

Medical M 581

Medical Master

Chapter 581: "The Taboo Rhyme of Pregnancy"

"What the f*ck! The crew of the show has so many tricks!"

"The competition was over. And they still came up with a test when it's time to give the results."

"Yes, the Chinese Medicine competition should be a test of medical skills, but this show's crew is incredible. The ten contestants don't even know how they will get the scores until the last minute. Ha-ha."

"That's what makes it interesting, isn't it?"

All the netizens, who were watching the live broadcast, were talking about it and exclaiming.

This was the first time they had seen this kind of trick, which they had never seen in any other competition.

On the stage, as they finished their speech, the three highly-skilled doctors went straight to the judges' table and sat down.

At the same time, the host also took a box delivered by the staff.

"This box is used to draw lots."

As he held the box, the host began to introduce. "In this box, there are a total of ten questions. The difficulty of these ten questions is all the same. The questions will either require the contestants to recite a part of the ancient Chinese Medicine books or a rhyme."

As people heard that, they finally understood that the so-called small test was actually reciting!

Although it didn't sound difficult, they found that something was wrong after thinking about it carefully.

They knew that there were thousands of ancient Chinese Medicine books and various rhymes, plus the number of the uncommon ones could even reach ten thousand.

Even an old Chinese Medicine doctor who had spent most of his life in the field of Chinese Medicine might not be able to recite all the ancient Chinese Medicine books and rhymes, not to mention the ten young contestants.

If someone got the question that happened to be the one that he or she couldn't recite, wouldn't that be tragic?

Somehow people started to look forward to it as they thought of this.

There was no doubt that this was human nature. People liked seeing unexpected things.

Standing at the entrance of the backstage, Fang Qiu and the other nine contestants also clearly heard every word of the host.

As they heard the reciting rules, the ten of them were all stunned.

"We're going to recite?" Li Sanxiao smiled awkwardly.

"Ten questions, ten books. We need to find ten medical books from thousands of medical books. This is a wide range." Lin Dan was a little worried.

"It's more than that." Yang Chenxiang shook her head with a wry smile and said, "The host just said that we needed to recite some parts of the ancient books. It's a wider range."

“Don’t let me draw the one that I’m unfamiliar with. Otherwise, I’ll be doomed.”

Wang Shijie also shook his head and chuckled.

Leng Wenzhuo, Gu Shaoyu, and Chen Ziju all frowned slightly. Although they were born in families of Chinese Medicine, had studied medical books since childhood, and had read more books than others, none of them could guarantee that they would not encounter fragments that they couldn’t recite.

When everyone was frowning bitterly, Fang Qiu just gave a bland smile.

At this moment, the host’s shout rang out. “Now, let’s welcome the ten contestants!”

Fang Qiu took the lead.

Ten people stepped onto the stage.

The moment they stepped onto the stage, the whole audience burst into thunderous applause!

Not only on the spot, but there was also very warm applause on the auditorium and playground of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Fang Qiu took the lead of the team.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, this meant nothing. But in the eyes of the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, this was very special.

Seeing the leading figure appearing on the TV screen, Jiang Mengjie, who was in the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, curled her lips and smiled faintly.

In the northeast, as Xu Miaolin saw Fang Qiu come on the stage, he immediately turned his head proudly and said to Holy Doctor Chu, who was sitting next to him, "Look, my student is more handsome than your disciple."

"Humph!" Holy Doctor Chu rolled his eyes at Xu Miaolin and said disdainfully, "Being handsome can help him save a life?"

In Fang Qiu's home. "Clap, clap, clap..."

When Fang Qiu appeared, all the relatives and friends spontaneously applauded and cheered for him.

On the other side, many drug producers who had been cracked down were also paying attention to the last episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. When they saw Fang Qiu, they all gnashed their teeth and secretly cursed Fang Qiu in their hearts. They hoped that he could get a bad ranking. It would be best if he was the last one.

On the spot, the ten people came to the stage and stood in a line.

"Okay." The host walked to them with a smile and said, "Now, let's draw lots."

After that, he handed the box for drawing lots to Fang Qiu directly.

Since Fang Qiu was the leader and was standing in the first place, he naturally became the first person to draw lots.

Under the watch of all the audience, started from Fang Qiu, the ten of them began to draw their lots with trepidation.

It was a small piece of red paper wrapped in a bundle.

After drawing lots, the ten contestants opened the slip of paper and had a look.

As Fang Qiu unfolded the paper and read the question, he smiled at once.

If one looked closely, one would find that there were five words on his slip of paper—The Taboo Rhyme of Pregnancy.

Then, he looked at the others.

After seeing the questions, some of them couldn't help frowning, while some of them, like Fang Qiu, smiled and felt relieved.

"The drawing of the questions is complete."

Putting down the box, the host said with a smile, "Next, we still need to draw lots again. However, this time, we draw the order of reciting."

As soon as he finished speaking, the staff brought him another small box.

Everyone began to draw lots again.

This time, every one of them took out a round palm-sized number plate.

Fang Qiu was still the first to draw.

He reached in the box and unexpectedly took out a plate written "No.1".

This scene made all the audience feel amazing.

A moment later, the sequence was settled.

"Alright, it's time to start the test."

The host dragged his voice a little longer to create a hint of tension and then said to the ten contestants, "When you guys recite it, you shall recite one by one. Don't stop. If one finishes, the next one continues."

The ten contestants nodded in unison.

"So, let's get started!" The host announced.

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu, who got a plate written "No.1", stood up and took a step forward.

"The Taboo Rhyme of Pregnancy." Holding the question slip in his hand, Fang Qiu gradually read out the name of the question. Then, he stood straight, looking at the audience and the live camera in front of him with confidence like he was going to do a poetry recitation. Then he began to recite.

"Large Blister Beetle, Leech, Gadfly, Aconite, together with the slender root of Common Monkshood."

As he recited the first sentence, Fang Qiu's tone immediately caught everyone's attention.

They were not trying to pick out any mistakes.

They just felt very unexpected because Fang Qiu's voice was really so suitable for the recitation.

Every single word was recited in an exceptionally loud and clear voice. After he finished one sentence, people could hear the cadence. He spoke in a perfect tone, which contained rising and falling intonation.

It sounded particularly pleasant to the ear.

As everyone was surprised, Fang Qiu continued to recite.

“Pueraria, Mercury, and Croton Tiglium. Achyranthes Root, Coix Lacryma-jobi, and Centipede.”

He recited another sentence.

It was slightly different from the last sentence, which didn't give people a feeling of repetition and boredom.

In the eyes of the general public, some of the Chinese Medicine rhymes were similar to Classical Chinese Writings. For those who never learned it, it was difficult to even read one sentence at a time, let alone recite it loudly.

Especially when they heard someone else reading, they would feel even more obscure and incomprehensible.

Under such circumstances, people didn't like to learn or listen to Chinese Medicine rhymes.

But when Fang Qiu was reciting, it was very pleasant to hear. They didn't feel arcane at all.

At the same time, the audience also exclaimed on the Internet.

“Sh*t. How can you recite a Chinese Medicine rhyme like this?”

“Fang Qiu, you'd better change your career and be an anchor of the broadcasting.”

“With this level of reading, you may be able to make it to the Network News Broadcast.”

“Am I the only one who thinks I'm listening to a song?”

As people were watching the live broadcast, there were also the contents that Fang Qiu recited on the screen. They appeared one by one, following Fang Qiu's speed, just like the lyrics in the karaoke. As Fang Qiu recited, the color of the word would turn green so as to show that he was correct.

“Rhizoma Sparganii, Genkwa, and Gyromitra Infula. Peking Euphorbia, Periostracum Cicadae, and Yellow Cixiong.

“Mirabilite and Orange Osmanthus. Sophora Flower, Morning Glory, and Chinese Honeylocust Fruit.

“Pinellia Ternate, Arisaema Erubescens, and Tetrapanax Papyrifera. Dianthus Superbus, Dried Ginger, and Peach Kernel.

“Sal-Ammoniae, Resina Toxicodendri, and Crab Shell. Epicauta, Couchgrass Root, and Ground Beetle.”

The rhyme was not long.

With Fang Qiu’s comfortable voice, no one even knew he finished reciting.

As they looked at the screen, they found that he was correct about every word.

Not a single word was wrong.

As they saw this, the relatives of Fang Qiu, who sat around Fang Qiu’s house and watched the show, couldn’t help cheering excitedly.

All the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine were also cheering.

In the crowd, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were even more excited.

The three of them didn’t look at each other, nor did they laugh and talk.

But at the same time, they clenched their fists and looked at the big screen. Looking at the confident look of Fang Qiu, they thought to themselves, "Sure enough, Fang Qiu will not fail at such a crucial moment!"

In the girls' dormitory of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, Jiang Mengjie smiled and said, "How would it possibly be difficult for you to recite such a simple rhyme?"

Although her voice was very bland and it seemed that she wasn't worried at all, the change in her facial expression made people clearly know that she had just let out a sigh of relief.

In the northeast, Xu Miaolin and Chu Yunyun looked at each other and breathed sighs of relief at the same time.

Fang Qiu's competition results were related to their happiness.

Although Fang Qiu wasn't nervous, the two of them were extremely nervous.

Fang Qiu had passed this small test.

Next, all they needed to do was to wait for the final round of the competition.

Whether he could succeed or not depended on the final result!

On the spot, Fang Qiu took a step back after reciting and returned to the queue.

At this time, Jiang Miaoyu, who was standing at the ninth place, stepped out.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was a little surprised.

He didn't expect that Jiang Miaoyu actually got the No. 2 plate.

“Nineteen Repelling Rhyme.”

Jiang Miaoyu unfolded the slip she had drawn. After reading the question, she immediately began to recite.

She recited smoothly.

She followed Fang Qiu’s words very smoothly and continued to recite.

“Sulfur is the essence of fire. It can fight with Mirabilite.

“Mercury and White Arsenic can’t combine. Euphorbia is most afraid of Litharge.”

The moment she recited these two sentences, everyone was stunned.

Although her voice was different from Fang Qiu’s and gave people a different feeling, her recitation was just like Fang Qiu’s, which was rhythmic and very pleasant to the ear.

This made all the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine cheered.

Fang Qiu’s mother was watching the live broadcast. Her eyes brightened as she looked at Jiang Miaoyu and thought to herself, “This girl looks pretty good.”

Since she learned to surf the Internet, she had seen a lot of news about Fang Qiu online. One of them said that Fang Qiu was dating Jiang Miaoyu.

Medical Master

Chapter 582: The Tenth Place!

Her son had grown up.

He needed to be in a relationship sooner or later.

Therefore, Fang Qiu's mother didn't take the initiative to ask about Fang Qiu's relationships.

However, now it seemed quite good if he really fell in love with Jiang Miaoyu.

On TV, Jiang Miaoyu didn't stop. "Croton Tiglium has the most powerful property, but it doesn't work with Semen Pharbitidis.

"Clove couldn't mix with Curcuma Aromatica. Mirabilite can't combine with Sparganium.

"Radix Aconiti can't take with Radix Aconiti Kusnezoffii. Ginseng can't match with Faeces Togopteri.

"Quilled Cinnamon can harmonize the cold, but it can't combine with Halloysite.

"The efficacy is different between drugs, and the processing methods are also different."

With the same rhythm as Fang Qiu's, she recited the whole rhyme calmly without any pause.

She then stepped back to the queue after she finished.

At this time, Luo Jie, who was standing next to Fang Qiu in the second place, stood up.

"Spleen-warming Decoction of the Formula Rhyme."

Just like everyone did before, Luo Jie immediately began to recite after reading the question with the same rhythm as Fang Qiu's.

“Spleen warming, Aconite, and dried ginger. Licorice, Ginseng, and Rhubarb.

“Regulating cold and heat should use the method of reinforcement and reduction. Using heat to eliminate cold can vitalize the Yang Qi in the spleen.”

After reciting two sentences, Luo Jie opened his paper once again.

“Boats and Carts Pill of Formula Rhyme.”

He read another question and then continued to recite.

“Boats and Carts, Semen Pharbitidis, and Rhubarb. Euphorbia, Flos Genkwa, and Areca.

“Green-skinned orange is taken in the form of powder, which can greatly help drain and disperse distension.”

There were two questions. He recited four sentences in total.

Luo Jie then stepped back to the line.

In the beginning, everyone was surprised that Luo Jie would answer two questions. When he finished reciting, they knew that he was lucky. There were only four sentences in the two questions. The total number of them was only half of Fang Qiu’s.

Followed by the third, the fourth one stepped out. The contestants came out one by one to recite according to the host’s request.

Soon, all ten of them finished reciting, but none of them made a mistake.

On the spot, everyone was surprised.

However, there was an uproar on the Internet.

Of course, it wasn't because no one had made a mistake. After all, they were the top ten in the country. It was normal for them to recite it. If they couldn't recite it, they would be slandered.

The reason why the netizens burst into an uproar was that the reciting rhythm of these ten people was so good.

One by one, they recited smoothly like ripples in the water without any feeling of unfamiliarity. Surprisingly, they formed a kind of effect similar to a poem recitation.

The rhythm of the poem, as well as the knowledge of Chinese Medicine, gave an unexplainable sense of beauty.

On the one hand, people admired the ten contestants' grasp of knowledge. On the other hand, the smooth recitation of the ten people also made people more interested in Chinese Medicine.

For a long time, everyone thought Chinese Medicine was old-fashioned and serious. No one thought Chinese Medicine could also be presented in this way.

After the recitations of the ten people were finished, there were even some people starting to mix some poems in the broadcast room on the Internet.

Different poems and lyrics were mixed together, which led people to have deep thoughts while some made people laugh.

On the spot, even Director Li Huawen didn't expect this small test to be so effective.

He also wanted to thank Fang Qiu for that.

The others might not understand. But as a director, he should be able to see it.

The most important thing for a show was the mood!

The quality of the show didn't solely depend on images. The purpose of the editing was to highlight the tension and mood so that the key points which were not eye-catching could attract the audience after the editing.

There was no doubt that the key point of these ten people's recitations was Fang Qiu because he was the first one to step out and recite.

Under normal circumstances, reciting an ancient Chinese article or an ancient Chinese poem would use a very common tone just like reciting to the teachers in school.

Who would do what Fang Qiu did and make the whole process like a poem recitation?

But Fang Qiu just did it.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu took the lead.

As the first one to recite, Fang Qiu had imperceptibly raised the level of the contest in recitation for the ten contestants.

Fang Qiu did it well, which naturally aroused other people's desire to win.

In addition, with Jiang Miaoyu's assistance, everyone tried their best to follow the rhythm of Fang Qiu, reciting it in the best voice and tone, so as to create such a good effect.

"Fang Qiu, you are really my lucky star!"

Director Li Huawen was pleased.

He had already thought that this section of the ten people's recitations would inevitably become a heated topic on the Internet. After the show was over, it would become a classic that countless people on the Internet would repeatedly watch.

On the stage, after the ten people finished reciting, the host immediately said with joy, "Congratulations! All the ten contestants have passed the test!"

Just as he finished speaking, the audience broke into rapturous applause.

"Please take a seat, ten contestants."

The host signaled the ten people to sit on the side of the stage. Ten chairs had been set there long ago.

After the ten of them seated, the host returned to the stage.

"Next, it's a crucial moment!"

Glancing at all the audience, the host said, "We're going to reveal the final scores of the ten contestants!"

As soon as he said that, there was a burst of expectant cheers in the audience.

On the Internet, everyone stopped sending comments on the screen and held their breath, waiting for the final results to be announced!

The host opened his mouth. "First of all, let's announce the tenth place first!"

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Whether it was the audience or the ten contestants, everyone's eyes were fixed on the host.

But at this moment, the host suddenly smiled and pointed to the screen. "Please look at the big screen!"

Everyone turned their heads hurriedly.

They found that ten golden cards appeared out of nowhere on the big screen.

Ten cards were lined up in a row.

From left to right, it wrote, "1, 2, 3..." Ten numbers were all on the cards.

At this moment, all eyes were concentrated on the tenth golden card.

"Please announce it!"

As the host gave the order, the 10th card was zoomed in rapidly and slowly flipped over when it occupied the whole big screen.

What people saw was a photo.

At the bottom of this photo, there were three big characters written in vigorous handwriting—Yang Chenxiang!

Seeing this name, the other nine contestants heaved sighs of relief at the same time.

It wasn't them, which meant they still had a chance!

What was different from the others was that Yang Chenxiang, who was sitting in the eighth position, suddenly froze when he saw that he was ranked tenth. Then, he smiled slightly and didn't show any dissatisfaction on his face.

This time, whether it was getting on the stage, drawing lots, or taking the seat, they were all decided according to the rankings that had been determined in the last round.

In other words, when the top 10 contestants were determined, Yang Chenxiang was ranked eighth among the top 10.

The reason why he suddenly froze was probably that he couldn't accept the fact that his ranking had dropped.

Yang Chenxiang stood up.

At this moment, Fang Qiu also got up and walked over. He hugged Yang Chenxiang and patted him on the back.

The others also got up and hugged him.

"Okay, please step onto the stage," the host shouted.

Yang Chenxiang walked to the center of the stage.

The host also came over, took Yang Chenxiang to the side of the stage, and said, "Now I would like to invite everyone to watch a short video with me. Please look at the big screen."

Everyone turned their heads to watch.

On the big screen, a short video was played.

This was a short video that was specially made to Yang Chenxiang.

At the beginning of the video, it started with Yang Chenxiang's performance in this 11th episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, as well as the situation during the three-day consultation.

Then, what appeared in the video was the photos of many patients that Yang Chenxiang had treated.

The photo was on the left side of the big screen, with a black picture on the right.

While everyone was looking at the photos, there would be the patients' physical conditions before the consultation on the black picture, as well as their health conditions after the consultation and the final therapeutic effects.

From these descriptions, all the patients' symptoms were clearly eased after Yang Chenxiang's prescription.

The first photo shrunk.

The second photo appeared.

Then it shrunk, and the third photo appeared again.

In this way, more and more photos appeared one after another.

A short while later, all the pictures completely covered the big screen.

Then the last photo appeared from a corner of the big screen.

It was zoomed in.

In this photo, there was a smiling young man.

It could be clearly seen that there was a line of handwritten words in this photo, which wrote, “Thank you, Dr. Yang Chenxiang.”

The photo stayed on the screen for three seconds.

Then it shrunk, and the next photo was enlarged. It was a middle-aged man who was also smiling.

“Dr. Yang, it’s so great to know you. Thank you for treating me, thank you.”

“Yang Chenxiang, you’re a good doctor. You’re the best doctor I’ve ever met.”

“I wish Dr. Yang Chenxiang can get better and better. Xiao Liu, the patient you have cured.”

“Uncle Yang, your medical skills are amazing. I like you!”

One after another, there were adults and children in the photos.

In every photo, there was a smile and a sentence expressing gratitude.

As more and more photos appeared, the movements of the photos were getting faster and faster.

In the end, with countless patients’ smiles as the background, there were several large characters in the middle on the big screen—Thank you, Yang Chenxiang!

On the stage, Yang Chenxiang stood beside the host and smiled shyly, but when they looked at him carefully, they could clearly see that his eyes had turned red, and tears seemed to roll down his face.

He was swallowing hard, not knowing whether it was because of nervousness or something else.

With more and more tears, the smile on his face became wider.

Beside him, the host also smiled and patted Yang Chenxiang on the shoulder with red eyes.

The audience on the scene and in front of the TV was also deeply moved. Many people shed tears of gratitude.

At this moment, they truly experienced the power of Chinese Medicine.

Without thinking about it or doubting it at all, they could all tell that the patients were expressing their gratitude from the bottom of their hearts!

In the end, the big screen froze.

“353!”

A number lit up, which meant that Yang Chenxiang had seen a total of 353 patients in the past three days.

Curing rate: 81.1%.

Improvement rate: 100%.

The final data were released.

At the sight of the data, everyone was suddenly shocked!

“The improvement rate is 100%?”

“What the f*ck, his score is so dope. How can his curing rate be so high?”

“No way, this is only the tenth place!”

“He’s so powerful, but he’s only ranked the 10th? Then how awesome are the top nine?”

Medical Master

Chapter 583: The Sixth Place, Jiang Miaoyu!

“Yang Chenxiang.”

When the short video on the big screen was done, the host took Yang Chenxiang to the center of the stage, handed the microphone to him, and asked, “Would you like to say anything?”

“I...”

Yang Chenxiang choked with sobs, then took a deep breath and let it out. After he completely calmed down, he said, “I want to say that I will never regret choosing Chinese Medicine in my life, let alone becoming a doctor. Because I am a doctor, I know that the patients are rough. I can use my own strength to cure their diseases, which makes me so happy.

“There’s something more.”

Just as the host thought that he had finished and was ready to take the microphone back, Yang Chenxiang suddenly reached out, grabbed the microphone, tilted his head, and looked at the nine people over there. “The nine of them are too amazing. How can I be ranked 10th with such good scores? You guys are awesome!”

Upon hearing that, the nine of them, including Fang Qiu, all laughed.

The audience on the scene, as well as the audience in front of the TV, also laughed out loud.

Although it was the tenth place, no one thought that he had lost.

This was because everyone knew that this was a competition that he would not be lost. He had helped and saved so many people. What he had done was something that normal people couldn't do. Hence, he didn't lose.

"Thank you." Finally, after he thanked the host and all the audience, Yang Chenxiang turned and stepped off the stage.

"Next." As Yang Chenxiang left, the host immediately pulled himself together and said, "Let's announce the ninth place!"

Just as he finished speaking, all the people present immediately turned to look at the big screen.

The ninth place? Who would it be?

Could it be Fang Qiu?

After all, Fang Qiu had seen more patients than any other people. In this case, the curing rate would obviously not be very high.

Under everyone's expectation, the ninth golden card kept growing bigger as it spun rapidly on the big screen.

When it occupied the entire big screen, its spinning speed gradually decreased. Finally, when it stopped, the card was flipped over.

Similarly, there was a photo and a name on it.

As people took a closer look, they found it was Chen Ziju!

Seeing this name, all the people present were obviously stunned, and then they were surprised.

Chen Ziju was the descendant of the Chen family among the four prominent families.

How could he be ranked ninth in this competition?

“Oh my God!”

“Chen Ziju is so powerful, but he’s ranked ninth?”

“Is the descendant of the Chen family ranked ninth? How is that possible?”

“What the f*ck! The four prominent families are going down!”

While the audience was shocked, the other eight people in the contestants’ seats, except for Chen Ziju, breathed sighs of relief at the same time.

However, compared to the eight of them, Chen Ziju was obviously more relaxed.

He heaved a sigh of relief and stood up with a smile.

At this moment, he didn’t care about winning or losing because it was too difficult to wait for the results to be announced. The moment the results were announced, he felt completely relaxed.

Everyone got up and hugged Chen Ziju one by one.

After hugging him, they sat back down.

Everyone took a look at Fang Qiu. There was some surprise in their eyes.

"This guy's curing rate actually didn't rank low after he had seen so many patients!

"Logically speaking, this fellow should be ranked in the last few places. He isn't ranked the ninth or tenth. Could it be that he is ranked eighth?"

As they were full of doubts, everyone sat down and patiently watched Chen Ziju step onto the stage.

In front of the TV, Fang Qiu's father and mother also breathed sighs of relief.

"It's fine. It's not Fang Qiu."

Although they didn't say it out loud, the two who were sitting next to each other were so nervous that they held each other's hands tightly unconsciously.

In the northeast. "Pa!"

Chu Yunyun, who had just got a piece of paper and wiped the sweat from her palms, slapped Xu Miaolin's shoulder without saying a word. She rolled her eyes at him and asked, "Why don't you seem nervous at all?"

"Of course..." Xu Miaolin said proudly. When he was about to say that he was not nervous, he suddenly realized something and quickly changed his words. "Of course I'm nervous! It concerns me like hell!"

Chu Yunyun immediately rolled her eyes at him.

Seeing this, Xu Miaolin secretly breathed a sigh of relief. If he said he was not nervous, he would be beaten fiercely. After all, this was related to their marriage!

On the stage, Chen Ziju went forward.

Just like what they did before, with the introduction of the host, the big screen began to play a short video.

Looking at the short video, Chen Ziju was also moved.

Everyone was so moved that they burst into tears.

Especially when they saw an old lady crying to thank Chen Ziju for saving her grandson's life in the short video, they couldn't help but think of what they saw in the last episode.

It was this old lady who had come to ask for help carrying her grandson on her back. Because she and her grandson were left-behind, everyone felt grieved as they saw that.

Seeing the old lady expressing her gratitude to Chen Ziju, everyone was even more moved and distressed.

A moment later, the treatment data of Chen Ziju gradually appeared on the big screen after the video was finished.

"The number of patients: 389."

"The curing rate is 83.3%, and the improvement rate is 100%."

Everyone took a look.

Indeed, he had a higher curing rate than Yang Chenxiang who was ranked tenth. And he treated 36 more people than Yang Chenxiang did.

"Congratulations." The host smiled and said to Chen Ziju, "Would you like to say something?"

Chen Ziju took the microphone.

“Just like Yang Chenxiang.”

Chen Ziju looked at Yang Chenxiang who was sitting under the stage and continued, “I don’t regret being born in our Chen family, and I don’t regret choosing to be a doctor of Chinese Medicine. I am proud of myself being a Chinese Medicine doctor. The only regret is that my medical skills are not good enough. In the future, I will work harder and become a better doctor!”

After that, he turned to the remaining eight people in the contestants’ seats and said like Yang Chenxiang, “You guys are too cruel!”

The eight contestants laughed again.

“Now, please announce the eighth place!”

After seeing Chen Ziju off the stage, the host continued to shout.

Everyone immediately turned to look at the big screen.

“The eighth place, Wang Shijie!”

As the eighth golden card flipped over, the host shouted.

Wang Shijie stood up and stepped onto the stage.

In the contestants’ seats, everyone was more curious.

“Fang Qiu is not ranked the last three?”

“It’s definitely him next, isn’t it?”

In their eyes, it was almost impossible for Fang Qiu to win the championship. After all, there were too many patients that he had treated. He should be in the last few places. Even if he was not in the last three places, he should be in the last five places.

At the same time, Fang Qiu's father and mother breathed sighs of relief again.

On TV, the process was the same as before, which moved the audience with a short video.

In the end, Wang Shijie's detailed results appeared on the big screen.

"The number of patients: 387."

"Curing rate: 85.1%."

"Improving rate: 100%!"

As soon as this result was announced, it immediately aroused many people's exclamations.

What did it mean to have a curing rate of 85%?

The people of the Chinese Medicine industry, who were watching the live broadcast, were also particularly astonished.

"Wang Shijie?"

"This kid doesn't have any background. How could he be able to do this?"

"This kid is really amazing."

“Yes, but this level of curing rate is actually ranked the eighth. Sure enough, the top ten in the country are not easy to deal with!”

As everyone was shocked, the host continued to interview him and asked him to say something.

It was still the same.

Wang Shijie also didn't regret what he did and was very proud of studying medicine.

Before leaving, he didn't forget to give the seven people who were still on the stage a fierce look according to the routine. By the way, he said, “Although we're defeated, we're honored!”

After that, Lin Dan was ranked the seventh!

He treated 401 patients with a curing rate of 87.1%!

As soon as the data came out, those who were watching the live broadcast of the final were relieved again because the seventh place was still not Fang Qiu!

Meanwhile, all of them were also looking forward to it.

“Since the scores of the seventh place have reached this level, how far Fang Qiu's scores of seeing a total of 1050 people will reach?”

After that, the host asked him to say something after showing the video.

“I want to say that I am very relaxed now. Are you all very envious?”

Taking the microphone from the host, Wang Shijie said to the seven people with a smile, “I know that you are all very nervous. Meanwhile, I am also looking forward to your final results and your curing rates, especially Fang Qiu's!”

Upon hearing that, the rest of the contestants laughed again, so was the audience.

Netizens even burst into an uproar.

“We’re also looking forward to it!”

“Yes, I’m here just to see Fang Qiu. How can I not be looking forward to it?”

“Fang Qiu has seen so many patients. How can his curing rate be so high?”

“The curing rate of the seventh place is 87%. Fang Qiu has seen so many patients, but the curing rate is higher than 87%. That’s awesome, isn’t it?”

“I’m looking forward to Fang Qiu getting into the top five!”

Not only the netizens, those drug producers who had been paying attention to the show all began to complain.

“F*ck, why isn’t it Fang Qiu?”

“The next one is definitely going to be him!”

The live broadcast continued.

The sixth place was Jiang Miaoyu. She treated 398 patients with a curing rate of 87.9 % and an improving rate of 100%.

As they saw that Jiang Miaoyu actually got the sixth place, all the students of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine immediately cheered and burst into thunderous applause.

Jiang Miaoyu's performance in the school was very good, but it was a bit inferior to Fang Qiu's. Many people secretly speculated that it was awesome for Jiang Miaoyu to make it to the top ten.

But no one had expected that not only did Jiang Miaoyu get to the top ten, but she also got the sixth place. It was such a good result.

It was because they didn't expect this that the students of UJCM would be so excited.

"That's right."

As Jiang Miaoyu's master, Chu Yunyun nodded with satisfaction and said after seeing Jiang Miaoyu's ranking, "It's just that she hasn't followed me for a long time. Otherwise, her ranking could be higher!"

On the spot, as she saw that she was in the sixth place, Jiang Miaoyu gave a smile and got up immediately.

As for her, the place was already very good. After all, the remaining five people were all recognized as incredible beings. In addition to the three descendants of the four prominent families, there were Luo Jie and Fang Qiu, the two freaks. It was not easy for her to squeeze into the top five.

Moreover, when she got into the top ten in the country, she was ranked the ninth. Now she directly reached the sixth place, which was enough to prove her strength!

On the stage, a short video was played.

"Before interviewing Jiang Miaoyu, the show's crew specially prepared a surprise for her."

After seeing the moving video, the host suddenly smiled mysteriously and said, "Please come onto the stage, the mysterious surprise!"

Medical Master

Chapter 584: Fang Qiu Got Into the Top Two!

“A mysterious surprise?”

“What’s it?”

Not only Jiang Miaoyu who was in the middle of the stage, but also all the audience on the spot, the remaining five people in the contestants’ seats, and all the audience who were watching the live broadcast, were very curious.

Why didn’t the first four people have a surprise but only Jiang Miaoyu did?

Why wasn’t the top five and only the sixth place had?

Everyone had all kinds of doubts.

Under the stage, Director Li Huawen, who had been monitoring all the things of the live broadcast, looked at the contents of the live broadcast on the stage. He suddenly pulled the assistant director next to him and asked, “How’s the audience ratings now?”

“7.5%,” the assistant director said in a low voice.

“All right.” Director Li Huawen nodded and his face softened a little.

Due to the well-designed show and the fact that it was a live show, the audience ratings had reached 7% at the beginning of this episode.

Although the ratings were already very high, there was still a long way to go before the ratings reached 8%. However, Director Li Huawen’s purpose was to exceed 8%!

With the current ratings, as long as the ratings increased by another 0.5%, the ratings would be able to exceed 8%!

On the stage. "Please come onto the stage, surprise!"

As the host said, the big screen on the stage suddenly split, just like when the three judges appeared.

As the big screen cracked, an old man walked up with a stick in his hand.

Seeing Jiang Miaoyu in the middle of the stage, the old man smiled happily.

The host came forward to greet him.

The host held the old man, and they walked all the way to Jiang Miaoyu.

"Let's ask where this old man comes from."

The host said to the camera and the audience on the spot, and then asked, "Sir, where are you from? Why did you come to this stage?"

"I came here to thank Dr. Jiang."

The old man looked at Jiang Miaoyu with a smile and said, "Thank you for treating me, Dr. Jiang. If it weren't for you, I would have been buried."

As he spoke, he knelt down to Jiang Miaoyu.

"No, please don't do that."

Jiang Miaoyu also hurriedly knelt down, lifted her hands to hold the old man, and said, "Sir, saving people is what I should do. Please get up."

While speaking, Jiang Miaoyu helped the old man up.

At that moment, there was thunderous applause on the scene!

Not only the audience on the spot but also all the netizens watching the live broadcast could clearly see that this old man could only see Jiang Miaoyu in his eyes. His smiling face was full of gratitude.

At this moment, everyone was moved.

An old man specially came from such a distance in order to show his gratitude to Jiang Miaoyu, which really needed to make a lot of effort.

Some netizens were moved by this scene and cried.

At Fang Qiu's home, Fang Qiu's mother rubbed her eyes and said, "This girl is really good."

"Yeah." One of the relatives nodded and immediately said, "By the way, isn't this girl in the school with Fang Qiu? Maybe you can let Fang Qiu ask her to be your daughter-in-law. Look at this good girl."

"Ha-ha." Fang Qiu's mother smiled. But no one knew what she was thinking.

On TV, as the host interviewed him, the old man said something grateful. After that, Jiang Miaoyu and the host held the old man to get off the stage.

"Next, it's time to make a speech."

Returning to the center of the stage, the host said to Jiang Miaoyu, "Please leave your last words on this stage."

“I’m glad that I am a Chinese Medicine doctor.”

Jiang Miaoyu then said, “Chinese Medicine is the treasure of Huaxia heritage since 5,000 years ago. Although I was born in a Chinese Medicine family and have learned Chinese Medicine since I was a child, I’m still studying. There’s no end to the road of studying Chinese Medicine!

“The sixth place is the best reward for my efforts over the years. But even so, I will still be worried when I see patients. I am afraid that I can’t cure them, so I won’t stop learning. From now on, I will work harder and become a better doctor of traditional Chinese Medicine. I will become a good doctor who can cure any disease!”

Her speech made the audience applaud again and again. Even the host couldn’t help applauding for her.

“Of course.” Jiang Miaoyu turned to look at the remaining five contestants and said, “I’m also looking forward to the final rankings.”

After that, she smiled at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu replied with a smile and watched Jiang Miaoyu step off the stage.

The show continued.

“Now, let’s reveal the fifth place.”

The host shouted and then asked, “Who could it be?”

“Please look at the big screen!”

A moment later, the fifth golden card on the big screen flipped over.

“The fifth place, Li Sanxiao!”

With the host’s announcement, all the people present were suddenly shocked.

“It turned out to be Li Sanxiao, not Fang Qiu?”

“No way. Fang Qiu actually made it to the top four?”

“I feel if things go on like this, Fang Qiu will directly get into the top three.”

“He had seen too many patients. How many patients can he cure if he ranks in the top three?”

“That’s impossible. If Fang Qiu can make it to the top three, that would be too terrifying.”

All sorts of exclamations were heard.

As everyone was looking forward to Fang Qiu’s ranking, they also gave Li Sanxiao warm applause.

“He lives up to be the descendant of one of the four prominent families.”

“Top five in the country. This place is very good.”

“Yes, these young doctors of Chinese Medicine are really amazing.”

In the discussion of the audience, the final score of Li Sanxiao slowly appeared on the big screen.

He treated 420 patients.

The curing rate was 88.1%, and the improvement rate was 100%!

This result was also within the expectations of the audience.

Because the improvement rate of the first five contestants was 100%, the audience knew that the improvement rate of the ten contestants must be 100%. The key to this ranking competition was the curing rate.

A moment later, the short video was finished.

Li Sanxiao started to give his speech.

“Ha-ha...”

Holding the microphone, Li Sanxiao, scratching his head and laughing at the same time, which made all the people present and most of the people who were watching the live broadcast burst into laughter.

“Actually, I thought I could make it into the top three. Ha-ha.”

Li Sanxiao said with a smile and then suddenly looked serious. He frowned and said, “I didn’t expect that I fell to the fifth place. Alas... I don’t know that there are so many experts here. But I’m also very glad to compete with these experts. Ha-ha.”

After that, he stepped down.

This time, the host hadn’t made a sound yet.

All the people turned to stare at the big screen together.

Because everyone was so looking forward to Fang Qiu’s score that they had to take a good look at what Fang Qiu could get!

“The fourth place!” the host shouted.

The fourth golden card flipped over on the big screen.

“The fourth place, Leng Wenzhuo!”

The host shouted, “She also won the highest score of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition.”

The audience broke into rapturous applause.

As they were applauding, everyone was stunned.

“Why isn’t it Fang Qiu?”

“Oh my God, does Fang Qiu really make it to the top three?”

“The fourth place has been announced, doesn’t it mean that Fang Qiu has already ranked in the top three? He’s so awesome.”

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the students of the whole university were extremely excited.

Chen Yinsheng, who watched the live broadcast with the students, secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

At least now it seemed that whether Fang Qiu was the first or not, he would at least be in the top three. With Jiang Miaoyu who had won the sixth place, the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine was going to be famous this time!

As the Vice President, Chen Yinsheng was very satisfied with the result and very pleased.

At Fang Qiu's home in Linxi County. "Doesn't this mean that Fang Qiu is ranked among the top three?"

"Fang Qiu is really amazing!"

"It's not the end yet. Maybe Fang Qiu will win the championship."

"Yes, Fang Qiu is a miracle-working doctor. Even if he has seen a lot of patients, he must have a good score!"

On the TV, the short video was finished.

Leng Wenzhuo took the microphone from the host with a smile and said, "My mission is accomplished. I want to tell you that women can also learn Chinese Medicine. I love Chinese Medicine. Now whether we can defeat Fang Qiu or not depends on the two of you!"

After that, her cold face rarely gave a smile at the last three contestants.

Luo Jie and Gu Shaoyu gave Leng Wenzhuo a reassuring look at the same time.

Seeing this, everyone laughed.

All the netizens who were watching the live broadcast also laughed.

At first, everyone came to see Fang Qiu be ranked the last, but they didn't expect that Fang Qiu's result had not been announced even when the live broadcast was half done. The most terrifying thing was that everyone thought that Fang Qiu was going to be in the last place, but they found that he actually got into the top three.

With the words said by Leng Wenzhuo when she stepped down from the stage, it seemed that the situation had been completely reversed. It no longer seemed that everyone was fighting for the championship but was fighting against Fang Qiu.

In the face of such a situation, Fang Qiu could only shake his head and smile wryly.

“The tenser moment has come.”

As Leng Wenzhuo left, the host shouted again, “Next, we’ll announce the third place of the Young Physician of Huaxia Competition!”

“Who could it be?”

While speaking, the host focused his eyes on the remaining three, and the camera followed his eyes, moving back and forth on Fang Qiu, Luo Jie, and Gu Shaoyu.

“Please... announce it!”

After creating a tense atmosphere, the host suddenly shouted.

Everyone turned to look at the big screen immediately. The camera also connected with the big screen in an instant.

On the big screen, the third golden card flipped over.

One second, two seconds, three seconds... The card turned!

“The third place, Gu Shaoyu!” the host shouted.

As they saw Gu Shaoyu’s photo and name, the audience burst into an earth-shattering uproar.

“Still not Fang Qiu?”

Not only the on-site audience but also all the netizens were shocked at this moment!

Fang Qiu actually made it to the top two!

There was even a possibility of him winning the championship.

How was this possible?

He had seen so many patients. How could he have such a good result?

This time, the other seven people who had already stepped down the stage couldn't help being moved.

The audience didn't know the details, but they clearly knew that Fang Qiu had seen 1050 patients in 75 hours and only rested for two hours.

That was overwhelming.

Under such circumstances, how could Fang Qiu's curing rate be so high? He actually made it to the top two.

It was too terrifying!

At this time, Gu Shaoyu's final result also came out.

He had treated 441 people.

The curing rate was 89.1% while the improvement rate was 100%!

Medical Master

Chapter 585: We Support Luo Jie!

Under the stage, as Director Li Huawen saw that the third place was announced, he quickly asked the assistant director, "How're the ratings?"

Now they were literally announcing the top three!

Whether the ratings could exceed 8% or not depended on the announcement of the top three.

"The ratings have already soared to 7.7%!"

The assistant director quickly replied, "The ratings increased by 0.2%. Although they didn't increase too much, they're still rising."

"Okay." Director Li Huawen took a deep breath.

He had never been so nervous in his life.

The more nervous he was, the more expectant he became. His desire to see the ratings exceed 8% had reached an unprecedented level.

Now he could only watch and do nothing.

At this moment, it was already the section of interview and speech on the stage.

"I thought I could beat Fang Qiu." After watching the video, Gu Shaoyu accepted the host's interview and said, "I knew that he had seen 1050 patients. In this case, I once thought I could definitely beat him, but I didn't expect this."

Gu Shaoyu shook his head with a smile and turned to look at Fang Qiu and Luo Jie, who might be ranked the first and the second. Then he said to Luo Jie, "Come on, you must beat him!"

Luo Jie shook his head with a wry smile.

The audience on the spot and those who were watching TV also laughed.

In their eyes, this game had changed from Running Fast to Fighting the Landlord.

They thought that Fang Qiu would get off the stage first at a speed that everyone couldn't believe and got the tenth place in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. However, Fang Qiu didn't get off the stage. Instead, eight of the other nine people left.

This was simply like a game in which Fang Qiu was the landlord and the rest of them were fighting against him. And now it turned out to be Fang Qiu fighting against all of them.

No one could be sure about the result yet.

After all, the show was not over yet.

In the end, would the landlord be defeated or win the battle?

Everyone was really looking forward to it.

The host took the hand card and was ready to announce the final place.

Under the stage, everyone held their breath and waited for the final answer.

Sitting in the first row, Jiang Miaoyu unconsciously clenched her fists and said to herself, "Fang Qiu, come on! Come on!"

At Fang Qiu's house, all the relatives and friends became nervous.

Fang Qiu's parents were so nervous that they held each other's hands and stared at the TV.

At Holy Doctor Chu's house, Xu Miaolin, who used to be extremely relaxed, also sat up straight nervously. Chu Yunyun, who was next to him, held his arm with hers and took a deep breath nervously.

That was it. The show was coming to an end!

Holy Doctor Chu also sat up straight. Although he was not nervous, he began to look straight at Fang Qiu.

Before that, he thought Fang Qiu was not bad, but he didn't expect that Fang Qiu would actually be so powerful that he had fought with his disciple all the way here.

He was well aware of the strength of his disciple. Fang Qiu had never lost to him in a duel, and he was even more powerful than Luo Jie, which made Holy Doctor Chu feel that Fang Qiu was not a simple guy.

This was all that he thought before.

What really made Holy Doctor Chu take Fang Qiu seriously was Gu Shaoyu's words.

1050 patients!

Fang Qiu actually saw 1050 patients in three days, which was three or four times more than those of the others!

In this case, his curing rate could still help him make it to the top two.

This was not ordinary!

If Luo Jie was allowed to see 1050 patients within three days, could he make it into the top two?

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. “Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu...”

The students gathered to watch the live broadcast and spontaneously began to cheer for Fang Qiu. Although Fang Qiu couldn't hear them, they just wanted to shout for him!

At the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, Jiang Mengjie smiled slightly and didn't seem too nervous. Her eyes were fixed on the TV screen. She looked at Fang Qiu's face, which she couldn't be more familiar with and murmured, “You haven't lost to anyone before, except for me. It'll be the same this time.”

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's fans and all the people who knew him were extremely looking forward to the final result.

Not only Fang Qiu's fans and those who supported him but also Li Canming, the postdoc who returned from the United States, and those black-hearted drug producers who had just been exposed by Fang Qiu, were all focusing on this last moment.

Li Canming and those black-hearted drug producers had always hoped that Fang Qiu could lose.

They were disappointed again and again from the tenth place to the third place.

They could only hope that Fang Qiu wouldn't be the champion.

It seemed that only when Fang Qiu lost could they feel comfortable eventually!

On the stage, the host opened his mouth and shouted, “Well, I'll announce it. Fang Qiu!”

Upon hearing that, many people were stunned.

Why did he directly call Fang Qiu?

According to the process before, was Fang Qiu in second place?

The audience didn't dare to speak. They all stared at the host on the stage, for fear of missing anything.

It was the same with all the viewers who were watching the live broadcast.

Everyone thought that Fang Qiu was in second place!

But right at this moment, the host suddenly smirked and said, "Ha-ha. Luo Jie, you guys come on the stage together."

Everyone was speechless.

"What the f*ck. Is the host crazy? Why did he speak so slowly?"

"Is he hosting a rap battle? Why did he stop in the middle of the sentence?"

"Damn it, I was scared to death. I thought Fang Qiu was in second place."

"He's so good at playing tricks!"

Netizens started to complain.

Fang Qiu and Luo Jie looked at each other and stepped onto the stage at the same time.

"Alright, the two of you, come and stand on my left and right sides."

As the host spoke, he arranged Fang Qiu to stand on his left and Luo Jie to stand on his right.

As soon as they were in place, it immediately led people to discuss it again.

“There’s no need to watch anymore. Fang Qiu is definitely in second place.”

“Who said that?”

“Why do you have to say that Fang Qiu is in second place?”

“According to my observation, the host is not left-handed and is used to using his right hand. Generally, when the host announces the champion, he will raise the hand of the winner symbolically. Now the host deliberately arranged Luo Jie on his right, doesn’t it mean that he wants to raise Luo Jie’s hand smoothly?”

“First of all, let me interview the two of you.”

After arranging the positions, the host smiled, looked at Fang Qiu, and then at Luo Jie. He asked, “Who do you think will be the winner?”

The audience curled their lips in disdain.

In their eyes, this interview was so official that the official interview would definitely have official answers. In the face of this kind of question, the two of them would definitely be modest. This was the pattern of a variety show.

After all, they had already reached this far, which meant that they had already won!

In everyone’s eyes, the two of them would definitely say something like “I don’t mind. Even if I can’t be the winner, I feel really satisfied because I’ve come this far.” Something like that.

However, just when everyone felt bored, the two of them spoke at the same time.

“Me!” the two answered in unison at the same time.

Not to mention the audience, even the host was stunned.

“You two really have a tacit understanding.”

The host looked at them in surprise and said, “It seems that neither of you will give in!”

Meanwhile, the audience who had just got bored all laughed.

However, they weren’t laughing at the tension between them.

Instead, they laughed at the host, for he was stunned for a second just now!

From the beginning of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor to now, the host’s performance had always been very perfect. Unexpectedly, in the last episode’s live broadcast, Fang Qiu and Luo Jie tricked him and added a small stroke to his perfect hosting career.

Although it was just a small accident, this was enough to make the audience laugh.

Except for the host who froze, all the audience didn’t expect that Fang Qiu and Luo Jie would be so straightforward that they didn’t mean to be modest at all.

This was what a competition should be like!

This was interesting!

This was great!

“Well, our two candidates for the champion position have already taken a stand. Then what about the other top ten contestants in the country?”

The host changed the subject and turned to the eight people who had stepped down the stage.

Under the guidance of the host, everyone also began to be curious. Who would these eight people support?

“First of all, Yang Chenxiang, the tenth place of the competition.”

The host looked at Yang Chenxiang and asked, “Who do you support?”

“Go for it, Luo Jie!” Yang Chenxiang took the microphone and immediately called out Luo Jie’s name.

Everyone was stunned.

After the 11 episodes of the show, Yang Chenxiang had almost no connection with Luo Jie. Fang Qiu was the one that took the initiative to lead everyone to stand up and hug him. How could he not support Fang Qiu but support Luo Jie?

“That’s unexpected.”

The host also asked curiously, “Why do you support Luo Jie? Why don’t you support Fang Qiu?”

“Leave this question to the other seven people.”

Yang Chenxiang grinned and handed the microphone to Chen Ziju, who was in ninth place.

“I support Luo Jie,” Chen Ziju said with a smile.

Then there were Wang Shijie and Lin Dan.

Four people in a row all supported Luo Jie.

This made everyone even more confused.

Did Fang Qiu do something wrong to them that made them hate him so much?

“I support Fang Qiu.” Just when everyone was confused, a different voice appeared.

The one who spoke was Jiang Miaoyu, who had won the sixth place.

However, this didn't seem to be beyond everyone's expectations. After all, Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu were from the same school. And the news of Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu's relationship had long been spread on the Internet. It would be strange if Jiang Miaoyu didn't support Fang Qiu.

Li Sanxiao and Leng Wenzhuo also supported Luo Jie.

“Let's do it this way.” When the microphone was handed to Gu Shaoyu, the host suddenly said, “This question will be answered by Gu Shaoyu, the third place of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Tell us why you all support Luo Jie.”

As he heard that, Gu Shaoyu immediately said with a smile, “Because we're pissed off by Fang Qiu. This guy has surpassed us in 11 episodes. In the last episode, no matter what we do, we have to vent our anger. Luo Jie, we support you. You have to defeat Fang Qiu!”

As he finished, the audience burst into laughter.

Even the host couldn't help laughing.

Obviously, Gu Shaoyu was joking, but this joke was serious.

He was right. Fang Qiu had already crashed them in 11 episodes. They really wanted to defeat him!

The host then looked at the others.

The others all nodded, which made the netizens also burst into laughter this time!

Medical Master

Chapter 586: Let's Watch Some Commercials...

"Ha-ha, it's really the game named Fighting the Landlord!"

"Has Fang Qiu been challenged by all of them?"

"Fortunately, there is Jiang Miaoyu. Otherwise, Fang Qiu would be attacked by all the people."

"I remember. It seems that since the first episode, everyone has been confronting Fang Qiu, right?"

"Ha-ha, from the first episode to the last one, let's wait and see whether they can defeat Fang Qiu or not."

"No matter how far Fang Qiu has gone, he will always be challenged by others. This guy is simply the master of a variety show!"

Countless people on the Internet burst into laughter by making fun of Fang Qiu.

On the spot, the host said, "Okay, let me interview Jiang Miaoyu."

He asked a staff member to hand the microphone to Jiang Miaoyu, and then asked, "Why do you support Fang Qiu while others are supporting Luo Jie?"

“Because...” Jiang Miaoyu blinked and said, “Because we are in the same school.”

“Is it that simple?” Obviously, the host didn’t believe it.

“It’s that simple.” Jiang Miaoyu nodded at once.

“So, what do you think of other people’s choices?” the host asked from a different angle.

“I felt the same way!” Jiang Miaoyu replied at once.

As she said that, the netizens laughed again!

“Holy sh*t. This answer is awesome.”

“Ha-ha, Fang Qiu, I thought there was at least one person who supported you, but I didn’t expect that even our goddess, Jiang Miaoyu, was pissed off by you.”

“That’s brutal!”

On the stage, as he heard Jiang Miaoyu’s answer, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but smile.

At the same time, the director went backstage.

“How are the ratings?” Director Li Huawen asked again.

“7.8%.” the assistant director quickly replied.

Director Li Huawen took a deep breath and thought to himself, “Whether I can become the director of the Spring Festival Gala completely depends on this in the end. Let’s see if the ratings will exceed 8%!”

The host turned to look at the three judges.

“Now, let me interview the three judges.”

The host bowed to the three judges and then faced the camera and all the audience, saying, “I want to explain to you first. Everyone only knows the identities of the three judges, but they don’t know their status in the Chinese Medicine industry because many people don’t know much about Chinese Medicine, so I have to introduce them to you. Although the three judges haven’t reached the top in the Chinese Medicine industry, they are also very powerful. In the whole Chinese Medicine industry, only 47 people have the same strength as the three judges. The 50 people in the Chinese Medicine industry are called ‘highly-skilled doctors’!”

Hearing that, all the people present felt great respect for the three judges.

On the Internet, netizens were also posting comments crazily!

“Highly-skilled doctor?”

“Only fifty people in the country?”

“That’s too awesome!”

“No wonder Central Television invited them to be the judges. It turns out that they have such great backgrounds.”

As the host finished the introduction, he looked at the three highly-skilled doctors with a smile and asked, “Judges, who do you support?”

The three highly-skilled doctors looked at each other and finally let Li Zhengtang pick up the microphone and say, “As for us, three old men, whether it’s Fang Qiu or Luo Jie, they are the pride of Chinese Medicine. Of course, including all the contestants. You are all the pride of Chinese Medicine.”

There was nothing wrong with his response at all, which made it impossible for others to find any flaws.

The host shook his head and continued to ask, “Well, every one of you can choose one. Tell me, who do you think will be the winner?”

Obviously, the host was asking the judges to choose a side.

“Host.” Yang Juanyong picked up the microphone and said with a wry smile, “You want us to choose one side. Are you meant to let us offend someone?”

“Ha-ha.” The host grinned and said, “Of course not. As you’re elders, please tell us the person you support.”

“Well, I support Fang Qiu,” Yang Juanyong said.

“I support Fang Qiu, too.” Li Zhengtang also followed.

Highly-skilled Doctor Huang Zhengren, who had picked up the microphone but couldn’t make it to say ahead of Li Zhengtang, shook his head with a wry smile. He glanced at the two people next to him and said, “Chinese Medicine doctors always follow their hearts. I choose Fang Qiu!”

All the three judges actually chose Fang Qiu?!

Hearing the answers of the three judges, everyone present was surprised.

All the netizens who were watching the live broadcast on the Internet were also very amazed.

No one had expected that.

“The three judges are so optimistic about Fang Qiu!”

“Teachers,” the host was also a little surprised and then said, “Gu Shaoyu, the third place, just mentioned that Fang Qiu had treated about 1050 patients this time. With such a large number of patients, Fang Qiu’s curing rate may not be high. You should also know this. Why did you still choose to support Fang Qiu?”

Highly-skilled Doctor Li Zhengtang picked up the microphone and said unhurriedly, “Doctors believe in miracles and are more willing to create miracles. Since the first episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Fang Qiu has been creating miracles, so I believe that he can do it this time.”

“Okay, thank you, judges.”

The host nodded and thanked them.

Then he looked at Fang Qiu who was standing on his left and Luo Jie on his right. He asked, “What’s the final result?”

“It will be revealed right away!”

“First of all, please watch Luo Jie’s short video with me first.” After that, the host looked at the big screen.

Everyone also turned to look at the big screen.

The big screen began to broadcast the excerpts of Luo Jie’s performance in the past ten episodes of the show. With an unknown identity, he passed all the tests and defeated his opponents, fighting all the way to the finals.

Undoubtedly, in addition to Fang Qiu, he was the most eye-catching person in the show!

Luo Jie's final result gradually appeared on the big screen.

Everyone thought that there was something wrong with the show's crew because they accidentally announced Luo Jie's score. But they noticed that the host was very calm about it as if everything should be like this.

Luo Jie had treated 614 patients.

His curing rate was 94.1 % and the improvement rate was 100%.

Everyone was shocked in an instant as they saw that!

"What the f*ck! The curing rate is so high!"

"The third place, Gu Shaoyu, only has a curing rate of 89.1%. How could Luo Jie's curing rate be so high?"

"It's over. Fang Qiu is determined to take the second place."

"Why?"

"Look, from the tenth place to the third place, the gap is about 1-2% as the rankings went up. But from Gu Shaoyu to Luo Jie, there is a gap of 5%. There must be another person, Fang Qiu, in such a big gap!"

"This curing rate is terrifying."

"Indeed, Fang Qiu definitely is ranked the second. If he goes higher, the curing rate won't be terrifying, but horrible!"

Everyone was shocked because the curing rate of Luo Jie was too high!

All the people who supported Fang Qiu couldn't help but worry about him.

Although they all knew that even if Fang Qiu was defeated by Luo Jie, he would still be the second. What Fang Qiu gained would be far more than the first place. But they weren't going to give in because they still wanted to see Fang Qiu win the championship with their own eyes!

However, Luo Jie's score was too good. His curing rate was too high!

"Next one, Fang Qiu!" the host shouted timely.

On the big screen, Luo Jie's performance disappeared, replaced by a short video of Fang Qiu's performance in the past ten episodes of the show.

It could be said that Fang Qiu's performance in every episode was amazing.

In the first episode, he sang the theme song. In the face-to-face confrontation, he was the first to win in the second episode. In the third episode, he went into the mountains to collect herbs and found a big wild watermelon. He also caught beehives bare-handed. In the fourth episode, he was ahead of Luo Jie in the competition of processing medicine. Then the video showed what he did in the fifth, the sixth episode... all the way to the tenth episode.

From the ninth episode, people saw Fang Qiu persist in seeing patients for 75 hours consecutively.

Once again, everyone was moved.

Although it seemed that Fang Qiu was very arrogant, didn't fear anyone's challenge, and didn't take anyone seriously, everyone knew that it was just a deliberate display of Fang Qiu. Once he started seeing patients, he wouldn't say much. He would be immersed in it all the time and serve the patients with all his strength.

This was Fang Qiu. What a Chinese Medicine doctor would do!

Moved, everyone was very looking forward to seeing if Fang Qiu could win the first place.

The short video ended.

Just like Luo Jie, the final result of Fang Qiu gradually appeared on the big screen.

Fang Qiu had treated 1050 patients!

When the first line of data came out, all the people on the scene and on the Internet who were paying attention to the show were staring at the big screen.

They all knew that the most critical number about Fang Qiu's curing rate was coming out!

At this moment, everyone held their breath!

As expected, the data gradually emerged.

Curing rate: 9**.*%

Improvement rate: 100%.

Seeing the data, everyone was stunned!

What was this?

Was there something wrong with the crew?

Just when everyone was puzzled. “Ahem. Ahem...”

On the stage, the host coughed twice without embarrassment and then announced, “We will come back after these commercials. After the commercials, we’ll continue with this wonderful show!”

After that, the show immediately turned into commercials.

Because of that, the netizens all cursed in anger.

The audience was also wailing.

Under the stage, Director Li Huawen asked nervously, “How are the ratings?”

This was the end.

Now, it was all up to this section whether they could exceed 8% or not!

“7.9% now.” The assistant director’s voice came.

Director Li Huawen froze.

At first, this part should not have been added with commercials, but he had no other choice. These advertisement companies had paid a lot, even equivalent to the price of the commercials in the Spring Festival Gala. Even the leaders on the station could not resist such a great temptation, so they could only make plans to play the commercials.

If there were no commercials, the ratings should be able to exceed 8% now.

However, as he thought about it carefully, the commercials were nearly impossible to drive people away. On the contrary, it would give those who were watching the live broadcast a chance to call more people to see the final result.

Perhaps, after the commercials, the ratings might continue to increase.

With this in mind, Director Li Huawen was waiting anxiously.

One minute later, after the four commercials which each lasted for 15 seconds were finished, the TV screen returned to the live broadcast.

The host opened his mouth and said, "Welcome back. It's the 11th episode of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, the championship competition!"

At this moment, Director Li Huawen, who had been nervous for a long time, hurriedly asked, "How're the ratings?"

"What?" the assistant director shouted slowly.

Director Li Huawen raised his eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

Medical Master

Chapter 587: Champion, Fang Qiu!

"8... the ratings are 8.5% now!"

The assistant director's voice came with great shock.

"What?" Director Li Huawen was shocked.

"Still... still rising!"

The assistant director stammered and reported, "8.6, 8.7, 8.8....."

Listening to the assistant director's report, not only Director Li Huawen but all the staff backstage were astonished!

"What's Fang Qiu's final score?"

The host shouted, "Let's ask the staff to deliver Fang Qiu's final score to me."

Soon, a staff member came onto the stage and handed the host an envelope, which was like an envelope of an award ceremony.

"Let's welcome the three judges to come onto the stage."

As the host called, the three highly-skilled doctors walked to the center of the stage.

"I will give this envelope containing the final score of Fang Qiu to the judges. The final result will be announced by these judges!"

The host then handed the envelope directly to Highly-skilled Doctor Li Zhengtang.

At this time, the three judges gathered together to have a look.

As they opened the envelope, the three of them were obviously stunned!

Then, unspeakable looks of shock appeared on their faces!

Seeing the changes in the looks of the judges, everyone felt their hearts pounding fiercely.

At Fang Qiu's house, Fang Qiu's mother prayed secretly, "May God bless us. May God bless us. My son will definitely win the championship."

Next to her, Fang Qiu's father sat upright.

At Holy Doctor Chu's house, Xu Miaolin was also so nervous that he straightened his back. His mouth was slightly open, and he kept breathing deeply.

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, whether it was in the big auditorium or on the sports ground, it was silent.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the live broadcast on the big screen. All of them were looking forward to the final result.

On the stage, Li Zhengtang took a deep breath and then said, "Hiss... I now announced that the ultimate curing rate of Fang Qiu was 97.1%. Congratulations to Fang Qiu!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the asterisks on Fang Qiu's curing rate on the big screen immediately flashed and turned into 97.1%!

Then, it was instantly zoomed in!

Everyone was shocked.

"Wow..."

After a short period of silence, there was a loud burst of cheers in the audience. The sound was so loud that it seemed to break the whole show's studio!

"Bomb! Bomb! Bomb!"

At the same time, there was a loud explosion.

On the stage, it was filled with scraps of paper as if the firecrackers exploded.

Listening to the thunderous cheers at the scene, Luo Jie turned to look at Fang Qiu who was smiling calmly. He then smiled wryly and couldn't help shaking his head gloomily.

In the end, he still couldn't defeat Fang Qiu!

Under the stage, Jiang Miaoyu stood up excitedly and applauded desperately.

In the girls' dormitory of the Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine.

Looking at the familiar boy with a bland smile on the screen of her laptop, Jiang Mengjie said, "Congratulations." Her eyes were slightly red and were filled with tears.

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, the moment the final result was announced, the whole campus was in an uproar.

All the students shouted and cheered wildly, including the teachers in the university and Chen Yinsheng. They were so excited that they even jumped up and down.

On the Internet, Fang Qiu's fans also burst into an uproar.

#The champion of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, Fang Qiu#

The topic turned hot in an instant.

In just a few minutes, it rocketed all the way to Weibo's trending list!

At Fang Qiu's home in Linxi County, Fang Qiu's parents, who had been nervous all night, were so excited that they hugged each other tightly and even cried when they heard that Fang Qiu won the championship.

At this moment, the house was filled with cheers.

All his relatives and friends were jubilant.

In the Northeast, at Holy Doctor Chu's home, Chu Yunyun was so excited that she pinched Xu Miaolin's arm tightly, which made Xu Miaolin feel the pain.

It seemed that Xu Miaolin was too excited, or maybe he really wasn't. He took a deep breath and bulged his belly. After a long exhalation, he stood up.

He walked to Holy Doctor Chu and reached out, saying, "Hello, Dad!"

Holy Doctor Chu was speechless.

At the same time, the top scorers in the college entrance examination were also staying at home watching the show in Jiquan, Qilu Province.

"That's amazing!"

"Well, it's very good to study medicine."

"Applying for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine is the right choice."

The parents of the two families were also very happy because their children applied for the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

On the stage, the applause lasted for a long time.

“What are the ratings now?” Li Huawen was still paying attention to the ratings.

Although he had achieved his goal, he had a greater ambition after the ratings reached 8%.

Since his leader said that he could be the director of the Spring Festival Gala if his highest ratings could exceed 8%. What if the average ratings also exceeded 8%?

This was the most important and attractive moment now.

Therefore, Director Li Huawen came up with this crazy idea in his mind!

However, after asking the question, he found that the assistant director didn’t respond at all.

He turned to look at him.

The assistant director, who had been connected with the statistics department of the ratings, was completely stunned in front of the computer.

“What’s going on?” Director Li Huawen was concerned and immediately went over to have a look.

As soon as he walked to the computer, he was stunned.

The real-time ratings displayed on the computer actually reached an astonishing figure—10.1%!

Not only did the ratings exceed 8% but also exceeded 10%!

Director Li Huawen felt that he was going crazy.

This surprise was so amazing.

What did this mean?

It meant that the first variety show in the whole country with the ratings exceeding 10% was created by him.

This was an honor that would last for the rest of his life!

With this achievement, even if he didn't work as a director of the Spring Festival Gala, he would have no regrets!

He was the only director of variety shows in the country whose show's ratings exceeded 10%. With this title, he could use it for a lifetime and live a better life than anyone else!

On the stage, the host said, "Congratulations to Fang Qiu for winning the championship of the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!"

He stretched out his left hand and raised Fang Qiu's right hand high.

One of the people in the crowd was dumbfounded, while the other one said mockingly, "You didn't see that coming, right? The host arranged such a position so that it would be convenient for him to raise Fang Qiu's right hand, not his own left hand!"

"Okay." Listening to the thunderous cheers, the host said, "I want to interview Luo Jie. Do you want to say anything?"

When everyone quieted down a little, the host walked up to Luo Jie.

"First of all, I want to congratulate Fang Qiu for winning the championship."

Luo Jie opened his mouth and added, “Also, congratulations to myself for winning the second place.

“I’ll say one last word. A great man cannot brook a rival!”

Then Luo Jie smiled wryly.

After hearing what Luo Jie said, both the audience present and people who were watching the live broadcast exclaimed.

“That’s right. A great man cannot brook a rival. Fang Qiu and Luo Jie are really like Zhuge Liang and Zhou Yu in The Romance of the Three Kingdoms.”

“Luo Jie is indeed very competent, but unfortunately, he met Fang Qiu, who is even more incredible.”

“At first, everyone was looking forward to the descendants of the four prominent families, but they didn’t expect that it turned out that two people with no background got the first and second place.”

“It’s a pity that Luo Jie lost!”

“So, Fang Qiu, do you want to say anything?” the host asked as he walked up to Fang Qiu.

“Hiss...”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and then said, “I’m very honored to be the champion of the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. I’m also very grateful to the crew for designing such a wonderful show. Not only can it make people happy in their spare time, but it can also let people feel the charm of Chinese Medicine. As a Chinese Medicine practitioner, I sincerely hope that Chinese Medicine can be revived!”

“Clap, clap, clap...” Everyone applauded warmly.

“Next, it’s the award presentation.” The host continued to follow the procedures.

But since the result had come out, no one wanted to continue watching.

The people of the whole Internet went crazy.

From the moment that Fang Qiu’s final score was announced to now, the first place in both Weibo’s and Baidu’s trending topic was firmly occupied by Fang Qiu within just ten minutes.

Under such circumstances, Fang Qiu’s fans went wild as their idol won the championship, and his influence also became the best on Weibo and Baidu!

A large number of fans went to leave comments below the official Weibo account of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor.

They thanked the show’s crew.

They also thanked Director Li Huawen for making this show.

They were grateful that Fang Qiu had moved them so much in the 11 episodes of the show.

They were also grateful to all the Chinese Medicine practitioners taking part in the competition and let them know what the real Chinese Medicine practitioners were like.

The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’s Weibo account was filled with all kinds of grateful words.

Meanwhile, people in the Chinese Medicine industry also began to remark with emotion.

“Sure enough, Fang Qiu is still the first place.”

“I knew Fang Qiu would be the winner.”

“His diagnosis skill is even more competent than that of some senior doctors of Chinese Medicine.”

“It’s really terrifying that his curing rate is so high!”

“Fang Qiu really lives up to his fame.”

“There is indeed a genius in the Chinese Medicine industry!”

“Fang Qiu is simply a wizard of Chinese Medicine. Luo Jie is also a talent.”

“Chinese Medicine is developing. It’s so good.”

Just when all the people on Weibo were excited about Fang Qiu’s championship, Li Canming, the post-doctor who returned from the United States, posted something on Weibo.

“Humph, championship? It’s just you doctors of Chinese Medicine flattering each other. I’m waiting for you to make a fool of yourself at the World Medical Conference! @Who do you think you are!”

As soon as this post came out, it was spread quickly and was known by Fang Qiu’s fans.

“Do you know that Master Fang Qiu doesn’t even bother to talk to you?”

“You returned home after studying in America? When you were studying abroad, what you learned was how to seek attention for yourself, right?”

“You’re so jealous.”

“Who do you think you are? How dare you mention Fang Qiu? Do you think he has time to talk to you?”

As Fang Qiu's fans flooded in, the post was soon seen by many people.

People started to tarnish him.

"I don't want to stand up for Fang Qiu, but I think he's a good doctor. At least he can cure diseases and save lives. As a post-doctor of medicine, you're only good at talking and seeking attention, aren't you?"

"You're jealous, aren't you?"

"Of course he is. He thinks that after returning from his studies abroad, he should be superior to others, but he found that even an ordinary college student in our country is better than him. How can he not envy him?"

"It doesn't sound like envy or jealousy. It sounds like hatred!"

"If you have the ability, you can also take the first place and win the championship. You are a post-doctor, aren't you? But I don't think you have ever won first place since you were a child."

This time, everyone stood on Fang Qiu's side!

Medical Master

Chapter 588: Dig In!

"Thank you for supporting us all the time. You have been with us all the way as the show started to evolve. The most lovely audience, the show can only be more wonderful because of you!"

"We'll see you in the next season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor. Goodbye!"

With the host's announcement, the first season of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor finally came to an end with all the people on the Internet watching.

“Congratulations, you’ve won the championship.” Putting down the microphone, the host was the first to walk to Fang Qiu and congratulated him.

“Thank you,” Fang Qiu answered with a smile.

“Good job, Fang Qiu.” The three highly-skilled doctors also came over. Yang Juanyong, who gave Fang Qiu the highly-skilled doctor certification, patted Fang Qiu’s shoulder with satisfaction and said, “Your performance is better than I expected.”

“You’ve won the championship.” Li Zhengtang laughed and said, “From now on, you can be regarded as an experienced Chinese Medicine doctor, but it’s not easy to be the champion.”

“I will work harder.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

“To be honest, although it was really hard to tell who would be the winner in the end, you have already been the champion in my heart. Today, not only has your dream been fulfilled, but it also proves that I have an eye for people.”

Huang Zhengren nodded with a smile and said, “Congratulations, congratulations!”

“Thank you, teachers.” Fang Qiu bowed to express his gratitude.

At this moment, the eight people who had already stepped off the stage also came onto the stage again.

Seeing Jiang Miaoyu coming over, Fang Qiu immediately went to her and held her in his arms.

“I still can’t beat you, so I can only congratulate you.” Gu Shaoyu congratulated Fang Qiu jokingly.

“You’re very awesome. You’re worthy of your name.”

Leng Wenzhuo looked at Fang Qiu with no expression on her face and said, "Congratulations."

Li Sanxiao, Chen Ziju, Wang Shijie, Lin Dan, and Yang Chenxiang also came to congratulate him.

There were a lot of people coming to congratulate him, which looked very lively on the stage.

At this moment, the audience under the stage had all left through the safe passage under the arrangement of the staff of the crew.

"Be quiet, everyone. Listen to me." After all the audience left, the director's voice sounded in the studio.

Everyone turned to have a look and found that Director Li Huawen standing amidst the spectator seats with a loudspeaker.

As they saw the director want to speak, everyone immediately turned to look.

"In order to celebrate the success of the first season of our show and also to celebrate that Fang Qiu has won the champion of the first season, we have prepared a celebration party.

"Let's go. Everyone, gobble up today!"

All the staff in the studio, as well as all the contestants, cheered together.

Under the arrangement of the crew, they got in the car together, heading for the hotel that the director group had booked in advance.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

On the way, Director Li Huawen's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from his leader.

“Hello, I’m Li Huawen.” Director Li Huawen didn’t dare to neglect and immediately answered the phone.

“Li.” The leader’s voice was heard from the other end of the phone. “Not bad. You did a good show. I heard that the highest ratings have exceeded 10%. You have created a record that is almost impossible to break in the country.”

“It’s all because of the good resources of the station.”

Director Li Huawen said with a smile, “Without the support of leaders, the show wouldn’t be so popular.”

“Okay, very well.”

The leader nodded with satisfaction and said, “From the show ‘Young Chinese Medicine Doctor’, we all see your potential. Next, you still have to work hard, especially directing the Spring Festival Gala!”

“Okay.” Director Li Huawen was overjoyed and immediately promised, “I’ll do my best!”

After hanging up the phone, Director Li Huawen was as happy as a child.

He knew that the reason why the leader called him was that he wanted to tell him that his being the director of the Spring Festival Gala had been confirmed!

As he thought about it carefully, nothing particularly serious had happened in the country in the past year.

It was not so easy to find someone who was more famous than him.

“Fang Qiu.” Director Li Huawen suddenly thought of Fang Qiu.

If he took it into consideration, Fang Qiu would be the only one in the limelight this year.

The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor rose because of Fang Qiu!

“No, I have to bring Fang Qiu in.”

With that in mind, Director Li Huawen immediately looked at Fang Qiu, who was sitting on his left.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was sitting there calmly, showing no surprise at all.

“What are you thinking about?”

Director Li Huawen asked, “You got the first place. Why aren’t you excited at all?”

“There’s nothing to be excited about.”

Fang Qiu shrugged and said, “This is just the beginning. The revival of Chinese Medicine has a long way to go. It’s far from enough for us.”

Director Li Huawen was stunned.

He didn’t expect that Fang Qiu would say such words.

“Kid, you think too much.”

Director Li Huawen exclaimed, “Don’t think too much. It’s a good day today. Have a good time tonight.”

“Okay.” Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

The venue of the celebration feast had been settled. A few tables were placed in the super-VIP private room of the hotel.

Soon, wine and dishes were served on the table.

When they started eating, everyone began to toast.

Of course, the only one who was toasted was naturally Fang Qiu.

Each one of them drank a toast to Fang Qiu.

After drinking for a long time, Fang Qiu finished the social engagement.

Those who toasted finally let Fang Qiu go and turned to toast other contestants and directors.

Although the whole celebration feast was rumbustious, Fang Qiu could still see that the celebrities invited by the staff and Director Li Huawen all congratulated him sincerely.

The staff understood.

Although making this variety show was tiring, it did bring great glory to the show's crew.

The ratings exceeded 10%. It was the only show that made such an achievement!

It could even be said that this was unprecedented.

No one could make such an accomplishment now. And almost no one could achieve it in the future.

As a member of the show's crew, this was their honor and their topic of conversation.

How proud they would be if people knew that they had this achievement!

They all knew that Fang Qiu was the key to such a great achievement.

Therefore, everyone sincerely sent their congratulations to Fang Qiu.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu was also very grateful.

Knowing that everyone almost finished toasting, Fang Qiu got up to toast everyone.

"Thank you for your hard work, all the staff. Without you, I wouldn't be able to make it today and people wouldn't be so interested in Chinese Medicine now. Cheers! I'll finish my drink first!"

Everyone also drank up.

At the celebration feast, it took everyone a whole night to let out their excitement.

At six o'clock the next morning, Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu walked out of the hotel to go for morning jogging.

As Fang Qiu looked at the rising sun in the sky, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He thought to himself, "Next, it's a new beginning!"

In front of the gate of the No.1 Senior High School in a county, a streamer was hung, which wrote, "Congratulations to Fang Qiu, our school's student, for winning the championship of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!"

The streamer immediately attracted people's attention.

"What the f*ck! Did Fang Qiu graduate from No.1 Senior High School of our county?"

"Why didn't I know that?"

"Awesome! I always thought that Fang Qiu studied in the city's high school. I didn't expect it to be our county."

"It turns out that Fang Qiu's high school is here."

At the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Today was the summer vacation day of the school.

After watching the live broadcast of the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor last night, everyone packed up their things with great excitement and was ready to go home for a rest.

The school hung two banners to congratulate Fang Qiu in front of the gate.

Although the students couldn't see them during the holiday, the university wouldn't treat Fang Qiu so casually for such a big event. If the students couldn't see them, the school would like the people in society to see them and advertise the university by the way. Wasn't that killing two birds with one stone?

Chen Yinsheng wanted to call all the students in the school to give Fang Qiu a warm welcome ceremony after Fang Qiu came back, but he didn't expect that it happened to be a holiday. In order not to delay the students' departure, Chen Yinsheng had to give up.

In the capital.

After the celebration banquet, Fang Qiu stayed there for another day.

After that, he went out for a walk with Jiang Miaoyu.

The next day, the two of them returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in a low profile.

The two parted and went back to their respective dormitories to pack their things.

When they returned to the dormitories, both of them were surprised to find that their roommates did not leave.

In Dormitory 501.

“You guys?”

Fang Qiu opened the door and saw three roommates who were gathering, laughing, and discussing something. He froze and asked, “We’re on holiday. Why haven’t you left school yet?”

“If we leave and you don’t have the key to the dorm, how can you get in?” Sun Hao said with a smile.

Fang Qiu was stunned and thought to himself, “I can get in through the window.”

He didn’t dare to say it out loud.

After all, this was the fifth floor.

“Fang Qiu, my bro.” Zhou Xiaotian walked up to him with a smirk on his face. As he stared at Fang Qiu, he said with a smile, “Our champion! It’s time to treat us, isn’t it?”

“Sure, no problem.”

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu immediately nodded and agreed.

“What?” As they heard that, the three of them were stunned.

“So fast? We’ve discussed it for a long time, wondering how to make you agree.” Sun Hao shook his head with a wry smile.

“Ha-ha.” Fang Qiu chuckled and said, “I’ve seen through you guys. Besides, it’s a good day. I won the championship and happened to have a holiday. We’re going to be separated for a while. I should treat you guys to a meal. Let’s have a good time together before we separate.”

After that, Fang Qiu immediately called Jiang Miaoyu.

When he learned that Jiang Miaoyu’s three roommates hadn’t left school yet, he immediately asked Jiang Miaoyu to bring them all out. Then they had a good meal together, went to the karaoke, and had fun together until the middle of the night.

The next day, Fang Qiu saw Jiang Miaoyu and her three roommates off in the high-speed railway station.

After saying goodbye to each other, they all got on the train and left.

After all the people left, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and called his mother with his bag on his back.

“Hey, Mom, I won’t go back home for now. I have something else to do. Tell Dad about it,” Fang Qiu said as the phone connected.

“Okay.” Fang Qiu’s mother said straightforwardly, “Anyway, there are so many people at home, so it’s more crowded for you to come back. But you have to send the trophy back to me. Do you hear me?”

Fang Qiu was speechless as he heard that.

After returning to school and sending the trophy and certificate home, Fang Qiu packed up and left the school alone with his bag on his back.

His target would be the Fairy Desert Cistanche in Beijiang!

Medical Master

Chapter 589: The Disadvantage of Being Famous

Fang Qiu left the school.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble caused by being recognized, Fang Qiu put on a cap and a mask and stopped a taxi on the road twenty meters away from the school gate.

Fang Qiu said to the driver, "Sir, let's go to the airport."

The driver asked as he drove, "Young man, are you a student of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine?"

"Yes," Fang Qiu nodded and answered.

The driver chuckled and said, "Your school is amazing. Fang Qiu of your university is really awesome. He won the championship in a Chinese Medicine competition held by Central Television. Do you know that?"

"I know," Fang Qiu answered.

"You are from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, so is Fang Qiu. Do you know him?" the driver asked again.

Before Fang Qiu could answer, the driver continued to say, "Tell me about it. Fang Qiu is really competent. When he appeared on TV, I knew that he would definitely win the first place. To tell you the truth, when many people didn't know him, I was very familiar with him. He used to see patients in the orthopedics department of the First Affiliated Hospital of UJCM. When I went to the hospital at that time, he was the one who treated me. We all called him Dr. Xiao Fang.

"It's a pity that Dr. Xiao Fang didn't go to the hospital afterward."

The driver sighed lightly and continued to say, "I accidentally hurt my hand before. I went to the hospital to look for Dr. Xiao Fang, but I couldn't find him. In the end, I could only find an orthopedics doctor to help me reset my bones. Then my hand was cured. But since then, my hand has been feeling unwell. If Dr. Xiao Fang was there, I could go and let him help me have a look and ask for an autograph."

Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "You're also adoring a star, aren't you?"

"Of course, why not?"

The driver immediately replied, "Dr. Xiao Fang is a qualified and knowledgeable doctor, unlike those famous stars in the entertainment circle who are only good-looking. Kids worship stars because they just like the feeling. As adults, we adore stars because we value their ability and morality. With Dr. Xiao Fang's ability and morality, he is definitely worthy of being worshipped."

As Fang Qiu heard that, he was embarrassed.

"I'm not afraid to tell you. I'm a loyal fan of Dr. Xiao Fang. In the future, I'll definitely let my child learn Chinese Medicine and apply for your school," the driver said.

"It's good to learn Chinese Medicine," Fang Qiu echoed with a smile.

"Isn't that right?" The driver immediately nodded in agreement and then asked, "By the way, you haven't answered me yet. Have you seen Fang Qiu in school?"

"I've seen him a few times." Fang Qiu nodded.

“Really?” The driver’s eyes lit up and he said, “Then I’ll have to drive to your school more often in the future. As long as I can meet Dr. Xiao Fang and get to know him, I’m willing to make a few dozen less every day.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

He didn’t expect that he would be so famous.

After a while, as chatting with the driver, Fang Qiu arrived at the airport!

Fang Qiu paid the driver as he got off the car.

“I won’t take the money.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, the driver said, “We have a good chat today. You’re a student of UJCM. You don’t have to pay for the fare. You just need to save a few more people in the future.”

“You should accept the money. I am a doctor of Chinese Medicine. And I will save people as long as I can.” Fang Qiu insisted on giving him the money.

After all, it wasn’t easy for taxi drivers to make a living.

The people who went to the hospital to look for him were all taxi drivers when he worked in the hospital.

“No, I don’t want it.” The driver shook his head and then waved his hand, saying, “It seems that you just have a holiday and are rushing back home. Hurry up, don’t delay.”

“Well... How about this?”

Fang Qiu hesitated for a moment and said, "Give me your injured hand."

"Hmm?" The driver was stunned and stretched out his right hand.

"Crack crack..." Fang Qiu moved his hands. As he held the driver's wrist, he exerted force with his hands and immediately reset his bones completely.

"Eh?" The driver took his hand back, shook his hand, and said in surprise, "I'm cured?"

Fang Qiu took out a piece of paper and a pen from his backpack. He leaned on the top of the taxi and signed quickly. As he handed the paper to the taxi driver, he said, "Thank you, I'll remember what you said."

He turned around and left.

The taxi driver was stunned.

He looked at the young man's back with a puzzled face and then turned to look at the note in his hand. "Fang Qiu!"

The driver was stunned when he saw the autograph!

Then he thought about it carefully.

The man just now had been wearing a cap and a mask, so his face couldn't be seen at all. In addition, his hand was cured in an instant, and the young man's voice sounded familiar.

"It's Fang Qiu. It's really Fang Qiu!"

The driver came to his senses and looked out of the window, only to find that Fang Qiu had disappeared. He immediately grabbed the intercom in the car and said, "Ha-ha, I just drove Fang Qiu. It's really Fang Qiu. He also treated me and cured my hand."

"What the f*ck, awesome!"

"Is it really Fang Qiu?"

"Lucky you! How could you get Fang Qiu?"

"Why not me? My waist hurts so much. I went to the gate of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine several times but didn't get him. I heard that people in UJCM are on holiday, so I didn't go today. F*ck... I feel like I missed 100 million!"

Everyone was envious.

At the airport, Fang Qiu came directly to the automatic ticket machine.

Because he had booked a ticket online, he quickly got the ticket and went to the security checkpoint.

He arrived at the security check office, where the identity information and flight tickets were strictly checked.

"ID card and flight ticket, please," the staff member sitting at the front desk said.

Fang Qiu did as he was told.

As soon as he showed his identity, the staff member at the front desk was immediately stunned.

Then he looked at the ID card and found that it wrote Fang Qiu's name.

Fang Qiu didn't use the identity card of the mysterious man this time.

"H-h-hello." The staff member stood up and returned the ID card and ticket to Fang Qiu. At the same time, she held out her hand to Fang Qiu.

"Hello." Fang Qiu smiled and shook hands with her.

"Err..." The staff member took a look at the security checkpoint in front of them and said quickly, "Wait here for a while. Wait for the people in front of you to go over, and then you can go in."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

Hearing this, the staff member couldn't help being excited.

She remembered that she also recognized Fang Qiu last time.

However, at that time, Fang Qiu was not very famous. He was not like who he was now. Wherever he went, he was like a big star.

Looking at Fang Qiu, her eyes lit up.

After the inspection here, there was still a place ahead where Fang Qiu could line up for security. The reason why she asked Fang Qiu to stand here and wait was that she wanted to take the opportunity to see Fang Qiu for a long while.

After a while, the four or five people ahead of Fang Qiu had finished the security check.

"Where's the next one? Hurry up."

The security guard began to urge.

“Can I go over now?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“Okay.” The staff member nodded reluctantly.

“Thank you.” Fang Qiu smiled and stepped forward.

In fact, how could he not see through the woman’s mind? But since she wanted to watch him, he would just let her. After all, he was the first one in this line. Once he walked in and lined up, he would easily attract the attention of the people in the front and behind. The chances of being recognized by others would be very high.

Being seen by the people at the front desk of the security checkpoint was better than being noticed by others.

Fang Qiu carried his backpack, cap, and mask, and then walked all the way to the security checkpoint.

The two security officials, a man, and a woman, as well as several airport security guards, were also surprised when they saw Fang Qiu.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be Fang Qiu!

Although they were surprised, these staff members were professional. They didn’t make any noise, nor did they shout. They were very excited to do their jobs.

This made Fang Qiu very depressed.

As soon as the security check was over, he immediately put on his cap and mask and ran away.

Seeing this, the security officials and security guards burst into laughter.

They had made up their minds.

After work, they would definitely brag about it.

“I have something to brag about today.”

“I didn’t expect that there would be a star at our Jiangjing Airport. And he’s a really famous star.”

“I’m so excited. If I weren’t at work, I would really have rushed up to him and asked for a photo and an autograph!”

After the security check, Fang Qiu, who wore his cap and mask, finally felt a little relieved.

There was still a bit of time before boarding.

Fang Qiu came to the departure hall and sat there, watching the news on the Internet with his mobile phone.

Not long after Fang Qiu sat down, a little girl not far away glanced at him several times.

The little girl was about 10 years old.

She looked like she was ready to make a move, but she was also a little scared.

After a while, the little girl carefully walked over after hesitating for a long time. She circled around Fang Qiu. Until Fang Qiu looked up at her, she asked timidly, “Are you, are you Fang Qiu?”

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded as he heard that.

He was wearing a cap and a mask, but he was actually recognized by a little girl.

He thought to himself, “What the hell? What’s going on?”

“I am.” Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only nod with a wry smile.

Fang Qiu could deny it and then leave, but he didn’t want to do that. After all, she was a little girl. This age was the time when a child had the strongest imitation ability. He would rather admit it than lie to a little girl. He didn’t want his lie to affect the little girl, so he chose to admit it.

“Really?”

The little girl immediately became excited. As if they were familiar with each other, she immediately ran to the side of Fang Qiu and sat next to him. She began to grab Fang Qiu’s arm and ask him a variety of questions.

Of course, most of them were gossip.

For example: “Do you have a good relationship with Jiang Miaoyu? Do you live together?”

Only when Fang Qiu needed to board did the little girl let go of him.

After answering so many questions from the little girl, Fang Qiu couldn’t help laughing wryly when boarding the plane.

Once again, he deeply felt the trouble of being famous.

He had wrapped himself so tightly, but he could still be recognized.

As expected, it was not good to be famous!

Not only this time but every time he went out, it would be very troublesome.

“It seems that I have to find a way to dress up.”

Medical Master

Chapter 590: The Types of Pulse Are Too Strange!

Fang Qiu took a plane straight to Urumqi in Beijiāng.

When he arrived at the destination and got off the plane, it was already dark.

Walking out of the airport, Fang Qiu looked at the sky and thought for a while.

He then got in a taxi directly at the airport gate.

“Sir, let’s go to Fukang City,” Fang Qiu said.

Because of the long distance, the taxi finally got on the highway after Fang Qiu bargained with the driver.

The reason why he went to Fukang was that it was where Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing lived.

Xu Miaolin got the news that Yu Qing had a treasure book about ancient prescriptions.

When Fang Qiu heard the news, he decided to go to Beijiāng to find Yu Qing. Now that he finished what he needed to do in Jjiangjing, he came to Beijiāng because he had to go to find Master Yu Qing first.

They traveled at night. When they arrived at Fukang, it was already dawn.

On the way, Fang Qiu had already booked the hotel and asked the taxi driver to drive him directly to the hotel.

Early the next morning, Fang Qiu had breakfast in the hotel's restaurant after getting up. He then followed the address given by Xu Miaolin and went all the way to Beicheng Development Zone in Fukang.

Because the place was still developing, the sand and storm in this area were enormous. The tall buildings hadn't been built yet, so the place made people feel particularly empty.

After making a few turns, he finally came to a particularly remote street that was not windy or dusty, which made people feel particularly quiet.

There were lush trees on both sides of the street. Because there were not many people, it looked a little desolate. But it made people feel comfortable with the afternoon sunshine and shade under the trees.

Fang Qiu walked for a while and saw a group of people standing together not far away as if they were lining up.

Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found it was Yu Qing Clinic.

He arrived at his destination!

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

This was the first time that he had seen someone directly use his own name as a clinic's name.

Judging from the number of people lining up, Yu Qing Clinic was obviously different from the other clinics in the secluded area. Apparently, it was very popular.

Fang Qiu went forward and glanced around the crowd.

He found that among the people in line, some people were of Han nationality, but most of them were Uygurs.

At this moment, everyone was talking.

“I’ve come to line up several times, but I still failed to see the doctor.”

“Alas, there’s nothing we can do. The miracle-working doctor doesn’t see any patients today.”

“I wouldn’t have come if I knew this would happen.”

“Since you’re here, let’s just wait and see what might happen.”

“When will the miracle-working doctor see us?”

“I heard that he would see patients tomorrow.”

“Why tomorrow? My illness has been torturing me for so long. I really don’t dare to wait anymore. I can’t wait any longer!”

The sound of the discussion was heard.

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward and asked, “Is Yu Qing the miracle-working doctor you’re talking about? Doesn’t he see patients today?”

As they heard that, the people who were discussing took a look at Fang Qiu from head to toe.

One of them then said, "Yes, Dr. Yu Qing is the miracle-working doctor here. It's a pity that he doesn't see patients often. Most of the time, it is his apprentice who is treating patients. Dr. Yu Qing comes here only twice a month, and it will be the first time of this month tomorrow."

"Oh?" Fang Qiu rolled his eyes and said, "This miracle-working doctor is quite arrogant. I wonder if his medical skills are better than his temper."

"What are you talking about?"

A young Uighur man said in mandarin with an accent, "Dr. Yu Qing's medical skills are the best in Fukang. If his medical skills are not good, why do we line up here?"

"Yes, young man, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't talk anything you want."

A middle-aged man echoed, "Dr. Yu Qing is a miracle-working doctor. His medical skills are really excellent. Otherwise, no one would call him a miracle-working doctor. What's more, we would rather wait in line for a few days in order to see Yu Qing. This is enough to prove that he's really competent."

"Yes, the miracle-working doctor is also a really good person."

"He has treated one of my relatives once, and it's very effective."

"Not to mention ordinary diseases, even if it's a difficult and complicated disease, he can still cure it as soon as he starts to treat!"

Everyone praised Yu Qing.

Fang Qiu smiled to himself.

As a highly-skilled doctor, Yu Qing's medical skills had to be excellent.

The reason why Fang Qiu asked this was to hear people's views on Yu Qing. In this way, he could judge whether Yu Qing was a good-tempered person or not.

After listening for a long time, Fang Qiu only heard people complimenting Yu Qing, but he didn't hear that the highly-skilled doctor would take the initiative to treat patients or whether he was kind to the patients.

Thinking about it deeply, he wouldn't be able to figure it out even if he continued listening.

Fang Qiu directly stepped forward, wanting to see what was going on in the clinic.

It turned out that the clinic hadn't opened yet.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"If you want to see a doctor, go to the back and line up. Don't jump in line!"

Fang Qiu turned around.

Because he had been wearing a mask all the time, he didn't bother to explain to them. Therefore, he could only smile and walk to the end to line up.

Fortunately, he came early.

It was only 8:15 a.m. There were only a dozen people gathered at the entrance of the clinic. The line was not too long.

Fang Qiu went to the end of the line.

He was waiting as listening to people's conversation.

At half past eight, the clinic finally opened.

Fang Qiu still waited in line quietly.

He wanted to see how the strength of Yu Qing's apprentice was.

At the same time, he could see the level of Highly-skilled Doctor Yu Qing's medical skills. He wanted to see what kind of skills Yu Qing excelled in.

After waiting for a long while, Fang Qiu could finally see the appearance of the doctor in the clinic when there were still seven or eight people in front of him.

A young man in his early 30s was sitting at the consultation table. He had a buzz cut. Perhaps because he had been staying in the clinic for a long time, he looked very delicate.

Fang Qiu had been staring at the young man. After a while, he found that he was very fast while seeing patients.

What was more, what he said when he was seeing patients was also very concise without a word of nonsense.

After seeing the patient, he directly wrote the prescription and ordered the medical staff in the clinic to get the medicine.

Fang Qiu waited in line while watching and listening.

"Well. As expected, the apprentice of a highly-skilled doctor is not an ordinary person."

After watching for a while, Fang Qiu nodded quietly.

Half an hour later, it was finally Fang Qiu's turn.

"Hello, please take a seat."

The young man glanced at Fang Qiu and asked, "Is it okay for you to take the mask off?"

"No, I can't," Fang Qiu said.

"That's fine as well."

The young man nodded and asked, "What ails you?"

"I feel my heart aches," Fang Qiu said.

"Let me feel your pulse first," the young man said.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and immediately stretched out his hand.

The young man began to feel his pulse.

As soon as the young man felt his pulse, he was stunned right away!

The way he looked at Fang Qiu also changed in an instant.

"What the f*ck!" The young man was very shocked. He had never seen such a powerful pulse.

This type of pulse was amazing. How could it be heart disease?

The young man frowned. "Based on your pulse, it can't be heart disease."

Fang Qiu knew that the young man had seen through it.

He smiled right away. Anyway, he was wearing a mask, so the young man couldn't see it.

Fang Qiu didn't admit it.

He pondered for a while and came up with an idea.

Fang Qiu then said, "How could it not be? Why don't you feel my pulse again? Did you feel it wrong just now?"

"No, I didn't." The young man nodded with certainty.

But still, in accordance with Fang Qiu's request, he reached out to feel Fang Qiu's pulse again.

Right at this moment, Fang Qiu secretly controlled his pulse to change.

"Hmm?" The young man felt the pulse and his face changed again.

Fang Qiu's pulse was indeed different from before.

"It's strange. It wasn't this type of pulse just now. Why has it changed?"

The young man raised his eyebrows in confusion.

Then he immediately wrote a prescription.

After he finished writing the prescription, Fang Qiu picked it up to have a look.

It was indeed not bad.

He nodded to himself.

The strength of this young Chinese Medicine doctor was really strong. No wonder Yu Qing would ask him to stay in the clinic to treat patients.

“There seems to be something wrong with your prescription.”

Although he was sure, Fang Qiu didn’t show it. Instead, he said with a smile, “I’ve seen a famous doctor before. His prescription is quite different from yours. Would you like to feel my pulse again and confirm my condition before giving me the prescription?”

As he heard that, the young man raised his eyebrows, took a deep look at Fang Qiu, and said, “Generally speaking, I won’t make mistakes when seeing patients. If you really doubt it, I can feel your pulse again.”

Without saying anything, Fang Qiu reached out his hand.

The young man felt his pulse again.

This time, his type of pulse was indeed different from before.

Feeling the difference in Fang Qiu’s types of pulse, the young man was completely confused. “What’s going on?”

“How could a person have three types of pulse?”

He frowned tightly.

The young man didn't dare to give him a prescription anymore. He waited for a while, then felt Fang Qiu's pulse again. After confirming the condition of the pulse, he rewrote the prescription.

Fang Qiu had been hiding behind the mask and snickering silently.

When the young man finished writing the prescription, Fang Qiu picked it up and took a look.

"That's not right either."

Fang Qiu looked at the prescription with a frown and said, "No, it's not right. It's still wrong."

"That's impossible. I just felt your pulse twice and confirmed your condition before I gave you the prescription," the young man said.

"It's really wrong. You can try to feel my pulse again."

As he spoke, Fang Qiu stretched out his hand again.

The young man felt his pulse again speechlessly.

However, he found that Fang Qiu's pulse condition had changed again.

His pulse had become normal. He was not ill at all.

"What the hell is going on?" The young man was completely stunned!

"How is it? Can you treat me?"

Fang Qiu asked, "I heard that this is a miracle-working doctor's clinic, so I came here to line up to see a doctor. If you can't treat me, what kind of miracle-working doctor you are?"

The young man clenched his teeth and took a deep breath.

“No, this type of pulse is so strange. I can’t damage my master’s reputation. It seems that I have to ask him to come out.”

“Wait a moment.”

The young man said to Fang Qiu and then got up directly, walking into the backyard and shouting, “Master, come out and have a look.”

As the young man called, a nearly 60-year-old man with sharp eyebrows and tiger-like eyes walked out from the backyard, looking dignified but with a kind smile on his face.

“Master, this person’s pulse is a little strange. I’ve felt his pulse several times, but it’s not right,” the young man walked to him and said.

“Miracle-working doctor!”

“The miracle-working doctor came out.”

Outside the clinic, the patients who were lining up exclaimed one after another.

At this moment, the old man had walked to the consultation desk and reached out to feel Fang Qiu’s pulse without saying anything.