

Medical M 541

Medical Master

Chapter 541: Two Thousand People Came to the Free Clinic!

“What?” Looking at Feng Xuexin leaving so soon, Fang Qiu suddenly felt conspiratorial. So many people blocked the road just now. It must have something to do with Feng Xuexin.

“Alas, why do I have such a friend?” Fang Qiu heaved a sigh.

After Feng Xuexin left, the door of the clinic was temporarily closed by the staff, waiting for the time to open the free clinic.

Fang Qiu paced back and forth in the clinic and familiarized himself with its furnishings. He then wiped the table clean before sitting down and resting with his eyes closed.

Fang Qiu knew that this was the last two episodes of the program, and the record of this episode was completely about the practical treatment. As for him, this was a great opportunity to promote Chinese Medicine.

Therefore, this time, he must take this opportunity to publicize Chinese Medicine. He would thoroughly show the prescriptions of medicine and other aspects so that the audience could have a better understanding of Chinese Medicine.

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu slowly opened his eyes, showing a confident smile, ready to welcome the arrivals of the patients.

The director looked at the time and said, “It’s about time. Open the door.”

The PD stepped forward and open the clinic’s door.

However, the door of the clinic had just opened.

The PD, the VJ, and all the other staff were shocked by the huge crowd of people outside the clinic.

The PD asked with a confused look on his face, "There are so many people. How can Fang Qiu see all these people?"

"What do you look at? Tell them to line up!" Director Li Huawen rolled his eyes at the PD, then rushed forward and said, "The free clinical treatment is about to begin. Although it's free, we can't rush it. Please line up first and come one by one. If there are emergency patients, you can come directly to me."

As he spoke, Li Huawen called in a few staff members who followed him. They were on the scene to maintain order and arrange for everyone to line up.

After more than 20 minutes, the people finally lined up.

But because there were too many people on the spot, the team lined up to the other end of the street. They couldn't see the end at all.

Seeing this situation, Director Li Huawen came to the consultation table with a wry smile and said to Fang Qiu who was ready to start, "At least 2,000 people outside."

Fang Qiu was also stunned. "So many?"

2,000 people. What did that mean?

Even if he didn't sleep for 24 hours in three days, he wouldn't be able to finish seeing all these patients.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu frowned and thought for a while. Then, he stood up and walked to the door of the clinic. He said to those who were lining up, "As a doctor, I'm supposed to treat all the patients equally, but there are too many people coming here today. I'm here to ask you, if it's just a simple problem, please queue up later and leave more opportunities to those patients who are seriously ill. Thank you for your cooperation."

After that, Fang Qiu bowed to the people to express his sincerity.

Upon hearing that, many people in the queue were moved by Fang Qiu's remarks. Those who didn't feel sick and just wanted to check their bodies all left the line and went to the end of the line to leave the opportunity to those who were seriously ill.

"How about this?" The director thought for a moment and said, "I'm going to ask the staff to do some calculation to see what kind of health problems they have. We can pick some patients from them. Otherwise, there will be too many people. It's impossible to see them all."

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded.

Li Huawen said, "When the collection of information is done, we can talk to them and persuade those who are not ill to leave."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded at once.

This was a quite good suggestion.

Although Fang Qiu also wanted to see all the patients, he didn't have enough time. If he continued to see them like this, he would collapse before he was able to see all the patients.

A moment later, everything was ready.

The free clinical treatment officially began.

The PD who guarded at the entrance finally let the first patient in.

It was a woman about 30 years old, with a child of four or five years old.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

It could be clearly seen that the cheek below the child's right ear was red and swollen as if it had swelled up.

"Dr. Xiao Fang, can you check the kid's Big Ears?"

The woman took the child to sit down at the consultation table and then let the child sit on her laps. She immediately twisted the child's head gently so that Fang Qiu could see it clearly.

Fang Qiu smiled faintly. "It's mumps."

He knew that "Big Ears" was a kind of nickname for mumps.

The woman asked, "I've seen other children get this disease too. It shouldn't be too serious, right?"

Fang Qiu smiled faintly. "It's okay, it's not serious."

Mumps was an acute infectious disease mainly caused by fever and swelling pain under the ears. Most of this disease happened when the patient was in the infancy or in the youth, especially when the patient was at the age of 3 to 6.

Fang Qiu said, "Although it's not a serious disease, it's infectious, so I can treat the child with acupuncture. The effect will be faster. If I apply medicine to treat it, the effect will be much slower."

"Then let's use acupuncture." The woman nodded immediately and said, "Our kid is not afraid of pain."

The child also said at once, "I'm not afraid."

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded with a smile. Then he got up and went to the medicine cabinet to take a box of silver needles, from which he took out the three-edged needles.

The acupuncture treatment of mumps immediately appeared in his mind.

The selected pressure points were: Jiaosun, Erjian, and Shaoshang.

He came to the woman, squatted down, and looked at the child carefully. Then he located the acupuncture points on the child's body. After the conventional disinfection, he pinched the needles with his left hand and inserted them into the points. His right hand waited until the three-edged needles were inserted into 0.5 to 1 inch.

While his fingers were twisting the needles, he secretly transferred his internal Qi into the meridians of the child's acupoints.

Fang Qiu said, "Take the child there and have a rest. When it's time, I'll take the needles out for the child."

The woman immediately took the child to an empty seat by the wall and sat down, quietly waiting.

Fang Qiu sat back at the clinic table again and shouted, "Next one."

When the PD was about to let the next patient come in, there was suddenly a loud cry. "Ouch."

Fang Qiu raised his head to have a look.

He saw that a man was waiting in line outside the clinic. He was in so much pain that the man was covering his stomach. The blue veins in his temples bulged out because of the pain. He squatted down feebly and fell directly to the ground.

Seeing this, the people in the queue panicked.

The PD and Director Li Huawen who had been waiting in front of the door could not help but panic.

“Hurry up, hurry up, prepare the hospital bed.”

The people in the front of the line hurriedly shouted, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and carry him in.”

As they heard the shout, the several people in the front immediately ran over, lifted up the man who was in great pain, and ran into the clinic.

At this time, the staff of the crew had already got the sickbed ready.

They carried the man in and put him on the hospital bed.

Fang Qiu hurried forward to check. “I’ll do it.”

Everyone also retreated outside the door and continued to queue up.

Fang Qiu stood in front of the hospital bed to examine the patient.

First, he touched the patient’s forehead and found that the patient had a slight fever. Then he quickly asked, “Do you only have abdominal pain? Don’t you feel other parts of your body hurt?”

The patient nodded with a pale face.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately pulled off the patient’s clothes and then pressed gently on his abdomen, asking, “Does it hurt?”

The patient said, “It doesn’t hurt so much.”

Then, Fang Qiu changed another position and pressed it for a while. Suddenly, he stopped and asked, "Does it hurt?"

The patient replied, "It hurts!"

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

The PD came up and asked, "What's going on? What's wrong?"

Fang Qiu answered, "Acute appendicitis."

Through the examination just now, Fang Qiu found that, in addition to slight fever and abdominal pain, the patient also suffered from abs tightness, slight pain on the abdomen as he pressed it, and rebound symptoms.

All these symptoms were related to acute appendicitis.

Plus the pulse-feeling, Fang Qiu was sure that the patient was suffering from acute appendicitis, as well as gastroenteritis.

The PD was nervous. "Acute appendicitis? Can it be cured?"

He had also heard of this disease, and he also knew that acute appendicitis needed to be cured through surgery. The effect of traditional Chinese Medicine was too slow, and the patient couldn't wait because he was in too much pain.

That was why he asked. If Fang Qiu couldn't cure the patient, he had to arrange for the patient to have an operation in the county as soon as possible.

Fang Qiu nodded with absolute certainty. "Yes, I can."

Then, he immediately turned around and took out the silver needles to get ready for acupuncture.

Next to him, the PD asked again anxiously, “Are you sure you can cure him? If you can’t, I’ll send him to the hospital right now. Don’t try to act tough.”

Fang Qiu comforted him. “Don’t worry. I can do it.”

No matter how hard he tried to pacify the PD, he still couldn’t calm down. And he was still particularly nervous.

After all, this matter was related to the show. It was said that acute appendicitis could kill people because of the pain. It would be great if Fang Qiu could cure the patient. If he couldn’t, not only the reputation of Fang Qiu would be ruined, but also the name of the show would be destroyed. And the program group should also be responsible for the patient. If so, it would cause a big disaster. How could he not be nervous?

Next to him, Director Li Huawen was also very nervous, but he didn’t say anything and chose to believe in Fang Qiu.

After all, he knew Fang Qiu’s strength.

“Hang on a little longer. You’ll be fine in a while.” Without hesitation, Fang Qiu took out a silver needle, comforted the patient, and immediately put the needle in.

The main acupoints would be appendicitis, large intestines, small intestines, and the adrenal gland.

The second group of matching points should be the stomach, spleen, sympathetic nerves, and subcortex.

After locating the acupoints, Fang Qiu directly placed the needles into the patient’s acupoints.

Fang Qiu didn't let go of the needles until all the needles had been pierced and his internal Qi had been transferred into them.

At that time, on the hospital bed, the patient's face was no longer as painful as before.

Fang Qiu instructed, "Have a good rest."

The patient breathed a sigh of relief and nodded.

Next to him, the PD and Director Li Huawen heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

Fortunately, nothing happened.

After leaving needles for the second patient with acupuncture, Fang Qiu immediately turned to look at the first patient, the child held in the arms of a woman.

"It's about time."

Fang Qiu walked over to the child with a smile and was about to pull out the needles.

At this time, the child's cheek was no longer as red and swollen as before.

Fang Qiu took out the three-edged needles and then gently pressed the skin around the child's acupoints.

Suddenly, blood gushed out.

With the flow of the blood, Fang Qiu found cotton balls and iodine to wipe the child's cheek after he squeezed out seven or eight drops of blood.

“That’s okay.” After cleaning, Fang Qiu said to the child’s mother with a smile, “Be more careful when you go home. Be careful when you wash his face. Don’t stimulate it. It will be fine tomorrow.”

“Thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang.” The woman thanked him and left with the child in her arms with a smile.

At the same time, Director Li Huawen cast a glance at the staff. The staff understood and immediately followed up.

Medical Master

Chapter 542: Haemorrhoids Acupuncture

“Next one.” Fang Qiu sat back at the consultation desk and shouted.

The third patient came in.

After using the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease, Fang Qiu also began to use acupuncture to treat the patient.

The PD pushed the sickbed to the wall quietly. He didn’t disturb Fang Qiu seeing the patient. Meanwhile, he was also nervously looking at this patient who suffered from acute appendicitis.

Just now, he did let out a sigh of relief.

Nothing unexpected happened to the patient and his pain was relieved a little, but that didn’t mean there was no pain. The patient lying on the bed still groaned from time to time.

That was why the PD kept watching the patient nervously the entire time.

He observed that the patient’s complexion gradually became better, and the sound of groaning became less and less. Finally, it completely disappeared and the patient didn’t look as painful as he was before. Only then did the PD completely rest assured.

The PD was surprised and thought to himself. "I didn't expect that acupuncture in Chinese Medicine can also give first aid."

After seeing the third patient and seeing the patient off, Fang Qiu walked to the side of the sickbed.

Fang Qiu looked at the patient and asked, "How is it? Do you feel better?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore." The patient nodded immediately and said, "Dr. Xiao Fang, you are really a magical doctor."

"I am not a magical doctor, just a doctor of Chinese Medicine." Fang Qiu smiled and began to take out the needles for the patient.

After he finished, he said, "This is your prescription."

Fang Qiu then wrote another prescription and added, "Although your acute appendicitis is cured, you still suffer from gastroenteritis. If you don't take care, it will easily cause appendicitis again. So when you go back, you need to coordinate. Take the medicine according to this prescription. I have written down the medicine-decocting method and dosage for you."

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

The patient took over the prescription and said, "You can go ahead and treat others. I'll come back later to get the medicine."

"All right." Fang Qiu nodded.

The man thanked him again and left with the prescription.

Fang Qiu returned to the consultation desk and sat down. "Next one."

The PD waiting at the door immediately let the next patient enter the clinic.

Fang Qiu looked up.

It was a young man in his twenties.

This young man looked quite normal, but his gait was a bit strange and his face was a bit pale.

“Please have a seat.” When the patient came to the consultation desk, Fang Qiu stretched out his hand and motioned to him.

The patient asked, “Dr. Xiao Fang, can I not sit?”

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded. “Hmm?”

The patient said, “My hemorrhoids hurt so much that I can’t sit at all. I was going to have an operation in the county hospital, but when I heard that you came back, I hurried to see you.”

Although his voice was low, the PD still heard what he said when he guarded at the door.

“How to treat it?” He turned around curiously and looked at the patient and Fang Qiu, murmuring to himself, “You can only cut it if you have this. It seems that only doctors of Western Medicine can do that. Hemorrhoids mean an organic disease. It turns to a bulge in the body. What can we do if we don’t cut it?”

In the midst of his confusion, the PD took a look at the people outside the door and found that the crowd was lining up consciously. He immediately stopped guarding the door and went directly behind Fang Qiu. In the place where the camera could not capture, he asked, “This can’t be removed unless using the Western Medicine method to cut it directly. Can Chinese Medicine cure it without operation? What method can you use?”

Fang Qiu replied directly, "Use the fire needle!"

The PD asked, "Ah? You're going to use a needle to break it?"

Fang Qiu was suddenly speechless.

As soon as he thought of the image that the PD described, he couldn't help but feel sick.

He rolled his eyes at him and said, "I'm going to put the needle on his mouth!"

Upon hearing that, the PD was stunned.

"Does he want to put the needle on the mouth to cure hemorrhoids?"

"How is this possible?"

Obviously, he thought Fang Qiu was joking with him.

When he was about to ask more questions, he found that Fang Qiu had taken action and was ready to start the treatment. Therefore, he stopped talking and watched silently.

But the next moment, he was dumbfounded.

When Fang Qiu said that he wanted to stick the needle to the mouth, he really meant it.

Fang Qiu first took out the silver needles, walked to the front of the patient, and said, "Prop up your upper lip. Let me have a look."

The patient tried so hard, but he couldn't do it.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only put on the sterilize gloves to help him. He pulled up the patient's upper lip and then looked at it carefully.

There was indeed a sesame-sized follicle in the Yinjiao acupoint which was in the middle of the patient's two front teeth.

This was a symptom that most of the patients who suffered from hemorrhoids would have.

After he confirmed the position, Fang Qiu found a soft cushion, put it on the chair, and said, "Sit down."

The patient had to sit down.

"Raise your head and look at the ceiling." While speaking, Fang Qiu began to burn the needle with fire. He kept burning the silver needle until it became white and bright. Then he quickly used the needle to poke the patient's follicle in the Yinjiao acupoint.

He stopped when he reached the acupoint.

The moment he stuck the needle in, a flow of internal Qi was transferred in the patient's body.

The reason why he used the needle to stick into the patient's mouth was that most of the patients who suffered from hemorrhoids had a follicle in the Yinjiao acupoint. He used the fire needle because it could get to the Governing Vessel through the Yinjiao acupoint. According to the principle that the place that meridians passed through demanded priority, he could cut the source by using this treatment.

With the support of internal Qi, the effect of the fire needle would obviously be better.

Soon, Fang Qiu finished treating the fourth patient.

Fang Qiu continued to see patients quickly.

Half an hour passed.

He had seen ten patients.

On average, each person only took him three minutes. He was really fast.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu used acupuncture to treat all of them.

Acupuncture was time-consuming, but with the help of internal Qi, he saved so much time. In addition, he would continue to see the next patient while leaving the needles in the last patient. And then he would take out the needles one by one, so Fang Qiu's treatment speed naturally increased a lot.

Soon, he was seeing the sixteenth patient.

It was a middle-aged man in his fifties.

"Sir, what ails you?" Fang Qiu asked as the patient sat down.

The patient said, "I often feel dizzy and headache and tinnitus. I also constantly lose my temper."

"Oh?" After careful observation, Fang Qiu found that the patient's face was red, and his saliva was very little. Besides, he almost had no movement of swallowing, and he even had the habit of spitting saliva.

Fang Qiu asked, "Do you feel dry throat with a bitter taste?"

The patient nodded and answered, "Yes, I do."

Fang Qiu asked again, "You said that you don't have a good temper. Is it easy for you to get angry, move restlessly, have less sleep, and dream a lot?"

“Yes, yes, yes, that’s exactly how I feel.”

The patient said, “I’ve suffered from hypertension for several years. Dr. Xiao Fang, you are a magical doctor. Please help me.”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu didn’t make any movement. However, the PD who stood behind Fang Qiu and outside the camera all the time was immediately nervous.

The PD said in a low voice, “Hypertension is a chronic disease, and it can’t be cured at all. Even Western Medicine can only use medicine to control it.”

“Please open your mouth and let me see.” Fang Qiu was still using the Four Methods to Diagnose a Disease.

The patient opened his mouth and Fang Qiu found that his tongue was red and its coating was yellow.

“Let me feel your pulse again.” Fang Qiu reached out to feel his pulse.

Eventually, he came to the conclusion that the patient’s pulse was strong, so he was suffering from an overwhelming liver fire hypertension.

After the diagnosis, Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and said, “Sir, although I can help you quickly lower the blood pressure now, it can’t be maintained for a long time. If you want to cure this disease, we need more time to use other methods. Except for living habits, there were other methods. But I don’t have much time to help you do it now.

“I’ll teach you a method, and you can do it yourself. I believe it won’t take long to cure it.”

The patient had thought that the disease could not be cured.

He simply wanted to see if there was a method that was better than Western Medicine without side effects, but he hadn't expected that Fang Qiu said it could be cured, which made him a little surprised.

The patient asked, "Really? Can I cure it on my own?"

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "As long as you learn it and insist on doing it, you can cure it."

The patient said happily, "Okay, please teach me. It will be great if it can really be cured."

"It's a very simple method."

Fang Qiu said, "It's the navel therapy in traditional Chinese Medicine."

"Oh?" The patient nodded.

"You need to buy some Aconites and Radix Rehmanniae. Take the right proportion of these two herbs and mix them with egg white. Put them on your navel, cover them with gauze, and fix them with tape.

"You have to use this method before going to bed. You can change it once a day. Every 15 days will be a course of treatment. In general, it will take effect in 3 to 5 days."

Fang Qiu was writing as he spoke.

After writing the prescription, he handed it to the patient and reminded him, "This is only effective for patients with high blood pressure like yours. Don't give it to other patients with high blood pressure blindly. The types of hypertension are different. The medicines they need are also different. If you give it to other patients who are not suitable to use it, it may cause an adverse effect or it won't have any effect at all."

"All right." The patient nodded again and again, but there was lingering fear inside him.

He also wanted to teach others this method. After all, this was a treatment that Dr. Xiao Fang personally made for him. How awesome it would be! But when he heard Fang Qiu's words, he immediately discarded this idea. If something bad really happened, he could not afford it.

He then took the prescription.

"Thank you, Dr. Xiao Fang. I'll try it tonight." The patient thanked Fang Qiu and left.

Fang Qiu continued to see the patients.

After working for more than an hour, he had seen over 20 patients, but he didn't even have time to drink a sip of water.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was too occupied, the PD tried to persuade him. "Why don't we take a break?"

"There's no need." Fang Qiu shook his head and continued to see patients.

But at this time, a quarrel broke out all of a sudden outside the clinic.

Fang Qiu was confused. "What's going on? Why are they arguing?"

"I'll go and have a look," the PD responded and quickly went out to have a look.

A moment later, he came back.

Fang Qiu asked, "What's going on?"

"It's the staff of our show quarreling with the patients who are queuing up."

The PD smiled wryly. "The staff made statistics on everyone's condition and tried to persuade those who were not sick to leave. You can't see them all because there are too many people here. The reason why they kept arguing was that someone didn't want to leave. They even said that the staff had no right to ask them to leave. They said that everyone was equal and they just didn't want to leave. The staff tried to persuade them, but they failed. That's why they started to quarrel."

As he heard that, Fang Qiu was also very helpless.

He also understood that people wanted him to treat them. But the show's staff didn't do anything wrong. He really couldn't see so many patients.

"I'll go and have a look." Fang Qiu stood up and walked out. The PD tried to stop him, but he failed.

Medical Master

Chapter 544: 75 Hours! A Breakthrough of Mental Power!

Because of the whole night's treatment, Fang Qiu asked the show's crew to give the numbers of the queue to the patients in advance. Those who lined up in the back could go home. It was useless to wait outside the clinic because they were not able to see the doctor tonight.

Many patients went home to rest for the night, and then came back to continue lining up the next day.

Everyone had a good night's sleep.

Only Fang Qiu was still seeing the patients.

The PD had stayed with Fang Qiu until midnight and then he was so tired and sleepy that he went to sleep for a few hours. When he woke up and saw that Fang Qiu was still consulting, he became a little worried.

"Director, we can't go on like this."

He found Director Li Huawen who had just woken up and said, "Look, he's only eaten two steamed buns and a bottle of mineral water for the entire day. He hasn't even closed his eyes to rest yet. If this continues, he won't be able to hold on any longer."

"Yeah..." Gazing at Fang Qiu, Director Li Huawen felt distressed and admired him at the same time.

He hadn't expected that either.

Fang Qiu had been seeing patients for 24 hours in a row. This kind of perseverance was not something an ordinary person would have.

The PD suggested, "Director, why don't you ask him to rest for a while?"

"All right." Li Huawen nodded, went straight to the clinic table, and said, "Okay, you've been consulting for a day and a night. You should have a rest. Otherwise, the netizens will accuse us of asking you to slave."

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "How many people are there left?"

Fang Qiu had been busy seeing patients for the whole day. He didn't have time to check how many people he had seen.

"Alas." Director Li Huawen looked at the long line outside the door and sighed bitterly. "Three hundred people."

"What?" Fang Qiu was stunned.

He had been consulting for 24 hours, how come the number of the patients didn't reduce at all?

Li Huawen explained, "Yesterday, you've finished seeing 300 patients who were lining up. Now, these 300 people who are lining up were all coming from the surrounding countryside yesterday. The staff had selected again. If they didn't screen all these people, the patients in line would exceed 500."

Fang Qiu said, "In this case, let's continue."

"No way." The PD instantly cut in, "I know you're worried about the patients and want to try your best to see more patients, but if you keep doing like this, it would be irresponsible for you to treat the patients. A long-lasting work will wear you out, and your brain will also be tired. What if you give the wrong prescription if you keep going on like this?"

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was lost in thought.

Of course, as for him, it didn't matter even if he had been seeing patients for seven consecutive days, let alone seeing patients for 24 hours in a row. After all, he was a guru.

However, he knew he could do it, but it didn't mean that everyone thought he could.

After all, they were recording a show. In any case, they must show the professional attainment of Chinese Medicine doctors. They had to be responsible for patients.

"Well, then let's take a break for an hour."

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said with a nod, "We'll continue an hour later."

Everyone nodded.

The director asked the staff to bring over some food.

Fang Qiu ate some food, then directly laid his head down on the consultation table and fell asleep.

As Fang Qiu was taking a rest, no one dared to make a sound in the clinic.

Whether it was the staff or the patients who were queuing, they were all very cooperative.

Everyone also knew how hard Fang Qiu had worked and felt distressed for him. He had been treating patients for 24 hours. How could he not have a good rest?

Since Fang Qiu fell asleep, the patients in the queue also left.

Looking at Fang Qiu sleeping soundly, the PD whispered in the director's ear, "Look how tired he is. Maybe we shouldn't wake him up after an hour. Let him sleep for a while and get a good rest."

"Yeah. That's a good idea." Director Li Huawen nodded in agreement.

The two also informed the on-site staff that they must not disturb Fang Qiu.

However, an hour later, Fang Qiu woke up on time.

There was no alarm clock or even noise. How could Fang Qiu wake up without anyone calling him in an hour?

How was this possible?

The people of the show were all dumbfounded. They even suspected that Fang Qiu had not slept at all and just closed his eyes to rest. But when Fang Qiu was taking a rest, they obviously heard slight snores of him.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

Fang Qiu had just woken up and then stood up, went straight to the backyard, and washed his face with cold water, which made him feel fresh immediately. Then he returned to the clinic. While sitting down at the consultation desk, he opened his mouth. "Let's continue."

As they saw this, no one dared to persuade him anymore, so they could only continue.

After that, several hours passed. Time passed quickly.

Early the next morning, Luo Jie, who was dragging his tired body to get up to see patients, asked his PD, "How's Fang Qiu doing?"

His PD replied, "I heard that Fang Qiu only rested for one hour at 3 p.m. yesterday and continued to see patients again at four o'clock in the afternoon. He has been treating patients all the time, so he doesn't stop until now."

"What?" Luo Jie couldn't believe it and said, "Is this guy crazy?"

When other contestants heard the news, their reactions were the same as Luo Jie's. They were all dumbfounded.

"According to statistics, Fang Qiu has seen 600 patients in 40 hours."

When they heard that from their PDs, the nine contestants were completely stunned.

"600 patients?"

Everyone knew that the energy of a person was limited. Being able to take advantage of his limited energy to treat 100 patients in a short period of time would be extremely strong and powerful.

Even among the nine of them, the most powerful one had only seen 130 patients so far.

Besides, after seeing these patients, they were all exhausted.

But Fang Qiu actually had seen 600 people.

This figure was too intimidating.

The nine people were all shocked, including Jiang Miaoyu.

Of course, while they were shocked, there were a few who were skeptical.

“Fang Qiu has been seeing patients for 40 hours in a row and has seen 600 people. Can he guarantee the treating effect?”

Chen Ziju questioned, “We are doctors of Chinese Medicine. We should make sure we can cure the patients. We can’t just focus on the speed!”

The PD replied, “I don’t know about that.”

Luo Jie smiled wryly. “This guy has really gone all out in order to be the champion.”

From the current situation, he was no match for Fang Qiu in terms of great perseverance, but he also suspected whether Fang Qiu could really guarantee the treating effects of the patients since he had seen so many patients.

After all, doctors of Chinese Medicine needed to diagnose very carefully. When they were tired, it was difficult for them to perform all their strength.

They wondered whether Fang Qiu really knew the rules of the ninth episode set by the show or he might have heard some rumors. Otherwise, why would he work so hard?

“600 people?” Jiang Miaoyu looked at her PD in shock and asked, “Why are there so many patients?”

“I don’t know either.” Her PD shook his head. “It seems to be a lot more patients waiting in line over there.”

Upon hearing that, Jiang Miaoyu knitted her brows tightly. She became more worried about Fang Qiu.

However, she knew Fang Qiu's temperament.

If there were not so many patients, Fang Qiu was not the kind of person who would always sit there and wait for patients. That was to say, the reason why Fang Qiu kept seeing patients for 40 hours and seeing 600 patients in a row was that there were too many people looking for him. He must want to see all the patients in a limited time, so he tried so hard.

Thinking of this, Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help clenching her fists and gritting her teeth.

"Let's start." Jiang Miaoyu said to her PD. Then she immediately put all her heart and soul into the consultation.

As a doctor of Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu could do that. But why couldn't she? Since she couldn't contact and persuade Fang Qiu, the only thing she could do was to support Fang Qiu with her own actions!

In Qimen Town, Director Li Huawen and Fang Qiu's PD saw patients being cured one after another, as well as those patients coming to him. They looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

Few people in the show knew the rules of the ninth episode.

Even many staff didn't know it.

Even in the crew, the rules for the ninth episode were top secret because the results of the ninth episode would be related to the champion.

However, this top-secret rule was not that the more patients you saw, the better it was. On the contrary, it was very likely that the more patients you saw, the more unfavorable it was.

Director Li Huawen and Fang Qiu's PD were very helpless, but they couldn't tell him. They could only watch this brilliant Chinese Medicine doctor, who was doing so well for the patients, getting farther and farther away from the champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

The more they looked at him, the more bitter they felt.

There was a bitter smile on both of their faces, which never faded.

Soon, it was twelve o'clock in the afternoon.

Fang Qiu had been seeing patients for 44 hours in a row.

Under the persuasion of the director and his PD, Fang Qiu took another hour's rest.

An hour later, he continued to see patients!

There were still patients coming from so many places.

Fang Qiu, who kept treating patients, also gradually entered into a state of selflessness. He paid no attention to the outside world and devoted himself to treating patients.

This state lasted until 6 o'clock the next afternoon.

During this time, Fang Qiu didn't rest again.

In other words, Fang Qiu saw patients for 75 consecutive hours, during which he only rested for two hours.

Fortunately, the 75 hours were not in vain.

Fang Qiu finished seeing all the patients.

In the end, after the staff completed the calculation of statistics, they found that Fang Qiu actually saw a total of 1050 patients.

When they saw the data, all the people in the show were shocked by this figure.

The wry smile on Director Li Huawen's face grew deeper.

Fang Qiu saw off the last patient.

"Phew..." Fang Qiu stood up and stretched himself. While stretching his limbs and waist, he walked out of the clinic and looked up at the sunset in the sky.

"Buzz..."

With just a glance, there was a sudden sound in Fang Qiu's mind.

As soon as the sound appeared, Fang Qiu immediately chuckled.

"Did I just make a breakthrough in mental power?" A thought flashed through his mind.

Fang Qiu channeled his internal Qi directly, used the method of Divine Consciousness, and immediately spread out his mental power.

As he made this move, the range his Divine Consciousness could detect directly increased from five kilometers to ten kilometers, which was a double!

In the past, Fang Qiu could detect the surrounding area within 10 kilometers with himself as the center, and now he could probe 20 kilometers!

This increase in strength was so awesome.

"This is really a surprise."

With a smile, Fang Qiu secretly exclaimed to himself, "Speaking of which, can it be regarded as one good turn deserves another?"

"Let's go into the room first." His PD stepped forward and said, "If you stay here a little longer, there may be another patient."

"I'll treat them if they come." Fang Qiu answered with a smile, "We don't have to close the door until ten o'clock in the evening. It's okay for me to spend more time, but we can't let the patients wait for another day."

After that, Fang Qiu followed the director and walked into the backyard, had a meal, and rested.

Chapter 543 See Patients for 24 Hours!

Fang Qiu walked out of the clinic and immediately saw a staff member standing in the middle of the queue. At this time, a middle-aged man of medium height with a crew cut was glaring at the staff member with dissatisfaction. He looked a little anxious, showing a look of being rational. He leaned forward and looked domineering, suppressing the staff member.

"It's okay, let me have a look at the statistical sheet."

Fang Qiu came out and pulled the staff member behind him. He glanced at the angry middle-aged man and then reached out to take the statistical paper. The staff member just completed collecting the information.

Fang Qiu took over the paper and had a closer look.

He saw that the list had divided the patients into the refractory ones and normal ones. And this man in front of him was just one of the normal patients.

Speaking of which, he just caught a bit of cold.

"Sir." Fang Qiu looked at the middle-aged man in front of him and said, "Although I volunteer to offer free treatments, I really don't have enough time. Look at such a long line at the scene. I can't finish seeing all the patients at all, so I have to focus on those urgent cases. You have a cold. I can write a prescription and let you bring it back right now. What do you think?"

The middle-aged man said, "Dr. Xiao Fang, I am a well-mannered person. You can rest assured that I won't cut in line, but I can't just do it in vain since I have tried so hard to line up for such a long time."

"It's not a matter of whether people cut in line or not." Fang Qiu frowned and said, "This is a matter of life and death. You also saw the patient with acute appendicitis, right? Let me ask you. If you're the one who suffers from acute appendicitis, do you want me to treat others first, or treat you first?"

"Of course you should treat me first." The middle-aged man immediately turned his head and looked at the people standing on the same side as him. Then he said, "Didn't you do the same thing just now?"

"That's right." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Since you think so, you should be able to understand the staff member's meaning, right?"

"Why should I?" The middle-aged man snorted and said, "If there is an emergency, they can cut in line. I absolutely won't stop them. Not all the people behind me are terminally ill. They can also be cured if they wait a little longer. Why should I give way to them?"

Fang Qiu frowned.

He then asked, "Let me put it this way. If your family or friends have cancer, should I treat them or others first?"

The middle-aged man was stunned.

He wanted to argue about something but stopped as he wanted to blurt out. In the end, he couldn't utter a single word.

Fang Qiu asked again, "If you are suffering from diabetes, and the person in front of you is just having a slight cold, should I treat you first or the one in front of you who has a cold?"

The middle-aged man didn't know how to respond, so he just kept silent with a little embarrassment on his face.

Fang Qiu continued to ask him so many questions, which made him completely speechless.

"I know, you've already thought it through." Fang Qiu said to the middle-aged man. Then he turned to look at the others, and turned back again, looking at the middle-aged man and several people who were standing on the side of the middle-aged man to go against the program team and staff. "I hope that everyone can try to put yourself in other people's shoes, which is not only beneficial to others, but also to yourself."

After that, Fang Qiu didn't think twice. He immediately took a few steps back and bowed to the middle-aged man. Then he bowed to the others standing in the same line as the middle-aged man, then retreated to the door of the clinic and bowed to all the patients who were lining up.

Seeing this, all of the people on the spot began to comfort Fang Qiu.

A large majority of them even turned to curse at the middle-aged man and those who were picking on the staff. All sorts of voices of criticism continued to spread among the crowd.

As he saw this, the middle-aged man's face changed. He was so embarrassed that he didn't even dare to look at Fang Qiu. He lowered his head, pulled his friends, and ran away in disgrace.

At the same time, many people who just came along for the ride knew that they were not sick at all. Instead of continuing to queue, they left the queue and stood at the door of the clinic to watch Fang Qiu seeing patients.

Some of the patients who didn't have serious diseases and only had minor illnesses such as a slight cold all left the queue to give positions to other patients.

Under these circumstances, the long queue, which was impossible to see the end, was soon shortened a lot. There were more than 300 patients left to see the doctor in line.

After the PD told Fang Qiu about this condition, Fang Qiu finally continued to see patients.

Although the number of people had been reduced to 300, three days was still limited.

In order to save enough time to see the three hundred patients, Fang Qiu used all kinds of methods. In order to be more efficient, he even used the method of feeling the pulse with both hands.

It was the first time that people of the show had seen him feeling the pulse with both hands.

At that time, his PD, the cameraman, Director Li Huawen, and the other staff of the show were all taken aback.

Although they didn't know much about Chinese Medicine, they started to get hold of it after recording eight episodes of the show. However, they had never seen a Chinese Medicine doctor who felt the pulse with both hands. They hadn't even heard of it.

Would this work?

Despite the shock, no one dared to disturb Fang Qiu. They could only stand aside and watch.

As a result, they found that Fang Qiu's speed of feeling the pulse with both hands was very fast, and the diagnosis result made by this method was extremely accurate without any error.

Director Li Huawen was even more surprised.

Of course, all of this was completely recorded by the camera.

At eight o'clock in the morning the next day, Chinese Medicine clinics across the country opened.

Except for Fang Qiu, the other nine contestants who were assigned to all over the country all put on masks according to the requirements of the program team, disguised themselves, and prepared for the consultation.

Because most of the contestants began to see patients at about three o'clock in the afternoon yesterday, they didn't stop until ten o'clock in the evening. Everyone was so tired. But today, they got up early and began to see patients from eight o'clock. When they thought that they would have to see patients all day, at least twelve hours, they couldn't help feeling exhausted.

"Are you tired?" Luo Jie's PD asked Luo Jie while looking at him in the clinic.

Luo Jie replied, "It's okay. I might be able to hold on today, but I'm not sure if I can do it tomorrow."

At this moment, not only Luo Jie but all the other participants heard the same question from their PD and each of them gave a reply that was similar to Luo Jie's.

"There's a piece of news from the director. Do you want to hear it?"

The next moment, the nine PDs who received the news respectively asked each of the contestants that they were following.

Everyone wanted to listen.

"I received news from the director that Fang Qiu began to see patients at about three p.m. yesterday. He has been seeing patients for 17 consecutive hours and is still working now. Even when he needs to eat, he's seeing patients while eating steamed buns."

Hearing the news, Luo Jie was shocked.

Even the descendants of the four noble families, Gu Shaoyu, Leng Wenzhuo, Li Sanxiao, Chen Ziju, were all shocked.

The other contestants, Wang Shijie ranked the sixth, Yang Chenxiang ranked the eighth, and Lin Dan ranked the tenth among the top ten in the country, were also amazed when they heard the news. However, they also admired Fang Qiu at the same time.

The three of them were all from ordinary families. It was their own hard work that enabled them to make it this far.

Although they had made it to the top ten in the country, they never thought that they could be the champion. In their eyes, Fang Qiu was still an expert. It was rather difficult for them to surpass him.

Besides, when Fang Qiu did the live streaming to publicize his treatment method, he showed his incredible strength to the people once again.

With that kind of strength, how could there be someone stronger than him?

Except for this, as doctors of Chinese Medicine, they didn't expect that Fang Qiu could see patients for 17 hours in a row. Not only did he have no time to eat, but he didn't even sleep. What a towering Chinese Medicine doctor he was! How could they not worship him?

However, compared with the three people's recognition of Fang Qiu, Luo Jie and the descendants of the four families frowned and were lost in thought.

Luo Jie asked, "Is that the rule of the ninth episode? Who see the most patients will be the winner?"

"I don't know." The PD shook his head and said, "I'm sure Fang Qiu doesn't know either."

"What's Fang Qiu up to? Why is he so desperate to see so many patients?"

Leng Wenzhuo frowned and looked at her PD and asked, "I want to know if Fang Qiu knows the rules of this episode. If he knows, why can't we know?"

The PD replied, "No one knows."

The reactions of Gu Shaoyu, Li Sanxiao, and Chen Ziju were the same.

They were all wondering if Fang Qiu had learned the rules of this episode, so he worked so hard to see patients.

Among these nine people, the only girl except Leng Wenzhou, Jiang Miaoyu, was shocked as she heard the information given by the PD.

"17 hours?"

Jiang Miaoyu grabbed her PD and asked, "He didn't sleep or eat? How can your guys do this?"

Jiang Miaoyu was worried. "This is not what the crew asked him to do. He insists on doing this."

The PD was also very helpless. He knew the relationship between Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu and could also see the deep worry on Jiang Miaoyu's face. But this really had nothing to do with the show's crew.

She then asked, "Can I call him? I want to ask him to take a rest. He will be worn out if he goes on like this."

The PD shook his head and said, "No. The show has set the rule that no phone calls are allowed. You are isolated from the outside world in these three days."

"But—" Jiang Miaoyu was more worried.

"Don't worry." The PD said hurriedly, "Fang Qiu knows what he's doing. The staff is watching him and will definitely not let anything happen to him. If there's anything wrong, I'll receive the news as soon as possible. Besides, Fang Qiu is a doctor himself. How could he treat himself badly?"

Eventually, Jiang Miaoyu felt a little relieved after being convinced by her PD for a long time.

At the same time, in the case that no one could figure out the rules of the show, Fang Qiu's desperate effort actually drove everyone to work harder. After the formal consultation began, everyone made every effort to see more patients.

In the Puji Clinic of Qimen Town, Fang Qiu was still seeing patients non-stop.

After 18, 19, 20 hours, he was still going on.

Fang Qiu actually saw patients for 24 hours in a row. He still didn't get any sleep at all.

Medical Master

Chapter 545: The Popular UJCM!

That very night, Puji Clinic was opened until ten o'clock in the evening. During this time, Fang Qiu had been staying in the clinic, but no one came to see a doctor. It was as if he had seen all the patients in the surrounding areas.

Without patients to treat, Fang Qiu could finally have a good sleep.

That night, Fang Qiu slept very soundly.

The next day, early in the morning, there was a lot of noise outside the Puji Clinic.

In the backyard of the clinic, Fang Qiu and the people of the show's team got up early. After having breakfast prepared by the staff, they were ready to leave.

However, as soon as the door of the clinic was opened, the staff of the show were stunned.

They saw that there was a large group of people outside the clinic. At first glance, the crowd was so dense that they couldn't tell exactly how many people were there.

"What are you standing there for?" Seeing the staff stunned, Fang Qiu's PD immediately went forward and inquired while raising his head to look outside the clinic.

As he looked at the crowd, he was stunned in an instant like the staff.

The PD was shocked. "Damn! What's going on here? Are all the people in the town coming here?"

The staff asked, "They... they're not here to line up to see a doctor, are they?"

"No, no seeing patients. The free treatments are over. We'll go back today." Li Huawen, who had just walked out of the backyard, heard the staff's words and immediately spoke casually. But as soon as he saw the dense crowd outside the door, his face suddenly changed.

Taking a closer look, he found that many of these people were familiar. They seemed to have come here to consult Fang Qiu before.

At this time, Fang Qiu also packed up and walked out of the backyard.

Seeing the situation outside the door, Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward and stood at the door of the clinic. He looked at everyone and asked, "Folks, what are you doing here?"

"Dr. Xiao Fang, we all come to see you off."

The leader, an old man, stood up and said, "All the villagers know that you should have left three days ago. If it weren't for us asking you to stay, you wouldn't have stayed to treat us for free. Now you have seen all the patients, and we know that we can't keep you here, so we want to see you off."

“Thank you, folks.” Fang Qiu felt so flattered that he hurriedly bowed to everyone.

“Dr. Xiao Fang.” At this time, a young man squeezed his way out of the crowd with a large sack in his hand. He ran to Fang Qiu and handed the sack to Fang Qiu while saying, “This is the specialty of Qimen Town. Please take it with you.”

“And this one.” Another man ran up to Fang Qiu, handed him a box of eggs, and said, “Dr. Xiao Fang, you haven’t even had a good sleep in the last two days. These eggs are laid by native fowls. You can take them back to nourish yourself.”

“I also have gifts.”

For a moment, many people came forward to give what they had brought to Fang Qiu.

Surrounded by the crowd, Fang Qiu looked at the sincere looks on the villagers’ faces. He heaved a sigh of relief and nodded his head to express his gratitude.

Next to him, the staff of the show, Director Li Huawen, and his PD were all stunned.

They thought these people were here to line up to see the doctor and to stop Fang Qiu from leaving again, but they didn’t expect that these people were here to show their gratitude to Fang Qiu.

What was more, from their expressions and their words, they could tell that each and every one of them was sincere.

“I really appreciate it but I can’t accept these things. Please take them back.”

Fang Qiu showed his gratitude.

Hearing that Fang Qiu didn’t want to accept their gifts, the villagers were anxious.

“Dr. Xiao Fang, you must take these things.”

“Yes, you have to accept them.”

“You treated us for three days without eating and sleeping. You didn’t even let us pay. If you don’t take these things, how can we relieve?”

“That’s right.” The leading old man also stood up and looked at Fang Qiu, saying, “If you don’t accept them, we won’t let you go!”

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu put on a wry smile.

“Fine. I’ll take them. I’ll take them.” Fang Qiu hurriedly stretched out his hand to catch the gifts handed over by them.

One after another, Fang Qiu took over the gifts and put them next to him. After a while, space was filled up.

Director Li Huawen ordered, “Hurry up and help him. Take the gifts to the car.”

The staff took action at once.

The PD exclaimed, “Fortunately, the cars are big enough and we even drove three cars over. Otherwise, we really can’t pack all these gifts.”

When they came, he took the same car with Fang Qiu. The staff took another one, with two cars in total. Later, when Director Li Huawen came over, he brought another one.

What was more, the three cars were all minivans with huge trunks.

More than ten minutes later, with the help of the staff, the gifts sent by the villagers were finally all carried into the cars.

After that, the villagers didn't stop them anymore. The huge crowd retreated to both sides like a tide, giving way to Fang Qiu and the staff of the crew.

"Thank you, folks. Thank you."

Fang Qiu thanked them all the way and got in the car.

Director Li Huawen, his PD, and the cameramen got in the same car as Fang Qiu. The other car was full of staff, and the third car had been filled with gifts from the villagers.

As soon as Fang Qiu got in the car, all of the villagers gathered around at once.

"Dr. Xiao Fang, slow down. Be careful on the road."

"Dr. Xiao Fang, don't forget to come back. We'll wait for you."

Everyone said farewell to Fang Qiu.

Inside the car, Fang Qiu rolled down the car window and looked at those villagers who followed the car step by step and saw him off. He waved his hands and nodded constantly.

Next to him, watching this scene, Director Li Huawen and his PD exclaimed, "There will always be true love in this world!"

They were deeply moved.

This was true love!

None of them who lived in big cities had ever seen such a simple feeling. Now that they had seen it, they somehow felt inspired, as if they were experiencing a dignified moment.

In another car, the staff of the show was also touched.

Some people even gave them water and steamed buns, and let them eat on the way.

“Who the fuck says the relationship between the doctors and the patients is tense?”

One of the staff members took the water and food sent by the villagers and looked at the large group of people around Fang Qiu. He immediately took a bite of the large flatbread in his hand and said, “Let them come and see. Let them see what the relationship between a doctor and a patient actually is!”

The villagers saw them off all the way.

On the way to the outside of the town, the villagers finally stopped and waved goodbye to Fang Qiu with all kinds of blessings. Then they watched Fang Qiu and the staff of the show left.

Fang Qiu also stretched his head out of the window and waved goodbye.

The driver also intentionally drove the car slowly.

Several minutes later, they were completely gone.

On Friday, June 25th, it was the day that the students’ scores of college entrance examination were released.

On this day, the parents of the candidates from all over the country were extremely nervous. They were looking forward to the children’s examination results and making various plans for their children’s future.

“Not bad, you did a good job in the exam.”

“It’s over, it’s completely over.”

“This score should exceed the key university’s minimum passing score. I can go to college!”

“It’s better not to take the exam. I’d better go home and find a job.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t get a good score this time. We can study for another year and we will get on it for sure.”

“How on earth can you get such a score? Make your choice. You can either start from senior one or go home to farm!”

For a moment, all kinds of conversations about the scores and the college entrance examination occurred in different cities. Instead of being nervous, some parents were surprised, while others became frustrated.

It was true that the saying went, “Several people are happy while the others are sad.”

As students got the results of the college entrance examination, they started to search the cut-off points of all schools in previous years nervously.

In the capital, the staff of the largest network search engine company in the country was working. Everything was the same as usual. Even if faced with a big event like the college entrance examination, they could do it calmly. Some of the staff even joked.

“The college entrance examination is so popular every year. I remember that when we had the college entrance examination, there were so many things that we needed to do by ourselves; we got the results and applied for the universities that we wanted by ourselves. Now, these students just let their parents accompany them to take the exam. Everything in the house was centered on the students. It seems that these students have become the head of the family.”

“In the past, the competition was not so fierce as it is now. Now, there are more and more talents, and the competition is getting more and more intense. All the parents in the world hope that their kids can become talented and want them to enter a good university.

“That’s right.”

“Hey, Chinese Medicine is so popular this year. Will it become a heated major to apply for?”

“Of course.”

“You’ll know it when you see. Our company’s Baidu index is definitely going to have a dark horse coming today!”

As expected, with the popularity of Chinese Medicine, the search indexes of the minimum passing score of the department of Chinese Medicine of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and Fang Qiu began to rise rapidly.

Relying on recent popularity, Fang Qiu’s Baidu search index had been fixed at more than 500,000, but today, it soared directly to more than one million.

“The admission score of the department of Chinese Medicine of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine”, which had just been put on the search list, rose all the way. Its Baidu search index also soared to more than one million.

Many people on the Internet were shocked as they saw this data.

This was the sudden appearance of a dark horse, which was incredible.

There was no doubt that the admission line of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine’s Chinese Medicine department was the one that had been searched most among all the universities in the country.

Everyone knew that it was because of Fang Qiu.

Of course, in addition to UJCM, the search scope of other TCM colleges had also increased a lot compared to the past years. It was just that the increase was not as high as that of UJCM.

In such a heated situation, many students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were all being pestered.

In the quiet campus, different ringtones of mobile phones could be heard everywhere, as well as the various conversations on the phone.

Many students received calls from the people of their hometowns, their neighbors, and friends. They wanted to ask about the admission lines of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in the past years and the line of this year, to see if they could be successfully admitted to UJCM.

As a result, after the students of UJCM told them the admission scores of previous years, they all reminded the people who called to inquire about it, saying that the competition for the freshmen of UJCM might be incredibly fierce this year.

After all, it was foreseeable that that would happen because Fang Qiu was a student from UJCM.

Medical Master

Chapter 546: Malice Towards Fang Qiu on the Internet

Soon, #Score Line of the Department of Chinese Medicine of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine# became a trending hashtag on both Baidu and Weibo. In less than an hour, it directly rushed to the top of the Weibo trending list like a black horse.

In capital...

“Hehe.”

In a building of an ordinary community, a young man of about 31 to 32 years old was sitting in front of the computer. Looking at the top trending hashtag on the Weibo trending list, he laughed scornfully.

“It’s at the top. It’s time for some real evidence,” he said with a sneer.

Then he posted on Weibo.

“Fang Qiu is one of the few powerful doctors of Chinese Medicine that I have seen. As a doctor, I’m very glad and admire Fang Qiu’s ability to cure cancer. At the same time, I find Fang Qiu’s treatment method very magical. However, it’s just far fetched, and it can’t prove the existence of the so-called ‘meridians’ in the Chinese Medicine system. Otherwise, it will be possible to cure breast cancer through feet. However, curing breast cancer through feet doesn’t necessarily prove the existence of meridians!”

When he finished typing, he deliberately mentioned a few doctors of Chinese Medicine and lots of famous doctors majored in Western Medicine. Finally, he mentioned Fang Qiu.

He clicked to issue the first post.

Instead of taking a rest, the young man continued to edit the second post.

“The so-called ‘meridian’ is just a word of Chinese Medicine. The western masters have long studied Chinese Medicine and have long determined that there are no meridians in the human body. If there are any, why can’t they be found or observed? Nowadays, we used not only the method of anatomy but also microscopes to study meridians. However, we still can’t observe any of them with the help of all the advanced methods, which proves that ‘meridians’ do not exist at all.

“Please come up with conclusive evidence to prove Chinese Medicine and meridians!”

In the end...

While the second and third posts were issued, he once again mentioned many famous people on Weibo and all kinds of people who had disagreed with Fang Qiu.

He issued the three posts.

Then he hurriedly phoned someone to buy a place on the trending list and some paid Internet trolls.

Although he just came back from the United States, he knew Weibo and registered his own Weibo account without making any trouble. It was during this time that he got familiar with the domestic network situation and finally found a way to buy paid Internet trolls and a position on the trending list.

He knew that this was the most popular time for Fang Qiu now.

He had just returned to Huaxia. Although he had obtained the position of attending physician, he was still too weak in fame and wealth. As long as he pushed his reputation to a certain height by some means, everything would go smoothly for him in the future.

There was no doubt that he was implementing his plan by using Fang Qiu.

Of course, the main reason was that he didn't believe that Fang Qiu could prove the existence of meridians!

He was 100% sure in this aspect.

"Meridians?"

In his opinion, it was all nonsense.

"Qi can be interpreted as bioenergy studied by Westerners. But how can we explain meridians that do not exist at all?"

It was because of such strong confidence that he could directly argue with Fang Qiu.

He was sure that he would win!

With the allocation of funds, soon...

#Fang Qiu, please come up with conclusive evidence to prove meridians!#

Such a topic suddenly appeared in the second place of the Weibo trending list, just below the scoreline of the Chinese Medicine department of UJCM.

At the same time, the paid Internet trolls were still frantically reposting and commenting.

Therefore, the popularity of this topic continued to grow.

Many netizens were surprised to see this topic suddenly appear on the list.

Then they found that the topic was actually a question to Fang Qiu.

More and more netizens who were interested in it were attracted.

Many of them immediately clicked into the topic to see who was questioning Fang Qiu.

They soon found that Fang Qiu was questioned by a postdoctoral doctor who had returned to Huaxia from the United States and was a chief physician of the medical department of a third-grade class-A hospital in the capital.

This background was trustworthy.

Seeing this question, Fang Qiu's fans were enraged.

"Another one to be slapped!"

“All those who question Fang Qiu have been slapped, and you are no exception.”

“Do you know who Fang Qiu is? You will regret it if you dare to question him!”

“The power of Fang Qiu has been shown. What else do you question?”

“Are you digging your own grave? How dare you question Fang Qiu?”

Those who did not believe in Chinese Medicine and opposed Chinese Medicine all the time soon came to join the argument.

All kinds of verbal scuffles were officially launched.

“I’ve said for a long time that Chinese Medicine is pseudoscience. Can you show me any meridians?”

“Does it mean that the meridians are smaller than the cells and can’t be seen with a microscope? Haha!”

“At last a reasonable man came forward. I can’t stand the pseudoscience anymore.”

“Fang Qiu is just a liar!”

Fang Qiu’s fans and those who opposed Chinese Medicine began to quarrel crazily.

There was no doubt that because of the quarrel between the two sides, this matter soon attracted more and more people’s attention.

On the other side...

Seeing the topic become popular successfully, the young postdoc smiled.

He was not afraid that this would lead to more trouble. On the contrary, he was worried that not many people would pay attention to it!

Only when more and more people paid attention to this matter, could he become famous and prove himself. Under the public's gaze, Fang Qiu and Chinese Medicine would be trampled on the ground together, and the position of Western Medicine would rise. As a post-doctor of Western Medicine, he would get the attention of all the people in this way, thus reflecting his own value.

To achieve his goal, he even mentioned Fang Qiu every other hour.

"@Who do you think you are! I will look at you quietly until you dare to reply."

His words were different every time he mentioned Fang Qiu, full of ridicule.

A few hours later —

Many people began to follow suit.

"Haha. Is Fang Qiu afraid to come out and respond?"

"How dare he stand out? That man hit where it hurts, and Fang Qiu's tender spot is touched. Isn't he going to die when he stands out?"

"I thought Fang Qiu was very powerful because so many people praised him. However, after being questioned, he didn't even have the courage to stand up. What a dull coward!"

"Is Fang Qiu afraid?"

“Haha, it makes sense that ‘meridians can’t be seen through the microscope’. Fang Qiu is used to blather, and he thinks no one can suppress him. If he really has the ability, why doesn’t he pull out his meridians for us to see?”

“What are you doing with your head down, Fang Qiu? Come out.”

All kinds of harsh taunts kept appearing on the Internet.

The young post-doctor thought that this time it could arouse the public anger of Fang Qiu’s fans and continue to fuel the topic.

But what he didn’t expect was that Fang Qiu’s fans were extremely calm in the face of him and the ridicule of those who opposed Chinese Medicine. They were not panicked at all and didn’t want to defend Fang Qiu.

Because they were used to it.

They were used to being fans of such a weirdo.

According to previous experience, Fang Qiu would definitely reply after knowing this.

Now that Fang Qiu still didn’t reply after a few hours, it was most likely because he didn’t know about it at all.

In his fans’ eyes, Fang Qiu was like an old fogey.

He didn’t seem to like the Internet.

From the time he signed up to now, he had posted less than 10 times on Weibo. What was more ridiculous, most of his posts were used to quarrel with others.

What was more, it could be seen from his Weibo posts that Fang Qiu had a bad temper. Whenever someone provoked him, he would definitely fight back.

Therefore, Fan Qiu's fans were not worried at all.

They were all waiting for the day when Fang Qiu knew about it. Even many fans went to comment on Fang Qiu's Weibo and guessed how Fang Qiu would reply after knowing about it, which was like playing a game. They directly put the young post-doctor and those who opposed Chinese Medicine aside.

But at this moment, a trend of denigrating Fang Qiu suddenly arose.

In the famous domestic websites like Tianya, Mop and all the famous WeChat official accounts, some articles about the slander of Fang Qiu were released.

"Fang Qiu, a genius of Chinese Medicine, doesn't have classes at all at school."

"In high school, Fang Qiu not only disrespected teachers but also fell in love early?"

"Amazing! Fang Qiu is not good at Chinese Medicine at all. He depends on acting."

"Is Fang Qiu bad? His school life is chaotic, and he had a record of fighting?"

"Openly contradicting the headmaster. Do fame and fortune become the blade of Fang Qiu's threatening the teacher?"

For a moment, all kinds of rumors were bursting out.

Fang Qiu was once bullied by the school after he won the first place in the knowledge competition for the school. Now, this matter was distorted and utilized by some people. Even the self-surrender of the vice president of the Chinese Medicine department was distorted and turned into a covert act by Fang Qiu.

There was more and more malice in these reports.

Fang Qiu was described as a villain who couldn't be forgiven.

All the rational netizens were shocked and confused.

How came all of a sudden there were so many articles exposing Fang Qiu? What was the matter?

It even shocked the superstars in the entertainment circle as well as the famous agents.

Though they were in the entertainment circle, it was also the first time for them to see such a wide range of defamatory articles. This was not a simple slander, but to kill Fang Qiu!

Seeing these articles, these superstars and gents all shook their heads.

They were insiders, and they knew that someone was setting up Fang Qiu.

They knew it clearly.

But the others didn't know.

For a time, more and more arguments about the matter appeared.

Many people were influenced by these articles imperceptibly, thinking that Fang Qiu was really that kind of hateful person!

On the other side...

In a city.

Seeing the articles that slandered Fang Qiu, a person who sat at his desk and stared at the computer couldn't help but laugh happily and sardonically.

At the same time...

There were the same people in other cities.

Whether it was through a computer or a mobile phone, when they saw the articles that slandered Fang Qiu, they all laughed sardonically.

Medical Master

Chapter 547: It's Not Your Own Business!

In a community of the capital...

Seeing a lot of unexpected negative news about Fang Qiu, the young postdoc was shocked at first and immediately burst out laughing.

"My helpers?"

He was surprised.

He didn't expect someone to dig out dirt on Fang Qiu just after he posted something to provoke Fang Qiu. This was undoubtedly a bucket full of oil on the fire he lit!

"That's a lot of negative news. They didn't expect Fang Qiu to be such a person, did they?"

Looking at the overwhelming negative news of Fang Qiu, he couldn't stop laughing!

On the Internet, netizens were shocked to see the dirt on Fang Qiu floating rapidly in the sea-like Internet world.

What were they most concerned about recently?

Fang Qiu, of course!

As soon as the negative news about Fang Qiu appeared, it immediately and undoubtedly attracted many people's attention.

Many people questioned how the dirt was dug out so suddenly, and they thought that someone was deliberately smearing Fang Qiu.

But there were also many people who had read the articles and felt that these things could not be fabricated. Some relevant information could even be found in the forum of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Even some people especially logged on the forum of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to collect information and then sent it out.

Through screenshots, they showed how Fang Qiu contradicted the teacher, how he didn't attend classes, and how he did something against the associate Director and Vice President.

Some people found several notices of punishment for Fang Qiu issued by the school.

All the screenshots related to the information above were published on the Internet.

The whole network was in a mess.

"Damn it. Is Fang Qiu such a person?"

“How could this be? Fang Qiu is a genius who received the support of teachers and leaders for participating in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. How could he be such a person?”

“This is just a rebellious student, which is in line with Fang Qiu’s identity as a freshman. It turns out that Fang Qiu’s previous performances were all pretended.”

“Fang Qiu is such a person. He is just a bad boy.”

“Fang Qiu, I’ve been supporting you before, but I didn’t expect you to do so many bad things. I don’t like you anymore!”

Netizens soon started to taunt Fang Qiu.

Nobody expected to get so much dirt on Fang Qiu.

Judging from the negative news, Fang Qiu’s image had completely deviated from that perfect young genius with invincible medical skills.

Compared with the perfect image accumulated in this period of time, the defaced Fang Qiu was just like a villain and a hooligan!

Good news never goes beyond the gate, while bad news spreads far and wide.

Everyone who saw Fang Qiu’s dirt felt it unbelievable and expressed his or her shock to the surrounding people.

This was how the negative news spread.

Whether it was on the Internet or in reality, the spread of the news was too fast for people to respond.

Soon, many families, in which children had taken the college-entrance-examination and parents had taken the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine into consideration, were hesitant after hearing about the dirt on Fang Qiu.

“If Fang Qiu is such a person...

“What do our children go to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to learn? To learn those disgusting means of Fang Qiu?”

Of course, these parents were just hesitant.

With their rich experience accumulated in the past decades, they knew that the dirt on Fang Qiu appeared too suddenly, and there might be some unknown facts.

Therefore, most of them did not directly persuade their children to give up their application to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine but remained silent, waiting.

They wanted to wait and see how Fang Qiu replied and how he proved his innocence!

At the same time...

Fang Qiu was having a meeting with the staff of the program group in the Central Television building in the capital.

After returning to the capital, Fang Qiu went directly back to the hotel for cultivation and never left the room.

He didn't go out until he received a call from the program team to inform everyone of the meeting.

This time, the meeting place was not in the conference room of the hotel, but in the conference room of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor in the Central Television building.

This was the first time for contestants of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to enter the conference room of the program group.

Each contestant lived in different areas of the capital, so the distance and time for them to come here were different. Therefore, Fang Qiu had rested in the hotel for half a day to wait for other contestants to come back.

At this time, in the conference room of the program group...

All ten contestants were present.

There was a very long conference table in the room.

Director Li Huawen was sitting in the main seat. On his left were the deputy director of the program and the directors of each department, while on his right were the ten contestants.

The nearest to him was Fang Qiu.

"I'd like to call you all here today to thank you for your efforts in these three days."

Director Li Huawen looked at everyone and said, "Each of you has performed very well in these three days, presenting many admirable pictures for the program group and the audience."

Hearing the director's words, everyone nodded their heads with smiles.

While nodding, one person looked at Fang Qiu, then two people looked at Fang Qiu... Finally, everyone in the room turned their heads to see Fang Qiu.

They all remembered clearly what they had heard from their personal PDs.

Fang Qiu was really crazy!

He only slept two hours in three days.

He had been treating patients day and night.

This kind of perseverance was really shocking.

“Director.” Leng Wenzhuo, who had always doubted the rules, took the lead to say, “The recording of this episode was completed, but we still don’t know the rules of the program. Would you like to tell us now?”

“This...” Director Li Huawen smiled and said, “It is a secret!”

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

Then they all forced a smile.

“Why keep it secret when the program is completed?”

Then, he added, “In addition, there’s another important thing I call you here for.

“After the discussion in the program group, we decided to add a new episode!”

Everyone frowned at his words.

“That is to say, there are two more episodes after this one. While the next one will still be recorded, the last episode, which is the 11th one, will be broadcast live at 8:00 p.m. next Sunday!” announced Li Huawen.

Live broadcast?

All the ten contestants were stunned.

“What will we do during the live broadcast?”

Besides, apart from the first two episodes, they had not really competed with each other until now. Those competitions that appeared in the program were all competitions in separate places, and none of them was face-to-face!

It seemed that the program group would have a big surprise in the last episode!

“Director, is live broadcasting OK?”

“Is it proper?”

“It’s been recorded and broadcast all the time. Why did it suddenly change to live broadcast?”

“In the final episode, we’ll be under a lot of pressure. It will bring more pressure to us if we change the recorded broadcast to live broadcast.”

“Director, do you have an accurate plan or something?”

Upon hearing that, everyone raised their questions.

“Everything is held in secret.” Director Li Huawen smiled mysteriously after hearing their complaints.

Everyone felt helpless.

Just at this moment—

“Crack!”

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Everyone in the room turned their gaze to the door.

A staff member hurriedly came in and looked at Fang Qiu in a panic. Then he ran to Li Huawen and whispered a few words in the director’s ear.

Hearing the staff member’s words, Li Huawen frowned and took a glance at Fang Qiu. Then he took out his cell phone to check the news.

He couldn’t help frowning and even his face darkened.

All the contestants were confused by the sudden change of Director Li Huawen’s look.

“Get the projector right away.” After staring at the mobile phone for a while, Director Li Huawen ordered the staff member.

“Okay.” The staff member nodded and trotted away.

Two staff members soon came in with the projector.

They installed the projector and screen behind Director Li Huawen.

The director connected his mobile phone to the projector.

All the articles about the dirt on Fang Qiu displayed on the mobile phone were immediately projected on the newly hung screen.

The others took a look at the screen, and then took out their mobile phones to check the news, only to know that the Internet was filled with Fang Qiu's negative information, and a post-doctor returned from the United States was questioning him.

Seeing all kinds of information on the Internet, they all turned around to look at Fang Qiu in surprise.

They had been competing with Fang Qiu for so long that they all knew his character more or less. In their view, Fang Qiu was not so bad.

"What's going on?" Next to Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu frowned tightly and pulled Fang Qiu's sleeve anxiously.

"Who framed you?"

"They are so ruthless that they want to kill you."

Everyone spoke out.

However, Fang Qiu smiled, took Jiang Miaoyu's little hand, which was trembling with nervousness, in his, and said to everyone, "I stand straight and never mind if the shadow inclines."

"The college entrance examination is just over." Director Li Huawen looked at Fang Qiu and forced a smile. "It is said that some students who want to apply to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and other TCM colleges are hesitant now. I don't know if they will change their decisions. Although it's the first day that the negative news has come out, it has attracted a lot of people's attention due to your recent appearance online and in various media. It has had a great impact.

"Now, it's no longer your own business. It has even developed into a crisis for all TCM colleges and young Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia."

Li Huawen was also nervous.

He had a few more words to say.

All the dirt on Fang Qiu would also have a great impact on the director, even enough to sink him in the crisis. Although the heated discussion on the Internet might increase the audience rating of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, it would also damage the reputation of this program and all the Chinese Medicine doctors!

The negative news of a student of Chinese Medicine would have a bad impact on Chinese Medicine.

More importantly, the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor was a program that the national leaders focused on. It must be positive, and everyone in the program must maintain a positive image, especially Fang Qiu, the most influential contestant. Once the dirt which was dug out from Fang Qiu was confirmed, the whole program group would be implicated.

The director could only pray that he would not be forbidden to participate in all entertainment programs, let alone to be able to direct the Spring Festival Gala.

Medical Master

Chapter 548: Aggressive Response as Always!

Looking at Fang Qiu sitting beside him, Director Li Huawen asked seriously, "Is all the negative news true?"

"Fake." Fang Qiu shook his head calmly.

"It's all specious. It's true that I didn't attend classes at the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. I finished all the exams in advance and got the approval of the school, so I didn't go to class."

Hearing his words, everyone in the room stared at Fang Qiu, as if they were looking at a monster!

"Did he finished all his exams ahead of time in his first year in college?"

“Is he really a freshman?”

“It’s amazing!”

“What’s more...” Fang Qiu frowned and said, “I didn’t fall in love with any girls when I was in high school.”

Fang Qiu frowned again when he finished his explanation.

On second thought, he found that there was a mastermind behind this matter, otherwise, it would not have such a big impact.

But...

Who was his enemy?

The most important thing was that the exposure of the negative news was just at the moment when the application period after the college entrance examination and the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor were coming to an end. Wasn’t this time too accurate?

“It’s clear that there must be someone behind it,” Fang Qiu said what he thought.

“Yes.” Li Huawen agreed with Fang Qiu and nodded his head.

After thinking about it, he immediately called an acquaintance of the Network Supervision Bureau.

“Hello, Old Huang.” When the phone was connected, Li Huawen put on a smile and said, “Yes, it’s me.”

“Director Li, what can I do for you?” Someone was joking through the phone.

“Wow. Look at your attitude!”

Li Huawen laughed and said, “I just want you to search for some data.”

That man asked, “About Fang Qiu?”

“Yes,” Li Huawen replied without hesitation.

“It’s a mess on the Internet now, and all the dirt was dug out overnight. I think something’s wrong,” he said directly with a nod.

“To tell you the truth, we have already investigated it,” Old Huang said.

“Really?” Li Huawen was surprised.

“Why should I lie to you?”

“We Network Supervision Bureau is not good-for-nothing.” Old Huang explained. “We must conduct an investigation as soon as possible when such a big thing happens on the Internet.”

“What’s the result?” asked Li Huawen.

“Let me tell you in this way...

“After the investigation, we found that the data of the negative information first appeared in the trending topics related to scores of the college entrance examination. Only a few people mentioned them at the beginning and no more people paid attention to them,” said Old Huang. “After all, most people were looking up the scoreline of the department of Chinese Medicine of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine at that time, and no one had the time to see the dirt on Fang Qiu.”

“And then?” Li Huawen kept asking.

“Then the medical post-doctor who returned from the United States questioned Fang Qiu on Weibo.”

Old Huang tutted and said, “A few hours after he posted the questions, the dirt on Fang Qiu was all dug out and began spreading on the Internet.”

“What’s the Network Supervision Bureau’s opinion on this matter?” asked Li Huawen tentatively.

“Just like you think...”

Old Huang curled his lip and said, “It’s obvious that someone is planning and guiding this, and this person has a certain influence. Otherwise, the negative news can’t be reported by so many media and self-media at the same time.”

“Yeah, that’s what I thought.” Li Huawen nodded in agreement.

“By the way, Old Li...”

Old Huang suddenly became interested in it and asked, “Is there so much dirt on Fang Qiu?”

“Of course it’s all fake.”

Li Huawen shook his head and said, “It seems that those behind the scenes not only want to discredit Fang Qiu but also the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor and all the Chinese Medicine doctors in Huaxia.”

“It could be simple or complicated. Be careful yourself.” Old Huang reminded him and hung up.

Everyone in the conference room was looking at Li Huawen.

“You guess right.” Director Li Huawen put down his cell phone.

Then he told Fang Qiu without hesitation, "There is someone behind these things."

"Humph!" Fang Qiu clenched his fist, and his face darkened.

For him, he didn't care who those guys were and what would they do.

But they chose to make trouble at this key node. They not only blackened him but also used his identity as a contestant to blacken the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Moreover, they took advantage of his identity as a Chinese Medicine doctor to blacken traditional Chinese Medicine and utilized his identity as a student to blacken the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Obviously, this time node was specially selected by those behind the scenes.

Fang Qiu seldom got angry.

But he was provoked this time.

Not because they were slandering him, but because they were blackening Chinese Medicine using him.

It was the last thing he could stand!

What was more, it was a good time for Chinese Medicine to recruit talents now. However, under the influence of all the negative news, the number of students who dared to apply for Chinese Medicine colleges would be reduced.

"Those behind the scenes are pushing the boat along with the current."

Looking at Fang Qiu, who was angry, Director Li Huawen said, "In fact, the most important thing now is the question of the medical postdoc who returned from the United States. We all know that your negative news is all groundless, but the question of this medical postdoc is tough.

“First of all, you should answer the postdoc’s questions to see if all the negative news about you has anything to do with him.

“What do you intend to do?” asked Li Huawen.

At the same time...

All the people in the conference room looked at Fang Qiu with concern.

“It’s easy.” Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and logged into his Weibo account.

Then he immediately reposted the original post of the young postdoc.

“I accept your queries. In order to avoid more people like you coming to me, I decided to make the method to find meridians public at the medical conference of the World Health Organization! You are welcome to watch it live. @ Li Canming!”

Yes, the name of the medical postdoc who returned from the United States was Li Canming, the same as his nickname on Weibo.

After doing all this, Fang Qiu put down his cell phone and said, “Well, it’s settled.”

Hearing his words, everyone in the conference room hurriedly took out their cell phones to check it.

Then they were all stunned at Fang Qiu’s response.

“Wow, he is so cool!”

“Is there really a way to find meridians?”

“Can we really find the meridians? Doctors of Western Medicine can’t find it even with a microscope.”

“Yes, no one has ever found any of them since ancient times.”

Everyone spoke out.

On the other side...

Sitting opposite Director Li Huawen, the three highly-skilled doctors—the judges, at the other end of the conference table who had not spoken all the time, were excited when they saw Fang Qiu’s response on Weibo.

“Fang Qiu, do you really have a way to find the meridians?”

Yang Juanyong asked excitedly, “This is a big problem in the Chinese Medicine system!”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded.

“What’s the method?”

Yang Juanyong, Huang Zhengren, and Li Zhengtang, the three highly-skilled doctors, all asked him at the same time.

“This method is not mature yet.” Fang Qiu frowned and then said, “Let me tell you later when I have a specific idea. I’ll keep it a secret for the time being.”

His explanation arose more curiosity inside others.

After all, the problem of meridians had not been solved for hundreds of years. How could they not be curious about Fang Qiu's solution?

But on the other side—

Different from the others, Director Li Huawen was more concerned about Fang Qiu's new post on Weibo.

Undoubtedly, it was a potent response.

First, on the surface, Fang Qiu told everyone that he had decided to attend the medical conference, and the pending matter finally had a positive result.

Second, the medical conference held by the World Health Organization was undoubtedly the biggest and most solemn occasion in the medical field. Fang Qiu chose to make his method public on such a formal occasion for he wanted to tell everyone that he was confident that he could crush all the doubts and questions directly!

Third, he actually wanted to say, "I'm going to the medical conference, and all the negative news means nothing to me."

In the face of Li Canming, the medical postdoc who came back from the United States and the chief physician of a third-grade class-A hospital in the capital, Fang Qiu added a sentence directly at the end of his response, welcoming him to the scene.

Could anyone get into such an important medical conference?

Li Canming was a postdoc of medicine, but he had not been invited like most medical experts!

Fang Qiu could attend the conference, while Li Canming could not.

The difference between the two of them was obvious.

However, Fang Qiu had to not only solve this problem but also deal with the negative news about him.

Thinking about it, Li Huawen said, "It seems that we should arrange some influential media to interview you."

"What do you think about it?"

Hearing this, Fang Qiu thought about it and said, "Okay. Thank you."

He knew that he must fight back in the face of all the dirt on him.

"I see." Director Li Huawen nodded.

He had an idea in mind.

Since Fang Qiu agreed to be interviewed, he would choose a medium with great influence, preferably the People's Daily, to give Fang Qiu an opportunity to do self-report and make things clear. Then the rumors would be broken.

"Well, I'll arrange it for you right now."

Standing up, Director Li Huawen said, "Let's call it a day!"

On the Internet...

As expected, fans of Fang Qiu, who had been silent and didn't participate in the quarrel, suddenly became astir because of Fang Qiu's counterattack.

"He deserves to be my idol. He is as aggressive as always!"

“Haha, what a response! Li Canming, why not attend the medical conference if you are qualified as you said? Aren’t you a postdoc? You are waiting for the live broadcast on the Internet like us. I’m afraid it’s not conducive to your identity as a postdoc.”

“I knew that Fang Qiu would fight back. What a nice response!”

Of course, except for Fang Qiu’s fans...

A lot of trolls sprang out one after another.

“Do it now if you have such an ability. Is the medical conference just an excuse?”

“Hum, Fang Qiu is obviously afraid!”

“Yes, he is so weak.”

“Since you dare to go to the medical conference, why don’t you dare to publicize this method in Huaxia?”

These trolls were jealous of Fang Qiu and tried to provoke him in various ways.

However, those neutral people couldn’t help shaking their heads when they saw the trolls’ comments.

Medical Master

Chapter 549: Being Kicked Away After Being Made Use of by Fang Qiu!

Everyone knew it very well.

As Fang Qiu dared to make it public at the medical conference, he must have a convincing method.

After all, the international medical conference was launched by the WHO. Compared with the domestic publication, the publication at the international medical conference would obviously make more people learn about and understand Chinese Medicine. Fang Qiu's vision had extended to the international community instead of just domestic community.

Chinese Medicine shall eventually appear in the sight of the international community!

Seeing Fang Qiu's reply, all the people in the Chinese Medicine industry went into raptures.

"Does Fang Qiu really have a way to prove the existence of meridians?"

"If this is true, it will definitely be a discovery that will shake the whole Chinese Medicine field!"

"Can the existence of meridians really be verified?"

"I hope what Fang Qiu said is true because this is too pivotal for the development of Chinese Medicine!"

In the capital.

"Um?"

After reading Fang Qiu's reply, Li Canming, the post-doctor who had returned from the United States, immediately furrowed his brows.

"He is going to announce it publicly at the medical conference?"

"And he even hopes me to attend it?"

Li Canming frowned, looking a little awkward.

Indeed, he was a post-doctor of medicine who had returned to his home country after finishing his study in the United States. However, he was nobody in the United States. No one there ever paid attention to him. It was also because he felt that his social status was seriously inconsistent with his identity that he chose to go back to Huaxia. After returning to Huaxia, he obtained the position of a chief physician relying on his status as a post-doctor of medicine.

Although on paper, Li Canming's titles were very grand and prestigious, given his humble achievements and status, he couldn't even cross the door of the conference venue if he went to attend the medical conference.

Fang Qiu was obviously wounding his vanity with sarcasm.

That made Li Canming very uncomfortable.

He felt that he had been looked down upon.

To say the least, he was a post-doctor who had returned from studying abroad. But what about Fang Qiu? He was just an ordinary freshman in college.

As a post-doctor, how could he be looked down upon by a freshman?

How could he accept this?

Filled with repressed anger, Li Canming deliberated for a long time.

However, in the end, he failed to come up with an idea.

Fang Qiu's reply was like a prick stuck in his throat.

He even wanted to curse Fang Qiu.

Yet, he had to maintain his status as a post-doctor. Moreover, since he had provoked Fang Qiu on his own initiative, if he acted shamelessly like Fang Qiu's trolls and asked Fang Qiu to give him evidence immediately, then the sense of superiority he had as a post-doctor would vanish in the eyes of others.

At the end of the day, Li Canming could only helplessly repost Fang Qiu's post and add the following comment.

"@Who do you think you are! Well, I'm waiting to see you make a fool of yourself before people around the globe, and to see how you embarrass the heritage passed down by our ancestors in front of the whole world!"

At the same time, the tsunami of reports about Fang Qiu's dark history that overwhelmed netizens on the Internet also suddenly lost the rampant momentum and began to die down at this time.

In a grand hotel in the capital.

In a very luxurious and spacious reception room.

Many middle-aged people dressed in luxurious clothes, who came from all over the country, were seated in the reception room and drinking tea.

"The timing of holding this massive health industry summit couldn't be better."

Among them, a bald, fat man laughed and raised the jasper teacup beside him. He gulped down the tea and then flickered his eyes at the nearby girl who was sitting across the table making tea for the guests. She looked very delicate and pretty and was wearing a traditional Huaxia dress. The bald man smiled maliciously, then put down the jasper teacup and turned to look at the others.

The other people were also seated on the same kind of sofas, with tea tables beside them. Some of them had girls making tea in front of them, while some had not.

The most ridiculous thing was that a young man who seemed to be about 30 years old was actually drinking mineral water while eating a plate of spicy chicken feet on the tea table.

“You can’t deny that this Xiao Fang is really capable.”

The young man said while nibbling his chicken feet, “He actually made such a strong response. That really didn’t seem like an act an ordinary college student could take.”

The others nodded in agreement.

At this time—

“Commander Zuo.”

The bald, fat man suddenly snickered and turned to stare at a solemn-looking, short-haired middle-aged man with grey hair. He asked, “Do your men plan to take any action next?”

“Don’t worry.”

The middle-aged man glanced at the fat man and said, “Everything is handed over to my subordinates. They are responsible for the operation, while we are only responsible for watching the show.”

“Hehe, that’s wonderful.”

The fat man laughed out loud and then said, “I’d like to see how long this guy surnamed Fang can hold on.”

“Hold on?”

The young man who was chewing on chicken feet spat out a mouthful of bones and said, "Which boss in this room would consider Fang Qiu as a threat? In our eyes, torturing Fang Qiu to death is as easy as crushing an ant, isn't it?"

"Haha..."

In the capital.

In front of the chairman's office of the Siqi Pharmaceutical Limited Liability Company, a beautiful female secretary with a pretty face and a hot figure was making a phone call at the secretary's desk.

Siqi Pharmaceutical Company was a top Western Medicine company in Huaxia.

The chairman of the board in this company was surnamed Zuo!

"Hello?"

The phone was put through. The secretary glanced around and found that no one was nearby, then she said, "Is everything I asked you to do ready?"

"Everything is ready. We're just waiting for the money to arrive."

A voice came from the other end of the line.

"You'll get what you want in three minutes."

The female secretary hung up and looked up at the computer screen in front of her. At this moment, the screen showed an image of money transfer.

She clicked the button.

The transfer was made!

Meanwhile, on the Internet, not long after the eruption of Fang Qiu's dark history stopped, the second wave burst out at once.

This time, unlike the first wave, there were not a lot of articles flooding the internet.

On the contrary, there was only one article!

"Fang Qiu, you jerk, you defiled me, forced me to have an abortion, and then turned against me and refused to admit you know me at all!"

This article suddenly appeared in one of the most popular post-bar on the Internet.

As soon as this post appeared, all the people in the post-bar were stunned at once!

Everyone clicked into the post to take a look.

They found that the person who issued the post claimed to be Fang Qiu's out-of-campus girlfriend when he was in high school. She also said that Fang Qiu asked her to book a room whenever he was free and took completely no notice of her other than sex. In the end, she was pregnant. Fang Qiu didn't even give her money for the abortion before he abandoned her.

Below every paragraph in the article, a photo was attached.

As the netizens took a closer look, they found that these photos were indeed taken years ago and rather fuzzy, but the person in the photo wearing glasses really looked like Fang Qiu!

At once, the post-bar was in an uproar!

Everyone was discussing the article like crazy.

“Fang Qiu doesn’t wear glasses, does he? Is this man really Fang Qiu?”

“Is this real or not?”

“If it’s true, Fang Qiu is a big scum!”

“Fang Qiu turns out to be this kind of person?”

“Though these photos are a little blurry, it can be seen that the person in them is indeed Fang Qiu.”

“Shame on him! Fang Qiu is simply a shame for the Chinese Medicine community!”

“How shameless of him to ask a girl to sleep with him when he was still in high school! And he even led her to have an abortion and left her. It’s simply a sin!”

For a moment, a large number of paid Internet trolls commented beneath the post.

They began to fan the flame through all kinds of means. Between words, they unhesitatingly fitted Fang Qiu into the unconfirmed story and the blurry photos.

This time, it became a big deal.

The topic of “Scumbag Fang Qiu” directly rushed to the first place on the hot topic list in the post-bar in just half an hour.

The moment this post appeared in the post-bar, the topic “Scumbag Fang Qiu” appeared on Weibo.

What was more, soon, this topic was purposefully associated with the post in the post-bar. Those who clicked on the topic would directly see the original post.

Like what just happened in the past-bar, as the topic gained popularity on Weibo, a large number of paid Internet trolls flooded in and began to denounce Fang Qiu like mad.

This time, the eruption of criticism was far more intense than it was in the first round.

And Fang Qiu's image was also considerably damaged due to the incident.

For a while, the faces of the parents whose children had participated in the college entrance examination changed as they received an article on Fang Qiu's dark side again. They began to have more doubts about sending their children to TCM colleges. Some people even made up their mind not to let the children apply for TCM colleges.

But on the other side—

After the meeting was dismissed, everyone left the room.

Back at the hotel, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu came to sit down at a coffee shop in the lobby.

"Hmm? Here it is again!"

While drinking coffee, Jiang Miaoyu browsed Weibo through her smart phone. Shortly after, she spotted the article publicizing Fang Qiu's new dark history on Weibo.

Even though she chose to believe it was fake news, when she saw this article, her face turned stony uncontrollably.

"Again?"

Fang Qiu asked in bewilderment and took out his mobile phone to check it.

After taking a glance, he was stupefied at once!

“Never knew you are such a love rat,” said Jiang Miaoyu, who threw a glance at Fang Qiu.

“These things do happen to the handsome.”

Fang Qiu picked up his phone and chuckled.

“Humph!” Jiang Miaoyu snorted.

She widened her eyes and glared at Fang Qiu menacingly, saying, “So this is true?”

“Of course it’s not.”

Fang Qiu curled his lips and said, “It’s true that I’m handsome, but I can never do such a thing that would enrage both God and the masses. Besides, am I such an irresponsible person?”

Jiang Miaoyu rolled her eyes at Fang Qiu.

She knew perfectly well that Fang Qiu was not that kind of man.

Judging from the various things Fang Qiu had done before, he was a totally different person from what the articles claimed him to be. If he were really so barefaced, why would his girlfriend in high school come to the university solely to find him and defend him wherever she went?

And the most crucial thing was, since the kidnapping incident at the university last time, Jiang Miaoyu had figured out that Fang Qiu was the mysterious man. She knew quite clear what the mysterious man had done in school.

If he were that kind of irresponsible person, with his ability, the university would have been in chaos long ago!

“Tides of reports come one after another. It’s no longer the exposure of dark history. It’s pure slander.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu frowned with concern. Then, she asked, “What are you going to do now? There is a lot of rumpus on the Internet.”

“It can’t be simpler.”

Fang Qiu gave Jiang Miaoyu a reassuring look, and then laughed with feigned nonchalance. Next, he directly took out his mobile phone and logged into his Weibo account.

“#Scumbag Fang Qiu# here is my new number: 155 XXXX XXXX. The ‘women’ who had been ‘abandoned’ and ‘forced to have an abortion’ by me, please feel free to call me, and I’ll definitely ‘take responsibility’ for you!”

Such a post was sent.

“It’s done.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile as he put away his phone.

“What did you post on Weibo again?” asked Jiang Miaoyu with a frown.

Then she hurried to check it.

Next, she was stunned by what she saw!

Medical Master

Chapter 550: Turning What Was Make-believe into Truth!

“Fang Qiu actually released his phone number on Weibo?”

Jiang Miaoyu widened her eyes as she stared at the new post sent by Fang Qiu. She gawked at Fang Qiu with surprise and remarked, “Have you lost your mind? You have so many followers on Weibo, and now there are so many people who are certainly unwilling to let you off the hook. Won’t your phone ring all day after you released your number to the public?”

“Hehe.”

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “Am I that silly? This phone number was indeed publicized, but before the release, I had changed its settings. Anyone who calls this number only gets to hear ‘the subscriber you dialed is busy’. So, don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

Jiang Miaoyu nodded with understanding. Then, her expression altered as her previous worry was replaced by a new round of irritation. She demanded angrily, “How come I don’t know this number of yours? You actually have another phone number?”

“This is the number I just bought, isn’t it?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly explained, “How could I tell everybody my real phone number?”

“When did you buy it?”

Jiang Miaoyu pressed him.

“When I go to the toilet after the meeting,” Fang Qiu answered at once.

In fact, he did not buy a new number. It was all because his mobile phone had this function. He could register some unique phone numbers that belonged exclusively to himself. Of course, the numbers he registered would not overlap with any other phone numbers in the market. When others made calls with those numbers, they could still get through Fang Qiu's phone.

Now Fang Qiu couldn't help but feel grateful that Li Ji had really given him an excellent cell phone!

"But, if a girl who claims to be your girlfriend in high school does call this number..."

Jiang Miaoyu gazed at Fang Qiu, stunned by her own words before she could finish the sentence.

"How could there be any real girlfriend?"

Fang Qiu said with a grin, "All the callers who claim to be my girlfriend are frauds. Or else, no one will call me at all. Even if someone dials the number, it will be some fans who are particularly curious about this event. So, as long as I released this new number to the public, I can just take a seat and wait for the fish to take the bait!"

"Oh, I see."

Jiang Miaoyu quickly picked up the situation. She nodded at once, saying, "No wonder you are my boyfriend. You're so smart!"

"Certainly."

Fang Qiu smiled triumphantly, and then said with a gloomy face, "However, the guy hiding behind the scenes has stirred up rounds and rounds of unnecessary trouble for me with those fabricated dark stories about me. Obviously, he wants me cornered. But I can't be trampled upon like this."

"Surely that's true. But what can you do?" asked Jiang Miaoyu, raising her eyebrows.

“I’ll make a call.”

Fang Qiu smiled, took out his mobile phone, and directly dialed the phone number of He Gaoming.

“Hello?”

When the call got through, He Gaoming’s voice came through.

“It’s me,” said Fang Qiu.

“Of course, I know it’s you.”

He Gaoming snorted and said, “I’ve watched the news about you. You dude is not ordinarily wicked. Since I saw you donate money, I’ve always thought you’re a good person. But I never knew that you turned out to be a love rat, the very despicable kind!”

“Enough.”

Fang Qiu twitched his mouth.

“Haha.”

He Gaoming laughed out loud and said, “Don’t take it personally. But I have to say that you really attract so much slander and malice. They can easily blame anything bad on you. You are still wet behind the ears. But they already said that you were a love rat. Why don’t these people come and look for me? I’m also a genius in smearing people’s reputation, aren’t I?”

Fang Qiu didn’t want to bicker with him and so he asked directly, “How much do you want?”

“One hundred thousand.”

He Gaoming immediately stopped laughing and said, "In normal cases, given our relationship, I shouldn't have collected the money from you. But I'm a bit tight recently. Plus, considering that you don't have time to donate money for the time being, I intend to ask you for an extra amount of money and help you donate tens of thousands."

"Deal."

Fang Qiu nodded at once and said, "I need to know who's trying to defame me behind my back. I want details!"

"No problem," He Gaoming answered and hung up the phone.

"Who is it?" asked Jiang Miaoyu.

"A very brilliant private detective," said Fang Qiu.

On the internet.

Because a great number of people were paying attention to this matter, the moment Fang Qiu posted the new post, it immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Seeing Fang Qiu's post, everyone was dazed at once.

Then, they all laughed.

"Damn it. What a brilliant reply!"

"Holy shit, this reply is absolutely amazing!"

“What a domineering reply. I think Fang Qiu has nothing to hide. He even published his phone number. Where is the woman who said Fang Qiu has defiled and abandoned her? Hurry up to call Fang Qiu.”

“Show your face now and let me see what you look like!”

For the moment, netizens began to tease the author of that article.

They all urged the person who claimed to have been made use of and kicked away by Fang Qiu to call Fang Qiu as soon as possible. Fang Qiu had even released his phone number, which clearly showed that he would take the responsibility if there was really such a person!

There was no doubt that this was the strongest counterattack against those who defamed him!

The key point was that Fang Qiu replied almost instantly, and he didn't give these bombs too much time to brew. This was enough to prove that he was honest and did not seek help from any public relations team.

Nevertheless, the only drawback of this move was that Fang Qiu actually got his phone number exposed.

This was truly a windfall!

After hesitating for a long while, some fans drew out their cell phones one after another and dialed Fang Qiu's number.

“Sorry, the number you dialed is currently busy. Please dial again later.”

Every person who made the phone call heard the same prompt.

The prompt made everyone sigh with emotion.

“If this call can get through, the sun will rise from the west.”

“The ten million fans are real indeed. If each of them makes a call at a time, it will cost 10,000,000 minutes, which equals 6944 days. That will be 19 years!”

“There are just too many people making the call, aren’t they?”

“Now it’s screwed. If each of the fans calls the number, Fang Qiu will be exhausted to death answering the phone.”

After they tried for a while, the line was still busy.

Everyone gradually gave up fussing about Fang Qiu’s phone number. Instead, they all clicked on the topic “Scumbag Fang Qiu” and started to talk to the person who created this topic. Some even went straight to the post in the post-bar and feverishly left a sea of messages.

“Fang Qiu has replied. Hurry to contact him. He promised he would be responsible for you.”

“Fang Qiu has even released his phone number. Call him now!”

“Post starter, you have successfully attracted Fang Qiu’s attention.”

“Fang Qiu is going to be responsible for you. Where are you now?”

Within just half an hour, another hot topic appeared on Weibo and the post-bar.

#Looking for Liu Qingqing!#

Liu Qingqing was the post starter in the post-bar and the Weibo post writer who had exposed Fang Qiu’s dark history.

That was because after Fang Qiu sent the post on Weibo, this Liu Qingqing took no more action by far.

No matter how the netizens urged her, there was still no response.

Everyone was dying to know why the woman who came to the public, pretended to be helpless to gain sympathy, and stood on the moral high ground to accuse Fang Qiu, suddenly disappeared.

She should have been paying close attention to the post she sent.

But why did she fell into silence?

One the other side—

In a public relations company.

“What the fuck!”

A group of public relations men was sitting in front of the computers. They were all dumbstruck the moment they saw Fang Qiu’s reply. Some of them even scratched their heads in bewilderment.

Who were they?

They were professionals in public relations!

They made a living by defaming people and clearing their names.

After working in this field for so many years, their company was quite famous in the entertainment circle. Many big stars had cooperated with them. Therefore, they thought they already knew all the things and tricks in the entertainment circle.

Therefore, when they received the money to sully Fang Qiu's reputation, they had already listed a dozen possible situations and Fang Qiu's replies. Moreover, they had designed a way to deal with all those kinds of situations and responses, resolute to make others believe the dark story about Fang Qiu that they had concocted.

However, they had never expected that Fang Qiu actually replied in this fashion!

In the past, when they spoke ill of others, the other party responded either slowly or half-genuinely. This allowed them to quickly spot the other party's flaw, and then they would take the opportunity to continue defaming them.

Yet, the response of Fang Qiu was plainly saying that he would turn the table against them directly!

So, how could they continue the task?

"Meeting! We'll have a meeting!"

In the crowd, the supervisor stood up with a frown.

Everyone immediately gathered around him.

"We are going to do a brainstorm now. Any resolution or idea is welcomed," said the supervisor, glancing at everyone present.

In the end, after surveying the employees for a long time, he only found that everyone was shaking their heads. It seemed that no one had a good idea.

Just at this time—

"Boss."

A young man stood up and said, "Now that this matter has already developed to this stage, and we have also taken the client's money, we have to deal with the matter more efficiently."

"Just say what you want to say," said the supervisor.

"Then I'll go straight to the point."

The young man nodded and said, "We all know that the dark story is completely a frame-up. Judging by his reply, Fang Qiu is definitely not afraid of it. Yet, our work is to make him afraid. Anyway, this dark story is not real. Since he is not scared, let's continue to work on it."

"How to?"

The others were nonplussed.

"Are you saying... that we're going to make it a real one?"

The supervisor's eyes lit up.

"That's right."

The young man nodded immediately and said, "Since we can't fake it, let's turn it into a real one. Now everyone is looking for the woman Fang Qiu had once defiled. It's not difficult to conjure up such a woman. The problem is how to let the netizens believe the story is real when the female doesn't show up."

"Great idea!"

The supervisor smiled.

Fang Qiu's fearless reply did make him ill at ease for quite a while. When he saw Fang Qiu's post, all he thought about was how to respond to it. Yet, he failed to realize that this was not about bickering with Fang Qiu but manipulating the public opinion.

So, what was the point of replying to Fang Qiu?

Although netizens liked to watch people argue, they'd like to see evidence more.

Once he presented the evidence, Fang Qiu would be done!

However, where could he find such evidence?

"I have an idea."

The supervisor's eyes glittered with inspiration. He instructed, "Don't worry about the comments online. You guys immediately find ways to contact the students who have conflicts with Fang Qiu in high school and college. Ask them for a private meeting and have a good talk with them. It would be ideal to ask them to come to the public and say some ambiguous words. As long as they agree, any price can be negotiated."

Upon hearing that, all the people present burst into laughter.

"Doesn't Fang Qiu look very calm and honest? Didn't he reply in a very smart and domineering manner?"

"But this time—

"Let's wait and see what else he can do!"

"The meeting is dismissed. Let's crack on."

The supervisor waved his hand and everyone immediately went back to their posts.

Among them, some immediately logged onto the forum of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine to search for information and to inquire about the people who had had conflicts with Fang Qiu when they were in school.

A few others directly made a phone call to the high school Fang Qiu had attended. Some already busied themselves booking railway tickets, ready to rush to that high school.