaoming immediately said, "It seems that you have made up your mind. Fifty thousand!"

Fang Qiu said speechlessly, "Why do I feel that it's not cheap at all?"

He Gaoming immediately replied, "Of course it's not cheap. As the saying goes, friendship is friendship, and business is business. As a man, the first thing we should do is to have our own principles, don't you think so?"

Fang Qiu didn't bother to bargain anymore. He said directly, "Fine. I'll wait for your news."

"Okay." He Gaoming laughed and hung up the phone.

In the afternoon, Fang Qiu, who had just finished reading a book and was about to go to the library, suddenly received a call from He Gaoming.

Fang Qiu answered, "Hello?"

He Gaoming's voice was heard. "There's news."

Fang Qiu said, "Go ahead."

He Gaoming said, "Yang Ningyuan is now in Jiangnan City, in a villa next to the West Lake."

Fang Qiu said, "Send me his address."

"Okay," He Gaoming answered and hung up the phone.

After a while, Fang Qiu received the message.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all. He left the school directly and took the high-speed train to Jiangnan.

"It seems that there is a special connection between Jiangnan and me." On the way to Jiangnan, Fang Qiu exclaimed to himself.

Last time, he came to Western Wetland to get a Heaven Treasure and then found an Earth Treasure next to West Lake. Now he was going to Jiangnan again.

It was indeed fate.

After he got off the high-speed train, Fang Qiu took a taxi directly and rushed to Yang Ningyuan's house.

After walking for a while, Fang Qiu found a detached villa facing the West Lake, which was in the best position.

Different from other villas, this villa was surrounded by walls and it was completely isolated.

At this time, there were two men in suits guarding in front of the gate of the villa.

When he arrived at the villa, Fang Qiu walked straight in without saying a word.

However, before he could go any further, two big men who were guarding the door came straight up and stopped him. "This is a private place. Unrelated people are not allowed to enter."

Fang Qiu felt very helpless as he heard that.

He thought to himself. "I'm afraid that I'm the only one who can feel so wronged for coming here to see a patient from a long distance."

He left the front door. After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu climbed over the sidewall and entered.

As a result, as soon as he entered the villa, the alarm in the villa rang immediately.

For a moment, several security guards quickly rushed over and surrounded Fang Qiu.

The security guard asked, "Who are you? What do you want to do?"

"I'm a doctor." Fang Qiu was not afraid at all. He asked directly, "Have you ever heard the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor?"

“No.” The security guards shook their heads.

“Have you heard of Fang Qiu?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He thought to himself. “It seems that I’m not famous enough.”

“What happened?” At this time, a voice was heard.

They followed the voice and saw a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes walk over quickly.

When he saw Fang Qiu, he raised his brows slightly.

Looking at Fang Qiu who looked familiar, the steward asked, “Who are you?”

Fang Qiu replied at once, “I’m Fang Qiu.”

“I remember.” The steward nodded immediately, and then asked doubtfully, “What are you doing here? Why are you being caught?”

Fang Qiu shrugged and said, “I specially came to see Mr. Yang from Jiangjing. Nevertheless, the guards didn’t even let me get in the house, so I could only climb over the wall and come in.”

As he heard that, the steward was speechless.

“On behalf of my boss, thank you for your kindness. But we’ve already invited an expert to see him. You don’t need to bother,” the steward said. Then he pointed to the front door and added, “I’ll walk you out now.”

“Don’t,” Fang Qiu quickly reached out his hand and said. “Then, let me go in to observe and study, okay?”

“I’m not a bad guy. Besides, I’m here. I’m a famous Chinese Medicine doctor after all. What if I have a way to cure him?”

Medical Master

Chapter 486: The Master of Uncanny Power

“What if you have a way?”

At Fang Qiu’s words, the steward shook his head sternly and replied, “My master is very sick. He’s not cut out for meeting outsiders.”

“A doctor shouldn’t be an outsider to a patient, should he?”

Fang Qiu smiled and added, “At least I’m a doctor of Chinese Medicine and, look, I’m already here.”

The steward paused for a while.

Indeed, this young man was a Chinese Medicine doctor, and he was so popular recently that he had become the most famous Chinese Medicine doctor in the country.

Most importantly, Fang Qiu had responded to their bounty notice on Weibo.

Looking at Fang Qiu, the steward became hesitant.

Although Fang Qiu was young, since he could be so popular and win the first place in the “Young Chinese Medicine Doctor” for many times, he should be really a great doctor. Maybe he could come up with a cure.

Thinking of this, the steward gave Fang Qiu a deep look and said, “Well, you wait outside the door, while I go in and ask for instructions.”

“Good,” Fang Qiu immediately agreed.

“Off you go.”

After waving to those security guards, the steward turned, walked to the front door of the villa, pushed it open, and entered.

Fang Qiu waited at the door.

In the hall on the first floor of the villa, three people were sitting on the top-class European sofas on three sides of a rectangular crystal tea table respectively.

There was a pot of fragrant hot tea on the tea table.

At this time, a middle-aged woman in fine clothes was sitting alone on the one-seater sofa, and beside her was a man in a designer suit with his back against a big three-seater sofa. And the man was rubbing his temples, looking very terrible.

On the other side, a person who was dressed completely differently from the two was sitting comfortably on a two-seater sofa opposite the middle-aged woman, chatting with her.

Then came the sound of pushing the door.

“Click.”

The steward hurried in and walked quickly to the middle-aged woman.

“Madam.”

After the calling, he leaned over the middle-aged woman and reported, “There’s a man outside.”

The woman turned and asked, “Who is it?”

“It’s Fang Qiu.”

The steward was neither able to cry nor to laugh and continued, “He came in by climbing the wall and was found and surrounded by security guards.”

“What?”

The woman raised her eyebrows and ordered, “Ask him to leave.”

“He insisted on coming in,” said the steward with a bitter smile.

“He said he was a doctor of Chinese Medicine, and perhaps he could think of a way to cure master’s disease. I asked him to leave, saying that a miracle-working doctor had come, but he said he wanted to come in and learn from the doctor.”

“The young man is so reckless.”

The woman shook her head and thought, “I’m saving face for you. Why did you insist on coming here when I’ve respectfully declined your request?”

Then she waved and ordered, “Ask him to leave.”

“Got it.”

The steward nodded at once.

“Wait.”

Then the man who had been sitting beside her and rubbing his temples suddenly raised his hand and said, “He is a Chinese Medicine doctor. Now that he’s here, let him come in and see.”

“Why?”

The woman was confused.

“Although he may be incompetent now, with his performance, he is very likely to be a very good Chinese Medicine doctor in the future. Maybe he won’t come even if you ask him to come here then. We can give him a chance today to make a good connection,” the man advised.

“You’re right.”

The woman nodded and said to the steward, “Then let him in.”

“Okay,” replied the steward, and he hurried out.

“Crack!”

When the door opened, Fang Qiu, who was standing outside, turned his head.

The steward pressed the open door and said to Fang Qiu, “Madam has allowed you to come in.”

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu thanked him and hurried in.

Once going inside, he looked toward the sofas.

At first glance, he saw the strange man sitting alone on the two-seater sofa.

The man was dressed in a completely different way from the middle-aged woman and the man in a suit.

He wore a linen robe sewn together with pieces of cloth of different colors.

But the robe was mostly light, and he looked as though he were wearing a white one. His long hair was loose and parted in the middle, giving him an air of immortality.

The man was bragging to the woman sitting opposite him.

“Let’s go.”

At the moment, the steward’s voice came over.

Led by the steward, Fang Qiu stepped toward the three.

Meanwhile, when he saw Fang Qiu, the weirdo who was bragging shut up.

The middle-aged woman and the man in a suit turned to look at Fang Qiu.

Approaching the middle-aged woman, Fang Qiu said apologetically, “I’m sorry I’m being a little abrupt and presumptuous. I beg your pardon.”

“You’re Fang Qiu?” asked the man in a suit.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“You are very young.”

The middle-aged woman took a glance at Fang Qiu, exhaled, shook her head, and said, “Now that you’re here, sit down.”

“Here.”

The man in a suit on the three-seater sofa pointed to the empty seat next to him.

Fang Qiu walked over, sat down, and said, “Sorry to interrupt, you guys go on.”

“Let me introduce myself first,” the man in a suit said.

“My name is Yang Ningyu, and Yang Ningyuan is my elder brother.”

Then he turned to point at the middle-aged woman and introduced, “This is my sister-in-law, and her surname is Ji.”

“Sister Ji,” Fang Qiu called her with a nod.

At his words, the middle-aged woman didn’t do anything. She seemed to acquiesce in the way Fang Qiu addressed her.

Yang Ningyu held out his hand and pointed to the oddly dressed man. “This is Master Tan,” he said.

“Master Tan?”

Fang Qiu paused. Visit vip.novel.com

“Yes.”

Yang Ningyu nodded and said, “Master Tan is the miracle-working doctor we invited. Although Master Tan is not a doctor of Chinese Medicine or Western Medicine, he is a master who has uncanny power which can cure diseases.”

“Uncanny power?”

Fang Qiu was startled, and then with a puzzled look, he asked, “We have highly-skilled doctors and holy doctors in the Chinese Medicine field. Have you asked them to treat Mr. Yang? If not, I know one, and I can introduce him to you.”

“It’s no use.”

Yang Ningyu shook his head and said, “We’ve invited the three holy doctors in the last few years. They’ve tried to treat my brother, but they all failed. They’ve just managed to keep him alive.”

Then a loud laugh burst out.

“Ha-ha.”

Fang Qiu turned and saw Master Tan laughing confidently.

“Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine failed, but that doesn’t mean that other methods will also fail. Rest assured, as long as I am here, his disease will be eradicated!”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu asked curiously, “Master Tan, what kind of treatment are you going to use?”

“Universal energy!” Master Tan replied, “Everyone living in this world is a small universe, and the universe that contains these small universes is the big one. The two are interlinked. I can channel the energy of the big universe into the small ones. Under the universal energy, all maladies will be cured.”

At his words, Fang Qiu nodded his head.

What Master Tan said sounded very easy to understand.

This theory was sure to be popular in Wulin. His so-called energy of the big universe was obviously the Heaven and Earth energy that people in Wulin referred to, while the energy of small universes was people’s energy. This was the case for using the Heaven and Earth energy to repair a person’s energy.

But could Master Tan really bring the Heaven and Earth energy into the patient’s body and help the patient get rid of the disease?

Fang Qiu didn’t know.

He was curious to see if he had really met a great master.

It seemed that they had talked pretty much before Fang Qiu got here.

As soon as Master Tan finished speaking, Sister Ji suddenly stood up and said, “In that case, Master Tan, please come upstairs with me and heal my husband.”

“Good.”

Without hesitation, Master Tan jumped to his feet.

Fang Qiu and Yang Ningyu got up at the same time.

Then the four stepped upstairs.

Led by Sister Ji, they came to a very wide bedroom.

Once in the bedroom, Fang Qiu saw a bony person lying on the big bed with his eyes closed.

Looking closer, he noticed that the man's cheeks and eyes were sunken.

Even though Fang Qiu couldn't see his body under the covers, considering how thin his face was, he must be quite skinny.

"Master, please."

Sister Ji went to the bed and asked Master Tan to come forward.

"Okay."

Master Tan walked over to the bed, looked closely at Yang Ningyuan lying on it before he reached out his hand, gently pressed Yang Ningyuan's forehead, and closed his eyes.

30 seconds later, Master Tan opened his eyes, looked at Sister Ji with a confident face, and said, "Don't worry. Leave it to me, and in 10 days I shall cure him."

"Really?"

Instantly, Sister Ji was thrilled.

Yang Ningyu hurried forward and grabbed Master Tan's shoulders with both hands.

"Master Tan, can you really cure my brother in 10 days?" he asked excitedly.

"Now that I've said yes, I can do it!"

Master Tan nodded and pushed Yang Ningyu's hands aside. "I could have cured him all at once, but as Mr. Yang's condition is very serious, and my strength has not been strong enough, I need 10 days," he said. "I will treat Mr. Yang once a day. Mr. Yang will certainly get better."

"Well, if you can cure him, I'm willing to wait 100 days, not to mention 10 days," Sister Ji said excitedly.

"Then what are you waiting for?"

Yang Ningyu said, "Master Tan, please start now."

"Good."

Master Tan nodded and said, "Step aside and leave me alone. I'm going to cast a spell."

At his words, they went to the wall at once.

Sister Ji deliberately pulled Fang Qiu over, shaking with emotions and gesturing for him to shush. Fang Qiu nodded his head knowingly and then turned to look at Master Tan.

They saw Master Tan take out two pieces of white runes from the cloth bag he was carrying and place them skillfully between his index and middle fingers. Then he waved and flashed them at Yang Ningyuan, opening and closing his mouth as he said something in a barely audible voice quickly.

Fang Qiu's face immediately changed.

At that moment, however, Master Tan suddenly stamped his foot, pointed at Yang Ningyuan with his fingers holding the runes, and began to shake quickly all over.

He looked as if he were possessed by a ghost.

Standing by the wall, Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu watched nervously, not daring to make a sound.

Fang Qiu, on the other hand, gradually frowned.

Medical Master

Chapter 487: Calling His Bluff!

Fang Qiu watched Master Tan cast the spell.

In fact, he not only watched but in doing so, he deliberately observed and felt the Heaven and Earth energy around him.

As a result, he felt nothing from beginning to end.

Since he could not cause the fluctuation of the Heaven and Earth energy, how dare Master Tan say something about connecting the Heaven and Earth energy?

As Master Tan finished his spell, Fang Qiu had already frowned tightly.

At this moment, the more he watched, the more he felt that Master Tan was a liar!

A thought came into his mind.

“Sister Ji, I want to feel the pulse for Mr. Yang,” Fang Qiu said to Sister Ji.

“Be gentle.”

Sister Ji nodded.

Fang Qiu stepped forward at once and felt Yang Ningyuan’s pulse.

As soon as he felt Yang Ningyuan’s pulse, Fang Qiu furrowed his brows deeper.

While feeling the pulse, Fang Qiu used his mental power to penetrate into Yang Ningyuan’s body. It turned out that there was no energy left in the patient’s body, and that his own energy was about to run out.

In other words, Yang Ningyuan’s symptoms didn’t abate.

Everything Master Tan did just now was fake.

He was a liar!

“How’s it going, master?” asked Sister Ji eagerly.

“Don’t worry.”

In the face of Sister Ji’s inquiry, Master Tan patted his chest and promised, “With my presence, Mr. Yang will surely come back to life in 10 days!”

“That’s great! That’s great.”

Sister Ji was on the verge of crying.

“Thank you, master. Thank you, master.”

Yang Ningyu stepped forward, thanked him, and pulled a bank card from his trouser pocket. “Master, thank you,” he said, “this is half a million. It’s a small token of appreciation, please accept it.”

“Well.”

Pretending to be profound, Master Tan nodded his head and reached for the bank card.

However, before he could touch the card, a shout rang out.

“Wait.”

After checking Yang Ningyuan’s pulse, Fang Qiu yelled and stepped over.

“What?”

Sister Ji shifted her gaze at Fang Qiu and warned, “Young man, don’t be so fussy. Keep your voice down.”

“I’m in a hurry,” Fang Qiu replied awkwardly, and then added, “but, in my opinion, what Mr. Yang needs right now isn’t silence. The louder it is, the better it is for him, because he can only hear it if we’re talking loud, and then he won’t feel lonely. What do you think, Sister Ji?”

“That’s nonsense.”

Master Tan snorted coldly and said, “Illness is caused by the chaos of the small universe. If we’re noisy at this point, it will affect the small universe’s recovery, as well as the patient’s recovery!”

“I said that from a human point of view.”

Fang Qiu shook his head, looked at Master Tan, and said, "Since you mentioned the patient's recovery, I want to ask you, you said you would treat the patient once a day, and the patient would be cured in 10 days, right?"

"That's right."

Master Tan looked up confidently.

"So, after each treatment, will the disease alleviate?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Nonsense, of course the patient will be getting better every day."

Master Tan replied contemptuously, "Until the tenth day, the patient will recover completely."

"Do you mean that after each treatment, Mr. Yang's symptoms will be abated?" Fang Qiu asked again.

"Boy, are you deaf?"

Master Tan was a little angry and snapped, "How many times do you want me to say it?"

Nearby, Yang Ningyu and Sister Ji both frowned and looked at Fang Qiu with faint anger in their eyes.

"In that case, I will come straight to the point."

Fang Qiu hurled a question at him, "I immediately felt Mr. Yang's pulse after you performed your power to treat him. Why don't I see any relief in Mr. Yang's symptoms?"

"What?"

Master Tan was shocked and then said angrily, "What did you say? Are you doubting me?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I am doubting you."

He turned at once, looked at Yang Ningyu and Sister Ji, and said, "Since Mr. Yang has been seriously ill for a long time, you must have a private doctor here, and I'm sure you have all the inspection equipment. As a Chinese Medicine doctor, I suggest that you send someone to have an examination now to see whether Mr. Yang's symptoms have been relieved after Master Tan's treatment.

"You've heard what Master Tan said just now—as long as he uses his power to treat Mr. Yang, the symptoms will certainly ease, a little bit each day, and by the tenth day, Mr. Yang will be fully recovered.

"Now that Master Tan has finished the treatment, why don't you have a check to see if Master Tan's treatment has worked?"

At his words, Yang Ningyu and Sister Ji, who had been angry, froze and looked at each other.

Then they looked hesitantly at Master Tan.

At this, Master Tan's heart throbbed, and he hurriedly said, "Well, actually the first time is not necessarily effective. After all, Mr. Yang's condition is serious."

"Whether it works or not, we'll see after we check."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I still recommend checking."

"So do I."

"It's always good to have a check," stated Yang Ningyu.

“Yeah.”

Sister Ji nodded, looked at Master Tan, and then called, “Steward, call Doctor Chen to come here and examine the master.”

“Got it,” the steward answered downstairs.

...

Soon, a doctor arrived with an instrument to examine Yang Ningyuan.

“How’s it going?”

When he finished checking, Sister Ji went up to him and asked, “Has master’s condition improved? Isn’t he better?” Visit vip.novel.com

Doctor Chen shook his head and reported, “It didn’t get any better.”

At his words, Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu turned and stared at Master Tan.

“Well.”

Undeterred, Master Tan acted knowledgeably and said, “What I used was universal energy. How can a western instrument check it out? Moreover, Mr. Yang’s condition is too serious. This is the first time for him to be treated. It is normal that the effect is not obvious.”

“It’s normal?”

Fang Qiu shook his head, not in the mood to explain. He directly turned around and said, "Sister Ji, I think you might as well call the police."

"You, you, you."

Master Tan got angry and said directly to Fang Qiu, "I already said that Mr. Yang was very sick and the first treatment certainly wouldn't make much difference. Boy, don't talk nonsense here. If you delay Mr. Yang's treatment, you can't afford it."

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu were both in a quandary.

After all, this was the first treatment—although it did not work, they could not conclude that Master Tan was a liar. What if tomorrow's treatment worked?

"So, what if I could cure him?"

Fang Qiu suddenly smiled and asked, "If I cure the patient, could that prove you're a liar?"

"You?"

Master Tan looked at Fang Qiu contemptuously and scoffed, "You?"

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "To put it this way, if I cure the disease, will you say that it's you who cures it and I just profit from your treatment?"

Master Tan froze.

He was not afraid because he was going to use the excuse.

But he didn't expect that Fang Qiu was blocking his way.

Master Tan thought for a moment and said, "That's not impossible."

Obviously, he acted like a rogue.

For him, it was a way to make sure he was on the safe side.

"Now that you said this, answer carefully whether your first treatment is effective or not. Is there no effect at all, which resulted in no improvement or hasn't the effect shown yet? If it's the latter, when will this treatment work for the patient?" Fang Qiu questioned.

Master Tan paused, not knowing how to answer.

"What, you can't answer?"

With a sneer on his face, Fang Qiu stated, "Our Chinese Medicine doctors have a 100 percent understanding of our treatments. We can fully explain the properties of each medicine prescribed and how it works in combination with other medicines. As a master of uncanny power, you don't even know when and how much your power will work, do you?"

Master Tan was completely dumbfounded by his question.

What should he say?

What could he say?

He couldn't say anything.

"Let me ask you again."

Seeing Master Tan unable to answer, Fang Qiu asked again, "If I can cure Mr. Yang, does it have anything to do with you? Now give me a definite answer. Don't tell me that you're not sure about your own treatment. If you're not sure, how can you be sure you can cure Mr. Yang in 10 days?"

Master Tan was stunned.

He had no idea that such a boy could drive him to such an extent.

No!

He had to fight back.

If the boy went on talking, he would really be in a corner!

Thinking of this, Master Tan was ready to fight back.

However, Fang Qiu kept talking, "If you don't give me a definite answer, I'll call the police right now, and then have the police bringing an expert here to see if you, a master of uncanny power, really has uncanny power, and if you can cure diseases!"

His words made Master Tan, who was about to speak, give up to fight back.

He was silent again.

He could not say anything.

"Humph!" Fang Qiu snorted, turned to Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu, and said, "You see, he's not sure what he's doing. He can't even explain why. He's obviously a liar!"

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu became suspicious, too.

They both turned and stared at Master Tan.

Master Tan broke out in a cold sweat and gave Fang Qiu a nasty look.

There was no other way.

Fang Qiu really drove him to the wall, and he had to give an answer anyway.

“Of course I’m sure about it.”

Thinking of something, Master Tan immediately summoned up courage and said, “Because the disease is serious, the first treatment is certainly not effective. In Mr. Yang’s case, it takes at least three treatments to be effective.

“Your treatment has nothing to do with me. Anyway, there’s no way you, a young Chinese Medicine doctor, can cure it!”

Fang Qiu sneered at his words.

At last, he answered.

Well, then, Fang Qiu could rest assured and started to treat the patient!

“Sister Ji.”

Looking at Sister Ji, Fang Qiu said, “Please allow me to treat Mr. Yang.”

Medical Master

Chapter 488: Cured!

“This...”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s request, Sister Ji looked hesitantly at Yang Ningyu next to her.

Yang Ningyu also hesitated.

Although Master Tan looked like a liar, and the first treatment did not work, compared with him, could Fang Qiu make it?

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was just an ordinary freshman. Although he was indeed a doctor of Chinese Medicine, he was too young to have much experience.

In this case, how could they trust Fang Qiu to treat Yang Ningyuan?

What if something happened during the treatment?

Sister Ji wondered and was ready to say no.

At that moment, Fang Qiu said, “Sister Ji, I don’t know if you’ve been following the Internet or the news or how much you know about me, but I can tell you that I have proved the existence of ‘Qi’ in Chinese Medicine. This alone proves that I can use ‘Qi’!”

At this, Sister Ji’s face changed and she immediately looked at Yang Ningyu beside her.

“I remember.”

Yang Ningyu looked at Fang Qiu and said, “The last time you published a paper in one of the top 10 medical journals in the world, and you personally confirmed the existence of ‘Qi’ when the journal sent reporters there!”

“Yes, that’s me.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“What is ‘Qi’?” asked Sister Ji, confused.

Because her husband was seriously ill, she had not paid attention to the Internet or news for a long time. She was busy looking for miracle-working doctors and taking care of her husband, so she didn’t really understand what Fang Qiu was saying.

Yang Ningyu was in a hurry and didn’t think of that.

If he had thought of that, he wouldn’t have allowed Sister Ji to decline Fang Qiu when he responded to their reward.

“I can’t explain exactly what Qi is, but I’m sure what he said is true. Qi has indeed been recognized by foreign medical journals. Now the world has started to accept and study it,” stated Yang Ningyu.

“What do you mean?” Sister Ji asked.

“In my opinion, now that Fang Qiu is here and he can use Qi, why don’t we allow him to have a try? It might work wonders,” Yang Ningyu suggested.

“Then...”

Sister Ji gave Fang Qiu a deep look, hesitated for a moment, then bit her lip and agreed, “Okay.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

It was so hard to get permission.

Fortunately, he finally got it.

"I can start treatment right now. You can watch from the sidelines, but whatever doubts you have, don't bother me. Wait till I'm done," Fang Qiu said.

"Good."

Sister Ji nodded.

"Besides," Fang Qiu turned and looked at Master Tan, who had been standing nearby, and said, "Mr. Yang, please keep an eye on Master Tan. I don't want to think of him as a small-minded man, but healing matters."

Fang Qiu didn't put it very bluntly, but Yang Ningyu understood immediately.

Fang Qiu was afraid that he would be disturbed by the vindictive Master Tan in the process of treatment, which would lead to a failure or an accident.

"I'm sure Master Tan won't move; and if he really has uncanny power, I'm not able to stop him when he wants to do something," Yang Ningyu replied.

Fang Qiu smiled.

Yang Ningyu was emotionally intelligent.

He did not offend Master Tan, but his words seemed like a fishbone stuck in Master Tan's throat, making him very uncomfortable.

After that, if Yang Ningyu caught him for bothering Fang Qiu with movements or noise, it meant that he had no uncanny power and was a liar!

Now the mean Master Tan was completely “tied up”.

“I’m going to start.”

With a smile, Fang Qiu walked over to the bed.

He didn’t say anything. After taking a good look at Yang Ningyuan in bed, he pulled back the covers that had been over him a little to reveal his belly.

Even though Yang Ningyuan was wearing pajamas, it was clear that he was a skeleton out of him. If he didn’t get treatment, it would be too late.

“Hiss...”

Taking a breath, Fang Qiu stretched out his right hand and pressed it gently against Yang Ningyuan’s stomach.

“Mental power!”

With a move of his mind, vast mental power surged through Fang Qiu’s hand and quickly penetrated Yang Ningyuan’s body, starting to see what was going on inside him.

Then Fang Qiu immediately found where the lump was.

This time Fang Qiu wasn’t in a hurry to cut the lump, but instead controlled his mental power and internal Qi to get them moving all over Yang Ningyuan’s body.

Since Yang Ningyuan was very ill, he had only three months left to live; it meant that the cancer in his body had spread.

In this case, simply cutting off the lump was obviously not feasible.

The cancer cells in his body had to be completely swept away.

Soon, after Fang Qiu's mental power and internal Qi had gone through every organ of his body, Fang Qiu began to work.

"Mental Knife!"

With his eyes closed, Fang Qiu turned his mental power into a knife and cut off the lump without hesitation.

Then he wrapped the lump with his internal Qi, controlled the mental power to penetrate the area where the cancer cells had spread, and killed them all with the Mental Knife.

Then his internal Qi swept through, and all the dead cancer cells and the incised lump quickly dissolved and disappeared inside Yang Ningyuan's body.

After that, Fang Qiu sewed up the cut in his body using his mental power as a needle and thread.

That was supposed to be the end of the treatment.

But Fang Qiu didn't stop. Instead, he controlled his internal Qi to work in Yang Ningyuan's body again and lit up a little of the energy in his dying body.

After a long time, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and let out a long, long breath.

"Phew..."

Then he opened his eyes!

Nearby, Sister Ji and Yang Ningyuan stared at Fang Qiu with a nervous and expectant look on their faces.

But after a while, Fang Qiu didn't do anything but put his hand on Yang Ningyuan's stomach.

This worried both Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu.

But even if they were worried, the look of expectation in their eyes didn't change.

Master Tan, on the other hand, chuckled.

"I thought the boy had something. It turns out that he came to steal business. Isn't his performance bad?"

"I'll see how the boy goes on acting."

With a sneer in his heart, Master Tan, who had intended to disturb Fang Qiu, simply ignored this trick.

He didn't have to bother a liar who did not know how to act.

While sneering inwardly, he kept his eyes on Fang Qiu. Suddenly his eyes rolled and a smile appeared on his lips.

"Now why do I still care whether he is a liar?"

"If he's a liar, I'll trample him down! Want to use illegal means to solve illegal problems? No way!"

"If he's not a liar, and his treatment does work, I'll take it for myself when I treat the patient next time."

“When the time comes... He-he.”

Master Tan almost burst into laughter at the thought.

“All right.” At this point, the treatment was complete. Fang Qiu was already sweating. He pulled the covers back over Yang Ningyuan, took a long breath, turned to Sister Ji, and said, “Mr. Yang is cured.”

“What?”

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu froze at the same time.

Yang Ningyuan had been cured?

Fang Qiu just put his hand on Yang Ningyuan’s belly and it was over?

“Fang Qiu, this...”

Yang Ningyu stepped forward, frowning, and asked, “Is this the end of your treatment? Don’t you use other methods, like prescribing some medicine, or using Qi for acupuncture?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I’ve cured Mr. Yang. Ask Doctor Chen to come and check it.”

Both Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu were surprised.

Even Master Tan was surprised too.

“You mean, you’ve cured the patient?” Master Tan asked.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Is the disease cured or have you finished this treatment?” Master Tan asked again.

“My treatment is over, and Mr. Yang’s also cured,” Fang Qiu replied.

His words struck all the three in amazement.

Sister Ji froze, and so did Yang Ningyu.

“Ha-ha.”

Master Tan paused for a few seconds, then burst out laughing and said, “You’re the liar. You said you cured the severe disease, and all you did was reach over and touch the patient. How dare you say you’ve cured the disease? Is your deception too artificial?”

“You mean my deception is not as good as yours?” Fang Qiu asked back.

“How dare you compare with me? I’ve been in Jianghu many years, but I have never been exposed...”

Halfway through, Master Tan’s face suddenly changed and he immediately shut up.

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu looked at Master Tan as their faces changed.

“Heh heh.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and shook his head. "Too bad that what I used was not deception, but real Chinese Medicine skill. I dare ask the doctor to check it, dare you?"

Master Tan looked very pale.

He didn't expect to be fooled by such a young guy.

"This boy looks confident. Has he really cured the disease?"

"That's impossible!"

"How can this incurable disease be cured?"

Murmuring in his heart, Master Tan looked at Fang Qiu with a touch of chill in his eyes.

"Didn't you ask to have a check?"

Master Tan said, "Come and check. I'll see how long you can deceive them!"

Fang Qiu ignored Master Tan and spoke directly to Sister Ji, "Sister Ji, please ask Doctor Chen to come here."

"Good."

Sister Ji did not hesitate.

She agreed and immediately sent the steward to fetch Doctor Chen.

Soon, Doctor Chen, who had checked the patient only a short while ago, returned with his instrument and examined Yang Ningyuan again.

Surprisingly, Doctor Chen, who was standing beside the bed, suddenly exclaimed, "What?"

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu were startled and rushed forward.

"What's the matter?" Sister Ji screamed.

"What's the matter?"

Yang Ningyu grew worried, too.

"The tumor, Mr. Yang's tumor is gone," Doctor Chen exclaimed.

Then a dead silence permeated the whole room.

Except for Fang Qiu, everyone seemed to be standing still in disbelief.

Especially Master Tan, who was thinking of ways to belittle Fang Qiu after the test result came out, turned pale with fear.

He glanced at Yang Ningyuan in bed, then looked at Fang Qiu, and his eyes were filled with a look of horror that could not be concealed.

Medical Master

Chapter 489: How Did Fang Qiu Do It?!

Just as everyone was extremely shocked, Fang Qiu said to Dr. Chen, "Go on, give Mr. Yang a thorough check-up."

“Oh, yeah!” Dr. Chen immediately came to his senses and said, “The disappearance of the tumor doesn’t mean that he has fully recovered. We can’t be sure until we do a thorough check-up.”

As they heard that, Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu instantly stepped aside.

With the help of the steward, Dr. Chen brought all the medical instruments for Yang Ningyuan’s examination.

After examination, Dr. Chen confirmed that Yang Ningyuan’s illness was cured.

In his body, there was not even a single cancer cell, and his vital signs had begun to return to normal.

As they heard that, Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu were so excited that tears began to fill their eyes. They could barely speak.

Fang Qiu then said, “Now, we can prove that Master Tan is a liar, right? His treatment just now was simply faking some moves!”

As he heard that, Master Tan’s expression changed.

He was astonished, but he still pretended to be calm. He said, “I’m telling you, this is slander! Even if my treatment doesn’t work, it can’t prove that I’m a liar. Maybe I should take half of the credit even though you cured him. Although my treatment has no effect, at least I can use the universal energy to help Mr. Yang improve his energy. Otherwise, how can you cure him?”

“Is that so?” Fang Qiu sneered and said, “Since you insist that you’re not a liar, please use the universal energy on Sister Ji and Brother Yang. You don’t need to improve their health condition. I’ll trust you as long as they can feel the energy.”

As he was quite excited, Yang Ningyu turned his head and said to Master Tan, “That’s right! Please!”

In fact, they had also suspected Master Tan as Fang Qiu suspected Master Tan was a liar.

However, they couldn't just accuse him of lying. They needed to show him some respect. After all, they invited him here and he was called a "master".

But now Yang Ningyuan had recovered.

Now, they were not afraid of offending the master. If they really framed a good man, they could apologize to him and paid the medical expenses.

However, if this man was indeed a liar, they wouldn't let him get away from this.

As soon as Sister Ji calmed down, she turned to say to Master Tan, "Master Tan, please."

As he heard that, Master Tan's face fell.

There was no doubt that he had been pushed into a corner.

He really wanted to walk away and leave this place. Even if he couldn't get money, it would be fine. The problem was that he couldn't leave right now. There were so many security guards outside the villa. If Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu said a word, he would be caught immediately.

He had no choice but to take a risk!

"Since you all don't believe me, then I'll let you all know what universal energy truly is."

Master Tan pretended to be pissed off and then roared angrily. Visit vipnovel.com

Then he reached out and took out two pieces of runes from his carry-on bag again. He started to jump and dance wildly. When he was dancing, he waved the runes in his hand while muttering some words.

After a short while, he roared, “Ha!”

Master Tan suddenly pointed at Yang Ningyu and Sister Ji with his hands which were holding the runes. The power was so strong that it seemed to cause the air blow.

Master Tan asked, “Do you feel the universal energy?”

“Swoosh!” Yang Ningyu answered him with his palm.

Of course, Yang Ningyu didn’t slap Master Tan. Instead, it swept across Master Tan’s eyes, making a huge air blow which was even stronger than what Master Tan did.

“Is this universal energy?” Yang Ningyu sneered and said, “It seems that my special ability is stronger than yours.”

Master Tan was dumbfounded.

Sister Ji was speechless and shouted directly, “Steward, let the security guards come in and throw this liar out. Call the police later!”

Master Tan immediately gave in and begged for mercy in panic, “Don’t, please don’t! Spare me, spare me!”

Sister Ji and Yang Ningyu just ignored him.

Soon, the security guards came in and carried him out.

After the liar was taken away, Sister Ji immediately walked up and held Fang Qiu’s hand. She said, “Fang Qiu, thank you. It’s all my fault. I just couldn’t recognize who the real master was. Thank you, thank you for saving my husband.”

Yang Ningyu also came up and said gratefully, "She's right. I'm so sorry that I didn't trust you before. Thank you for saving my brother. You didn't only save his life, but also helped us find the liar. If it weren't for you, we would really believe this liar. If we let him treat my brother, I'm afraid he won't be able to recover."

Speaking of this, Yang Ningyu took a step back and bowed to Fang Qiu to express his gratitude.

"No need." Fang Qiu rushed forward to hold Yang Ningyu and stopped him from bowing down. He immediately said, "I'm a Chinese Medicine doctor. It's my duty to cure the disease and save the patient."

As soon as Yang Ningyu finished speaking, Sister Ji stepped forward and said, "It's all my fault. If you hadn't come to us on your own initiative, we would have really missed a miracle-working doctor. It's my fault, my fault."

Fang Qiu shook his head because he came here for a specific purpose.

If he didn't have a purpose, perhaps he would really miss it.

Yang Ningyu continued, "Fang Qiu, no, Miracle-working Doctor Fang. How is my brother now? What treatment does he need to take next?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled, "Oh, please, just call me by my name. As for Mr. Yang, he's getting better, but he's still weak. It will take a long time for him to recover. When he wakes up, I'll continue to treat him. It won't take long for him to fully recover."

Sister Ji said, "Well, why don't you stay here?"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "All right. I can stay here for a few days."

Two days later, the entire Chinese Medicine incident on the Internet was losing popularity as time passed by and no Chinese Medicine doctor came out to say anything because there was no way to prove whether doctors of Chinese Medicine could cure this disease or not.

Bozhi Tianxia no longer targeted at the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, but he directly aimed at Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine. Therefore, people temporarily put the show aside. There were not many people discussing it.

However, even though the heat had dropped, Bozhi Tianxia was still making comments on Weibo.

“#Rich Bounty# #Could Chinese Medicine do that?# #Where is Fang Qiu?# It’s been a few days. @Who do you think you are? Where are you? Didn’t you say that you could do everything for the development of Chinese Medicine? Now you’re giving in?”

“#Where is Fang Qiu?# This is the invincible doctor of Chinese Medicine you are talking about. You only know how to show off on TV. If you are really capable, you should prove it to us. Why are you being a coward?”

All kinds of terrible and sarcastic posts were sent continuously by Bozhi Tianxia.

Although the heat had dropped, there were still many people paying attention to it.

For example, many people who had never liked doctors of Chinese Medicine, had always hated Fang Qiu, and had opposed Chinese Medicine were still focusing on the matter.

And those who had been supporting Fang Qiu, Chinese Medicine, and the people in the Chinese Medicine industry were still following the development of this matter.

People who were concerned about this most were undoubtedly Fang Qiu’s fans.

Every time the fans saw Bozhi Tianxia send a post, they would seize the opportunity to swear at him.

But Bozhi Tianxia never stopped. He was enjoying himself. Within several hours, he would send a post to laugh at Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu, which made Fang Qiu’s fans so furious but they couldn’t do anything to him.

However, on Thursday night, just as Bozhi Tianxia was having fun with those posts, an explosive post suddenly appeared.

“I’m Yang Ningyuan. I’m cured. I want to thank Mr. Fang Qiu deeply. He gave me a second life. From now on, I will become a true believer in Chinese Medicine. The bounty notice has ended. At the same time, I deeply admire Mr. Fang’s integrity. He decided to donate this bounty to the poverty-stricken area. Meanwhile, I will personally put another 100 million into the donation. In addition, I’ll also use 100 million to set up the Chinese Medicine Revival Fund! @Who do you think you are.”

As soon as the post was sent, it shocked everyone and also caused a large number of people to repost it.

The most important thing was that there was a video attached to this post. Yang Ningyuan and Yang Ningyu appeared in the video and specially thanked Fang Qiu.

In just half an hour, most people who used Weibo had reposted it.

Everyone who was surfing the Internet was astounded as they saw the post.

“What the fuck! Did he really recover?”

“My God, how did Fang Qiu do it? That’s terminal liver cancer!”

“No way. Has Fang Qiu really cured him?”

“It’s only been two days. How did Fang Qiu do it?”

For a moment, everyone on the Internet was shocked.

Even TV stations began to report the news.

Under such circumstances, all the fans of Chinese Medicine suddenly became so proud and relieved.

Although they didn't know how Fang Qiu cured the rich man, it would be enough as long as he was able to do it.

At the same time, all the students and teachers at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were shocked and excited.

To everyone's surprise, Fang Qiu actually did it!

When the three judges of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor heard the news, they were even more surprised.

"He's actually cured the man?" Yang Juanyong couldn't help but be amazed as he cried out, "That's an incurable disease that is equal to death. How is that possible?"

"How did Fang Qiu do it?" Huang Zhengren was also completely shocked. He had been following this matter from the beginning, and he also knew a lot about Yang Ningyuan's illness. He knew very well how serious Yang Ningyuan's illness was, so when he heard that Fang Qiu had cured Yang Ningyuan, he was so shocked that he couldn't even utter a word.

Of course, among the three of them, Li Zhengtang was the most shocked. He was fully aware of Fang Qiu's strength, but even so, he had never expected that Fang Qiu could cure this terminal disease.

Compared with the highly-skilled doctors who were so shocked, another person who knew Fang Qiu was even more amazed. This person was Holy Doctor Chu, one of the three holy doctors.

Holy Doctor Chu was very curious. "How did this kid do it? I have already confirmed that there is no way to cure it. How could the man be cured by him?"

Medical Master

Chapter 490: One Man Carried the Whole Show

In a house of Jiangjing City. "This boy really cured the rich man." Seeing that Fang Qiu had cured Yang Ningyuan, Xu Miaolin lying on the sofa was surprised and happy.

"I didn't expect it." Washing vegetables and cooking, Chu Yunyu exclaimed, "Your disciple is indeed a monster. He has been studying medicine for less than a year, but he actually made it. I'm afraid that his treatment ability is comparable to that of a holy doctor."

Xu Miaolin said smugly, "Of course, he's my student."

Chu Yunyun rolled her eyes at Xu Miaolin and added, "The younger generation always excels the older generation. As the older generation, maybe you should have a try. Go and cure the rich man."

Xu Miaolin chuckled. "Well, it'll be fine to let the student do it. Teaching would be enough for me. Why should I bother?"

In the girls' dormitory of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. "Phew." After hearing the news, Jiang Miaoyu suddenly let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, she was overjoyed.

Jiang Mengjie, who had been paying attention to the development of the situation, secretly decided that she must keep up with Fang Qiu. Otherwise, she would be left behind by Fang Qiu.

Compared to these people, Fang Qiu's parents were the happiest ones, especially his mother. When she heard the news, she was so excited that she almost jumped up.

Meanwhile, He Gaoming also received the news. "My God, he really cured him! This boy is too awesome!"

On the Internet, Fang Qiu's fans had already caused a great stir.

"Long live, Master Fang Qiu!"

“Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu, you have the best medical skills!”

Below Fang Qiu’s Weibo, all kinds of slogans were left in the comment area.

At the same time, there were also many people leaving a lot of comments on Bozhi Tianxia’s Weibo.

“It’s a slap in the face!”

“Hey! Why don’t you come out and show us a picture? Let’s see your swollen face.”

“Aren’t you a nagger? Why don’t you say something now?”

“You said Fang Qiu was a coward? Now you’re the one being a coward, aren’t you? Come out if you have the guts!”

“Ha-ha, did your face hurt?”

“This is so cool. Fang Qiu deserves to be a doctor of Chinese Medicine. Chinese Medicine is awesome!”

“You’ve been nagging for a few days and even said that Fang Qiu was avoiding you. Now you know, Fang Qiu doesn’t even bother to talk to you, do you understand? Maybe now you can come out and try to say something, huh?”

In a short period of time, endless words of sarcasm filled the comment area of Bozhi Tianxia’s Weibo.

In a house of a city in Huaxia. “How could this be?”

“How could it be? How is it possible?”

A person was sitting in front of a computer desk, staring at the screen. It showed that Yang Ningyuan and Yang Ningyu were thanking Fang Qiu for saving Yang Ningyuan's life. They couldn't help but keep thanking Fang Qiu.

At the last minute, he was still a well-known figure on Weibo.

Now he directly became a laughing stock in the eyes of everyone on the Internet!

He couldn't accept it.

He was on the verge of losing his mind. "How did he do it? How could he possibly do it?"

"How is it possible? How can doctors of Chinese Medicine be so powerful?"

As he was muttering, he clicked on the comment area of Weibo.

When he saw those sarcastic words, he somehow felt a surge of anger, and his face was burning.

Taking a closer look, he found that all those influencers who had always supported him disappeared at this moment and even deleted all the posts that had supported him.

Bozhi Tianxia felt his knees start to buckle.

The slap on his face was too cruel!

However, today, how could a person be able to get away from cyberbullying by just deleting the posts?

After leaving comments below Bozhi Tianxia's Weibo, Fang Qiu's fans directly went to those influencers that supported Bozhi Tianxia and scolded them.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu's fans had already kept screenshots slandering Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine.

The comment areas on those influencers' Weibo were all about the posts that they had sent but were deleted now, as well as all kinds of taunts from Fang Qiu's fans.

Such a united action by Fang Qiu's fans soon caused a heated discussion on the Internet, which attracted countless netizens to watch the Weibo of Bozhi Tianxia and those who had supported him to enjoy the most spectacular show in history!

In the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor's meeting room of Central Television. "Beep, beep, beep..."

Director Li Huawen who was worried in the conference room was suddenly awakened by the ringing of his mobile phone.

After answering the phone, Director Li Huawen said in a heavy tone, "Hello?"

The voice of the publicity chief was heard at the other end of the line. "Director Li, where are you?"

Li Huawen said, "The meeting room!"

The publicity chief said, "Hurry up, hurry up and check the news online."

"What's wrong? What happened again?" Director Li Huawen's face changed instantly as if he were afraid that something bad would happen again.

"Anyway, you should hurry up and check online. You will find out," the publicity chief said and immediately hung up the phone.

Director Li Huawen didn't dare to hesitate, so he immediately used his mobile phone to see what happened.

As a result, he saw an eye-catching red title as soon as he clicked on the browser of his mobile phone.
“Miracle! With Fang Qiu’s help, Yang Ningyuan has recovered!”

Seeing this message, Director Li Huawen was stunned at first.

Then, he immediately clicked on the news to check.

“That’s great!”

“Yes! Yes! Yes!” While reading the news, Director Li Huawen was laughing as he said a few words. Visit [vip novel](#)

“Miracle, it’s a miracle!

“Fang Qiu is so awesome!”

It was as if all the sorrow he had suffered in the past few days completely disappeared in an instant. Li Huawen stood up and regained his confidence. His eyes were filled with excitement.

He never thought about what they should do next if Fang Qiu really made it. Actually, he didn’t even believe that Fang Qiu would succeed.

But now, Fang Qiu really did it.

With Fang Qiu’s miraculous skill, there was no doubt that the fourth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor would be a big hit!

If they did more publicity, the effect was unimaginable!

How could Li Huawen not be excited and surprised?

All the netizens went crazy.

Half an hour later, in a house of a city, after collapsing in the chair for half an hour, the man whose Weibo named Bozhi Tianxia suddenly stood up straight.

“I don’t believe it. That’s right! I don’t believe it!” He didn’t want to give up.

Bozhi Tianxia immediately took action and typed on the keyboard quickly.

When countless people regarded him as a laughing stock, he sent another post on Weibo.

“He’s cured? I don’t believe it! It’s impossible. How can one cure terminal liver cancer? How can a person with only three months to live for be cured? I don’t believe this kind of fantasy, because it’s impossible! One of my relatives also has cancer. If Fang Qiu can cure him, I’ll believe it!”

After it was posted, countless people came to mock him.

“Who wants you to believe it?”

“What’s the benefit of asking you to believe it?”

“Yang Ningyuan has already recorded the video in-person to thank Fang Qiu. It doesn’t matter whether you want to believe it or not. You’re really stubborn.”

“It seems that he is not only stubborn but also shameless. It doesn’t hurt him at all. Others will blush when they are slapped in the face. But this one is different. The more you hit him, the more stubborn he will be!”

“It’s too shameless. This matter has been confirmed. Why are you still arguing here?”

“You’re a loser! Do you still want Fang Qiu to help you?”

“Can you be more shameless? You’re going to take advantage of a doctor, aren’t you?”

“If you have the ability, send him a bounty notice that’s worth one hundred million. As long as you dare to issue it, Fang Qiu will dare to accept it!”

In the ridicule of countless people, Bozhi Tianxia kept mentioning “Who do you think you are” and sent private messages to Fang Qiu’s Weibo, but there was no response at all.

At this time, Fang Qiu was still in the luxurious villa by the West Lake.

After curing Yang Ningyuan, Fang Qiu was invited by Yang Ningyuan to help recuperate his family and examine if they had any hidden illness.

It was hard to refuse his hospitality, so Fang Qiu could only stay here for a few days.

Since there was no response from Fang Qiu, Bozhi Tianxai and Fang Qiu’s fans began to quarrel with each other on Weibo.

In the blink of an eye, it was the prime time on Sunday.

In the heated argument between Bozhi Tianxia and Fang Qiu’s fans, the fourth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor aired.

It lasted 90 minutes, which attracted the attention of countless people.

The show was over.

After the ratings came out, everyone was shocked.

The ratings in the third episode was only 3.2 percent. Even if the highest peak was only 3.5%. However, the ratings of the fourth episode directly rose to 5%!

5%! It was incredible!

For a moment, everyone in Central Television was shocked by the incredibly high ratings.

5%. Amazing!

The most popular variety show in the past few years had reached 5% in the last episode. It was a shocking number at that time. It could be said that that variety show already became a national variety show.

But now, with the development of technology, people didn't tend to install TV in their houses for they got more entertainment. There were not many people who would choose to watch TV shows, which caused the ratings hard to rise.

Under such circumstances, the ratings of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor actually reached 5%!

Getting the report about the ratings, Li Huawen and all the staff members of the show were dumbfounded.

They didn't even dare to believe it.

It was like a dream!

Compared with the crew of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, people working in other TV stations' variety shows were even more shocked.

5%! The ratings actually exceeded 5%!

How could they compete with them? There was no way to compete at all!

Of course, every staff of variety shows in each TV station knew that the reason why the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor could reach such an incredible level was that they got Fang Qiu in the show.

As far as they could see, Fang Qiu alone could carry an incredible variety show!

They also wanted Fang Qiu in their shows.

However, they couldn't do it.

As the fourth episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor became a big hit, various Chinese Medicine companies were interested in Fang Qiu!

All the major Chinese Medicine companies, Chinese Medicine apparatus companies, and traditional Chinese Medicine instrument companies had all ordered that no matter what, they must sign Fang Qiu as the spokesperson for their products.

Except for those companies, the major economic companies and advertising companies were also looking for Fang Qiu's contact information, trying to take this opportunity to sign Fang Qiu as soon as possible. Then they could use Fang Qiu to make a lot of money.