## Medical M 61

Medical Master
Chapter 61: An Amazing High Score!
The fourth question.
Correct!
Zhang Xinming got a little unhappier inwardly.
"This boy seems to be so lucky."
The fifth question.
Correct!
The sixth question.
Correct!
The seventh question.
Correct!
He checked the answers to three questions in succession.
There was no joy on Zhang Xinming's face. He became silent again.
"Unexpectedly, The answers to the three questions are correct in succession.

"This is impossible!
"I don't believe that your following answers can be correct.
The eighth question.
Correct.
The ninth question.
Correct.
<b></b>
The answer was still correct until the thirteenth question.
Zhang Xinming was kind of driven mad inwardly, but he still didn't believe it and continued on.
The fourteenth question.
Correct!
The fifteenth question.
Correct!
When it came to the twentieth question.

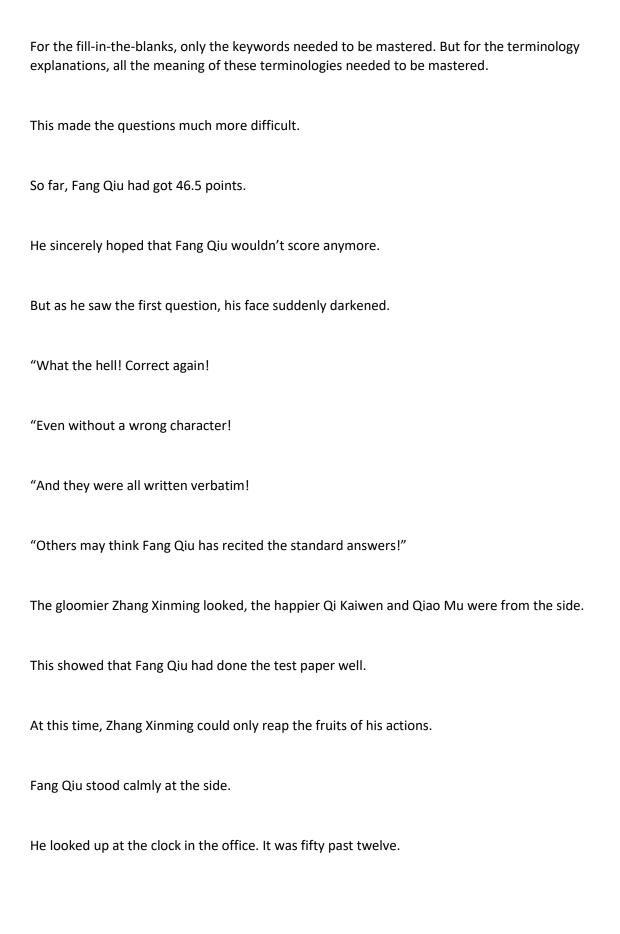


"It's just a piece of cake.
"The fill-in-the-blanks are unlike the multiple-choice questions which have the answers to choose. He can make a wild guess if he doesn't know. But as for the fill-in-the-blanks, either he knows or he doesn't know. Even a wrong word will make the answer wrong!"
The first question.
Correct.
The second question.
Correct.
The third question.
Correct.
The fourth question.
Still Correct!
The fifth question.
Still correct
Zhang Xinming became more and more upset as he checked the answers. The fifth one of the fill-in-the-blanks could be said to be the killing question.

"This question is very uncommon, which involves the pathogenesis of defense level of the Etiopathogenesis and Pathogenesis Theory in Chinese Medicine.
"This is not the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine.
"Strictly speaking, it also belongs to the basic knowledge of Chinese Medicine. But it belongs to the basic knowledge of ancient Chinese Medicine rather than modern Chinese Medicine.
"The answer can't be found even if you look through the textbooks of Chinese Medicine Basic Theory.
He had an impression that two years ago, only a person, who was born in a family of Chinese Medicine and had been reciting all kinds of ancient books from childhood, could answer it!
"But now Fang Qiu unexpectedly can get the fifth question which is so uncommon right!"
He could not help facing up to Fang Qiu.
Despite this, he still couldn't believe it.
"How can a freshman master the knowledge so comprehensively."
When he associated it with Fang Qiu's answering the questions constantly before, he was terrified.
"Fast and accurately.
"Comprehensively and thoroughly.
"If so, Qi Kaiwen has really found a good candidate this time, which will really be an advantage for him to get good results in this competition.

"This is the last thing I want to see!
"Let me see how good this candidate really is."
He continued to check the answers!
The sixth question.
Correct.
The seventh question.
Correct.
Until the twentieth one of the fill-in-the-blanks.
All right.
So far, Fang Qiu had scored 29.5 points.
After checking the fill-in-the-blanks, he started to check the true-false.
There were 40 questions of true-false.
0.5 point per question.

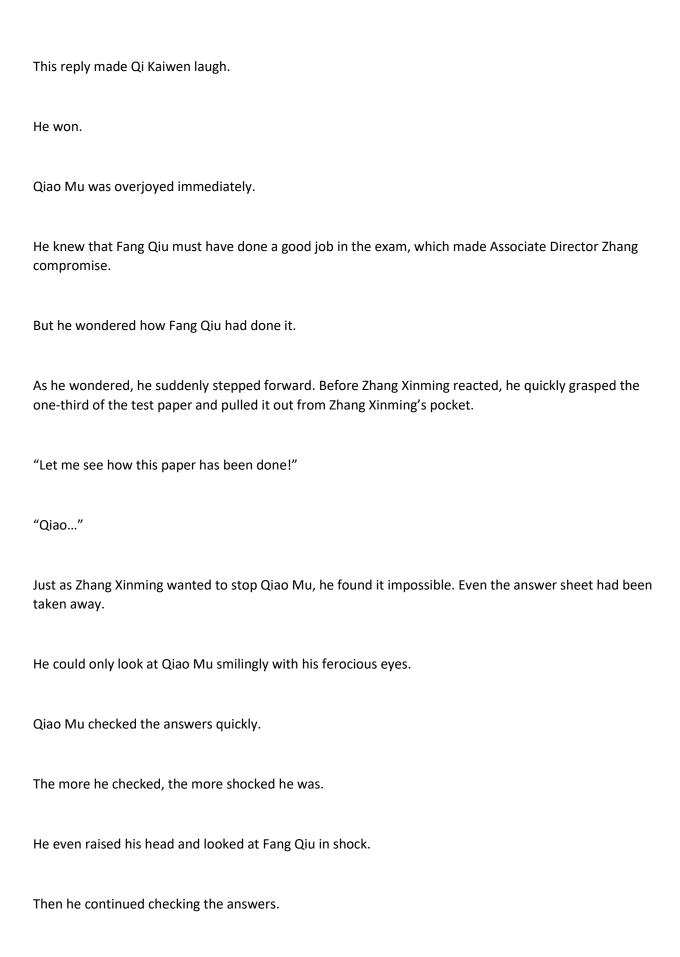
It was very easy to make mistakes in true-false, especially in the knowledge of Chinese Medicine. A wrong word may make the whole answer wrong.
"For example, the function of Qi. If 'Qi' is replaced by 'blood', you may also think the description was right.
"Vice versa."
Even so, Zhang Xinming became more and more upset and looked gloomier and gloomier as he checked the answers.
He not only thought that Qi Kaiwen had found a good candidate, but also thought that he himself removed the good candidate from the list. "If word gets out, I will be the one who did it under the table."
He even thought that he almost removed Fang Qiu from the list when Fang Qiu had got such a high score, which would be his another misdeed!
Among the forty multiple-choice questions, six of the answers were wrong.
After all, Chinese Medicine was extensive and profound and the books of Chinese Medicine were vast.
"He can't finish all the books in a short time.
"It is a quite rare thing to get these questions right."
After checking the answers of true-false, Zhang Xinming started to check the 20 terminology explanations.
It was also a kind of difficult question.



He didn't know when they would let him go.
He still had classes in the afternoon.
After checking the terminology explanations, Zhang Xinming's palms had already been sweaty.
About the terminology explanations, there were only four questions that Fang Qiu really didn't know.
He got 16 points.
So far, Fang Qiu's total points had been 62.5!
It had been over the pass line!
It would soon surpass the highest score of 65 points that year!
Zhang Xinming just needed to check the following two essay questions and Fang Qiu's score would surpass the highest score!
There were fifteen essay questions with thirty points in all.
Faced with Fang Qiu's current score, Zhang Xinming knew that he couldn't stop Fang Qiu anymore. He only hoped that the following answers wouldn't be unacceptably right!
The first question.
Correct!
It was just the standard answer.

It was one point short of the highest score of that year.
The second question.
"Ha ha ha ha…"
Zhang Xinming felt happy secretly in his heart as he saw the answer. "Although this expression and the answer are almost the same, he used his own words. As long as it is not my own standard answer, it will be completely wrong."
The second question.
After checking the answers, Zhang Xinming couldn't help shaking his hands.
He looked terribly grave.
The third question.
Correct
65.5!
"It's Fang Qiu's current score!
"No matter how the following questions are done, this score has exceeded the highest score of the year.
"Impossible!

"This is Impossible!"
Zhang Xinming denied it strongly in his heart. He even suspected that Qiao Mu had colluded with Fang Qiu. "Even if without Fang Qiu, others may also accidentally see this set of questions and have recited them all.
"Otherwise, it's impossible to get such a score!
"How could he be better than all of the juniors!
"They are the students of the best session.
"Even if all the participants got low scores in the first round, but it can't be denied that they are the students of the most outstanding session!
"But now Fang Qiu has unexpectedly overtaken them!"
Zhang Xinming took a deep breath as he struggled to look away from the exam paper.
He didn't need to check the answers anymore.
It would just insult himself if he went on.
He raised his head and gave Fang Qiu a deep look, smiling.
As he quickly folded the paper up, he said to Qi Kaiwen, "This student is excellent. I agree to add him into the list and remove the bottom one from the list."
As he said, he stuffed the test paper as well as the answer sheet into his pocket.



Such a move made Qi Kaiwen very curious.
"It must be good to make Qiao Mu so shocked. Even Zhang Xinming is not willing to show the test paper to us."
Qiao Mu quickly checked the answers in less than three minutes.
It was not because his speed was fast but because Zhang Xinming had marked the right and the wrong before. He just roughly had a look at these.
Finally, the score came out.
86.5 points!
This score made Qiao Mu shocked for a long time without any word!
"How many points?!"
Qi Kaiwen asked very curiously and hastily.
"8 86.5 points."
Stammered Qiao Mu. He apparently still didn't dare to believe the score.
This score was 21.5 points higher than the highest score two years ago.
"How many points?!"





"Yes, Fang Qiu. This competition is very important, so you must be well-prepared to strive for a high score as well as an honor for yourself and for the university."
Qi Kaiwen happily flattered Fang Qiu.
"Freshmen like being flattered."
"Then I'm sorry. I won't participate in this competition."
Said Fang Qiu calmly.
"What?!"
The three of them in the office all looked at Fang Qiu in disbelief, thinking they misheard him.
Medical Master
Chapter 62: An Argument About The Apprentice Plan!
"Won't participate???"
This even made them more shocked than knowing that Fang Qiu got 86.5 points.
In their opinions, it was an opportunity that many students couldn't get and would even beg for. But someone even refused to participate in it?
The whole room also became silent because of Fang Qiu's words.
"Fang Qiu, did you made a mistake?"

Finally, Qiao Mu burst into a hollow laugh, breaking the silent situation. He said as he tipped Fang Qiu a wink.
"I didn't."
Fang Qiu shook his head and said calmly as usual, "I will not participate in it."
"Why?!"
Asked Qiao Mu unacceptably.
Qi Kaiwen and Zhang Xinming also fixed their eyes on Fang Qiu.
They were waiting for Fang Qiu's answer.
"I have a few questions for you."
Said Fang Qiu.
"What are they?"
Qi Kaiwen couldn't help asking.
"If I get a first in the exam, does that mean I can cure one more patient in the future?"
"If I get a good ranking, does that mean the academic standards of our university are very high?"

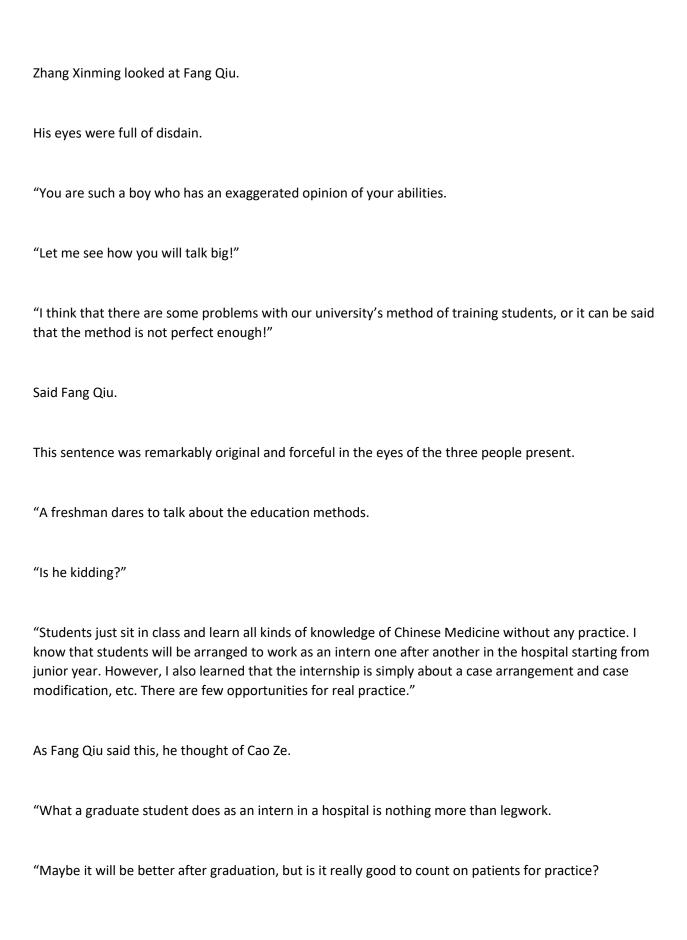
"If I overcome the students from the other universities, does that mean the academic standards of other universities are low?"
"Can the university ranking prove that the students from this university can cure more patients in the future?"
The words were forceful and lofty!
Fang Qiu calmly stared at the three of them with his cold eyes.
"They are actually wasting manpower and material resources on it.
"Perhaps others need such a spur and such an ethereal honor, but I don't need them!
"In my opinion, I prefer a patient's recovery from a cold rather than these bullsh*t honors!
The four questions in succession made the people present speechless.
They completely didn't expect that Fang Qiu would ask such questions!
And about such questions, they were not able to answer them and also dared not to answer them!
"How to answer the questions? Answer 'no'?
"That will be a real slap in the face!
"Answer 'Yes'?
"That's like talking nonsense in public!

"These are such impressive and deep questions!"
Hearing Fang Qiu's questions, Zhang Xinming felt relaxed immediately. "This boy turns out to be a nit-picker!"
"See what you can do now, Qi Kaiwen?
"Isn't it a sticky business?"
The happy expression on Qi Kaiwen's face slowly dissipated. He became calm.
And Qiao Mu was ashamed.
"As a teacher, I even have less consciousness than a student and actually engage in this kind of a matter of craving for greatness and success."
"If not, what's the point of my participating in the competition?"
Fang Qiu sneered and said, "For honor? Whose honor? My honor? What do I do with the honor?"
"So, I'm sorry. If there is nothing else, I'll leave first."
After that, he stood up, about to leave.
Others were afraid of offending teachers and the Director.
But he was not!

Because he had such strength.
"Wait!"
At this time, Qi Kaiwen spoke.
Fang Qiu stopped and turned to look at Qi Kaiwen calmly.
"Student Fang, your cognition is wrong."
Qi Kaiwen said with a smile, "We will get more education funds and resources if our university gets better results. By then, each student will get more education resources and their studies will definitely be better so that they can treat more patients in the future."
"What's the specific content? What kind of educational resource? How to distribute to everyone? What is the direct relationship between educational resources and academic performance?"
Fang Qiu looked directly at Qi Kaiwen and pressed him.
"Well"
Qi Kaiwen choked up at the chain of questions from Fang Qiu.
Zhang Xinming almost burst into laughter from the side.
"It's too funny!
"A director is stumped with some questions from the student he found.

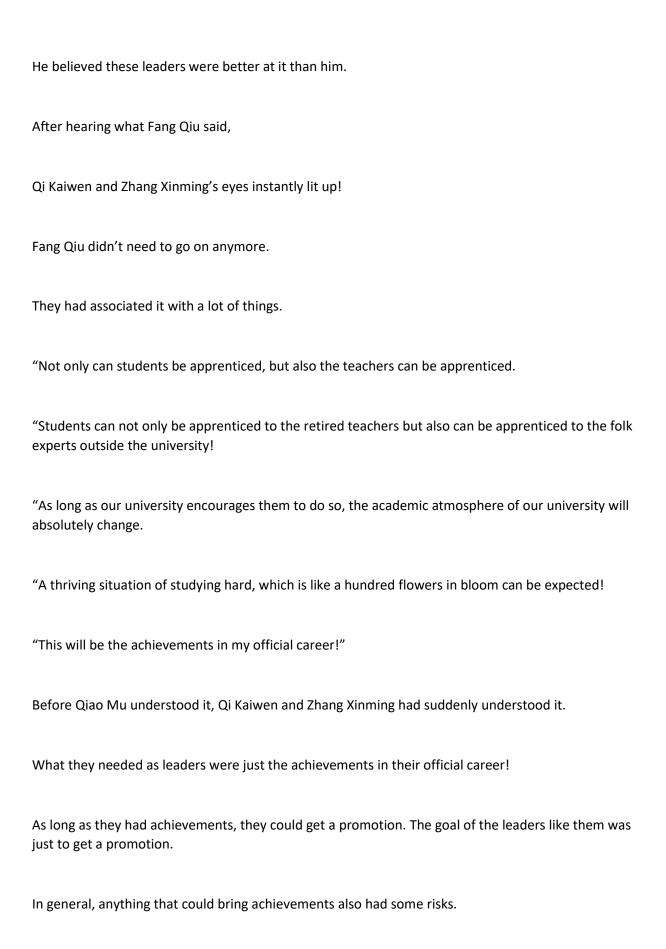
"You are used to having a big talk, an empty talk, and high-sounding talk. Now someone is making use of them to ask you questions. See how you will answer!"
Qi Kaiwen really didn't know what to say.
What he said just now were actually bureaucratic words on the surface. It sounded reasonable but actually not.
"I still have classes this afternoon, so I'll leave first."
Fang Qiu smiled, about to leave.
He had perceived from the Director's hesitation that the Director was speaking empty words.
People who spoke empty words were afraid of being asked questions because they would show flaws once asked.
"Wait!"
Qi Kaiwen stopped Fang Qiu again and asked as he stared at Fang Qiu,
"Fang Qiu, do you have any ideas? Or under what condition will you take part in this competition? You know this competition is too important to be trifling."
This sudden sentence from the Director surprised both Zhang Xinming and Qiao Mu.
"As a Director of the school, is he going to negotiate with the student?
"Or is he begging Fang Qiu?"

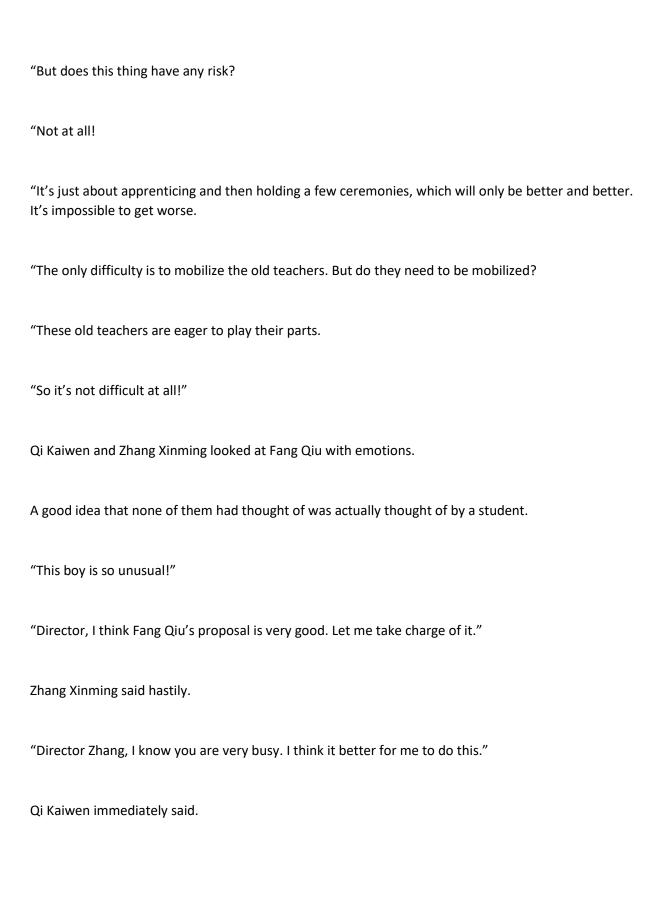
Zhang Xinming sighed secretly that Qi Kaiwen was really not afraid of losing face to treat a student that way.
Qiao Mu and Zhang Xinming originally thought that Fang Qiu had no idea or requirement but simply didn't want to take part in it because of his personality.
Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu stopped.
He turned to Qi Kaiwen seriously.
With a slight smile, he said, "I do have an idea. If the school agrees with it, I will participate in the competition."
He did have an idea. This idea had been in his mind for several days, which couldn't be solved ever since
At the sound of the words, Qiao Mu's eyes were fixed.
"He is really going to negotiate with the Director!
"How dare you, as a student, negotiate with the Director? You are too bold."
"Go ahead!"
But Qi Kaiwen smiled.
"Anyone who has great ambitions must have some ideas.
"I actually guessed right."
He wouldn't necessarily agree with Fang Qiu's idea but simply wanted to see what the boy was thinking.



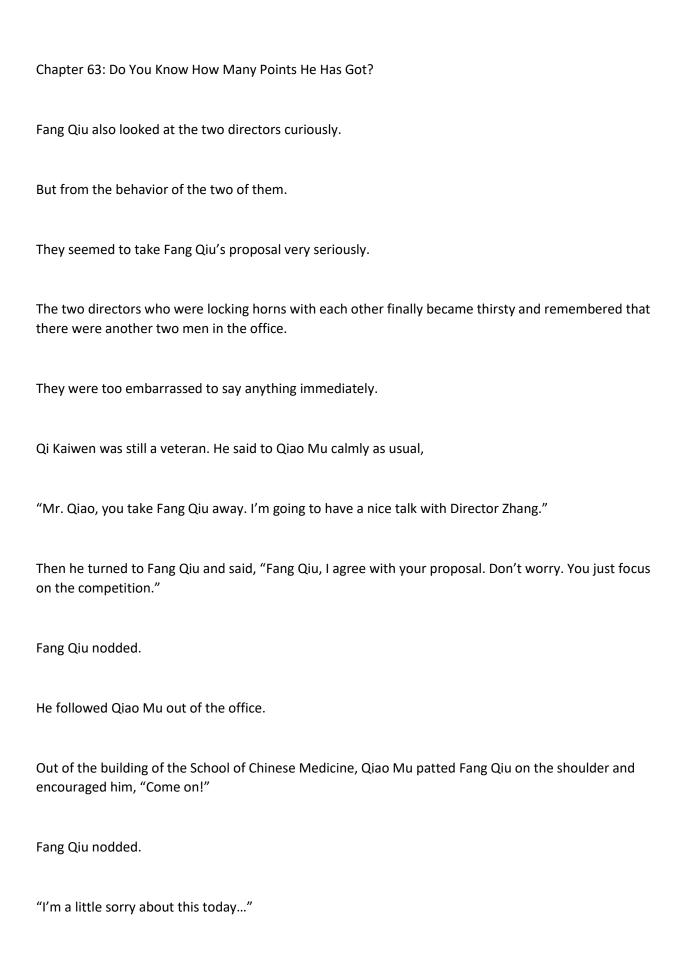
















Li Qingshi opened the list with a little excitement and expectation. When Fang Qiu saw the list, the stunned and disappointed expression of him had already arisen in Li Qingshi's mind.
Even thinking of it made Li Qingshi joyful!
But when he opened the list.
He was totally dumbfounded and in a daze!
He looked at the list in front of him in disbelief.
He thought the list could be a slap on Fang Qiu's face, but the first name on the list was Fang Qiu!!!
"What's going on?
"Wasn't it said to be removed from the list?
"Yesterday, I saw Uncle personally removed Fang Qiu's name out of the list. How come his name is still here?
"And he is the first one!
"What the hell is going on here???"
Li Qingshi looked a little flustered. He quickly took out the mobile phone and dialed his uncle's phone number.

that!
The telephone was connected.
"Hello? Qingshi."
At the other end of the phone, Zhang Xinming's voice was heard.
"Uncle!"
Li Qingshi asked hastily, "Has the list of the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen been uploaded wrongly. How come Fang Qiu's name is still there? Did the staff make a mistake? Please quickly remove his name off!"
"Well, there's nothing wrong with that."
"Nothing wrong?"
Li Qingshi increased his voice suddenly.
The voice was full of disbelief.
"Hum, hold your horses."
Zhang Xinming also felt awkward about this thing. After all, he had promised his nephew, but he failed. He could only explain, "Fang Qiu's name wasn't on the list that was uploaded in the morning. Later, Mr. Qiao Mu totally disagreed with it and tried his best to add Fang Qiu's name into this list. I have no

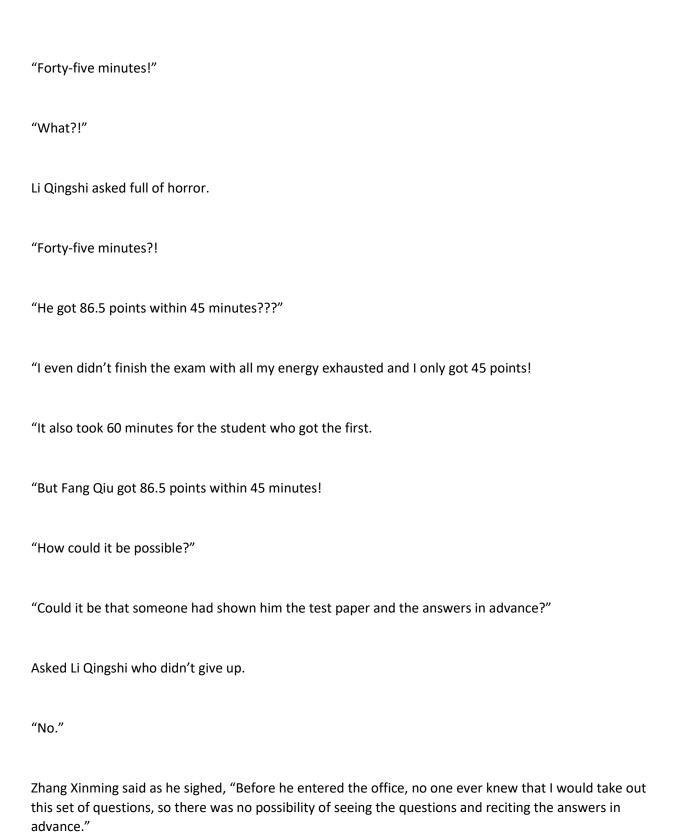
choice."

He now suspected that it was the staff who had made a mistake, so he must let his uncle quickly remove Fang Qiu's name. Otherwise, it would be difficult to change a foregone conclusion if a lot of people saw

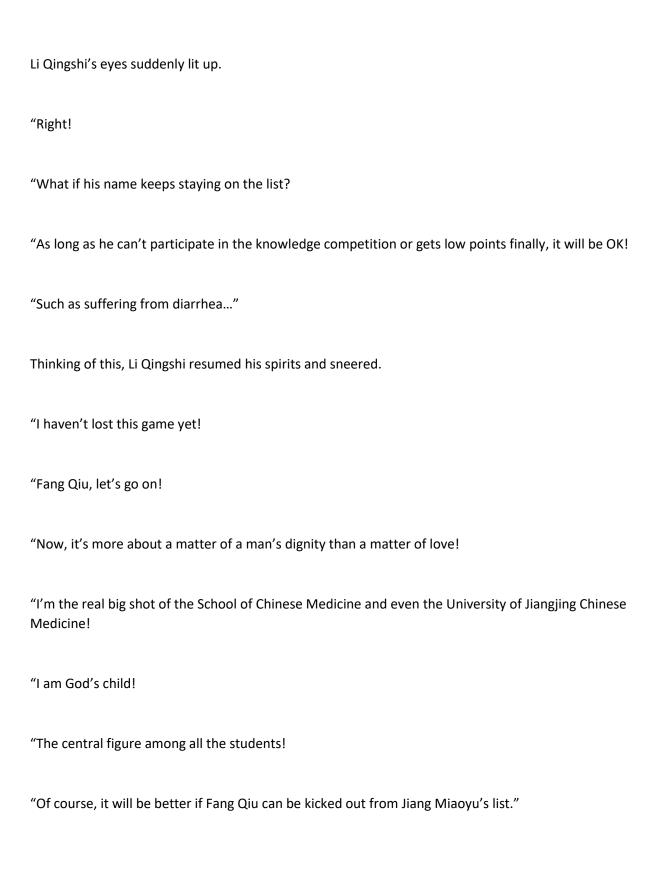


But his talents had nothing to do with the Knowledge Competition of Freshmen!
"Not his talents but his knowledge of Chinese Medicine!"
Said Zhang Xinming.
"The knowledge of Chinese Medicine?"
Li Qingshi immediately sneered and said in more disdain, "How awesome he can be? He is only a freshman who just entered the university without any background of Chinese Medicine. He has just been reading more books at most."
"Alas!"
Zhang Xinming sighed slightly and said, "We have all looked down upon this student!"
"Two years ago, in the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen that you took part, how many points did you get in the first round?"
"45 points! Uncle, why do you ask this?"
Li Qingshi asked curiously.
But when he said 45 points, he was quite proud inwardly.
Although this score didn't look high, the questions of that year were too abnormal. The highest score was just 65 points. It was so excellent of him to get 45 points.
And this score was ranked ninth out of eighty-one people that year!









At the thought of what happened between Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu, his anger couldn't help rising in him.
"Jiang Miaoyu is mine. No one can take her away from me!"
After hanging up the phone, Li Qingshi immediately dialed another phone number.
Gao Fei!
"Hello?"
At the other end of the phone, Gao Fei's voice was heard.
"Gao Fei, there is something's wrong with our plan."
Li Qingshi said in a low voice, "This time, the quota of Fang Qiu couldn't be removed from the list of the knowledge competition. I didn't expect that even my uncle can't settle it."
So he sketched the whole story briefly.
"Oh, my god! So awesome!"
Gao Fei said surprisedly.
He was really surprised. Li Qingshi had been showing off his score of 45 points to them for two years.
"But Fang Qiu actually got 86.5 points!
"What a weirdo!"





Medical Master
Chapter 64: Deeply Shocked!
Fang Qiu said nothing. He untied the hanging copper coin directly, then got out of bed and took one out of the drawer, tied the two coins tightly together, and hung it up again.
When everything was done.
He took a quiet breath, sitting cross-legged on the bed. When the two hanging copper coins stopped completely, his squinted eyes instantly open.
A light flashed in his eyes.
To the left!
Eyes fixed on the coin, Fang Qiu exerted his mental power, and then the power brushed over the coins
like a breeze.
The two copper coins quivered a little.
The two copper coms quivered a little.
The amplitude of the swing was surprisingly small.
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If it were just a copper coin, Fang Qiu's mental power would surely have caused it to swing back and
forth. However, the two coppers before him were just like two startled sluggards. They shivered, and then stopped moving.
then stopped moving.
Difficult.
Very difficult!

Fang Qiu breathed secretly.
Although it looked small, he knew very well that a single extra coin doubled the weight.
If you doubled the weight, the difficulty was not just doubled, but tripled, quadrupled, and even quintupled.
Even if it was only adding a strand of hair, the difficulty would skyrocket, let alone adding another coin.
However, apparently.
He would not be daunted by such a little difficulty.
Difficult meant feasible.
Without stopping or hesitating, Fang Qiu kept on trying.
To the left!
To the right!
To the left!
After a long time.
With Fang Qiu's persistent attempts, at last, the hanging copper coins moved.

Not as big as a copper coin's move, but it was much better than the beginning.
"This is what I expected."
Fang Qiu smiled and nodded secretly.
"Bang."
Suddenly, the lights flashed and then went out.
Fang Qiu then breathed softly and lay down.
And what he clearly saw in that attempt was that it was not only difficult to swing the two copper coins together, but also very tiring for him.
Just after the short period of time, he felt a tension in his brain, and the fatigue was overwhelming.
"It's the right thing to increase the weight. Later, I will practice in this way."
Lying in the bed, Fang Qiu smiled knowingly and closed his eyes to sleep.
On the other side.
In the conference room of the teaching building.
At eleven o'clock in the evening, directors of the ten schools of the university, directors of the First Affiliated Hospital and the Second Affiliated Hospital, all gathered in the conference room.



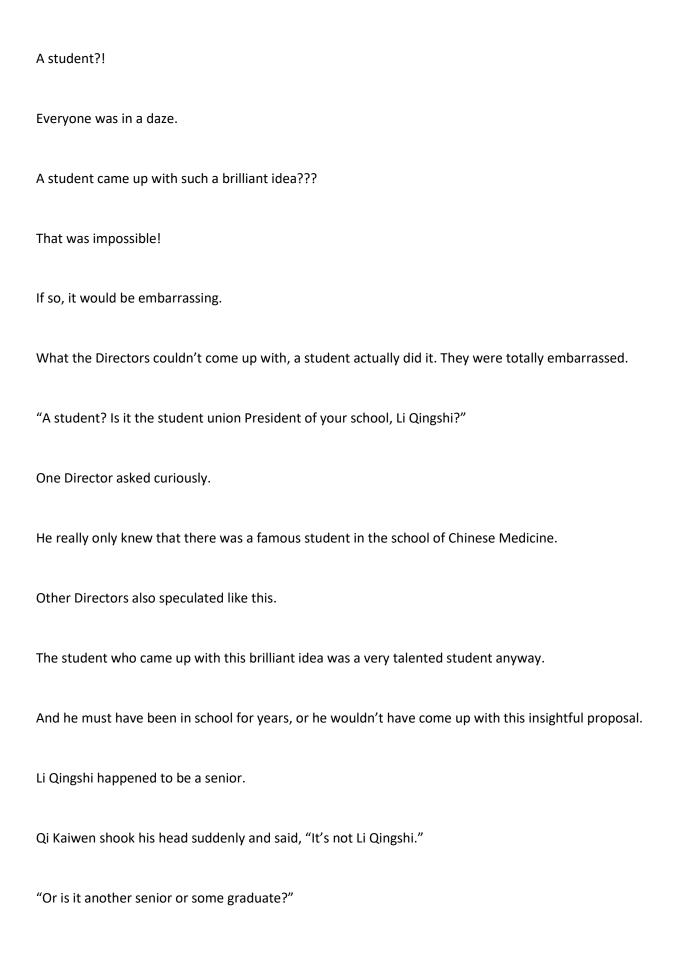
Only Qi Kaiwen, the Director of the School of Chinese Medicine, and Zhang Xinming, the associate Director, sat there with a cool face.
At this time, Vice President Chen Yinsheng walked into the meeting room.
The room suddenly quieted down.
All looked at Chen Yinsheng with doubts.
After he sat down, Chen Yinsheng scanned the crowd gathering around the conference table, and he said, "The headmaster has gone out for information and knowledge communication, and I will hold the meeting today."
"Thank you for attending this meeting this late. I'm sure you are all wondering why I called you to the meeting so late."
They all nodded after hearing that.
They were really curious.
Chen Yinsheng looked at everyone, smiled, and then very solemnly said, "Actually, I want you here today for one thing: the apprentice system."
Apprentice system?
What was that?
This sentence directly confused everyone.
They were all confused from head to toe.

"Next, I'll have Qi Kaiwen, Director of the School of Chinese Medicine, introduce the details to you."
While saying this, Chen Yinsheng turned his eyes to Qi Kaiwen, the first man sitting on his left.
In the confusion of the people.
Qi Kaiwen stood up, met the eyes of all the Directors, and said with a smile,
"As we all know, students just sit in the classroom to learn various knowledge of traditional Chinese medicine, but there are few opportunities for real practice. As a result, students are not able to skillfully use the knowledge they learned. Even if they have good grades, they are not able to treat patients well. And after graduation, they can only get an internship to accumulate practical experience!"
"Five years in college, plus six years of postgraduate studies and doctoral studies, which are 11 years in total, and he's unable to treat patients. Won't people laugh at us if they know how long they have studied?"
When the Directors heard this, they all nodded secretly.
They were also unsatisfied with the hands-on and medical skills of current students.
After all these years of learning.
The students were far worse than them in school!
"And today, one of our students suggested that the school let the students get in an apprentice system, to learn from their selected teacher."
Qi Kaiwen continued, "Don't be so quick to reject it. You might think that why a student should follow a specific teacher. Please hear me out."

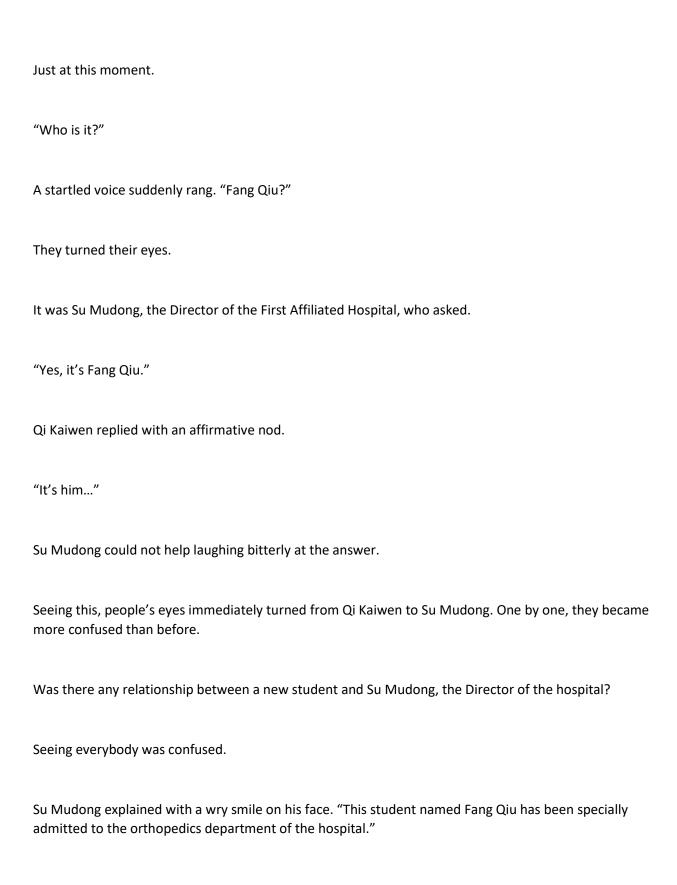
"First, there have been many retired teachers in our school over the years. It is a waste of the old teachers' skill. What's more, all of us are traditional Chinese doctors who teach Chinese medicine and want to heal the wounded and rescue the dying."
"So they're also willing to continue the work. I think there are a lot of retired teachers who are willing to share their clinical experience with the students they appreciate."
"Of course, the in-service teachers can also serve as a master in the system."
"And once a student follows a teacher, the student's ambition will naturally be stimulated. You know, students will inevitably compare themselves with each other, so do our teachers. After all, no one wants their students to be surpassed by other teachers' students."
"I want everybody to consider it."
"As soon as this apprentice system takes effect, and with our director's encouragement, the academic atmosphere in school will definitely change in an instant."
"By the time, it will be a blooming and thriving situation!"
"You don't have to worry about the gradual decline of talents in Chinese medicine anymore!"
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Qi Kaiwen listed all the benefits of the apprentice system, and then looked at them with a smile on his face.
"That's right."

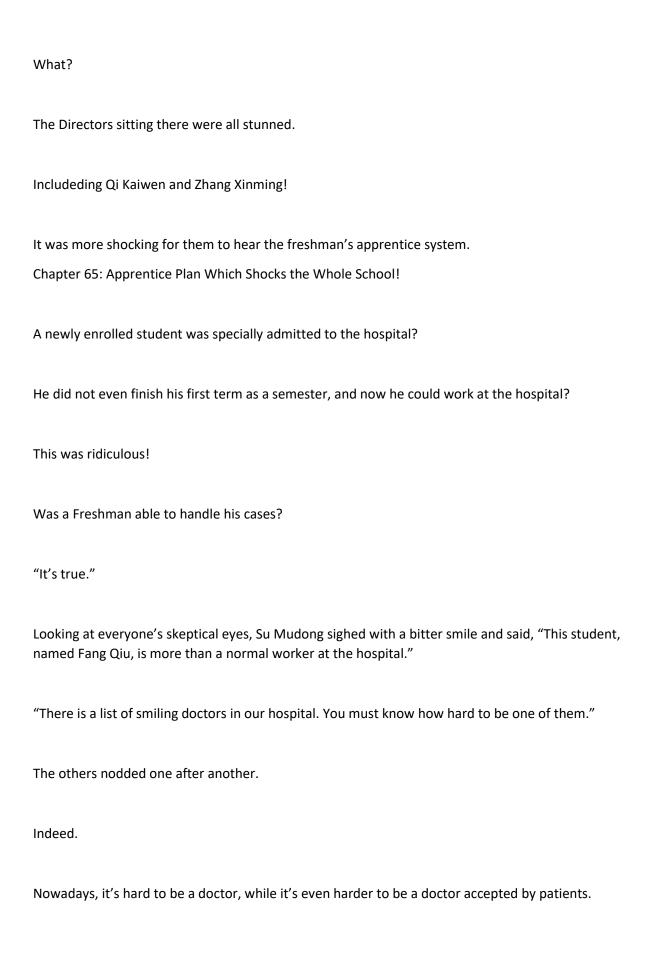
Zhang Xinming immediately stood up and hurriedly followed. "If students work hard, there is no doubt that the overall strength of the school will be rapidly promoted. When it comes to the graduation rate and the overall quality of students, our school will surely surpass other Chinese Medicine schools!"
Hearing that.
The eyes of all the Directors in the audience brightened immediately.
They were also Directors, and they could understand what Qi Kaiwen and Zhang Xinming meant.
The students tried their best.
The graduation rate went up, and the quality of the students went up. That would mean the rapid progress in their achievement in work. They would definitely be promoted In time.
Moreover.
That was not a bad thing.
This system could not only effectively improve the performance of the school, but also effectively stimulate students' learning momentum. It was also a great thing for students!
Everyone looked at Qi Kaiwen and Zhang Xinming with different eyes.
They actually came up with such a brilliant idea.
As long as it was put into effect, it was absolutely a great piece of work!
"Well, Old Qi, I didn't expect you can think of such a wonderful idea! I have been thinking about how to bring up the students' learning momentum. It's been months, and I haven't come up with a good idea. Now if Director Qi comes up with this idea, I don't have to worry about it anymore."

And one of the Directors immediately said.
They agreed at this time, and then put it into effect as soon as possible.
The biggest credit belonged to the School of Chinese Medicine, and the second biggest credit belonged to the school that ran the system well and fast!
The others nodded one after another.
They also agreed on this.
They could not help but agree.
There was no harm in the system and they could also get good work achievement from it, and it was also good for the university. They must agree!
Hearing this, Qi Kaiwen smiled and said, "I didn't come up with this idea."
"Then who came up with that?"
The crowd was amazed.
Some people even looked at Zhang Xinming and thought it was him.
"A student!"
Qi Kaiwen said.



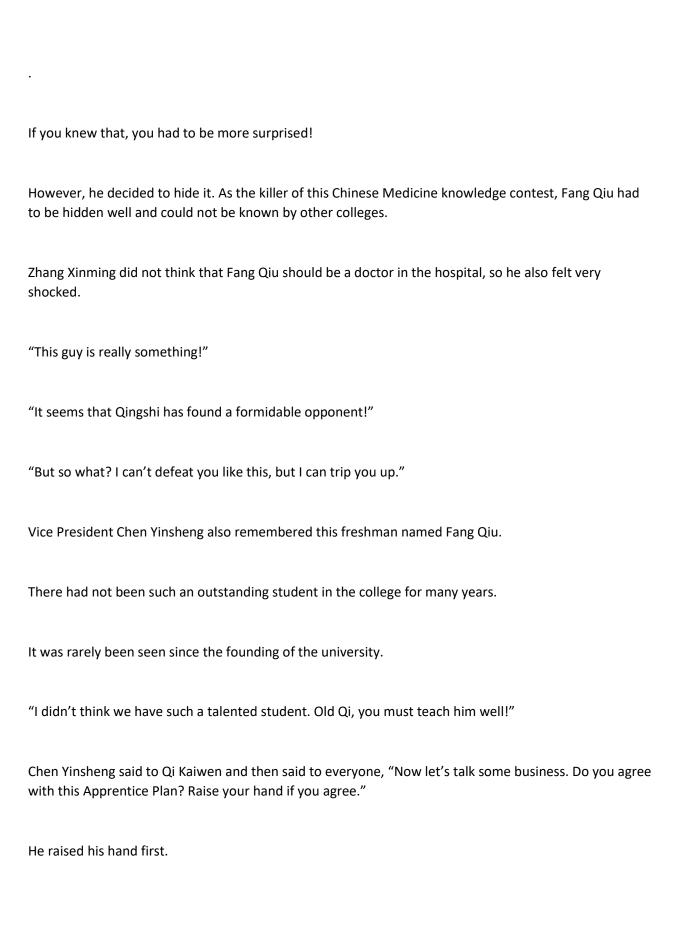
Now they were really curious.
If it was not Li Qingshi, or a gifted senior, or a graduate, then who would it be?
Qi Kaiwen shook his head again and said with a light smile. "It's a freshman in our School of Chinese Medicine named Fang Qiu."
A freshman?
A junior student?
The meeting room suddenly became quiet.
All of them, with wide eyes and faces of disbelief, looked at Qi Kaiwen.
A freshman could come up with such a great idea?
All of them here were at the top of the respective schools.
Even those who were in senior positions could not think of an idea that was better than a freshman's.
Shock!
Deep shock!
Embarrassed!
Deeply embarrassed!





They all knew that the project of smiling doctors had been passed at the meeting handled by the Director.
"This guy, after his first day in the hospital, was on the list of smiling doctors!"
Su Mudong said.
Just after that—
The meeting room was silent.
Even Qi Kaiwen, Zhang Xinming, and Chen Yinsheng were shocked.
The next moment, the room erupted in disbelief.
"Impossible! It's absolutely impossible!"
"A student now is on the list of smiling doctors? You've got be kidding, old Su?"
"This is unbelievable."  "Director Su, are you sure you're not kidding us?"
Director Su, are you sure you're not kluding us:
"It's hard to believe. Right?"
ico nala co senevel right.

Su Mudong continued with a wry smile and said, "I didn't believe it when I knew it. I found out later that it was true. Every patient who had been healed by him voted for him. He did not cheat."
He had no idea what kind of whiz he had recruited.
He became a smiling doctor just after a whole morning work.
He had superb medical skills.
The doctor-patient relationship was handled well.
The most important thing was that he was so young!
A young hero!
He had to admit that!
Now those Directors fell silent.
They looked at each other with wry smiles.
It seemed like there was a genius among the freshmen!
A student did what they themselves had not even expected before.
Qi Kaiwen looked at their shocking expressions and thought, "Fang Qiu made 86.5 of the most difficult examination paper in only 45 minutes!"



So did others.
"Well, since we've all agreed, let's go ahead and talk about when to carry it out."
Soon the whole conference room was buzzing.
Some directors said that it should be carried out after the traditional Chinese medicine knowledge competition. If the competition results were not good, this Apprentice Plan would then retrieve a loss.
If it had a good effect, then they would take advantage of it to enhance its effectiveness.
Many deans agreed, and so did Qi Kaiwen.
But at this time, Zhang Xinming stood up and rejected. He suggested that this plan should be implemented as soon as possible. He worried that other universities got the news and took the first step, at that time, they would be the plagiarists.
People present heard what he said and all decided that the sooner, the better.
What they did not know was that Zhang Xinming was trying to get this thing done to own himself credits. In fact, he really did not care about the contest's results.
Qi Kaiwen failed to expect that Zhang Xinming pulled some strings at such a crucial situation. Nevertheless, to maintain the facade that the middle and upper leaders got on well with each other, he had to nod to agree.
On the second day, the rumor about the Apprentice Plan spread all over the entire campus.
"From now on, the school will try a new mode of apprenticeship training in addition to the daily curriculum.

"All the students in our school can choose a master of Chinese Medicine to be their disciple during the study period. The apprenticeship is set up on a voluntary basis of both parties. The detailed list of masters, along with the specific regulations, will be announced one day after National Holidays!"
Such a brief message without even a written statement went viral among students, faculty, and other working staff in the college.
The rumor was so sudden and went so viral!
Even without a written statement, it definitely did not come out of nowhere!
The rumor had left everyone dazed at that moment.
What did the college want to do?
To encourage after school classes?  One could choose his master?
It was on a voluntary basis?
Was it real?
Everyone was dazed for a while.
When they collected themselves, the entire college was shaken.
Everyone was more than excited!

The entire college put on a new year atmosphere because of the news. Everyone was seen on campus talking about the new training mode which was closely related to their daily study.
"Haven't you heard? The college came up with a new training mode called Apprentice Plan."
"Of course I've heard of something that big."
"What? You ready to follow a master already?"
"How can I miss such a good chance?"
"You've got your pick?"
"What pick?"
"Of course I mean the master you want to follow! "Finding the right master will help you a lot in your Chinese Medicine study!"
"Isn't the name list yet to be announced? Well, I don't care if my pick is on the school list or not. I will follow the master I like anyway. No matter what it takes, I will try to follow him even if I have to stalk him!"
"Me too, haha!"
<b></b>
It was very lively in a few teaching buildings.
Even during PE classes or optional courses which were not relevant, people were talking about it.

Not only students, teachers joined in the discussion as well. They told the students who the Chinese Medicine experts were and even did not follow the daily curriculum during classes. After a round of praise, people wondered more about the procedure of the plan. The announcement was too abrupt and short, thus people failed to figure out the details. They could only guess and discuss with each other. Some said that following a master required money first. That being said, they would accept it even if they had to pay for it! One must know that they had to study for five years to register for the certificated physician exams. However, the Apprentice Plan would make them qualify for the exams after only three years! Some students outside the Chinese Medicine school also wanted to know if they could follow a master at their will. Such comments and opinions were too many to enumerate. Among teachers, there was no other topic during their small talks. The only thing they talked about was—the Apprentice Plan training mode! Every teacher would start the conversation by "Have you heard of the Apprentice Plan training mode?" or "What do you think of the Apprentice Plan training mode?".

"What do you think? Do you think the Apprentice Plan means a one-on-one teaching method?"

"The number of teachers on campus is limited. Other than us, who else can the students follow?" "That being said, we still don't know for sure when they haven't announced it officially." "What? Are you so anxious to have a disciple?" "Disciples don't matter, what matters is our performance. When the new method is settled down, I have to recruit the top students in my class. I really can't teach anything in the class. It'll be more effective in one-on-one sessions. One good student is worth a dozen poor students, especially when you have put into a lot of effort!" "Good idea!" A few middle-aged teachers were in a heated discussion while walking to the teaching buildings. They even burst into laughter in the heat of passion. The entire college was talking about a single thing! It had been the first time that such a thing had happened since the founding of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. It was not necessarily never to be seen again, but it was definitely unprecedented! The issue greatly concerned everyone in the college, no matter if they were the headmaster, directors, teachers, or students. Everyone knew that it was the right track to tread on! A right track that led to real and practical Chinese Medicine instead of just knowledge in textbooks! One must know that since ancient times, Chinese Medicine had been built on a similar Apprentice Plan!

That was exactly a system where disciples followed masters!

In the system, every master taught their disciples personally. Masters diagnosed diseases and disciples fill the prescriptions and learned about them. Then, disciples would diagnose diseases and masters would correct mistakes and analyze the problems. After that, students would fill the prescriptions and learned about them again.

They were purely learning by hearts and growing in practice.

However, in the modern college, no one was leading the students. Teachers were cramming students with textbooks. When one teacher taught a large group of students, there was no way for him to teach them according to their aptitudes.

After sitting in classrooms for a few years, they even failed to recognize all the herbs!

Not to mention diagnose a disease!

Even if they dared to try to treat people, they were trying on the patients. If one put it harshly, it was experimenting on the patients. However, in the past, teachers would watch over you. They would diagnose personally even if you had done it four times to prevent mistakes. That was being conscientious about treating a patient!

Academic Chinese Medicine was based on knowledge. They had rich knowledge but lacked practice.

It was a huge shortcoming of the training mode of the modern School of Chinese Medicine.

However, now!

Their college first created an Apprentice Plan training mode in addition to the daily curriculum.

It integrated the teaching of knowledge and practice!

It combined the advantages of the two and could be considered a brilliant idea!

The Apprentice Plan training method topic rapidly appeared on the school forum where everyone on campus could post comments!

When the news was posted on the forum.

Soon, it attracted the attention of the ill-informed students who stayed in the dorms because they did not have classes that day.

With a lot of people viewing and posting comments in the thread, the post about the Apprentice Plan training mode made it to the forum hot posts in a few minutes.

A big red character "Hot" was embedded at the end of the post's title and kept attracting people's attention.

They quit gaming and surfing the Internet and all joined in the big discussion.

Even students during classes were scrolling on their phones to check the posts on the forum!

"Apprenticeship training model on campus?"

"That's kind of brilliant! I've heard of it for the first time that you can follow a master in a college!"

"Apprentice Plan training mode? Disciples following masters? Holy cow! Our college is really amazing!!"

"I've always wanted to follow a teacher but haven't got the chance! Our college finally did something amazing!!"

"Though it sounds amazing, I find it confusing somehow. We came to school to learn, and aren't the class teachers our masters?"
"What do you know? Teachers teach us about knowledge of textbooks. If the college comes up with the Apprentice Plan, they apparently want us to lay a solid foundation on Chinese Medicine."
"Holy cow! Does that mean we don't have to game every day and can go treat people with masters for practice? Cracking complicated diseases is much more fun than leveling up in games!"
"If it's real, it would really be awesome."
Medical Master
Chapter 66: The Namelist of Those Masters
"Think about it, as long as you have a master and have enough practical experience. When we graduate, we can skip the internship and become a doctor directly!"
"This doesn't seem possible!"
"This teacher-training model is simply the welfare of the scholar-lords!"
"It's not just scholar-lords, it's the welfare of all the students in our school. With this teacher-training model, there is a possibility of counter-attacking for poor students."
There was a crazy discussion in the forum.
The more discussions they had, the more interested they were in this teacher training mode.

With the hot topic, another new post soon appeared.
"Who did this teacher training model come up with? It's awesome! I prostrate myself!"
As soon as this post appeared, it immediately attracted countless people to come and discuss.
"I support the original poster!"
"Me too!"
"After we have masters, we can not only learn the theory but also practice it by hand. Think about it, when we go home on holiday, we will take the name of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine and prescribe drugs for treating relatives and friends. How awesome we will be?"
"Yeah, let those who look down on our medical studies know that we have true skills and genuine knowledge!"
"The more I think, the more excited I am!"
"The idea he training mode is absolutely perfect."
"The man who thinks of such a good way is too damn brilliant!"
"Worship with 10000 times!"
Many people left messages below the post and expressed their respect for the man who proposed this method!

Because this teacher training mode was absolutely perfect!
Just when everyone concentrated on the discussion about whose idea this was, another post appeared.
"Who is the initiator of the teacher training mode? The Director or the Deputy Director of the College?"
Such a post with doubts spurred the netizens' curiosity and attracted everyone.
The content of the post was very simple.
"It is said that the idea of the teacher training mode was proposed by Qi Kaiwen, the Director of School of Chinese Medicine, and Zhang Xinming, the Associate Director of School of Chinese Medicine, and it was decided after consultation with the deans of other academies."
But"
"In addition to this, there is also gossip that the true proposer of this teacher-training mode is a freshman."  .
Everyone was shocked when they saw the content of the post.
"It's impossible! Could a student who just entered school make such a groundbreaking suggestion?"
"If you say that it is proposed by Director Qi Kaiwen and associate Director Zhang Xinming, I'll believe it. But a student? How is this possible?"
"Do you mean it?"

"The original poster has said that it was gossip. Can the gossip really be real? Don't you ever hear of the words of the ancient man? We don't believe rumors. We don't spread them, and we don't make them!"
"You don't say! He's a freshman who just entered school and his words don't carry weight. How can he directly implement this teacher training mode?"
"No matter who brought it up, it is a good thing for us."
"That's right. All we need to do is enjoying this benefit"
The entire school was immersed in the carnival caused by the teacher training mode.
Even the school anniversary did not make the whole school so!
After the lunch and before the lunch break, the students have returned to the dormitory, and as the students gathered in their dormitories, the discussion on the teacher training mode in the forum was getting more heated.
The forum had become a battlefield of various viewpoints.
In dormitory 501—
"People on the forum are paying homage to this training mode. It is said that it may be proposed by a freshman. What do you think? You guys?"
Sun Hao asked while browsing the forum.
"I'll worship whoever they are!"

Zhou Xiaotian was lying in his bed, raising his hand and he sighed, "Why haven't I thought of such a good idea?" Seeing this idea being so worshipped, he had already fantasized that if he were the person who proposed that idea, how wonderful he would be! How admirable others would find him! "I prostrate myself in worship too! This idea is absolutely perfect." Zhu Benzheng sincerely praised, "There is no doubt that the benefits of this Apprentice Plan are transparent. Whoever came up with this idea is so clever!" "Tell me about it! Anyway, we can't match him." Sun Hao turned off the webpage and turned around to see everyone, saying, "Now shall we talk about the Apprentice Plan now?" "Don't be rash. It is still far from the day when the specific regulations are issued." Zhou Xiaotian said, and he continued to fantasize. "You little kid, you can only browse things on your cellphone, how can you understand that?" Sun Hao mercilessly despised Zhou Xiaotian, and said with a smile, "Before the specific rules were published, we just have enough time to find a good teacher. You know, Apprentice Plan is not your own

wishful thinking. If you find a teacher who doesn't want you, that'll be bad. We'd better find one who

wants us in advance!"

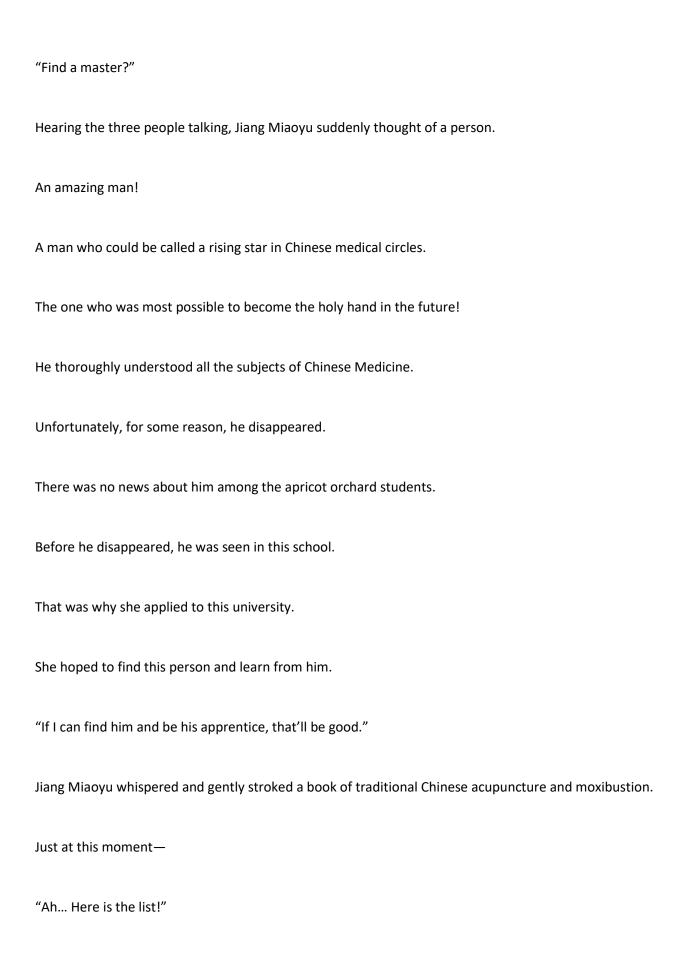
"How can I forget this?"

Zhou Xiaotian suddenly sat up from the bed, anxious to say, "No, we should thoroughly think it over!"
"The youngest, you're the most insidious. What do you think?"
Zhou Xiaotian looked at Fang Qiu with bright eyes.
Fang Qiu, ""
"Damn you!
"Why do you think I'm insidious?
"You can't create things out of nothing, can you?"
"I have no idea."
Fang Qiu said helplessly.
He really had no idea, though he had stirred up the matter.
But everything developed too fast.
Yesterday he had just put forward the proposal, today it had been passed by the Director and the Associate Director and had been carried out in the whole college.
He did not have enough time to think it over.
They were swift to act.

But the sooner, the more secure he felt.
A time-wasting competition in exchange for quick execution of a suggestion, and it was worth it!
During lunchtime, he also heard all the students in the whole canteen talk about the Apprentice Plan. Seeing the enthusiasm and expectation on their faces, Fang Qiu felt very happy.
He was indifferent to the admiration.
What he cared about was whether it could really benefit everyone.
He was just the guy who put forward the suggestion.
The Directors were the men who made the act.
"The youngest, you are already a doctor, so you may have the chance to be an apprentice in the hospital."
Sun Hao said with a teasing smile, "Why don't you introduce us to the doctors in the hospital? An attending physician is OK, and I don't want the one who is too famous."
"That's right!"
With Sun Hao's reminder, Zhou Xiaotian's eyes became brighter, and he begged piteously, "The youngest, our happiness depends on you, buddy!"
The three roommates in the dormitory all looked at Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu smiled helplessly.

He was just in one single hospital!
In the girls' dormitory—
"Who do you think is the person proposing the Apprentice Plan? It is too great!"
Wang Yu glanced through the BBS and looked at the words of appreciation. With her eyes full of small stars, she sighed with emotion, "If the gossip is true that this guy is really a freshman, then that guy will be so amazing! What a talent!"
"Not just talent, he is such a genius!
Huang Manman was also full of worship.
"Well, I think this guy is so good because he not only put forward the idea but also made the school agree to carry it out."
"It's not easy to get the school to listen to a student's idea," said Yuan Bei, twiddling her hair. "I heard that the idea was unanimously approved by the deans of all the colleges!"
"So this shows how good the idea is that even deans can't refuse it! So I don't think it's a student's idea."
"It is really impressive!"
Jiang Miaoyu said in her heart while tidying up the desk and hearing her roommates talking.

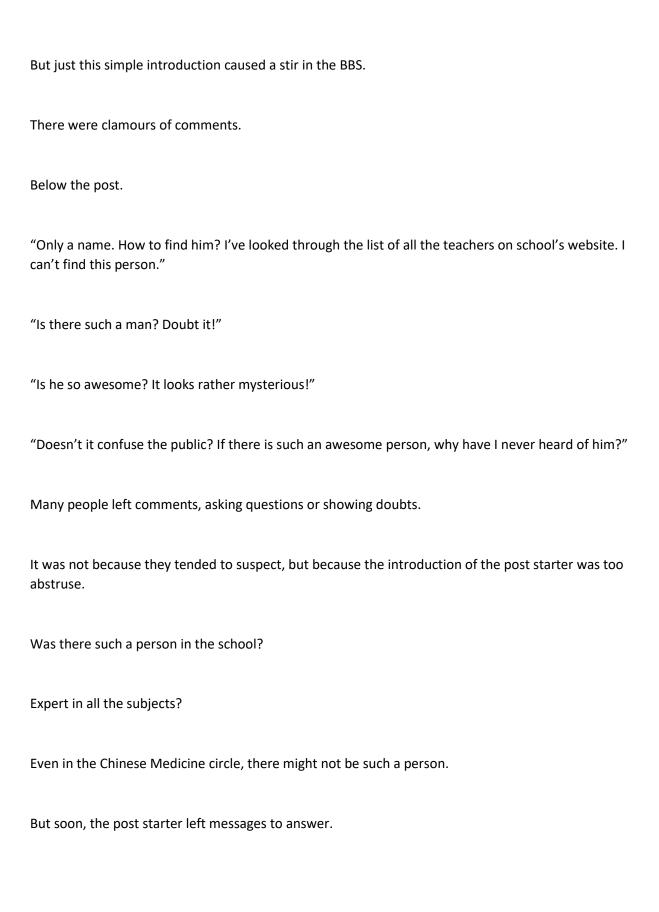
She had the utmost admiration for the man who could come up with the idea.
Whether he was a dean or a student.
This piece of advice directly made up for the shortcomings of the college of traditional Chinese medicine!
The person who could put forward this was a person of great wisdom!
Somehow, while they were talking about the freshman, she inexplicably thought of Fang Qiu.
"By the way,"
Yuan Bei stopped what she was doing and immediately looked at the three girls and asked, "Have you all decided to be whose apprentice?"
"It's not up to you."
Huang Manman said with a wry smile, "We are new in the school, and many teachers are strange to us, how to be their apprentices?"
"Yes, I don't know which teacher is nicer to their students."
Wang Yu frowned.
"The major factor should be the abilities of the master. We should find the most professional ones and be their apprentices, thus we can learn something."
"Unfortunately, we don't know much about these teachers," Yuan Bei signed.



Wang Yu, who had been sitting at his desk and watching the computer, suddenly shouted, "Come and see."
The other three immediately went over.
It turned out that, with the development of this matter, some students posted the details of the teachers, professors, or retired teachers on the campus BBS.
There were dozens of people.
Some of their names were recommended with a black and bold large font.
The first one was Shen Chun!
The introduction was very simple: He was the school's first affiliated hospital orthopedics expert, the first person in the school orthopedics, good temper, integrity, and his current title was an associate professor.
He was followed by a dozen highly recommended teachers.
Some of them were good at medication.
Some of them were good at acupuncture.
And some were good at massage.
The information was very detailed, and they were all very strong expert professor.

They were absolutely worthy of the name!
As Wang Yu flipped to the end of this page, there were two extreme large red words, saying, "Highly recommended!!!".
"What's this?"
The four girls felt surprised.
Highly recommended?
Was the mysterious man more important than the others?
All those above-mentioned people were the experts from almost all the subjects, but was there a more professional doctor in this school?
Jiang Miaoyu blinked, and her beautiful eyes burst out of a deep sense of expectation.
"Xu Miaolin, who is good at all the subjects of traditional Chinese medicine, including gynecology, pediatrics, bonesetting, acupuncture and moxibustion, decoction and so on!"
Wang Yu could not help but read it out.
She read only one sentence, but her eyes were slowly full of disbelief.
Yuan Bei and Huang Manman were also shocked.
An expert in all the subjects?





"Teacher Xu Miaolin does exist. Anyone who does not believe it can go to ask those postgraduates working in the school after their graduations. They all know the existence of the mysterious man. In the past, he was really a guru in the Chinese Medicine circle. Numerous people entered the university from him.
"But pity that Teacher Xu Miaolin is so busy that no one has seen him in the school."
After seeing the post starer's answer,
Those who were half-convinced called or sent messages to their senior brothers to prove it.
The results surprised them.
There was really such a person!
Even this person single-handedly represented strength of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
Having received the results, all the people got refreshed and felt pity for the mysterious man because of his experience.
"So Teacher Xu lost a lot!"
"That's right. That matter was not his fault at all. The patient should be to blame, because it was the patient who insisted on believing the indigenous method. Then, it was inevitable of the inter-restriction among medicines properties."
"It is a pity that such a strong man disappear like this."
"It's not his fault. Why does he hide?"

"Only the patient should be censured because he did not trust in his doctor at all, but chose to believe the indigenous method. Even if he wanted to take medicine based on the indigenous method, shouldn't he ask his doctor's opinion in advance?" "Therefore, there are three kinds of conditions that can't be accepted to treat in the Chinese Medicine. One is not to treat those disbelieving it." "Since he was not found to do with the medicine accident, he had nothing to do with it. It is a pity that such a skillful doctor is implicated by the patient for his whole life... Alas!" "Since there is such a powerful teacher in the school, I will take him as my master certainly. I will find him. Everybody, I am the Eldest disciple of Teahcer Xu. Anyone who wants to join the Apprentice Plan, please call me Eldest Senior Brother!" "Hello, Senior Brother. Please take a hike where it is cool." "Teacher Xu is mine. No one is allowed to grab him with me. Anyway, you are unable to grab him." "For Teacher Xu, I've made a reservation. And I will become his disciple finally. It must be me." Looking at the comments below the post, these girls were dumbfounded. How could they dispute?" Because they all wanted to take Teacher Xu Miaolin as their master. Aside, Jiang Miaoyu let out a sigh slightly. There was no trace of Xu Miaolin at all.



Fang Qiu thought he should find a chance to sound the librarian out. Fang Qiu knew that he would never make great progress only by reading books himself. He must find a master! And this was the reason why he proposed Apprentice Plan—to look for the mysterious man. Since he had to take someone as his master, he decided to find the mightiest person. Only in this way could he make rapid progress! With that in mind, Fang Qiu decided to test the librarian when the man returned from his leaves. The lunch break was over. The school finally issued an official document. "After being studied and discussed by the leaders of all levels in our school, from now on, the school will try a new mode of apprenticeship training in addition to the daily curriculum. All the students in our school can choose a master of Chinese Medicine to be his/her disciple during the

With this document issued, the news about the apprenticeship training project was settled.

study period. The apprenticeship is set up on a voluntary basis of both parties. The detailed list of masters, along with the specific regulations, will be announced one day after National Holidays.

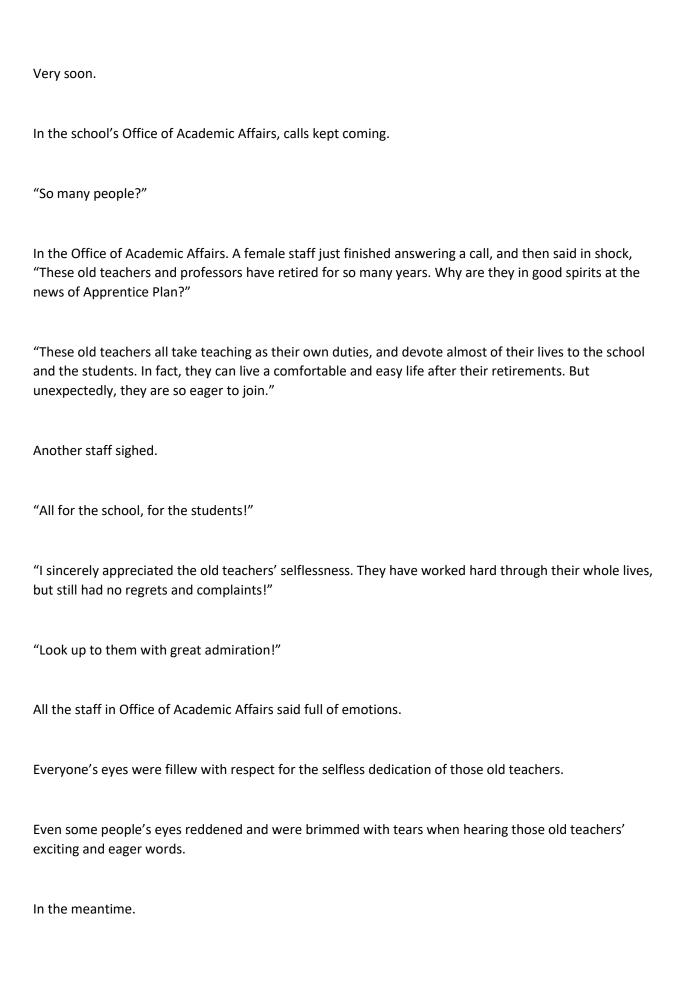
It was not an empty hole inviting wind, nor catching a shadow. It was true!

All the teachers and students of the school were jubilant at the document.
And those retired teachers living in the school's family courtyard could not sit still upon hearing the news.
"We can have students again? To teach again?"
"This time, we will not have students but disciples."
"Both the same! Both the same! I have been tired of my retirement these years. Finally, I can have something to do. I sign up first!"
"When the apprenticeship training project is officially launched, I am afraid that it is impossible for us to live an idle life any longer."
"It is good to be restless! Only in this way can we make contributions to our country!"
<b></b>
All the old teachers got together and discussed excitedly.
Even some with ailments on legs and those in low mood turned high spirits immediately!
They had spent their whole life teaching and cultivating students in the school. But when they retired, they did not know what to do.
They had the exquisite skills of Chinese Medicine, but could not teach them to the new generation.
It really smothered them!

So they had to read more books and continued researching. But the more research they did, the more distressed they felt. Because the more profound they explored, the more they knew, but they could not make use of it. How couldn't they be anxious but unable to do anything? Therefore, all of them pondered painfully how to ask the school to open certain lectures or forums for them. However, the officials of the school said they were old now, and did not want them to work hard any longer. What a nonsense! They were healthy! They all learned Chinese Medicine. Although delivering a speech would consume Qi and Yin energy, they had a profound knowledge of treatment and health care of Chinese Medicine, which they could fully apply to themselves. They were all in incredibly good health! It was good now. These junior leaders were finally getting down to business! Those senior teachers, when seeing that they had a chance to contribute their remaining energy, all picked up their spirits, their faces lit up with pleasure, as if they had met a great event.

"One must have something to do!"

"That's right. It is a good idea! My old bones finally can be put into full play!"
"I thought that I will take all of my knowledge into the coffin. Unexpectedly, the knowledge can still be put into good use. Ha ha!"
"I must eat more bowls of rice today and strive for living another 20 years!"
"I will teach for thirty years!"
"I will teach for forty years!"
A group of old teachers in their seventies suddenly raised their voices and began arguing.
Just like children quarrelling with their face flushing.
"What are we waiting for? Sign up now!"
A old professor took out his mobile phone from his pocket quickly and said, "This opportunity can't be missed. Should I make a call and sign up for it quickly?"
That's right!
To sign up!
These old retired professors all took out their phones and made calls to sign up while those who did not take phones went home in a hurry.
They were afraid that it would be too late to get the chance.



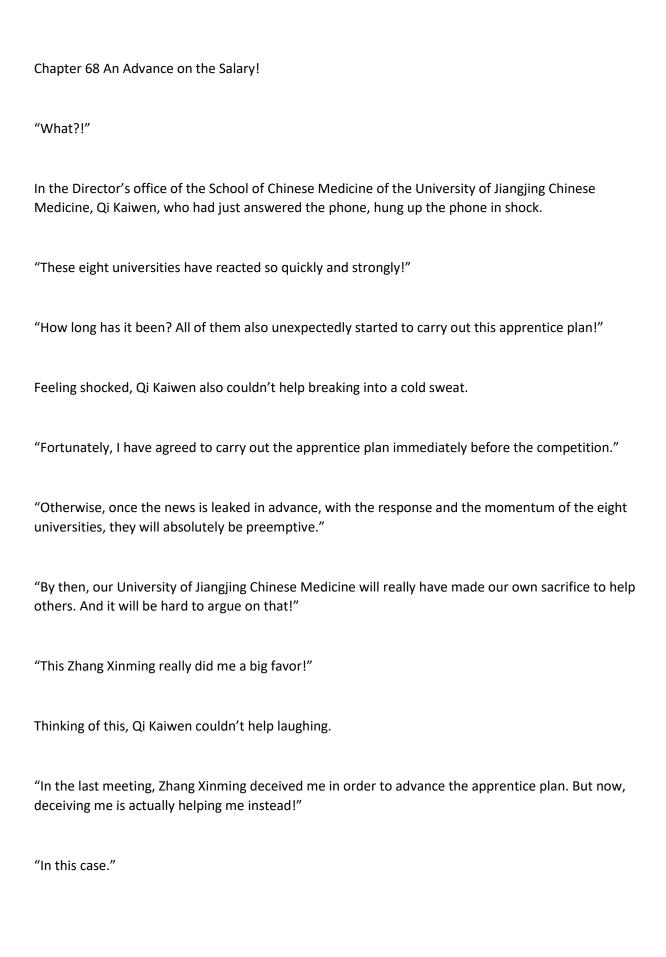
The news that University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would formally launch a new project of education and train—the apprenticeship training model—soon spread to the upper officials' ears of other eight universities.
In Jiangjing Medical University.
In the principal's office.
"Apprentice Plan?"
A man in his fifties with grey hair wore a grey suit and sat in front of the desk. He was a principal, and he asked with a look of surprise, "How does University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine think about such plan?"
"It will be a huge project!"
In the room, a middle-aged man wearing glasses said, "The apprenticeship training mode sounds complicated and messy, as if it is easy to disturb students' learning atmosphere. But with second thought, its advantages overweigh its disadvantages, even far exteeding. If the mode goes on, the achievements of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine will skyrocket with the emergence of the apprenticeship training mode."
"Who put forward the apprenticeship training model?"
The principal asked.
"It's said a student came up with the idea. But I don't know if it's true."
The middle-aged man replied.
"A student?"

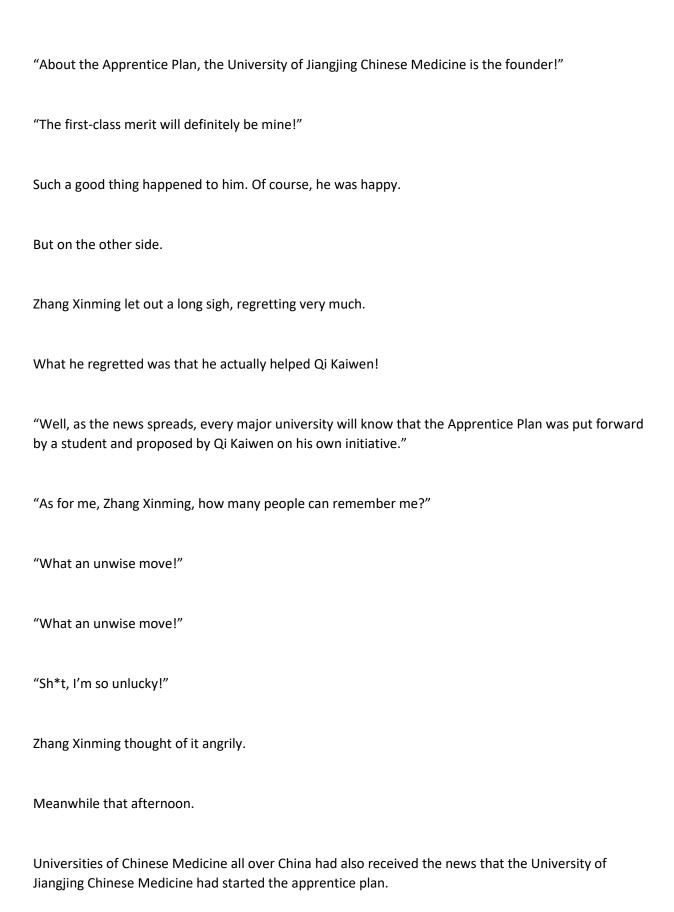


Not only the Jiangjing Medical University.

But also Huizhou University of Chinese Medicine, Huizhou Medical University, Jingbei University of Chinese Medicine, Jingbei Medical University, Zhongzhou University of Chinese Medicine, Zhongzhou Medical University, and JiangchangUniversity of Chinese Medicine. At the same time, all the other seven universities received the news that University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine would set up an apprenticeship training mode. All the top officials of the eight universities were all astonished at it. After all, not an ordinary person could think about such Apprentice Plan. When the top officials of eight universities found out that the apprenticeship training mode was presented by a freshman. They were all shocked and felt envious. Put other things aside. Only this suggestion of building an apprenticeship training mode meant a lot for any of a university. For such a clever student, any university was greedy for! Very soon. All of the eight universities went into action without delay, issuing orders to discuss and research their own apprenticeship training modes. They all were ready to have a big go at it. Then, the fashion of Apprentice Plan returned to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine in a short time.

**Medical Master** 





Like the previous eight universities.
When the news spread, the Universities of Chinese Medicine all over the country were all shocked.
However.
Unlike the eight universities, they were not in a hurry to carry out the apprentice plan. Instead, they planned to observe first and wait for the nine universities, led by the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, to succeed in the apprentice plan before officially launching it.
It was like others planted trees and they picked fruit!
If others planted well, everybody would plant.
If not, they would forget it.
"The youngest, this weekend is the National Day holiday. Do you have any plans?"
Asked Sun Hao after browsing all kinds of apprenticing information on the BBS.
There was no class in the afternoon, so the four of them all stayed in the dormitory.
"The National Day?"
Fang Qiu raised his head and found it really was after counting the time.





"The Apprentice Plan which has made a stir in the whole university was put forward by Fang Qiu???"
"It's said in Campus BBS that there is a freshman making this suggestion, which turns out to be true!"
"And this student turns out to be Fang Qiu!"
He really couldn't believe it.
"He not only has an awesome bonesetting ability."
"He can also come up with such a brilliant idea."
Cao Ze stared at Fang Qiu in a daze.
He let out a long sigh inwardly.
"I felt that I had been thinking highly of this boy, but now it seems that I had been looking down upon him!"
"But"
Shen Chun sighed slightly and said with a bitter smile, "This idea is good, but once the apprentice plan is carried out, I will have more extra work. See how many patients do I have!"
"In the future, I will have to work while training apprentices, which means I won't have free time."
"Yes!"



"Well, if you are short of money, take some of mine."
Shen Chun said with a smile, "When you get your salary, just pay me back."
"No."
Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I can't take your money. I don't need to borrow it since I can get paid for my work. I just need to get an advance."
"Are you sure?"
Shen Chun asked again.
Fang Qiu shook his head.
"Very principled!"
Shen Chun smiled and didn't continue persuading him. Then he muttered to himself for a moment and said, "In this case, I'll help you get an advance and I have a request. Can you come to work this Sunday, the National Day?"
After saying that, he explained.
"After all, it's better to ask for an advance on salary after working for two weeks than for one week."
"Okay."
Fang Qiu thanked sincerely, "Thank you."

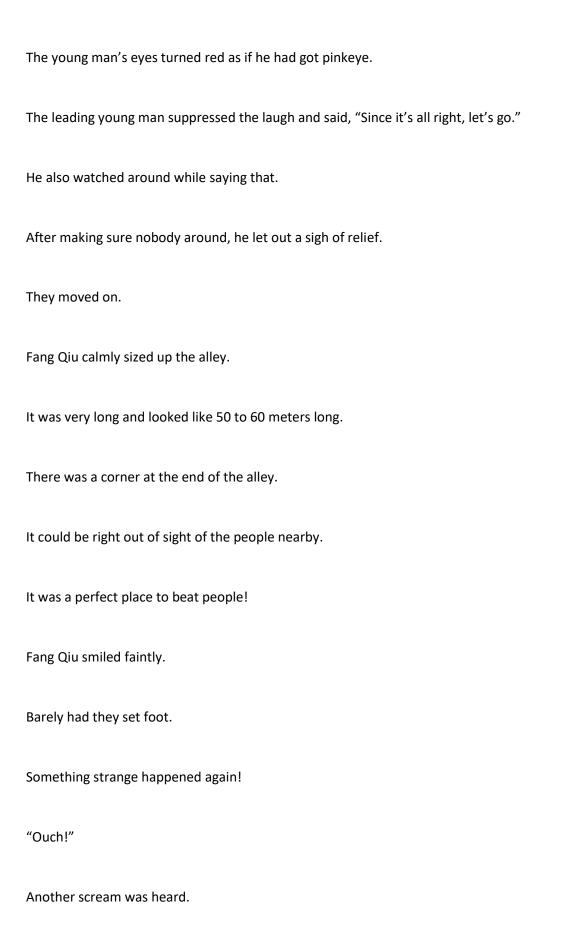
"You're welcome."
Shen Chun waved his hand with a smile and then issued Fang Qiu with an identifying paper. After that, he made a phone call to let the Director know and then told Fang Qiu that he could go to the Finance Department to get an advance.
Seeing the matter settled, Fang Qiu didn't stay there anymore but stood up to leave.
"Remember to come to work on time!"
Shen Chun reminded him with a smile.
Fang Qiu nodded his head with a smile.
Fang Qiu left the Department of Orthopedics, went to the Finance Department with the identifying paper directly, and got the salary in advance.
With this 1,000 yuan, he could last two weeks.
But he also had to find a way to make money. After all, the next time he got a salary would be one month and a half later since this time's advance.
"1,000 yuan for one month and a half?"
"It's almost impossible unless I eat steamed buns every day."
"But it also won't work. I need to buy living things and school things!"
"Alas!"

Fang Qiu sighed deeply and left the hospital as he shook his head with emotions.
He walked back to school again.
When he just walked to an open space between the hospital and the university, suddenly seven or eight people ran over and surrounded him viciously.
Huh?
Fang Qiu coldly fixed his eyes on these seven or eight people who looked like students with good shapes.
"Are you Fang Qiu?"
Asked a young man, looking up and down at Fang Qiu.
"No."
Said Fang Qiu decisively.
"No?"
The young man was dumbfounded. He hurriedly took out a mobile phone from the pocket and found a photograph from the album, comparing the person in the photo with Fang Qiu for a long time. Then he instantly flew into a rage. "Good boy, you are dishonest! I can tell immediately that you are not a good student!"
"Go with us!"
Hearing that.

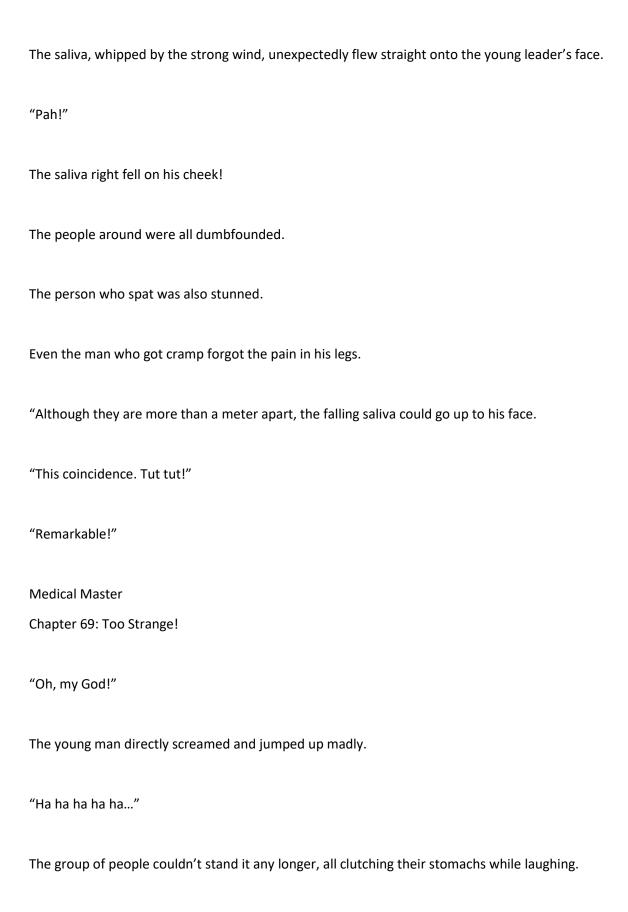
Fang Qiu turned his head slightly, looking around the people that surrounding him. He asked smilingly, "Where to?"
"Don't ask so much. You will know once you are there. Hurry up, otherwise, I will beat you."
Snapped the leading young man.
The others gathered around him as they heard that.
"No, let's go."
Said Fang Qiu smilingly.
The group of people glanced at Fang Qiu with astonishment. "Why does this guy look calmer than us?"
"This open space is not for away from the university and there are many people here, so we need to find
"This open space is not far away from the university and there are many people here, so we need to find another place to settle it."
They were so familiar with such a thing.
Surrounded by a group of people, Fang Qiu walked lightly.
He lifted up his mouth.
It looked strange.



The young man said mercilessly and then waved his hands, "Go on!"
They moved on.
Barely had they set foot.
"Whir"
Suddenly, a strong wind rose up.
It whipped a lot of sand.
"Sh*t!"
A scream rang out.
A young man suddenly squatted down, rubbing his eyes hard with both hands.
"What's the matter? What's the matter?"
The leading young man hastily stopped and asked.
The young man squatted down with his head down. He rubbed his eyes with one hand while waving another one and said, "It's all right. Some sand was blew in my eyes by the wind."
After that, he stood up.
As the others saw him, they wanted to laugh but dared not.

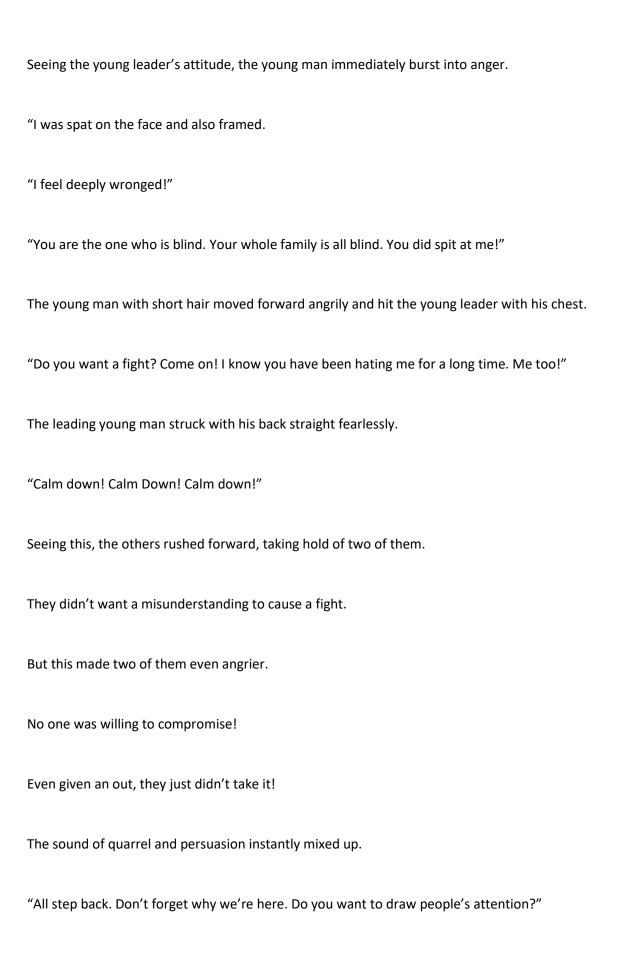


It frightened the group of people.
The leading young man turned around at once to see what happened.
He saw the young man blocked behind Fang Qiu was holding his feet with a miserable look at the moment and his face twisted in pain.
"What's the matter again?"
The young leader asked irritably.
"What's wrong with this road?"
"I've got a cramp in my leg. You guys go first and don't need to wait for me."
The young man hurriedly pressed his feet against the wall and stretched his legs hard to restrain the cramp.
"I thought you wanted to escape!"
Said the young leader, "Hurry up!"
Just after that.
Another young man with short hair over there dropped his cigarette end away and then coughed, spitting.
But coincidentally.



"Wei Zi, you definitely didn't check the almanac when you went out today. You not only fell on your face, but also being vomited on the face! Ha ha ha ha~"
"It was an unlucky year. Guys, keep away from him afterwards. Ha ha ha~"
No one noticed that Fang Qiu lifted up his mouth.
"Oh~"
The leading young man, Wei Zi, tried to suppress the disgust inwardly and angrily said, "Who has tissue? Hurry up!"
A man quickly took out a piece of tissue and handed it over with a smile.
The young man quickly wiped the saliva hard from his face.
But the tissue touched his lip accidentally while wiping.
This made the leading young man very disgusted!
"Oh~"
At the thought of his mouth probably staining with that guy's saliva, he glared at the young man with short hair, spitting with the sound "Bah".
Coincidentally, this saliva was also whipped unexpectedly by the strong wind.
"Pah!"
It fell on the face of the young man with short hair who spat before.

All the people became silent immediately.
It made everyone in a daze.
Including the young leader.
The young man with short hair who was spat on the face was stunned.
The whole alley suddenly became quiet.
Time seemed to stand still.
"Did you do that intentionally?"
The young man with short hair had just come to sense, asking the young leader loudly with a gloomy face.
"You did that on purpose! Now you don't owe me and I don't owe you. We're even."
Said the young leader.
"What the hell are even! I didn't do it intentionally, but I'm not sure if you did that intentionally or not. I saw you spit at my face!"
The young man with short hair said with a gloomy face.
"Sh*t! You spat on my face, but I haven't got even with you! How dare you blame me! Are you blind? Who the hell spat at you? I obviously spat on the ground. Even if I meant it, so what?"



One person said in a low voice to the two of them who were held tightly by others.
The two of them gave each other a vicious look as they heard that.
They stopped their impulsions.
"We are going to beat someone today rather than engaging in internal strife. Otherwise, it will be shameful if the news comes out.
"We can't afford to lose faces.
"But we'll get even some day!"
Upon seeing this, the others loosened their hold on the two of them. They looked around and moved on forward after making sure nobody around.
But they hadn't moved much forward.
Something wrong happened again!
"Ouch!"
A scream of pain was heard.
It turned out that a person stuck out his foot to the side for no reason as he walked, tripping up another person walking beside him.
At the same time.

fist without any reason. But the rock just seemed to be stuck and didn't move at all. Instead, it made him lift his foot up with a rush and howl in pain on site.
"Fu*k. What's wrong with you on earth? Are you all sick today?"
The leading young man could not help storming.
The anger that had been repressed just now burst out at this moment!
But just after that.
"Ouch!"
Another scream in pain was heard.
The three young men who were blocked behind Fang Qiu unexpectedly tripped each other without an reason, falling on the ground one by one.
The leading young man looked horribly pale.
"What the fu*k is this?
"We just walked 15 or 16 meters in this alley. It's not even half of it!
"More than half of us have been hurt!
"I definitely didn't check the almanac when I went out today. It is too strange!
"Especially there is one person who dares to challenge my authority!"

The person walking headmost beside the leading young man struck his foot on a rock with the size of a

The young leader was angrier and angrier as he thought about it.
At first, they surrounded Fang Qiu to make trouble. But it turned out to be more like they were bodyguards of the calm guy in the middle and all the disasters were blocked by them.
"Get up, all of you."
The leader let out a roar and then said as he looked coldly at Fang Qiu, "Let's settle it here. No need to go to the same place!"
After that, he walked toward Fang Qiu.
Fang Qiu looked at what happened before him with a smile.
Then he looked at the clothes hung on the balcony overhead, smiling faintly.
"Whir"
Suddenly, a strong wind rose up.
The clothes, which were hung high on the balcony of the building in the side of the alley, were suddenly overturned by the wind, falling together on the heads of the group of people.
As if being bagged by someone behind their backs, the group of people couldn't see anything because everything went black before them.
"Oh, my God!"
"Take them off quickly!"



"No. There will be people everywhere if we chase out. It's like we go for wool and come home shorn this time! I wonder how Gao Fei will laugh at us!"
Said the young leader gloomily.
They are so depressed today.
This kind of matter was originally familiar and easy to them. They were all students from either the Sports Institutes or the different Schools of Physical Education. They asked each other for help once they had problems.
In this case, they wouldn't get caught.
"It's originally very simple to beat a person. No one ever thought that the person ran away!
"And we almost fought each other internally!
"And all of us were hurt!
"Depressed!"
"We really met with all kinds of oddities today. Damn it. Even the saliva can be spat onto a person's face."
The young leader glared at the young man with short hair and then said, "That boy is so lucky to run away this time. Let's find another chance to besiege him."
The crowd of young men all nodded.



"Recently, a group of rampant thieves came to the snack street outside the university, which made quite a few students suffer losses.

The university immediately called the police after learning the situation. Through the constant efforts by all the policemen from the Xianlin Police Station, this gang of criminals has finally been arrested today.

It is reported that this thief gang was very rampant in the snack street. Not only did they steal things, but they also passed themselves off as policemen to rescue their accomplice, which is very abominable. Fortunately, it did not cause significant harm. Therefore, the university, on behalf of all the teachers and the students, thank all the policemen from Xianlin Police Station for their hard work.

Although the thief gang has been caught, there are good people and bad people mixed together in the snack street. Every student in the university, you must not relax vigilance hence. You have to strengthen the sense of danger to protect your own safety and property.

In addition, the owners of the stolen property can go to Xianlin Police Station recently to get your lost property."

The notice was short, but it caused a great sensation.

Especially some students who saw the notice in the first time took out their mobile phones to take a picture of the whole notice. And then the news quickly spread onto the campus BBS.

"Good news. Good news. The thief gang in the snack street has been arrested!"

This posting instantly attracted the attention of a large number of BBS users.

"It's well known that food is fundamental for the people!

"Moreover, it's a world full of foodies."

There was no doubt that the snack street was the most popular place around the university with students.
The students went to the snack street on a whim in twos and threes, either having barbecues or eating noodles.
Just because of this, the problem of public security and the thief gang made the snack street formidable to many students.
Now.
Once this posting came out, it immediately attracted the attention of many students and made them let out a deep sigh of relief.
"Ha ha, now we can go to the snack street at ease and don't need to be frightened."
"They were finally arrested. After so many people suffer losses, they were finally caught!"
"It's great to catch them. I remember that a lot of students have been targeted by this thief gang. Before, a student seemed to be stolen all the living expenses of a whole semester."
"Our university really should give a banner to the policemen!"
Many people expressed their opinions under the posting.
Everyone was extremely excited. Many of them even clapped for that.
And when a student who had witnessed that the thief gang was caught that night saw this notice, he was dumbfounded.

"Oh, my god. They pretended to be policemen to rescue the accomplice. Couldn't the policeman be fake the night when the mysterious man appeared???"
Everyone was stupefied as they heard the question.
The people, either witnessing it or seeing the notice on BBS.
All couldn't help thinking about what happened that day.
"A policeman did take a thief away that day. It seemed to be the only time for the police to take a thief away on the spot since the thief gang came.
"Oh, my god!
"The policeman was really fake that day???
"And he pretended to be a policeman under our noses!
Medical Master
Chapter 70: Trash!
"My goodness! This thief gang was so rampant that they even dared to pretend to be policemen. Is that a felony?"
"Too arrogant! Too lawless! They stole first and then robbed. After failing to rob, they pretended to be policemen?"
"My God. If the policemen were pretended by other thieves the night before, who arrested them???"
"Haven't heard about any crackdown recently."

"Could it be the mysterious man?"
In the posting, the people who were involved that night talked to each other. But as they talked, it attracted all those who knew nothing about it.
"What happened? The mysterious man appeared again?"
"Could it be that this thief gang was caught by the mysterious man?"
"What's going on on earth? Anyone who knows about it hurriedly explains to everyone."
At the urging of various people who didn't know about it, several students quickly told the whole story of that evening.
When they heard what had happened, they discussed even more enthusiastically.
"It can't be otherwise. It was absolutely the mysterious man who did it!"
"I think so, or before the mysterious man appeared, the thief gang who was so rampant hadn't been caught. But they were wiped out when the mysterious man appeared."
"So it's possible."
"What do you mean by 'possible'. It's for sure!"
"Think about it, the reason why the mysterious man suddenly ran away that night was to chase the thief gang?"
"It was the mysterious man as expected."

"I worship him. The mysterious man is our university's Superman."
"I also worship him."
"Who has the contact details of the mysterious man? I want to be apprenticed to him."
"As the university is encouraging the apprentice plan, I will pay 300 yuan for the contact details of the mysterious man."
"I'll pay 500 yuan."
"I'll pay 1,000 yuan"
Although the topic of arresting the thieves was very hot, more people still focused their attention on the apprenticing thing. Because no one ever knew the information of the mysterious man, he did not appear on the list of the apprentice plan. But many people virtually had dreamed of being apprenticed to the mysterious man.
In the girls' dormitory.
"Miaoyu, do you think this mysterious man is the same person as the one who is highly recommended on the list?"
In the girls' dormitory, Wang Yu, holding a computer, said with her sparkling eyes, "If they are really the same person, that will be too perfect."
Jiang Miaoyu did not answer. She rolled her eyes, staring at the two words "mysterious man" on the computer screen.
That night, she was the person involved.

If the mysterious man hadn't taken the initiative, she didn't even know that her pocket had been scratched and she almost took the thief as a weak person.
She looked at the two words "mysterious man". The mysterious figure standing in front of her that night quietly rose before her eyes.
"Who on earth is this mysterious man?"
She couldn't help being lost in thought.
In Dormitory 501.
"The mysterious man is going to flood the screen. He can hype himself through the big event of the apprentice plan. Cool!"
Said Sun Hao with emotion as he browsed the BBS.
At this time, Zhou Xiaotian suddenly jumped out of bed and said justly and severely.
"Everyone, we can't always stay in the dormitory. How about some night jogging around the Center Lake?"
After that, he changed the topic and said with great expectation, "Health is vital importance to life. Perhaps we will meet several girls who have common interests with us. While the moonlight is beautiful we can talk about the lives and ideals together from morning till dusk. Hey hey."
Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng's eyes lit up instantly.

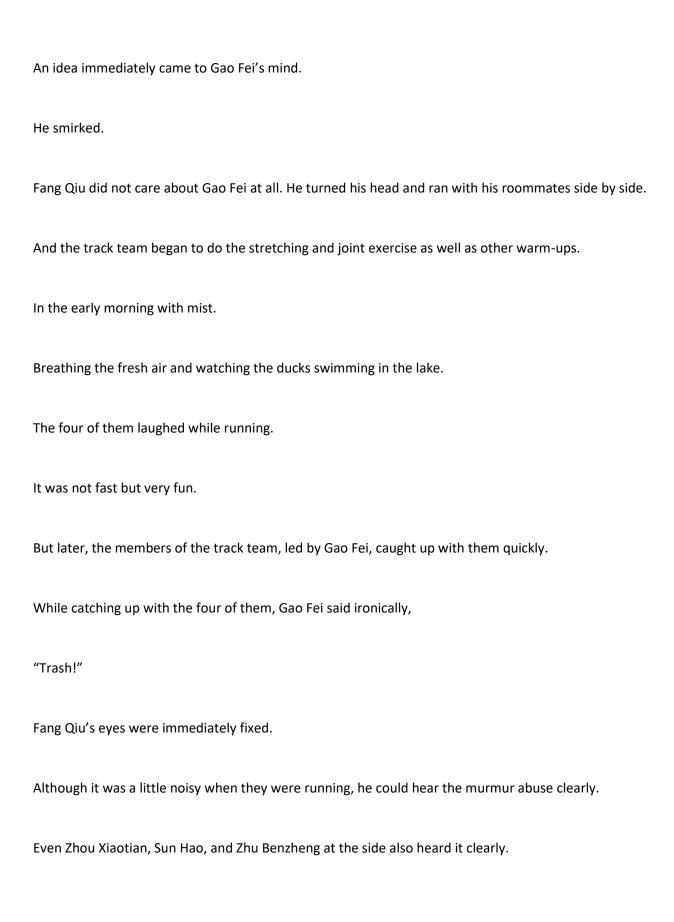


Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng kept nodding their heads. "It is true."
"Square dancing just came out a few years ago and the problems can't be detected within a short time. In a long term, problems will arise."
Said Fang Qiu.
He really disapproved of square dancing at night.
"It's definitely self-destructive behavior."
"There are only two kinds of people who have the healthy routines. One is the ascetic, like a monk, a Taoist, or a lay Buddhist, who definitely follow the natural routine."
"Another is the Kung Fu practitioner like me who thoroughly understands the natural course and absolutely follow the natural routine!"
"The youngest, you didn't read books in vain!"
Zhu Benzheng sighed with emotion and asked curiously, "According to you, what if I want to exercise in the evening?"
"That's easy."
Fang Qiu replied smilingly, "You can sit in meditation. Statics can create dynamics. Just leave it to your own body to control it and don't disturb it. Or go to bed early and get up early tomorrow to exercise."
"What if I can't get up?"



The four of them went to the entrance to the Central Lake in the university, one full of spirit and energy and the other three yawning with a sleepy look.
"How many laps shall we run?"
Asked Sun Hao, yawning while walking.
"Two laps."
Said Zhu Benzheng, "The Central Lake has a circumference of two kilometers. It takes about an hour for two laps, which is just appropriate."
The other three nodded their heads.
Two laps meant four kilometers.
Since it was the first day they started morning jogging, the amount of exercise was just appropriate.
After the simple activities, the Yang Qi in their bodies finally rose up. They became energetic and not so sleepy as before.
The four of them stepped on the lakeshore side by side.
At that moment, a sound of neat footsteps was heard.
"Is there anybody do morning jogging?"
Asked Zhou Xiaotian in surprise.
The four of them turned to look back and saw a group of students in sportswear.

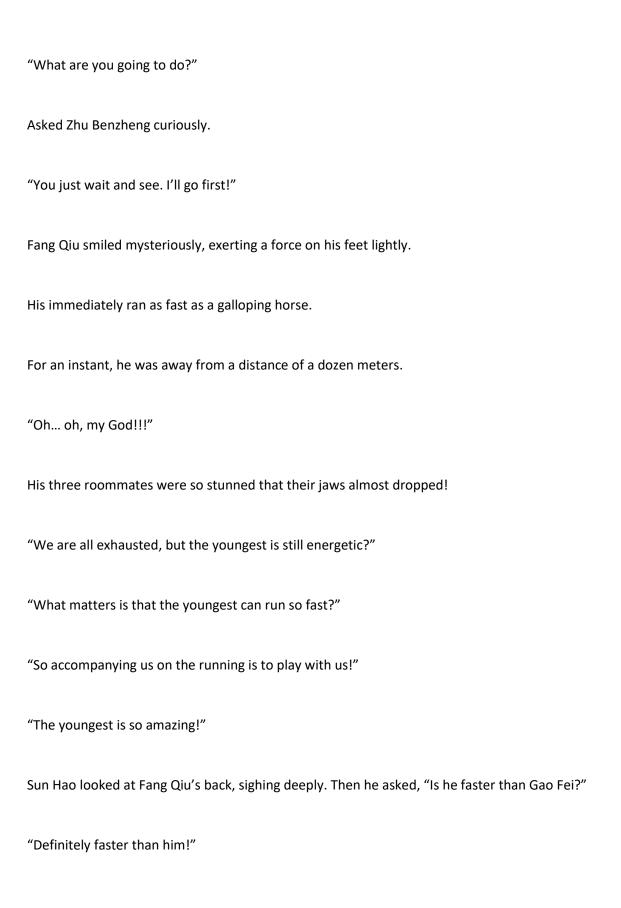




Gao Fei made a gesture of contempt and then ran away with a laugh.
Fang Qiu looked at Gao Fei with his cold eyes.
"It has been the third time!"
"You hit me with the ball in the football field and asked people to besiege me yesterday. Today, you took the initiative to provoke me!"
"Don't you think it is easy to bully me?"
Fang Qiu did not say anything and the four of them went on running.
Ten minutes later, another sound of footsteps was heard behind them.
It was still Gao Fei's track team who had completed a lap.
"Trash."
The second time when Gao Fei brushed past Fang Qiu, he sneered coldly again.
Then he ran away!
"Is he sick?"
Zhou Xiaotian said indignantly.
"Who did he abuse?"



"He's here to make trouble on purpose. He is just good at running, what a big deal? Go to the Olympics if he can. Why is he showing off here?"
Zhou Xiaotian screamed abuse at him, "If I were his father, I would definitely spank him!"
Sun Hao rolled his eyes and said with a smirk as he sank his voice, "How about we push him into the lake when he runs over later? It's not deep anyway"
At the sound of this.
The three of them immediately turned to look at Sun Hao with an odd look.
"Hey hey"
Sun Hao smiled awkwardly and hurriedly said, "I'm just kidding. Don't take it seriously. We are all good students, aren't we?"
"Well, we can do that."
Zhou Xiaotian muttered at once.
"Let me do it. He's aimed at me."
Fang Qiu spoke at this time.
"Let you?"
The three of them turned to look at Fang Qiu with curious looks.
"What can you do?"



Zhou Xiaotian said for certain.
Ten minutes later, Gao Fei led the track team to run another lap, catching up from behind.
When he was about to abuse again.
He was suddenly stupefied.
"Why are there only three people?"
"Where is Fang Qiu?"
Before he came to himself.
Behind him came a sound of running.
Gao Fei doubtfully turned to look back, suddenly stunned.
He saw Fang Qiu was catching up extremely fast.
"Why is the fellow running behind?"