Medical M 701

Medical Master
Chapter 701 It's a Pity That I'm Not a Woman!
After staying in the factory at the foot of the mountain for a few days, Fang Qiu, Zhu Benzheng, Zhou Xiaotian and Sun Hao returned to school together.
Tomorrow was Monday, the first day of school.
The four people had to go back to school and clean up the dormitory, ready to register tomorrow.
When they returned at the school gate, Fang Qiu opened the car door and stretched out his leg, about to get out of the car, but was stopped by Sun Hao.
"Look."
Sun Hao pointed his finger out of the car window to the place not far away.
Fang Qiu turned to look.
Only to see that near the school gate swarmed a large number of media reporters, who were carrying kinds of interview equipment.
Seeing so many reporters, Fang Qiu retracted his leg quickly.
But at the same time.
"Fang Qiu!"

A loud shout came from outside.
These people were all reporters from the major media, and their purpose of coming the school was for meeting Fang Qiu. So not to mention such a big taxi, even a fly could not fly past these people.
Fang Qiu's hesitant action drew these people' attention. With a close look, someone spotted Fang Qiu in the car.
As the shout got around, those media reporters carrying the equipment all rushed over in a second.
At this sight of this, Fang Qiu quickly got out of the car.
Otherwise, it would be even more troublesome to be stuck in the car.
The moment he straightened himself, a swarm of reporters rushed up and surrounded him.
Before the car was mobbed, the driver instantly stepped on the accelerator and escaped from the encirclement of the media reporters.
In the car.
Sun Hao and the other two were so envious.
Especially Zhou Xiaotian, he looked at Fang Qiu enviously with a wry smile and sighed.
After paying for the car, the three people also got out of the car and went to the trunk to get their luggage.
Over there.

Fang Qiu was surrounded by reporters, bombed with various questions and interviews. "If I were a woman, these reporters would definitely interview me at this time. Because it would so explosive that Fang Qiu actually came back to school with a beautiful woman. Is it a casual or serious love affair exposed?" Zhou Xiaotian imagined, but shook his head and signed, "It's a pity that I'm not a woman." Beside him. When hearing the words, Sun Hao looked at Zhou Xiaotian with strange eyes. This guy's way of thinking was rather peculiar. As for Fang Qiu, he had a bitter smile, a little depressed. "How did you know that I came back today?" Faced with crowds of reporters, Fang Qiu did not answer their questions but raised one. "We don't know." A reporter smiled and said, "We have been waiting here for several days. Anyway, the school will start during these days. You will definitely go back to the school to register."

If he had known this would happen, he would have let Sun Hao come to check the situation in advance.

If it couldn't work, it would be also a good idea to come back at night.

Fang Qiu did not find words to reply.

At this time.
"Hoot!!! Hoot!!!"
An ear-piercing car horn blared.
Fang Qiu looked up.
Because he got out of the car at the school gate and the media reporters rushed up to jam the school gate, a car was blocked outside the school, unable to get it.
Upon seeing this scene, Fang Qiu said immediately as his face lit up, "Please make way. Don't block the road."
Upon hearing the words.
The reporters there thought that Fang Qiu did have a good moral quality.
One by one, they nodded and made way.
The blocked car drove in.
When the car drove past Fang Qiu, the driver rolled down the window and said to Fang Qiu with a smile, "Thank you, superstar."
"Be careful. I'll help you clear the way."



"The youngest is such a sly person. How can you believe his words?" Zhou Xiaotian said.

On hearing the words, the reporters did not find the words to express themselves, but gave a wry smile and hurried to catch up with Fang Qiu.

However, Fang did run too fast.

And these people were just ordinary reporters, not paparazzi. Their physical strength could not compare to Fang Qiu's, so they were unable to catch up with him.

"Hehe."

Seeing the reporters chasing into the school, Zhou Xiaotian smirked and said, "Well, if I shout that Fang Qiu's luggage is here, you guess, will the reporters come to rush over immediately to grab it?"

"Just shout. Have a try." Sun Hao incited him with a smile.

"No."

Zhu Benzheng immediately said, "Maybe there is something important in the youngest' luggage. It'll be very troublesome if these reporters take it away or damage it. Besides, the youngest is now working on the meridians CG. If there is something about meridians CG in it, you'll make a big trouble. When the third oldest and I work as leaders, whether you can act as assistant for us depends on the youngest's attitude."

Upon hearing the words, Zhou Xiaotian trembled all over.

He immediately understood that he couldn't take it as a joke.

"Forget... forget it."

Zhou Xiaotian gave a wry smile, and then carefully took Fang Qiu's luggage to walk into the school with Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao.
On the other side.
After rushing into the school, the reporters were unable to find Fang Qiu, since Fang Qiu had run off already, and they did not have any idea where he had gone.
It made the reporters speechless.
They did not understand that for others, it was a great honor to be interviewed on TV, but for Fang Qiu, different from ordinary people, he chose to run away every time encountering the media, just like a mouse seeing a cat.
What the hell was there in his mind?
Although Fang Qiu ran away, some reporters still shoot the video that Fang Qiu escaped.
Without a second thought, these reporters, full of anger, uploaded unceremoniously this video to the Internet.
At this juncture that the attention on meridian CG went increasingly viral, Fang Qiu was undoubtedly the most popular and concentrated topic.
In this case, the video of Fang Qiu's running away being uploaded to the Internet, which immediately drew countless people's attention.
Even, the hashtags about Fang Qiu was elevated again to the top three on the Weibo trending topic list.
"Fang Qiu ran away? Why?"



This time, all the viewers who were watching the video did not realize what was going on.
But when seeing that in this video, the group of media reporters were overwhelmed. All the viewers could not help laughing out loud.
"Well done!"
"Haha, this group of people is all bewildered."
"That's good. It's a pretty trick from Fang Shiyi."
"Why did Fang Qiu run away?"
"He looks like so easy-going."
"Yes, this is a living person. Unlike those stars with masks who rushed to the front of camera every time finding them, as if anxious to swallow the camera, only the real person will be afraid of the camera and feel depressed about being famous, so he chose to keep hiding from the media."
"I feel Fang Qiu is like a friend around me."
"Fang Shiyi is rather good. He is different from the saint sculpture moulded in those media reports. Fang Shiyi is a living person."
On the other side.
Fang Qiu ran all the way into the school. Chased by the media reporters, Fang Qiu raced straight to the teacher's office building, pushed out the door of the vice principal's office, hid in it, and quickly closed

the door.

"You're back?"
In the office, Chen Yinsheng was sitting in front of the desk, sorting out some materials. Seeing Fang Qiu suddenly rush in, he just smiled and continued to deal with the material while asking Fang Qiu.
"Principal."
Fang Qiu said with a wry smile, "Please go to control it now. The school is an important place where the media reporters mustn't come in. If they stay in school all day long, won't the school suffer shattering changes?"
"Haha."
Chen Yinsheng gave a laugh and stopped his work. He stared at Fang Qiu with a meaningful look and asked, "Isn't it good to be a big star? I thought you would like it very much."
"You misunderstood me."
Fang Qiu answered with a resigned look, "How can I like it?"
"All right."
Chen Yinsheng shook his head with a smile and said, "Since the landmark of our school has opened the mouth to request, I will ask the security guards to keep in the school gate tomorrow not to let the media come in."
"Tomorrow?" Fang Qiu asked.
"Yes."

Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, "From tomorrow on, we will impose a strict ban on the entry. Today, since the media have come into the school, but this is school, not the police station, we can't arrest and take them out. Besides, these media reporters are not easy to deal with. If we drive them out today, perhaps our school will be defamed with a trumped-up charge someday. Just leave it at that today."

After finishing the words, Chen Yinsheng gave Fang Qiu a helpless look. "Well, then." Fang Qiu replied helplessly. What Chen Yinsheng said did sound reasonable. "By the way." Something seemed to strike on Fang Qiu, and he said, "I have something important to discuss with you." Medical Master Chapter 702: Only 10 Percent! "Something important?" Chen Yinsheng asked jokingly, "How important is it?" "Very important!"

At first, Chen Yinsheng thought Fang Qiu was making up an excuse to hide in his office for a while longer, so he still wanted to play a joke with Fang Qiu, trying to ask him to leave there.

But seeing Fang Qiu's serious look, Chen Yinsheng knew that Fang Qiu was not joking.

With a serious look, Fang Qiu went straight to Chen Yinsheng's desk and sat down.

"Okay."
Chen Yinsheng immediately removed his thought of teasing Fang Qiu with a stern look and said, "What's the matter? Tell me."
"Here is the thing."
Fang Qiu compressed his lips and said, "I want to talk to the school about the internships of the fifth-year students."
"Oh?" Chen Yinsheng was puzzled.
Now, if the fifth-year students didn't pursue further study, it was indeed time to leave school for internship. In fact, it was not a huge problem for the school to recommend some students with good grades for internship. However, it was not so easy to recommend all the fifth-year students.
However, this year was obviously much easier than the previous years.
Because today, there was a student named Fang Qiu in the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!
The appearance of Fang Qiu made University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine gain considerable fame, so the internship of these students was very easy to recommend.
And because of it, the school did not carry out any similar work in advance.
The school just planned to invite the factories, hospitals, pharmaceutical companies and medical equipment manufacturers which needed interns to the school to recruit interns.

Chen Yinsheng didn't envision that Fang Qiu would mention it.

"Whom have you reached an agreement with?"

Chen Yinsheng stared at Fang Qiu seriously and asked, "Or did someone ask you to negotiate with the school?"

"Neither."

Fang Qiu pursed his lips and said, "I talk to the school myself."

Chen Yinsheng asked in confusion, "You are just a student. How can you talk about internship?"

Fang Qiu replied without dithering, "At present, it is Mr. Zhao Shanlin, the former keeper of Yaowang Mountain, who manages the factory. Originally, my three roommates helped Mr. Zhao in the factory. Although the factory is not running at a fast speed, the progress made is good. But now, it's time to start school, and my three roommates and I have to go back to school. Mr. Zhao cannot handle all the things alone. So I think to provide internships to the fifth-year students is not only good for me, but also for the school and the seniors' internship. This move will serve multiple purposes. So good!"

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, Chen Yinsheng lit up his eyes.

"I've found a factory and am going to start a company."

"Found a factory and start a company?"

Looking at Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng said with an expression of dawning comprehension, "Boy, you indeed have a follow-up plan."

Before this day, when he knew that Fang Qiu had donated 100 million yuan to all the government departments, but 200 million yuan to the Food and Drug Administration, he wondered why Fang Qiu donated 200 million yuan to the Food and Drug Administration.

Now, after hearing Fang Qiu's words, Chen Yinsheng finally understood.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu had set up a factory without a fuss and prepared to start a company.
"It will take some time to start a company, but the factory has been completed. Under Mr. Zhao's leadership, I believe the fifth-year students will accumulate their internship more easily," said Fang Qiu.
"Speaking of it, you reminded me of something."
Chen Yinsheng looked at Fang Qiu seriously and said, "Thank you for making donations to the school. The money will be a great help and also a great contribution to the school."
"That's what I should do."
Fang Qiu grinned and said, "Anyway, the money would be given away. If I could keep a share for the school, I would do for sure. Just as the saying goes, keep the goodies within the family."
"You brat."
Chen Yinsheng shook his head with a chuckle and said, "If people outside heard this, they would certainly be disappointed in you. You know, they all treat you as a great philanthropist."
"What? Great philanthropist?"
Fang Qiu gave a soft sigh and said, "In fact, I still hope they can treat me as an 18-year-old young man."
Chen Yinsheng smiled.
"Let's get back to the point."

Looking at Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng said, "As for your factory inviting the fifth-year students to the internships, the school will definitely support it. After all, sending students to your place for an internship is better than to other places."

Speaking of it, Chen Yinsheng sighed again.

Before Fang Qiu replied, Chen Yinsheng continued to say, "In fact, the annual employment rates of undergraduates in our school is not high."

"It's incorrect, isn't it?"

Fang Qiu was taken back and asked in confusion, "Isn't it very high? It has already reached 90%."

"The date includes those who have successfully passed the postgraduate entrance exams."

Chen Yinsheng explained, "It would be counted when some students found agents to fabricate a tripartite agreement for getting their files. In fact, the real ratio of employment is less than 30%! And less more than 10% of the graduates do the work on Chinese Medicine."

"So low?" Fang Qiu was shocked.

In his eyes, the Chinese Medicine and the graduates from major universities were showing a flourishing view, and many students could find jobs as soon as they graduated.

Therefore, it made Fang Qiu think that with the help of the school, finding a job after graduation was not difficult for students.

However, to his surprise, the outward 90% employment rate decreased actually to less than 30%

What was more shocking was that among the graduates majoring in Chinese Medicine, only 10% of them worked on Chinese Medicine.

The gap was rather huge!

"Today's Chinese Medicine does have a long way to go."

Chen Yinsheng sighed with emotion and said, "Although at present, the environment of Chinese Medicine has been improved because of you, there are still limited positions for Chinese Medicine practitioners. Now, the need for the Chinese Medicine practitioners has reached saturation point in most hospitals. Under this circumstance, the talents that the hospitals recruit are required to be on the top. But even so, those top talents can only do nursing work first, and have to work hard in the hospital for over 10 years and get the recognition from the hospital and patients before making their name."

"Besides, although those major pharmaceutical companies, medical equipment producers, and health products companies do recruit lots of people, few of them work on Chinese Medicine and the most of the recruited are arranged to distribute leaflets, go for sales or work on product lines. How can those companies arrange the newly-recruited students to work on medical compatibility?

"Due to the talent saturation, many students after graduation chose to either start their own business, work from the bottom, or simply change profession. Therefore, it's not easy to take up Chinese Medicine."

Listening to Chen Yinsheng's words, Fang Qiu frowned more tightly.

He really didn't expect that the employment of Chinese Medicine practitioners would be so grave.

"Alas."

Chen Yinsheng sighed, shook his head with a smile and said, "I accidentally told you so much. As for the internship of the fifth-year students, the school will give you 100% support. You can rest assured to do it. As for the rest, let's talk about it later."

"Okay."



Then, with the appearance of this post, a large number of fans flooded to make comments below.
He clicked on the comments, and there were all the screenshots of Fang Qiu's running away attached with various photoshopped words, which were so entertaining.
Apart from the screenshots, a lot of comments appeared below.
"Haha, you're really happy."
"I didn't guess wrong. Fang Shiyi really posted it on Weibo today."
"Fang Shiyi, what were you running for? Couldn't you let the media take a good picture for you and let us take a good look at you?"
"Escape the media's 'sanction'. It's hard not to be happy."
"" Is there any news about CG cartoon? Everyone is waiting for it."
"Fang Shiyi, could you answer me a question? I really want to know what it feels like to donate one billion yuan."
At that moment, all kinds of comments emerged.
On the other side.
After posting it, Fang Qiu went straight to the teachers' dormitory, then secretly climbed over the wall and ran out of the school.

He wore a mask and took a ride, ready to pick up Jiang Miaoyu, who was returning to school.

Several days ago, Jiang Miaoyu told Fang Qiu that she would return to school today. And now she was on the way.

Sitting in a stranger's car, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and continued to browse Weibo.

After browsing for a while, he directly reposted the post asking what it felt like to donate one billion, and wrote, "Of course, I'm in a good mood, and I'm happy both physically and mentally. Thinking that I can make some contributions to society, I take it as a return for the nourishing and cultivation that the country has done for me. When I decided to donate, I felt that I was very amazing. I even secretly gave 10,000 likes for myself in my heart. Recalling the 5,000 years of Chinese history, I could be on the scroll of fame by this move. Thinking of it, I was full of pride and said to myself, 'Can I not donate?'"

Seeing Fang Qiu's Weibo, all the people burst into laughter instantly.

It was a surprising twist indeed.

However, this post made all the people increasingly feel that Fang Qiu was much more down to earth.

A billion yuan was not a small number.

It was obviously a lie to claim that the donation was made without blinking.

Even if it was true, the netizens would only think that Fang Qiu was far away from them. But now, Fang Qiu's unwilling thought was so down-to-earth. He did not only donate one billion yuan, but also kept the common touch and high quality.

As for such a person, how could his fans not love him?

"Haha, I didn't expect you to be such a Fang Qiu!"

"Fang Qiu, I like you so much."

"Shocked! That's what Fang Qiu thought when he donated?"
"Shocked! That's Fang Qiu's real idea."
"Three days after the donation, Fang Qiu voiced his real thoughts."
All kinds of comments emerged in large number.
Under all kinds of shocked comments was the same reply: please work at the Shocking Department of UC tomorrow!
Medical Master
Chapter 703: Liu Feifei Did Not Continue to Be the Head Teacher
At the high-speed railway station.
Fang Qiu arrived right on time.
After less than five minutes, he saw Jiang Miaoyu dragging her luggage out.
Fang Qiu immediately went up to take the luggage.
Though he was wearing a mask, Jiang Miaoyu still recognized Fang Qiu at a glance.
"Can I not donate?"
Looking at Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu smiled at the first words she said.



Beside him.
Seeing Fang Qiu lost in thought, Jiang Miaoyu obviously sensed something, and she immediately held Fang Qiu's hand without saying anything.
This time.
In order not to be chased by the media and not attract too much attention, Fang Qiu specially set the destination of the taxi at the back door of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.
After arriving at the place, they sneaked into the school through the back door.
Back at school, Fang Qiu didn't even dare to send Jiang Miaoyu to the dormitory. After all, he was too conspicuous. And those media were known for man marking. Perhaps they were hiding in a corner of the school, waiting for him to show up.
Jiang Miaoyu knew the reason, so she didn't ask Fang Qiu to send her back to the dormitory.
Finally, Fang Qiu could do nothing but stand in the distance to gaze after Jiang Yuchen back to the dormitory.
Fang Qiu did not leave till he saw Jiang Miaoyu walk into the dormitory from a distance.
"Beep, beep, beep"
But just as he took a few steps, his phone suddenly rang.
He took out his phone and looked.



He clearly remembered that those bandits were hiding in the Yaowang Mountain at that time. Moreover, there was a drain line leading to the back of the teaching building on the Yaowang Mountain. Since he had to avoid the media reporters, as well as attend the class meeting in the evening. After some thought, Yaowang Mountain was definitely a gold choice. After making the decision, Fang Qiu promptly ran into Yaowang Mountain. After staying there for a while and finding most of the students in the school had entered the classroom with few people in other places, Fang Qiu went down the mountain and headed for Room 501. "Room 501." As walking, he muttered to himself, "How can the room be the same number as our dormitory? It seems that I have a good relationship with the number 501." At the door of the classroom, Fang Qiu found that the classroom was full of students. Fortunately, he was not late.

As he walked into the classroom, he took off the mask on his face.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

On the platform, Liu Feifei applauded immediately at the sight of Fang Qiu.

Following Liu Feifei's applause, all the students in the class stood up and applauded simultaneously.

"Welcome, the newly rich of our class." Liu Feifei said smilingly.

All the students in the classroom were in high spirits.

Facing his classmates' enthusiastic welcome, Fang Qiu walked into the classroom and said bitterly, "The newly rich is poor now. If there is any dinner party in the future, don't forget me. I am prone to be starved to death."

As soon as she said the words out, the whole class burst out laughing.

The sudden estrangement emerging because of the change of Fang Qiu's identity decreased obviously. Everyone regarded Fang Qiu as an ordinary classmate.

The way everyone looked at the classmate made Fang Qiu feel very comfortable.

Fang Qiu sat next to his three roommates.

Then, under Liu Feifei's arrangement, the textbooks began to be handed out.

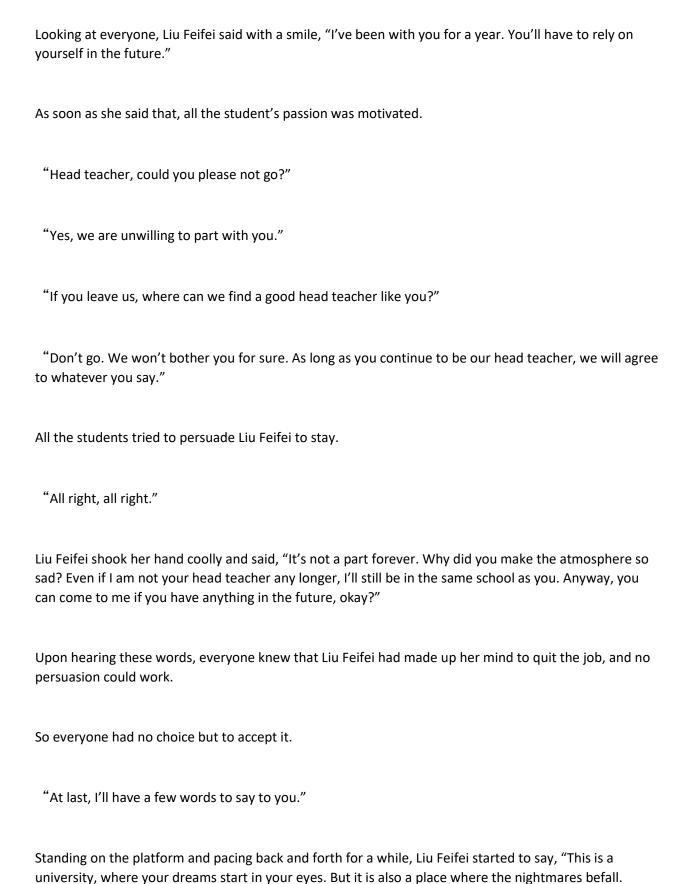
After that, "Well, next, let's have our last class meeting."

Liu Feifei looked at the whole class and said, "The reason why I said it was the last class meeting is that I, your head teacher, will soon be in my fourth year. I won't continue to be your head teacher."

Upon hearing the words, all the students were surprised.

Liu Feifei wasn't going to be their head teacher any longer?

[&]quot;What are you surprised for?"



Because since the second year in the university, no one will be in charge of you. And whether you can succeed or not simply depends on yourself. In the last few minutes of being your head teacher, I hope you can promise me to be self-disciplined. Attend class on schedule and don't leave or cut classes even in the uncontrolled condition."

"Don't forget that there's a Bug in our class. Don't let him excel you too much."

As soon as she said the words out, everyone laughed.

"We can't do it by ourselves. Fang Qiu should slow down as well. We are already fast enough. This guy is simply flying." Zhou Xiaotian interrupted.

The whole class roared with laughter.

"As for it, you have to talk to Fang Qiu privately." Liu Feifei responded smilingly.

"Well, then don't talk about it."

Fang Qiu shook his head immediately and said, "I have to fly faster so that I can maintain my arrogance."

At once, the students laughed and cursed.

"You're flying so fast. Aren't you afraid that the inertia will be too strong for you to stop?"

"I didn't expect you to be such a person, Fang Qiu."

"Even the wild goose will get tired. Let's see where can you fly to."

"Wait for us to exceed you!"

In response to the students' words, Fang Qiu said with a smile, "Welcome, welcome."
Beside him.
Zhou Xiaotian rolled his eyes and said, "Why do I feel that your handsome face needs a spanking more than before?"
"Really?"
Fang Qiu continued to raise his head triumphantly and said, "Am I more handsome than before?"
The class meeting came to an end in the hilarious atmosphere.
It was also late at night.
Although Fang Qiu didn't know whether the media reporters had left or not, Fang Qiu dared to walk around the school at night.
When the class meeting ended, Liu Feifei left first and the others also dispersed.
After walking out of the classroom, Fang Qiu looked at Liu Feifei's back and hurriedly trotted after her.
"Head teacher."
A loud shout.
Liu Feifei stopped her steps and turned around, just to see Fang Qiu running up. She immediately put her hands on her hips and said to Fang Qiu, "I'm no longer your head teacher. Could you please call me senior or Sister Feifei in the future?"



Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "There are so many things to do. You know, I'm no longer an ordinary person now. There are many things waiting for me to do. If I stay in school all day long, I can't finish those things."
"That's true."
Thinking of the matter of meridians CG, Liu Feifei immediately nodded and said, "Okay, okay, okay. You're awesome, okay? I'll ask about it for you."
"Thank you, Senior." Fang Qiu expressed his thanks immediately.
"Good boy."
After not being the head teacher, Liu Feifei seemed to have immediately forgotten the dignity of a head teacher and winked at Fang Qiu with a charming smile.
This scene made Fang Qiu dumbfounded.
"Senior, I'll have to trouble you with the exam. I have to go now."
After finishing these words, Fang Qiu turned around and ran away.
"Haha."
Liu Feifei stood there and chortled straightforward.
Obviously, Liu Feifei had deliberately made fun of Fang Qiu. If she wanted to seduce people with her

beauty, the ordinary people were hard to resist.

The next day. As expected, all the media reporters were kept outside the school. Since the school had come to deal with it, the reporters couldn't do anything about it but just left helplessly. Finally, Fang Qiu could go to class undisturbed like anyone else as usual. However, on the way to class, many students would look at him, but luckily that no one came to disturb him, but just watched from a distance. Some of them even secretly took pictures of him, but Fang Qiu didn't take it seriously. **Medical Master** Chapter 704: Taking the Exit Exam Again! Entering the classroom, Fang Qiu officially started his first lesson in his second year in college. In class, Fang Qiu quickly read through the textbook and made preparations for the exit exam which might take place soon. In the class, the teacher didn't care about what Fang Qiu did at all. Anyway, he had nothing to teach him. In terms of medical skills and theories, Fang Qiu could at least reach the level of a teacher. Otherwise, how could he easily ask for taking the exit exam? After class in the morning, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang when Fang Qiu was about to have lunch.

He took out his mobile phone, only to find it was from Liu Feifei.

"Senior," Fang Qiu answered the phone.



Liu Feifei continued to ask, "But, you just started your second year in college today. Are you going to take the exit exam after having the lessons for one day? Can you do it?"
Fang Qiu said as he nodded confidently, "No problem."
Liu Feifei confirmed again and again, "Are you sure you're going to take the exam tomorrow?"
Fang Qiu answered with certainty, "I'm sure!"
"All right then."
Liu Feifei smiled wryly and said, "I'll go and help you inform your teachers now. I'm hanging up."
After hanging up, Liu Feifei ran straight to the teacher's lounge. Fang Qiu's teachers were all there.
After informing the teachers about Fang Qiu's decision to take the exit exam tomorrow, Liu Feifei turned around and left.
In the teachers' lounge, a group of teachers being surprised exchanged glances with wry smiles.
Although they had been mentally prepared, it was not until this moment that they really understood how those teachers in the last semester felt like when Fang Qiu was going to take the exit exam in advance.
"Fang Qiu, are you going to take part in the exit exam in advance?"
In the afternoon, Sun Hao, who got the news, asked Fang Qiu in shock in the dormitory.
"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded and said with a smile, "I've learned all the sophomore courses by myself. Even if I attend classes on time every day, I won't be able to learn anything. It's better to take the exit exam directly. I should seize the time to learn the courses of the junior and senior years."

The moment he finished, the three roommates in the dormitory all turned to stare at Fang Qiu, feeling rather speechless.

"F*ck, it's only the first day of the sophomore year."

Zhou Xiaotian put on an unfair look and said, "We haven't even flipped through a few pages of the book, but you've already learned all the knowledge. Could you let me have a break?"

Fang Qiu chuckled, "I have no choice. I'm on fire."

"Alas, you're a monster!" Zhou Xiaotian was extremely speechless.

Beside him, Sun Hao and Zhu Benzheng kept shaking their heads.

"It's so annoying to compete with others."

Sun Hao sighed with emotion, "You can compete with anyone except Fang Qiu. This guy is remarkable. If you compete with him, you will only look for trouble yourself. Not to mention the sophomore course, if he takes it seriously, he can finish all the five-year courses in a month. Do you believe that?"

"Yeah."

Before Zhou Xiaotian could answer, Zhu Benzheng replied, "He has recited dozens of ancient Chinese books, not to mention the textbooks. So it's easy for him to recite the content of some textbooks."

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian nodded in agreement as they heard that.

They clearly remembered that it took them several months to recite "Inner Canon of the Yellow Emperor", but what about Fang Qiu?
He had not only recited dozens of books in a semester, but he had also fully understood them.
It was true that he was a monster.
"Beep, beep, beep"
At this time, Fang Qiu's phone suddenly rang.
He took out his phone to have a look, only to find that it was a WeChat message from Jiang Miaoyu.
"Why are you going to take the exam so soon? Go ahead, you must pass the exam!"
At the end of this sentence, there was also an emoji that was cheering with fists clenching.
Fang Qiu smiled slightly.
He replied, "Who am I? I'm your boyfriend. Don't worry, I'll definitely pass it!"
In the morning the next day, with the help of Liu Feifei, Fang Qiu came to the first floor of the teaching building where the examination rooms prepared for him were.
This time, the nine teachers came early, waiting for Fang Qiu's arrival.
Fang Qiu came to the first examination room.
The first one to meet him was the teacher of Chinese Materia Medica in the first subject.

"We've all heard of your deeds last semester."

The teacher of Chinese Materia Medica was quite benign. He said to Fang Qiu with a smile, "This semester's exit exam is still the same as the last semester. There are nine subjects in total, and each exam takes an hour. During this hour, you can hand in your paper in advance. After handing in your paper, you can immediately start the next exam. This morning's exam will end at 11 o'clock in the morning and will continue at 1 o'clock in the afternoon."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded to express that he understood.

In the last semester, he felt that the rules were reasonable for him. This semester's exit exam would continue to follow the same rules, so he naturally felt that it was very appropriate.

The teacher said with a smile, "Be careful. The question this time is not simple."

"Understood."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile, went straight into the room, sat down, and said to the teacher, "Sir, let's start!"

The teacher didn't hesitate.

He immediately gave the paper to Fang Qiu and said, "This is the first exam, Chinese Materia Medica."

Fang Qiu took the test paper. Without saying anything, he began to do it directly.

The teacher of Chinese Materia Medica was standing next to him and watching him do it.

Fang Qiu didn't mind that.



The teachers of the three subjects were all dumbfounded.
In the beginning, they didn't believe that Fang Qiu could be so fast.
They even felt that someone exaggerated the fact about the exams in the last semester.
But when they looked at it now, this wasn't a rumor. It was more incredible than the rumor.
It really made people speechless.
The English exam was over.
Fang Qiu entered the fourth examination room.
It took him fifteen minutes.
It was the same in the fifth exam.
In half an hour, he took two more exams.
After an hour and a half, he finished five exams. This kind of speed was absolutely amazing.
The teachers were also dumbfounded.
It seemed that it was not them who were testing Fang Qiu, but Fang Qiu who was helping them with the questions.
In the blink of an eye, two hours passed.

During thi courses.	is period of time, Fang Qiu kept an extremely incredible speed. He finished the exams of eight
There was	s only one exam left, which was Physical Education.
	ng Qiu walked out of the examination room of Computer, the eight teachers stood in front of ers' lounge and looked at Fang Qiu with wry smiles.
They had	finally witnessed what a real examinee was like.
No.	
Fang Qiu o	couldn't be regarded as an examinee, but a pure examination machine!
The speed	d at which he answered the questions was even faster than that of a machine.
"Hello, sir	."
Arriving at	t the sports ground, Fang Qiu saw an acquaintance.
His PE tea	cher was also the invigilator of his last semester's exit exam.
"Kid, you'	re really something."
_	t Fang Qiu, the PE teacher said with a smile, "It's just the beginning of school and you're ere for the exit exam. Did you select my class on purpose so that you can pass it smoothly?"
	said with a smile, "Well, it's a special circumstance so I have to. Thank you, sir, for giving me a take the exit exam in advance. Please go easy on me!"



The PE teacher said, "Great, your bounce is very good, but grabbing the ball is nothing. If you want to hit the goal, you have to break through my defense!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Qiu, who grabbed the ball and landed on the ground, swung his right hand. The basketball in his hand immediately drew a perfect arc. He rushed straight to the PE

teacher's basket from the half court and gently hit it. The ball got into the net! The PE teacher was dumbfounded. "What the hell is this?" "Is there such a way to play basketball?" Although he was very speechless, the PE teacher couldn't help but be shocked. The competition continued. This time, it only took Fang Qiu three minutes to make the PE teacher give in. How could he play if he couldn't even touch the ball at all? There was no need to fight at all. **Medical Master** Chapter 705: The Production of CG Animation Completed

There were nine subjects' exams in total.



Fang Qiu replied, "Okay, I'll go in the afternoon."

"Okay, I'll wait for you." The manager smiled and hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu went back to the dormitory to have a rest. After having lunch, he confirmed that he had passed the exam. Then he left the school with reassurance. He directly found a chauffeured car and rushed to the high-speed railway station.

On the way to the high-speed railway station, he bought the ticket first.

When he arrived at the high-speed railway station, the time was just right.

After getting the tickets, Fang Qiu got on the high-speed train directly.

No one would expect that Fang Qiu appeared outside school because it was the beginning of the new semester and there was news that he ran away from school. Besides, Fang Qiu was wearing a mask, so no one noticed him after he got on the train.

However, Fang Qiu, who didn't attract anyone's attention, noticed someone else.

The high-speed train was running fast.

While he was sitting by the window, Fang Qiu's eyes did not fall on the scenery outside the window. Instead, he was attracted by a young man sitting next to him.

It was a young man in a white shirt and suit, wearing glasses. At first glance, he looked as if he wanted to deliberately create a mature image.

The reason why Fang Qiu was attracted to this young man was that he was somewhat familiar with him.

At this moment, the young man didn't notice that Fang Qiu was looking at him at all. Instead, he focused on editing his resume on the computer.
With Fang Qiu's eyesight, he saw all the words on the resume with one glance.
He clearly saw that the young man graduated from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine!
He then looked at the date.
This young man happened to be a graduate of this year.
Seeing his dressing and his resume being edited, Fang Qiu immediately thought of the topic that Vice President Chen Yinsheng had talked to him about before.
Fang Qiu called out, "Hello, Senior."
"Hmm?"
Being confused, the young man turned his head and asked, "Are you also from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine? Shouldn't you be in school today?"
Fang Qiu took off his mask.
"It's you!"
The young man's eyes widened. He immediately recognized Fang Qiu and exclaimed in surprise, "I didn't expect that I would sit next to you. Although we were in the same school, we didn't have much chance to talk. I actually met you after graduation. Is this a graduation gift from God?"
"Senior, you're too serious."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.
"Not at all."
The young man shook his head, looked at Fang Qiu, and said, "You are the pride of our university, the role model of us, and a particularly popular star. It's really my honor to meet you so coincidentally."
Fang Qiu didn't know what to say at the moment as he heard that. He could only ask, "Senior, I saw that you were just making your resume. Are you going to have a job interview after graduation?"
Through the resume just now, Fang Qiu learned that this student's name was Qi Chuang.
"Yeah."
Qi Chuang nodded, then shook his head and said, "It's really hard to find a job now. If we don't make ful preparations, we can't find one at all."
"Is it that difficult?"
Fang Qiu was shocked and asked, "Isn't the school going to recommend some jobs?"
"They are all short-term positions."
Qi Chuang shook his head and said, "The positions recommended by the school do exist, but there are not many people who can really be selected. Most of the people who are selected for internship are working in some factories for three to five months as temporary staff. It's not that the factories don't want us. It's just that the work given by the factory is for ordinary workers. They just ask us to work for their urgent need, making up for the lack of manpower."

Fang Qiu asked, "What about the hospitals?"

"There are so many doctors in the hospital now."

When he spoke of hospitals, Qi Chuang's face was filled with bitterness. He sighed speechlessly and said, "Except for the first, second, and third Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, they will select some excellent top students from the graduates every year. The other hospitals don't want us at all, including the traditional Chinese Medicine hospitals. Nowadays, hospitals like graduates who specialized in Western Medicine."

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

In terms of employment, Western Medicine doctors were indeed better than those of traditional Chinese Medicine.

Although each provincial and municipal hospital had a traditional Chinese Medicine clinic, there were only a few doctors in the whole Chinese Medicine department. On the contrary, Western Medicine doctors could go to many departments. Even if they couldn't go to their own department, they could go to other departments to be a nurse or something. If they couldn't, they could still operate those medical instruments.

After all, the most used equipment in the hospital was all kinds of examination instruments.

Although Chinese Medicine doctors knew a part of it, they didn't know all of it.

Moreover, western drugs in the hospital were obviously much more popular than Chinese drugs. Chinese Medicine couldn't give a prescription of western drugs. Compared with these, Chinese Medicine was at a distinct disadvantage.

"We can't go to the hospital or small clinic."

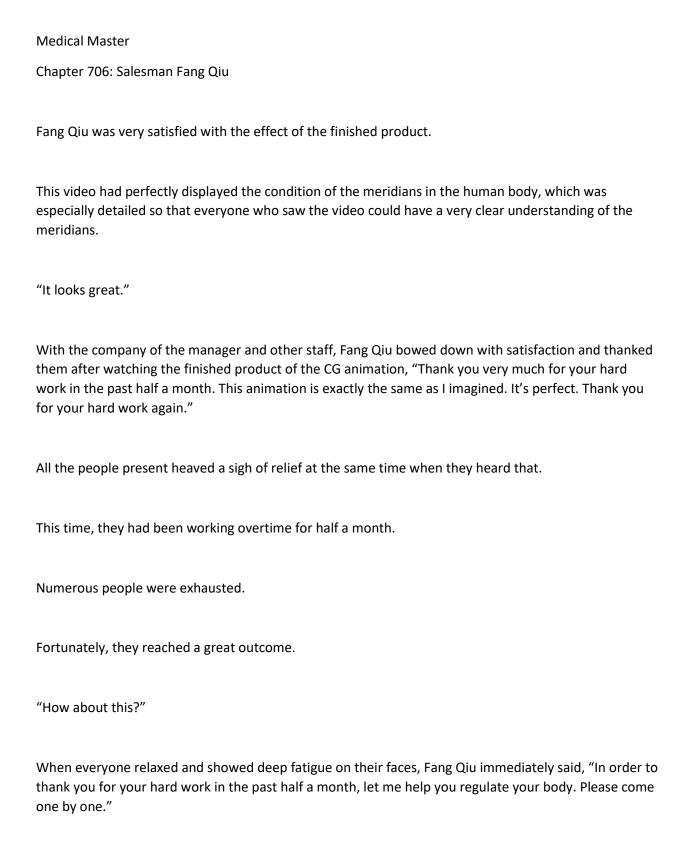
Seeing that Fang Qiu was surprised, Qi Chuang continued, "I also applied for a job in the small clinic before. But they told me directly that they didn't need graduates of Chinese Medicine, but he could also accept me. The only condition is that I should help him sell medicine. If I don't sell well, he will fire me immediately without mercy.

"Now, everyone says that the older the Chinese Medicine doctors are, the more popular they will become. But now there is no platform in this world that can help Chinese Medicine graduates improve.
"In this case, there is no way for Chinese Medicine doctors to promote. Before we get old, we're already converted by the rules of the world. In order to survive, we gradually forget what we have learned.
"Do you know what despair is?" Looking at Fang Qiu, Qi Chuang suddenly asked.
Fang Qiu was stunned.
What was despair?
"For me, this is despair."
Qi Chuang said helplessly, "For many Chinese Medicine graduates, graduation is despair. In school, we have worked so hard to learn for five years. In these five years, we were more tired every year than we were in the senior year of high school. But when we graduate from college and go to the society to give out our hard work in exchange for a better life, the wonderful wishes in our hearts were destroyed by this ruthless world day after day after graduation!"
The more Fang Qiu listened to him, the more depressed he became.
Qi Chuang was right.
He had been learning for five years. Every moment, he was trying hard to move toward the goal of saving the people of the world. But in the end, there was no way to use it even if he was hot-blooded and had all his skills.
He had to admit that this was ridiculous.
It was ridiculous to the extreme.

"Senior."
Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, "Don't give up. There is still hope. The future of Chinese Medicine will definitely be bright."
"I believe it."
Qi Chuang nodded and said, "But first of all, I have to survive."
Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.
This was a very classic question.
Dream or reality?
In this choice question, not everyone had the right to choose freely.
For some rich second generations, they could choose both or neither. They could choose very freely. But for most of the people like Qi Chuang, they only had one choice, which was the reality because they couldn't stand to have dreams without reality.
"Let's not talk about this."
Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I just had some problems with my body in the past two days. Can you help me check it out, senior?"
"Okay."
Qi Chuang agreed and said, "Let me feel your pulse first."



Then, the two of them continued to chat along the way.
After arriving at Jianghang, the two of them got off the train together.
"Senior, I wish you a good job in Jianghang." Outside the high-speed railway station, Fang Qiu wished.
"Thank you."
Qi Chuang smiled happily and said, "I'm counting on that."
After saying goodbye to Qi Chuang, Fang Qiu felt stressed.
This year, many people applied for a Chinese Medicine major because of him, including several provincial and municipal top scorers.
If these top scorers were unable to find jobs related to medicine after graduation in five years, it would be a great sin for him.
It could be said that he was a bad role model.
To put it more seriously, it would be a waste of people's lives!
With a heavy heart, Fang Qiu took a taxi directly at the gate of the station and rushed to Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company.
When he arrived, the manager had already waited to greet him in the hall.
Under his lead, Fang Qiu went straight to the video production department of Qicheng and saw the finished product made by about a hundred people who worked day and night for half a month in the whole company.



The staff on the scene were ecstatic.
If Fang Qiu could help them, they would definitely be cured!
When Fang Qiu treated their cervical spondylosis, they had tasted the benefits. They all dreamed that one day, Fang Qiu would treat them again.
Eventually, the opportunity that everyone had been looking forward to finally came.
They started to wait in line.
They received Fang Qiu's treatment one by one.
In the past half a month, the people who had worked the hardest and the most tiring were all in the front row. Those who were not so exhausted were in the back row. Even the manager joined the line, but he was at the end of it.
Although he was the manager, he had been living in the company for half a month so as to ensure the quality of the finished product. He didn't even go back home. His body was in pain because of sleeping in the company. Now that he had such a good opportunity, he naturally wouldn't miss it.
Knowing that everyone had exhausted, Fang Qiu also directly used his internal Qi to help everyone with the treatment.
After treating nearly all the staff, Fang Qiu's internal Qi was almost used up before he was able to regulate all the staff and help them return to their healthy state, so that they wouldn't have health hazards caused by the half-month working overtime.
"Thank you, Fang Qiu."

After the last treatment, the manager got up and immediately thanked Fang Qiu, saying, "It's so good to have a customer like you. It's the first time that we have received such a thoughtful service from a customer. And if this news is spread out, we may be envied by many people." "That's right. It's like a dream that Fang Qiu help us regulate our bodies in person." "Fang Qiu, I'm your fan. I'm so happy to have an idol like you." Everyone thanked him one after another. "What a pity." Right at this moment, an illustrator suddenly sighed and exclaimed, "This is the only time for us to meet such a good client. And our company can't always count on clients to serve us. If we can have colleagues with such medical skills in our company, it will be great. Then we don't have to worry about our own health at all. Unfortunately, we don't." The man saying that didn't mean anything but the listener took it seriously. Fang Qiu thought of something as he heard that. That was right. Chinese Medicine was more acceptable than Western Medicine in terms of massage and manipulation. Now, there were so many massage stores in the city and they were so popular, but those masseurs were not actual Chinese Medicine doctors. Compared with the real doctors of Chinese Medicine, their skills were definitely much weaker.

There were all kinds of large companies now.

It had become a common practice for people to work overtime.

As he thought about it carefully, those companies engaged in sports competitions and games all had professional nutrition and health care professionals. Why didn't these big companies hire people like them?

He thought to himself, "This was also an opportunity for Chinese Medicine practitioners to work, which was a breaking point."

As people thanked him, Fang Qiu and the manager walked into his office together.

Fang Qiu said, "Everyone is complaining. It seems that it's really tiring for your department to work overtime."

"There's nothing I can do."

The manager shook his head and said, "It's all because of this industry. Most of the time, people need to hurry up to finish their work. Take your business as an example. If you're in a hurry, we'll also be in a hurry. We all want to make it quick. We can't make it without working overtime."

"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Actually, all of your employees have hidden hazards in their bodies, which are caused by working overtime too often. If it goes on like this, once the key employees are worn out, your process will definitely be delayed, won't it?"

"Yeah."

The director nodded and said, "Everyone is worried. As a leader, we are more worried."

"I have a suggestion."

Fang Qiu said, "How about setting up a health department in your company?" "Hire a few Chinese Medicine doctors so they can supervise the health of the employees at any time. They can also help everyone regulate their bodies regularly. Not only can we prevent work injury, but we can also prevent the employees from taking leave due to illness. This is a great benefit for your company and employees." As the manager heard this, his eyes immediately lit up and he asked, "Will you come?" "Okay." Fang Qiu nodded immediately and said with a smile, "As long as you can afford it." As soon as he heard that, his face darkened. The first thing he thought of was that Fang Qiu was paid 100 million yuan as a reward by Yang Ningyuan, the famous rich man. Even if he were to be beaten to death, he couldn't afford to hire such an expensive doctor who needed 100 million yuan to cure a disease. "I can't afford it." The manager gave a wry smile. "Haha." Fang Qiu laughed and said, "In fact, there are many powerful Chinese Medicine students in our school, and they also have incredible skills." "You're here to sell it, aren't you?" The manager asked with a smile.

"Then it depends on how you treat your employees."

Fang Qiu chuckled and said, "As far as I know, you are not only the manager of Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company but also the president of the company. Originally, you can be the CEO of the company without doing all this hard work. However, in order to ensure the products' quality, you have also taken the position of the manager of the company. From this point of view, you have very strict requirements for your products."

"However, it has nothing to do with you whether the product is good or not. The most important thing is to see how you treat your employees, and whether they are willing to do whatever they can for the product."

Hearing this, the manager widened his eyes.

People could find out on Qicheng's official website that he was the manager and the president of the company, so he was not curious. He was just particularly surprised that Fang Qiu would say such a thing.

This was not like what a student would say at all. On the contrary, he was like an experienced salesman.

"You're right."

The manager thought for a moment and said, "Well, if you have someone to recommend, you can ask him to come here. Let's have a look at the outcome first."

Fang Qiu was right.

As a CEO, he had to be responsible for the employees. As a manager, he had to be responsible for the products. And the premise of being responsible for the product was that he had to take care of the employees.

This was the so-called starting at the foundation.

Only when the foundation was solid could the building be built higher and higher.



Qi Chuang nodded and said, "I will never accept such a job. Even if I have to look for a job for another half a year or a year, I will never do such a thing."
"There's no need to wait so long."
Fang Qiu continued, "I happen to have a job here. Would you like to come and have a try?"
"Really?" Qi Chuang was stunned.
"Yeah."
Fang Qiu nodded immediately and said, "If you want to do it, come to Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company. I'll wait for you here."
"Since you recommend it, this job must be nice."
Qi Shu said in surprise, "I'll be right there."
Soon, Qi Chuang arrived at the company.
Fang Qiu took him to the manager's office and chatted with him for a while. Then, the manager asked Fang Qiu to introduce him to other employees. At last, at the request of the manager, Qi Chuang helped several employees to regulate their bodies. Although the treatments were not as good as Fang Qiu's, Qi Chuang could accurately say that there was something wrong with their bodies and how they should rest and treat them.

In the end, the staff members and manager were very satisfied with Qi Chuang's performance.

Qi Chuang was also very satisfied with the job offered by Qicheng. They signed the contract

officially set up a health management department.

immediately. At the same time, Qicheng Animation Limited Liability Company also announced that they

This news made all the employees of the company cheer.

"Thank you, Fang Qiu."

Qi Shu thanked Fang Qiu solemnly and said, "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to find such a good job no matter how hard I tried."

Fang Qiu said with a smile, "You won all of this by your own strength. It has nothing to do with me."

"No."

Qi Chuang shook his head and said sincerely, "This health management department was announced to be established today. You called me before this department was set up, so it must be because of your suggestion that Qicheng would do this. It means that you create a good job for me out of thin air. I have to thank you."

Medical Master

Chapter 707: Is the Advertisement Placement Too Casual

As Qi Chuang expressed his gratitude, Fang Qiu simply smiled.

Although Fang Qiu successfully persuaded Qicheng to set up a new health management department and also offered Qi Chuang a very good job, the two of them still felt heavy.

Qi Chuang was just one of a large number of graduates. Although he had found a job, there were still many people who were still struck by job-hunting.

But Fang Qiu knew too few companies. If he knew many of them, he could persuade them so that more people could enter these companies and help so many employees to keep healthy. In this way, he could certainly solve most of the employment problems and even solve the employment problems of all the graduates of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine, which was not impossible.

Thinking of those major enterprises, Fang Qiu immediately thought of the ten enterprises which had bought his spots and the three video websites companies. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him.
Then, Qi Chuang continued to stay in Qicheng and familiarized himself with the company's environment, ready to get to work officially.
As for Fang Qiu, he left directly.
After walking out of Qicheng, Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone and called Yao Jie.
Although the business fair was over and Yao Jie had returned to his own position, as for Fang Qiu, things weren't finished yet.
"Hello?"
Yao Jie picked up the phone and whispered, "Hello, Mr. Fang."
"Hello."
Fang Qiu responded and said, "I've just come out of Qicheng. They've already finished the CG animation. Shouldn't there be a preview conference next?"
"So soon?"
Yao Jie was surprised and said, "Have you reviewed it?"
Fang Qiu said, "Yeah, it's pretty good. There's no problem at all."
"All right."

Yao Jie immediately nodded and said, "The contract signed before also specified that there should be a preview conference. Since the finished product has come out, let's hold it. But I heard that you have already started school, so you may need to cooperate with me in time."
"I'm okay."
Fang Qiu said, "If it's possible, let's do it tomorrow."
"Okay, I'll inform them." Yao Jie nodded in agreement.
The next day, the representatives of the ten companies and the three video websites had all arrived.
It was still at the Xiongcheng Hotel in Jianghang. In order to hold this conference, Yao Jie directly booked the most luxurious conference hall in the hotel under the instruction of Yang Ningyuan.
Fang Qiu and Yao Jie greeted the representatives in person.
The representatives of the thirteen companies were also looking forward to it.
Everyone was seated.
The staff of Qicheng's technical department came and closed the curtains of the conference room. Then, they brought a 4K projector and directly projected the whole 4G animation video on the big screen.
It felt like watching a movie in the cinema, but it was much clearer than the movie with super high definition.

The CG animation video lasted for ten minutes!

Then they started to watch the video. The representatives of the ten companies were all staring at the big screen, waiting for their own product's to appear. They wanted to see how their company's product looked. As they were watching, everyone was immediately immersed in it. "So these are the meridians?" "If I don't see it, I won't know. Now I finally understand what it is through watching this video." "The meridians are really amazing. We can't even see them with the naked eye." "Not bad. This CG animation video looks good." Everyone nodded. But right at this moment, one of the representatives of the companies who had bought the one-second spot suddenly stood up and said to Fang Qiu, who was standing on the side of the big screen, "Although this CG is good, isn't our placement a bit too abrupt? I feel that this placement is too casual, which is not good." Fang Qiu was about to speak. "That's not right." Before Fang Qiu could do anything, Yao Jie took the lead and said, "The more casual the is, the greater the disputes it will cause, which will attract more attention." The representative curled his lips and said with somewhat dissatisfaction, "But, the placement is too

abrupt, which would have an impact on our image."

"If I remember correctly, your company bought a one-second spot, right?" Yao Jie smiled and said, "With all due respect, as for a one-second, it won't be too abrupt no matter how we make it. Everyone is looking at the contents of the ten minutes. No one will care whether the one-second is abrupt or not." "What do you mean?" The representative was a little angry. The faces of several other company representatives were also a little gloomy. To be honest, they were also dissatisfied. After all, there are a thousand Hamlets in a thousand people's eyes. In the expectations of the ten companies, their s were the most perfect ones. But how could there be so many perfect existences in the world? As for them, their requests were reasonable for they just strived for perfection. But as for others, it could be regarded as being too picky! Actually, Fang Qiu had already thought of this, so he also prepared something to say to them. However, Yao Jie did not give him a chance to speak.

In that case, Fang Qiu wanted to see how Yao Jie would deal with this matter.

The representatives of three video websites also sat there and watched them without saying a word like Fang Qiu.

"Of course, I don't mean to belittle your company at all."

Yao Jie looked at the representatives of the ten companies and said calmly, "I just think that is nothing more than this. From the perspective of people in this industry, these s are already very successful. Of course, not only do you have the right to question, but you also have the right to immediately terminate the contract. If you terminate the contract, not only can you get back the money for buying the spot, but you can also cause greater disputes and popularity."

As he said that, the representatives of ten companies all fell silent.

Beside him, Fang Qiu exclaimed to himself, "He deserves to be the marketing manager of Zhiyuan Group. He made all the representatives of ten companies choke their words."

Fang Qiu also knew the reason why Yao Jie said so was that he couldn't bear to see these people take advantage of him and pretend to be obedient.

In the past few days, he had clearly seen Fang Qiu's influence on the Internet. The ten companies had also attracted many people's attention because of this.

In other words, the money they spent to buy spots was actually to buy Fang Qiu's influence and popularity. How could an for one or two seconds compare with Fang Qiu's popularity?

If they wanted to make trouble, then they could terminate the contract. Yao Jie wouldn't be worried about it at all.

With Fang Qiu's current popularity, as soon as one company terminated the contract, there would be another company filling in. The price it offered would definitely be higher than the former one.

As for Fang Qiu, there was no harm at all. On the contrary, he could make more money.

The representatives of the ten companies were also fully aware.

In the past few days, relying on Fang Qiu's popularity, they had already made a fortune. The money for buying s spot had already been earned back.

The most important thing was that Fang Qiu's popularity still wasn't decreased. Instead, it was still increasing.

In addition, the meridian CG animation video had been completed, which would be released soon. At that time, it would bring a great deal of heat. At that time, it would be time to gain the most benefit.

Under these circumstances, would any enterprise be so stupid to terminate the contract with Fang Qiu?

Fang Qiu had just donated one billion. In the hearts of the masses, he had set up the image of being a kind-hearted person. If they terminated the contract with Fang Qiu now, someone would definitely spread the rumor on the Internet, saying that they terminated the contract with Fang Qiu because there was something wrong with their products. At that time, the popularity would be aroused, but the reputation of the company would undoubtedly be ruined.

How could these major companies do such a thing that was not worth the loss?

"Actually, this problem is not quite serious."

When the company representative who doubted the placement saw that no one else spoke, he could only respond awkwardly and then sit down.

"All right."

Seeing that the matter had come to an end, Fang Qiu no longer hesitated. He went straight to the center of the big screen. Facing the 13 representatives in front of him, he said, "I announce that the preview conference is over, but I want to say something before everyone leaves.

Everyone was curious about what Fang Qiu was going to say. "There's something wrong with your waist." Fang Qiu pointed to one of them and said. Then he immediately pointed to the other one and said, "You have cervical spondylosis, and it's quite serious." From the first to the last one, Fang Qiu told them all the health problems of the 13 representatives. Hearing Fang Qiu's words, Everyone was shocked! Of course, they knew what was wrong with their bodies. Fang Qiu didn't treat them, but what he said was not wrong at all. All of them were amazed. In addition, they immediately thought of Fang Qiu's medical skills. "Indeed, it's four or five years since I had my cervical spondylosis. I haven't been able to cure it. I wonder if I'm lucky enough to ask Mr. Fang to treat me today?" A representative of a video website got up and asked. Upon hearing these words, the others also asked one after another, hoping that Fang Qiu could treat them. "I can treat you." Looking at the expectation of the thirteen representatives, Fang Qiu said directly, "You are all senior

executives and big shots in your respective enterprises. It's much easier for you to work than other employees. But you still have health problems. Think about how many people in your company will have

problems with their health."

"Your employees are helping you make money with the cost of their own health!"

All the representatives present were stunned as they heard that.

Fang Qiu was right, but why did he say that?

As everyone looked at him in confusion, Fang Qiu said, "As a Chinese medicine practitioner, I suggest that you can set up a health department and recruit a group of Chinese Medicine doctors to ensure your employees' health. You can even let them learn a set of health-cultivating skills and ask them to practice every day as benefits for employees."

"In that case, the employees will feel deeply happy. The sense of unity and belonging of the employees in your company will become stronger, so the work efficiency of the employees will also be higher!"

Medical Master

Chapter 708: Boss, I Want to Quit!

"Now, a group of students have just graduated from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. They are all of top-notch quality and can help the employees of your companies to manage their health."

"Gentlemen, what do you think?"

Fang Qiu asked with a smile as he looked at the thirteen representatives sitting there.

All the representatives present were stunned.

Although they all thought that Fang Qiu was right from the bottom of their hearts, they also hoped that their own company could set up a health department, which could be considered as getting health care for themselves.

Although they agreed with Fang Qiu, they were merely representing their companies. They could not make a decision about the setting up of a new department.

One representative stood up, looked at Fang Qiu and said, "But as representatives, we are only attending meetings on behalf of our companies. We have no say in the decisions of the company. Besides, it will be a big deal to set up a new department. We are not even involved in the decisionmaking, let alone managing it. So... for your proposal, we cannot make any decisions now. We can only go back and report it to the company." The other representatives nodded. "You are not able to decide?" Fang Qiu sneered. Being representatives from such large groups, every single one of these people must either be a big shot or a senior executive in their own company. How could they have no say when it came to this kind of thing? Obviously, this was just an excuse. The real reason was that they did not seem to be interested in this matter. Maybe it was because Yao Jie forcefully suppressed them in the advertisement placement just now. Now they were all filled with resentment. "Okay." Knowing that all the representatives had to go back to report this matter, Fang Qiu just cut to the chase.

He said directly, "Please pass this message to your chairmen when you go back. As long as they are willing to set up a new health department and recruit the students from the University of Jiangjing

Chinese Medicine first, I will give them one chance to be treated for cancer for free, and this opportunity

"That is a very good suggestion."

can be given to others if they want!"

His words were like a bombshell.
As soon as he said that, the thirteen representatives in the room, as well as Yao Jie who had been standing next to him, were shocked!
If anyone else said such a thing, no one present would believe it. But Fang Qiu was different. Everyone knew that Fang Qiu could really cure cancer, and he had cured many people. He had never failed.
In other words, Fang Qiu was actually offering a chance to save a life.
They recalled that the cost of Fang Qiu's treatment of Yang Ningyuan was 100 million yuan, but how much would a new department cost in a year?
They only needed to pay for a few employees.
However, the most important thing now was the chance to live!
In the blink of an eye, the thirteen representatives were all tempted.
"Since Mr. Fang has said this, I will report it to our chairman as soon as I get back." The representative of Hua Qiang Group which won the bid for the title advertisement of the CG video said.
"Yes, we will report it as soon as possible."
"I believe that our chairman will seize this opportunity."
Everyone expressed their sincerity.

Although they had some authority, it was not up to them whether they could set up a new department. Therefore, they were ready to go back and discuss this with the chairmen of the board, so that they could also gain some benefits.

"What are you waiting for?"

Looking at the thirteen enthusiastic representatives, Fang Qiu said directly, "You can just report back now. In this era of science and technology, the mobile phone can be used to make a call instead of playing games. Besides, I made an exceptional promise and I don't want to take it back since I've said it. So I want to add something. My offer will not last if it takes too long."

The thirteen representatives were stunned.

The representative from Hua Qiang Phone did not say anything. He took out his phone and dialed the chairman's number while walking out of the conference room.

Seeing this, the representatives of other companies were not willing to be left behind. They immediately walked out of the conference room and called their chairmen.

Soon, the people from the thirteen enterprises received their confirmations.

When the chairmen of those enterprises received the calls from the representatives, they began to seriously take into consideration the issue of their staffs' health.

Then, when they heard that Fang Qiu was actually giving them a chance to be healed of cancer, the employers of these enterprises immediately agreed without any further consideration.

Setting up a health department would benefit their company. They only needed to spend a few million a year for it at most.

These were all large companies and had numerous employees. The overall monthly salaries cost hundreds of millions. A few million a year was just a drop in the bucket.

This small sum of money could be regarded as seeking benefits for their employees.

After they confirmed, all the companies began to estimate the general number of employees they needed for the health department.

The minimum number of employees was at least 15 or 16 employees and the maximum was more than 30 at most. There were nearly 300 people if one took the thirteen companies into account.

After learning that thirteen companies had confirmed that they would set up health departments in their companies, Fang Qiu was jubilant.

This was equivalent to a job offer for all the graduates who majored in Chinese Medicine this year.

After all, there were less than a hundred people who majored in Chinese Medicine.

If these 100 people were not enough to meet the requirement, they could also include graduates from the other majors in the School of Chinese Medicine. From this point of view, Fang Qiu's proposal would undoubtedly directly solve the employment problems for the graduates of the School of Chinese Medicine in his university.

After confirming the interview appointments for graduates which would take place within a few days, Fang Qiu left the Xiongcheng Hotel with the thirteen representatives.

After driving Fang Qiu to the high-speed railway station, Yao Jie also left.

Fang Qiu bought a ticket and went back to Jiangjing.

As soon as Fang Qiu returned to school, he went straight to the vice president's office.

At this moment, all the students were in their classes. Chen Yinsheng was also busy with his work.



He narrated everything, from the time he met Liu Guohui on the high-speed train to the agreement that the thirteen companies had to set up a health department and the limited recruitment of students from the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

The more Chen Yinsheng listened, the brighter his eyes became.

Just as Fang Qiu had said, this was a great thing for him, the school and the students of the School of Chinese Medicine who graduated this year!

Why was it an extremely great thing?

These thirteen companies were all extraordinary. After all, they were all top-notch companies. Ordinary people did not even dare to think about working in these big companies.

He did not expect that Fang Qiu could actually give all the graduates this year a chance to get into these companies.

This was undoubtedly extremely great news.

"Really?"

After listening to Fang Qiu, Chen Yinsheng stood up excitedly and asked in a trembling voice, "Did they really agree?"

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "Yes, I've counted. They need at least 15 or 16 employees and more than 30 of them at most. There will be nearly 300 people needed if we took all thirteen companies into account."

"That's great."



"I know."
Huang smiled and said, "After all, I graduated from Chinese Medicine and I was in the same university as Fang Qiu. I know better than you that we'll get sick after sitting for a long time."
"Oh, by the way."
The senior employee asked curiously, "You graduated from such a famous Chinese Medicine university. Why didn't you work as a Chinese Medicine doctor? Why did you come to work for our bank?"
Huang sighed, shook his head, and said, "There's nothing I can do."
"In fact, I've dreamed of being a Chinese Medicine doctor since I was a child so I could look after the health of my parents and to cure diseases and save lives, so I worked hard to achieve this. During my college days, I worked very hard every day. But after graduation, I found out that dreams are no fight against reality. Now it is as difficult as climbing up to the sky if Chinese Medicine practitioners want to find a steady job."
"It's not easy to do any kind of job."
The senior employee shook his head and said, "It's not easy to work in the bank."
"That's right."

When he thought of how hard he had been trying to become a regular employee these days and how he had to smile at those unruly and unreasonable clients, he felt extremely exhausted!

Huang gave a wry smile and said, "I encourage the customers to save money and apply for a mortgage from our bank every day. I am so restrained these days. Even if I'm scolded by customers, I have to lower my head and nod with a smile. I just want to keep this steady job and become a regular

employee!"

"Beep, beep, beep"
All of a sudden, while they were chatting, Huang's cell phone rang.
"I need to take this."
After excusing himself, Huang picked up the phone.
At the next moment,
"Really?"
"Okay, okay, I'll resign right away. I'll be there tomorrow!"
Huang suddenly became excited. The moment he hung up, he glanced at the senior, turned around excitedly and went straight into his leader's office.
"Boss, I want to quit!"
Medical Master Chapter 709: Make a Great Contribution On the First Day of Work!
Meanwhile, many students who were still struggling to find jobs, as well as those who had completely given up on their medical careers, received a phone call from their school.
Undoubtedly, every graduate of this year was extremely excited after receiving the phone call from the school.

Many students who were informed immediately packed up and rushed to those companies for their interviews. Of course, there were also some students who were far away and could not get on the high-speed railway train the same day. They packed their luggage and left overnight, feeling so excited that they could not sleep. They were looking forward to the interview the next day.

It was evident that every one of them cherished this opportunity very much.

As more and more people received the calls, the students who knew each other, also heard the news about the school's calls.

That night, a WeChat group named "To Protect Your Dream" was officially established.

In this group were all the graduates from the University of Chinese Medicine. They had received a phone call from the school and were all cheering for each other in the group.

The next morning, more good news came, one after another.

Everyone was sharing their joy in the "To Protect Your Dream" group.

All of them passed the interviews.

When they learned that it was all due to Fang Qiu's suggestion, they all thanked Fang Qiu from the bottom of their hearts.

They knew it.

Fang Qiu was helping them and also helping Chinese Medicine!

Only in this way could Chinese Medicine gradually gain its strength!

"I didn't expect that I could still engage in the industry related to Chinese Medicine."

"It's all thanks to Fang Qiu, our junior."

"I'm embarrassed to call him junior. He's much better than us. If it weren't for him, we wouldn't even be able to find a decent job."

"Yes. Fang Qiu has helped us a lot."

"It's such a big company, but we can actually get in. It's like a dream even as I think about it now."

"I'm in the Hua Qiang Group. The company building is too big. Unfortunately, I'm actually lost. Now I don't even know how to return to our department. What should I do?"

"Cut it out. Fang Qiu gave us such a good opportunity. We can't let him down."

"Yes, I heard that it took Fang Qiu a lot of effort to convince the companies to set up a health department. Since the health departments have been established, we can't disgrace Fang Qiu and the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. We can't let ourselves down after working so hard for so many years."

"We don't have the ability to repay Fang Qiu now. It's useless saying anything grateful, so I hope that everyone will take their jobs seriously. We can repay Fang Qiu by giving the best performance we can achieve so that Fang Qiu will know that he did not place his trust in the wrong person. We can also let our colleagues in our own companies know that our existence is valuable!"

The next day, the health departments of the major companies were officially established. The former graduates from the University of Chinese Medicine who had been accepted from the interviews, officially started work.

When the senior employees of the company heard that there was a new health department in the company, they were very curious and went to see it as soon as they were free.

However, they found that there was a group of Chinese Medicine doctors in this health department.



An employee asked.
"It won't take long."
The leader of the health department said with a smile, "Anyway, your health data needs to be recorded on the computer. We will be responsible for managing it. If you have an examination now, we can record it now. If you don't want to do it now, there will be no problem. We can record it later."
"I want to have an examination."
A senior employee immediately stood up and said, "I was thinking of going to the hospital for a physical examination. Since you guys are doing this, you can help me do it."
"Okay," The leader of the health department immediately nodded.
Then he called his classmate to come over and took the colleague into the first room to do a check.
Ten minutes later, when the employee came out of the room, his expression changed because he found that the Chinese Medicine doctor who examined him was right.
He had checked him carefully and even found the problem that he didn't want to be made known.
After the examination, they prescribed to their colleagues the Chinese patent medicine, trying to avoid using Chinese herbal medicine.
They knew that these people were very busy and that they might not have time to decoct the medicine. They tried not to prescribe anything to those who did not need to take medicine. They advised the employees to exercise regularly, sleep, eat, and so on, in order to recover.

Soon, the senior employees were also attracted to the people from this new department. Everyone began to queue to see the doctor. Even if they could only squeeze a little time from their break, they were all too willing to come here.

It was said that in addition to seeing patients, the health management department also offered services like chiropractic and massage to help them relieve fatigue, which made the employees very excited.

Soon, the benefit of the health management department spread throughout the company.

A senior executive was also very curious about the people who were working for the health management department. He then came to the department and wanted to have a physical examination.

It was a top-notch company with a strict and transparent system.

He couldn't jump the queue just because he was a senior executive.

When he arrived, the senior executive had to queue like the other employees.

Fortunately, there were many staff in the health management department and many examination rooms, so the procedure was quite fast.

Not long after, it was the senior executive's turn.

The people in the health management department did not know that this person was a senior executive of the company because they were newcomers. They did not say much and directly led him into the examination room.

"Have you felt any discomfort recently?"

In the examination room, the doctor asked.

The executive said, "Recently, I feel very bloated. There is also a jabbing pain in two of my ribs, as well as a lack of appetite. I occasionally have a slight fever."

The doctor said, "Open your mouth and let me have a look."
When the manager opened his mouth, the doctor could clearly see that his tongue had a thin white coating.
Then he felt his pulse.
He found that his pulse was slippery.
The doctor said with a frown, "There's an insufficiency in the functions of the liver and kidney, stagnation of Qi, blood stasis, distemper and some warmth."
"What do you mean?"
The executive was stunned and asked, "Am I really sick?"
"Wait a minute." The young doctor frowned.
Then he called another doctor over, who examined him carefully. In the end, the results were exactly the same.
"Can you find out what's wrong? What the hell is going on with me? Can you guys do it or not?"
The executive was getting impatient.
The young doctor said, "According to modern medicine, you are suffering from cirrhosis."
"What?"

When the executive heard this, he was shocked and immediately said, "How could you come up with this? I'm in good health. How can I be sick? You guys have just graduated. Don't just give a diagnosis randomly if you can't. What nonsense are you talking about?"

The senior executive shouted and then left angrily.

He had made up his mind that he would mercilessly rebuke these young doctors who had just entered the company at the executive meeting. These people were obviously trying to scare them and meddle with the normal work of the company!

The young doctors in the health management department also felt helpless and could only continue with their work.

After returning home, the more the manager thought about it, the more frightened he became. In the end, he still felt that it was better to have a physical examination. He immediately went to the hospital for an examination and found that what the young doctor said was actually true.

Fortunately, he was only in the early stages, so it was not as serious as he had imagined.

After receiving the confirmation, the worried senior executive went back to the company's health management department to ask about the treatment for this disease.

The young doctors in the health management department naturally tried their best to solve the problem for him. They set out the best treatment method and set up a time cycle for him to help him manage his health.

It was the same in the other 12 companies.

No one had expected that the health management department would make such a great contribution on its first day.

Originally, everyone thought that this department was merely there for show and might not be of help. However, they did not expect that the people of this department were actually so capable.

In the evening, the staff from the 13 companies' health management department were very excited, and chatted with each other in the WeChat group.

"We found a patient suffering from cirrhosis. Later, we found out that he was actually a senior executive of our company. Now when we think about it, we did it well, didn't we?"

"We have also found a few who had early-stage acute illnesses. Originally, no one has faith in us. But since we discovered the acute illness, everyone has changed their opinions about us."

"I feel that I've found the value of life!"

"Yes! It's better to do what we should do."

"Haha, the people working in the company are actually ordinary people. Although we have joined a big company, not only are we getting the company's salary, but we are actually helping to save people and serve the public."

"Everyone is doing great. I'm going to tell Principal Chen this good news."

Then someone immediately called Chen Yinsheng.

When Chen Yinsheng answered the phone and heard the news, he immediately smiled.

He did not expect that they could give such a great performance on their first day of work, which made him very gratified. He repeatedly praised them, saying that they deserved to be excellent graduates of UJCM.

In the end, they also asked Chen Yinsheng to help them thank Fang Qiu.

Chen Yinsheng did not refuse their requests. After hanging up, he immediately called Fang Qiu.



"I know what you mean."
Chen Yinsheng said with a smile, "Your seniors specially asked me to thank you on their behalf. If it weren't for you, they wouldn't have such a platform that made them realize their own value and not be afraid of reality while chasing after their dreams."
Fang Qiu said with a smile, "They did a good job. They will be thanking me if Chinese Medicine develops well."
"Yes."
Chen Yinsheng nodded and said, "I also want to thank you not only because you helped them find such good positions, but also because you brought hope to Chinese Medicine."
Fang Qiu said, "I'm a Chinese Medicine practitioner. I'll do everything I can."
"Well said."
Chen Yinsheng praised him and then continued, "I have to say that you did a good job this time. And your senior schoolmates are also doing well. If they can do a good job, maybe all the major companies in the country will follow the trend and set up this health management department. In this way, many Chinese Medicine graduates can find related jobs eventually."
"Well, with a good start, I hope we can keep it going."
Fang Qiu nodded.
That was true.

The reason why Fang Qiu spared no effort to do this and made such a great offer to lure the thirteen companies to set up a health management company was because the big companies could support so many people and also because he wanted to use these big companies for publicity. However, Fang Qiu also knew that they had to take it, step by step. He could not rush things. However, since there was a good start, things would be much easier. After talking to Chen Yinsheng, Fang Qiu hung up. Now that the employment problem of his seniors which had been bothering him for a long time was solved, it was time to announce the news about the CG video. With that thought in mind, Fang Qiu immediately logged onto Weibo with his mobile phone. "Next Monday, the meridians CG animation video will be released!" He posted it on Weibo. Fang Qiu's every move had been followed by a large number of people since he announced that he was going to make a meridian CG animation video. Therefore, as soon as this Weibo was posted, countless people across the country received a notice message from Weibo. @Who do you think you are posted a new Weibo!"

As soon as people got the message, no matter whether they were walking, sleeping, running, sitting, working or eating, they all clicked on the message immediately and looked at Fang Qiu's Weibo.

Everyone cried out in surprise when they looked at it carefully.

"Wl	hat the f*ck. I finally can see it."
"It's	s coming, it's finally coming!"
	mn it. Why don't you just release it? I've been looking forward to it for so many days. It has not been y for me to lower my expectations so that I can have a good sleep. You are tempting me again."
"It's	s quite fast. But why do we have to wait for another four days? Do you want me to live or not?"
"Bil	lion Fang is so evil. He is actually making us count the hours to live, day by day."
"An	other four days will be like a year."
	ur days? It's not free on the first day when it is released. I'm begging for to be a member of the osite!"
in?	om the announcement until now, it has only been half a month. Have the ten commercials been put Don't cheat other people's money. It won't look good if you are being hounded for failing to fulfill r job."
	at's right. All the money have been donated. If these ten companies creates any problems, Billion g will be finished."
Wit	Imph, how dare they collect payment from Fang Qiu? The animation video has not been released yet. h Master Fang Qiu's recent popularity, those companies must have already earned all the advertising s from those products. Why would they come to look for trouble?"
On	the Internet, Fang Qiu's Weibo made everyone engage in a heated discussion.
In re	eality, all the media also paid attention to it.

Knowing Fang Qiu was about to release the animation video, many media outlets gave all kinds of reports. Of course, most of these reports were just speculation, not the truth. After all, this was the way that the media attracted the public's attention. Everyone was used to it and liked to watch the various speculations of these media. Soon, everyone in the country were aware of the news. Everyone was looking forward to the official release of the CG animation video. After seeing Fang Qiu's Weibo, the three video websites also followed up quickly. All the official Weibo accounts of the three websites posted at the same time, "We will officially release Fang Qiu's meridians CG animation video at 10 o'clock on Monday morning. We also would like to announce that once the video is released, the membership will be at half price on that day!" "That's great!" "That's awesome. Reducing it to half price is a great move." "I wanted to buy the membership today, but I did not expect that there would be a reduction on the day of the release. When the time comes, I will buy the membership for a whole year."

"It's so cool. I just want to extend the membership. It's a rare half-price event. I have to extend it for

When the people saw the Weibo of the three video websites, no one would say that Fang Qiu cheated

three years at a time!"

their money now.

Anyway, Fang Qiu had donated all the money that he got from the video copyright and used it in the right places. Besides, he didn't force anyone to get the membership. If you wanted to see it but did not want to spend money, then just watch it on Tuesday!
On the Internet, people were still discussing heatedly.
In the dormitory of the school, Zhu Benzheng, Zhou Xiaotian, and Sun Hao were studying hard.
They also had a very great goal.
They wanted to finish the exit exam in advance as soon as possible like Fang Qiu and then help Mr. Zhao. After all, they were starting a business now. Fang Qiu was like the CEO. And they were the executives. They all felt that they could not afford to be negligent when starting a business.
After studying hard for a long time, Zhou Xiaotian took a short break.
Then he remembered that his mobile phone seemed to have rung before, so he immediately took a look at it.
Then he found that Fang Qiu actually posted a Weibo.
Looking back at Fang Qiu who was sitting at the desk, Zhou Xiaotian quickly clicked on Fang Qiu's Weibo and then immediately made some small gestures to attract the attention of Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao.
Both of them were very confused.
What was Zhou Xiaotian doing?

While in doubt, they saw Zhou Xiaotian giving them a wink.
The two of them were even more confused.
They really couldn't figure out what was going on, so they got up at the same time and walked toward Zhou Xiaotian. Zhou Xiaotian then handed the mobile phone to them.
After taking a look, Zhu Benzheng and Sun Hao's eyes suddenly lit up.
The three of them looked at each other.
"Hehe."
Smiling evilly, the three of them walked toward Fang Qiu and surrounded him.
"What are you doing?" Fang Qiu asked as he looked at the three of them.
"What do you think?"
The corners of Zhou Xiaotian's mouth lifted, as he pretended to be a wretched bandit. He stared at Fang Qiu and said, "Hurry up, hand over the video!"
"Yes."
Sun Hao immediately added, "Although we have seen meridians, we have not seen the meridians CG animation video, nor have we seen the s in it, so we want to see the s."
"Bro, we are very curious." Zhu Benzheng also grinned.
"I can't do that."

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "Who am I now?"
"Big star!"
Zhou Xiaotian immediately answered.
"No."
Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at Zhou Xiaotian and said, "What am I when I'm with you guys?"
"Brother."
Sun Hao said.
"That's not right either."
Fang Qiu's lips curled and he said, "What are the four of us doing together now? What's my identity in this matter?"
"We started a business together?"
Zhu Benzheng hesitated for a moment and said, "You are the CEO?"
"That's right."
Fang Qiu smiled and said, "To start a business, the most important thing is to stick to the contract. You

can't violate it. I know that you are very curious about the video, but I have signed a contract with them.

In order to ensure that I stick to the contract, I can't show it to you."



If she really wanted to see it, should he show it to her?
If he did, wasn't he slapping himself in the face?
If he didn't show it to her, Jiang Miaoyu would slap him in the face.
No matter what he did, he would end up being slapped in the face.
He was going to suffer either way.
"Look, look, you're hesitating, aren't you?"
Sun Hao snorted and said, "You value your lover more than your friend."
"Bro."
Zhou Xiaotian kept shaking his head and said, "It really hurts because I treat you as my brother, but you treat us like this!"
"This this is not good."
Zhu Benzheng gazed at Fang Qiu sincerely, looking a little embarrassed.
"Of course I won't show it to her!"
Fang Qiu quickly spoke up and said righteously, "I won't violate the contract. I need to abide by it."
As soon as he finished speaking,

"Beep, beep, beep"
Fang Qiu's phone on the desk suddenly rang.
The four of them turned their heads in unison.
"It couldn't be her, could it?" Fang Qiu was worried.
After seeing the caller ID on the screen clearly, the three roommates suddenly laughed evilly. Fang Qiu was completely dumbfounded.
It turned out to be Jiang Miaoyu.
Zhou Xiaotian said with a smile, "Pick it up."
The three roommates looked at Fang Qiu playfully.