Medical M 841

Medical Master

Chapter 841: A Clip that Created Suspense?

As expected, early the next morning, urged by the netizens, the official Weibo account of the program team finally released the official trailer after a night of crazy overtime work.

Once the trailer came out, the official Weibo account of the program team was immediately flooded with countless netizens.

Even a short trailer formed a super-topic on Weibo. The number of participants increased wildly, and it directly rushed to the first place in the real-time hot search list of the day, leaving the second place far behind. It was a short trailer.

The film was a bit retro. One clicked on the video, and the first thing he saw was a somewhat harsh, chilling picture.

A figure appeared among the falling leaves.

It was apparently Liu Qingshi. In the picture, Liu Qingshi looked cold. He folded his arms and held a long sword in his hand.

The knife light flashed, and a fat man appeared. He was wearing a hat and covering his face with black gauze. He carried a broad-backed knife in his hand. The cold wind whizzed past and lifted the black gauze to reveal Zheng Weilian's funny face. Then in the center of the picture, a thunderbolt fell, smashing it in half.

A dwarf holding a wooden sail with the word "Tao" written on it came out. This man was Zhang Junhe. However, just as he appeared, a flash of cold light flickered. The handsome Huang Huachao, wearing an assassin-like outfit and holding three hidden weapons, descended from the sky.

At this time, the picture flashed.

The background music suddenly became lighter, and in the green bamboo forest, a woman in green walked out with a smile, holding a bamboo umbrella. It was Ying'er.

The six people gathered together, and each performed Qing Kung and secret techniques before they landed from the sky on an uninhabited island. "Boom!!!" Just when the six people landed, a golden light burst out in the sky. A huge Buddha figure appeared.

On the opposite side of the Buddha's shadow, the sky was filled with blue light, and a Bodhisattva was standing opposite to the Buddha figure. The bottle in the hand of the Bodhisattva flickered, and a touch of green light flew out, while a touch of gold light in the hand of the Buddha shadow came with the wind. Both of them landed.

One was Song Yaqi who looked like a fairy coming to the secular world. The other one was Fang Qiu surrounded by golden light!

Now all the viewers who watched the trailer were shocked.

"D*mn, this is martial arts!"

"It's more than martial arts. It's literally a blockbuster of Mythical Realm. Haven't you seen that even the Bodhisattva and Buddha appear in it?"

"Fang Qiu is awesome!"

"The program team is very sincere. Everyone's positioning is very consistent with their personalities. Song Yaqi is indeed a pure and flawless fairy, and Fang Qiu's positioning is even more consistent. He is indeed the compassionate Buddha and the genius doctor who saves lives!"

"This special effect is awesome. Although only the faces are theirs, it still looks shockingly real."

In everyone's heated discussion, the trailer continued to play. The introduction of the characters was over.

| As | soon as the picture changed, eight people appeared on the beach of the uninhabited island. |
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| | Grand Master!" The six MCs and Song Yaqi cupped their hands and bowed to Fang Qiu together. This ene was confusing. |
| "W | Vhat is this?" |
| "Tł | he seven of them look pretty serious!" |
| "Is | s it possible that this episode is a sitcom, or is it made into a short movie?" |
| "D | oo they really regard Fang Qiu as a master?" |
| | ooking at them wearing such modern clothes and posing such a serious look, I really can't help ughing, aha" |
| | deed, the six MCs had been cheated by the program team, so the clothes they wore were shorts for cation. It was really not that easy to make a special promotional video. |
| In [†] | this case, the program team could only resort to special effects. |
| "H | liss" In the picture, Fang Qiu took a deep breath, walked to a coconut tree and slapped it gently. |
| | oom!" The next moment, a coconut fell from the coconut tree immediately. The audience was imbfounded. |
| "D | oid Fang Qiu hit the tree very hard just now?" |
| "D | *mn, is he so awesome?" |

| "I heard that coconuts are difficult to pick. Even if you climb onto the tree, you still need to turn your hands several times to twist the coconut off." |
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| "Can a slap jolt the coconut down?" |
| "Fang Qiu must have used Qigong!" |
| The discussion grew heater. But the trailer was far from over. |
| As the coconut fell, the picture suddenly changed. At the seaside, the tide was surging. |
| Liu Qingshi was sitting on the beach with a wooden stick in his hand. At a certain moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, and then violently pulled his hand holding the wooden stick. A fish the size of the forearm was immediately lifted out of the sea. |
| ((This fight and a second as a signal as a |
| "This fish was hung up in advance, right?" |
| "That's too fake." |
| |
| "That's too fake." |
| "How could he catch fish in rushing water?" |
| "That's too fake." "How could he catch fish in rushing water?" "Are there fish at the seaside? Why did I never see such a big fish when I went to the beach to play?" |



In the picture, Fang Qiu turned his head and glanced at the camera when the ferocious big shark suddenly rushed towards him. It got close to him, opened its mouth, revealing the jagged fangs, and bit at him. When the shark was about to bite Fang Qiu, the picture of the trailer suddenly went black.

| It was over! |
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| "יְרָּ״ |
| "???" |
| "It's a clip that creates suspense!" |
| At this moment, the bullet screen was full of question marks, and there were many angry complaints against the editors. In the dark picture, a line suddenly appeared: "It's such a thrilling picture. Can't it be all shown?" |
| The writing disappeared. |
| It was followed by another line: "Of course not!" |
| But the picture slowly changed from the thrilling scene to a clear sky, and under the bright sunshine, the coastline was infinitely beautiful. Another picture appeared. |
| Out of caution, Fang Qiu walked to the coconut tree under everyone's gaze and lightly patted the coconut tree twice as if it were a watermelon. |
| Everyone hurriedly looked up, but found that no coconut had fallen. |
| "Aha," Fang Qiu immediately laughed and said, "I told you. It was accidental just now." |

With that, the remaining four or five coconuts on the tree all fell.

Looking at the coconuts falling like rain, Fang Qiu was dumbfounded. He was just standing straight under the tree with widened eyes, completely dumbfounded.

After they saw this last scene where Fang Qiu looked dumbfounded, the audience couldn't help being amused. At this time, the trailer went black again.

A line appeared on the picture: "See you at 17:45 this Saturday. Stay tuned!"

Everyone couldn't help being shocked after seeing the trailer.

"D*mn, is this the trailer?"

"How could it be just a trailer? It is a little short, but it is obviously more of a comedy movie of Mythical Realm and martial arts. The special effects are very good."

"The special effects are excellent!"

"I am looking forward to it all the more after watching the trailer. It has the visual effect of a blockbuster."

"Why do I feel that this episode has inspired me a lot?"

"It's awesome. It's the first time I've seen such a wonderful show. I'm very supportive of you!"

"I'm looking forward to seeing it tomorrow!"

"Fortunately, there is only one day away, or I'll have to go to the TV station to steal the video!"

| program teams of variety shows of other TV stations also watched the trailer and wanted to see what the program team could do. |
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| But when they saw the big shark, their hearts sunk. |
| "D*mn, there is really a shark?" |
| "If Fang Qiu was injured, then the topics would be overwhelming!" |
| "I have to say, Jiangzhe TV is so lucky to be able to find Fang Qiu. I think he is the only one who dares to fight with a shark, right?" |
| "If it were someone else, he would definitely have been killed." |
| "We'd better take a good look at what is going on in this episode, and see what they've got!" |
| When there were heated discussions on the Internet, Fang Qiu had returned to his cultivation base in Beijiang. |
| In the office: |
| "Wow?" After watching the trailer, He Xue, who was sitting on the sofa, looking Fang Qiu up and down, and asked very curiously, "Did you really escape from a shark's mouth?" |
| "Of course." Fang Qiu gave He Xue a blank look and asked, "Otherwise, do you think I am a ghost now? Besides, not only did I survive, but I also stabbed the shark to death!" |
| "Oh" He Xue nodded clearly, and said in a deep voice, "I think it was probably dying and you were just lucky, right?" |

With extremely strong curiosity, everyone was looking forward to the episode. At the same time, the

"You'll know when you watch the show tomorrow." Fang Qiu rolled his eyes silently.

"Of course, I will watch it." He Xue smiled slightly. She stood up and walked to Fang Qiu's desk. She was leaning forward slightly with her hands on the desk to highlight her perfect body while looking at Fang Qiu with interest and asking, "Are you going to continue to participate in variety shows?"

Medical Master

Chapter 842: The Show Started!

"Why do you ask?" Fang Qiu looked at He Xue suspiciously.

"Of course, it is for the company."

He Xue continued, "You have become a celebrity, and it is very helpful to the future of our company. Now the marketing trend is to promote the boss. Look, some famous business owners just rely on hyping themselves up to promote and publicize their companies."

"Well..." Fang Qiu smiled wryly. His purpose of participating in variety shows was to promote traditional Chinese medicine. He didn't mean to promote himself or to fight for opportunities for the development of the company.

"It depends. If it is helpful to traditional Chinese medicine, I will participate in it. If it only helps me personally, then forget it."

Fang Qiu shook his head again and said, "Anyway, I don't want to be a star."

"Then do you mean you don't want to make money?" He Xue looked at Fang Qiu speechlessly, and added, "If you want to make money, you have to do so."

"Make money?" Fang Qiu was stunned, then smiled. "Do I still need to make money now?"

He Xue was startled. She immediately thought of the wealth of the young man in front of her.

| She was speechless. |
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| He was special. |
| It was clear that he could make so much money every year, but he somehow didn't look like a rich man. It was precisely why the people around him sometimes forgot that he was actually very rich. |
| He looked nothing like a rich man. |
| What kind of boss was he? |
| She shook her head and sighed softly. "You are the boss, and you have the final say. I'm going to work, but I am looking forward to your performance tomorrow night." |
| With that, she left. Fang Qiu was also looking forward to the editing of this episode. |
| Although he had participated in the recording of the entire episode and known everything that had happened during the recording process, the editing of the show was completely different from the recording. The final show after the editing might be completely different from the one he had participated in. |
| The next day was the weekend. |
| At night, it was supposed to be a time for all white-collar workers, blue-collar workers, and students to take a break and go on a date, but everyone was reluctant to even go on a date because of the show. There was no doubt that everyone who had paid attention to the show was very curious and wanted to take a good look at what would be going on in it. |
| Was Fang Qiu injured? Was the shark real or fake? Was it just edited by the program team? |
| What was going on with Fang Qiu and the coconut tree? |

The most important thing should be the treasures! Since the official Weibo announcement, besides the safety of Fang Qiu, what everyone cared most about turned out to be the treasures worth billions of dollars.

Although there was not much related to treasures in the trailer, everyone could easily imagine how a group of people walked behind Fang Qiu in the dark and humid jungle.

Obviously, they were on their way to find the treasures! Were there really treasures worth billions of dollars in that jungle?

Were the treasures really related to Zheng He?

If they were related to Zheng He, then they could be many things.

They might be gold, silver, or jewelry. They could be Chinese antiques or foreign antique paintings. The more they thought about that, the more curious they were!

During the day, there were heated discussions on the Internet. Everyone was talking about topics related to this episode.

They were talking about it while waiting for it to start.

At last, it was at half-past eight in the evening.

Countless people were waiting in front of the TVs and staring at the TV screens intently. And for many people who didn't like to watch TV or couldn't sit in front of the TV set, they were waiting for the show to start in front of computers and mobile phones. The was finished.

As soon as the show started, everyone was eager to see the most exciting scenes.

"Hello everyone, this is Run Wild & Survive. Welcome to watch this episode."

| The first thing they saw was a red stage in a wide hall. On the stage, the six MCs were facing the cameras with a smile. |
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| "You're right. The host of this show is still me!" Liu Qingshi said. |
| It successfully aroused a verbal fight among several MCs. There were some jokes during the verbal fight, and everyone was gradually integrated into the show. |
| "I heard that mysterious celebrities are participating in this show, but after much discussion on the Internet, why don't we see anyone?" |
| Ying'er stood up and smoothly brought up the topic of the two guests. Then under the guidance of Liu Qingshi, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi walked out from the red carpet on the side of the stage. |
| Seeing Song Yaqi holding Fang Qiu's arm, all the audience was stunned. These two were a perfect match! |
| Song Yaqi had a sweet face and a graceful figure. Standing next to Fang Qiu, who was straight and full of masculinity, she was a perfect match for him. At this time, the program team also added some romantic special effects. |
| A few roses appeared and a pink heart circled the two of them. It made the audience jealous. |
| "What a good match." |
| "Are they a couple?" |
| "What a perfect boyfriend and a perfect girlfriend! I really want a boyfriend like this." |
| "D*mn, it's hard to watch such a romantic scene for someone single." |

"I am single, but I'm watching it happily. I think they are very sweet."

When they were discussing, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi had walked to the stage and greeted the six MCs. Finally, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi stood in the center under Liu Qingshi's guidance.

Then there were jokes between several MCs, which made the audience laugh, especially when Liu Qingshi said that he wanted to meet Fang Qiu, but didn't dare to see him. Everyone roared with laughter.

Later Fang Qiu's replies also brought a lot of joy to the opening of the whole show. What was most funny was undoubtedly the three-day and two-night beach tour announced by the director team.

The audience could see that the program team was up to something. But the six MCs didn't notice it. They even slept all night excitedly and then went to play in beach shorts.

The next picture was at the airport. Almost all the pictures were focused on Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi, and occasionally there were one or two shots of Liu Qingshi and Ying'er.

"Okay, everyone can get the ticket and get ready to board the plane."

In the picture, the voice-over of the director team appeared. At this time, Fang Qiu was right in the camera.

"Board the plane?" He glanced at the camera in surprise and said, "Why so suddenly?" After he said it, the surrounding MCs immediately turned their heads.

They nodded to Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi, and said in unison, "After you two!"

Hearing their words, Fang Qiu was embarrassed instantly.

| Song Yaqi, who had been standing next to Fang Qiu, blushed in an instant. In the picture, there were romantic special effects again. |
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| "D*mn, what an interesting show!" |
| "It would be great if they were a real couple. Oh, they're so sweet." |
| "Song Yaqi blushed. Did she like Fang Qiu?" |
| "Aha, it seems so." |
| "Fang Qiu is so handsome." |
| Everyone laughed and the show continued. On the plane, the stewardess gave Fang Qiu a note, and the scene was recorded. However, to respect personal privacy, the program team did not reveal the appearance of the stewardess. But when the stewardess handed a note to Fang Qiu, some words were typed on the screen: "A handsome man is always popular wherever he goes!" |
| "Fang Qiu is meant for Song Yaqi!" |
| "Fang Qiu is mine." |
| "She gave a note to Fang Qiu. Is it a love letter?" |
| "I want to be a stewardess, and I also want to send a love letter to Fang Qiu!" |
| "Is it her contact information, such as phone number or something?" |
| However, just when everyone was talking about it, the note in Fang Qiu's hand was opened. |

Seeing the words on the note, all the audience suddenly laughed.

No one had thought that this would be the case. Several MCs were also out of breath from laughing.

But when everyone was laughing hysterically, Fang Qiu was writing on the note very seriously. This scene was also filmed. The program team even typed out Fang Qiu's prescription so that everyone could see it clearly.

"He's so sweet."

"What should I do? I have fallen in love with him."

"If only I could have such a boyfriend."

"I'm willing to trade ten years of my life for a boyfriend like him. Oh, it's so heartwarming."

The female audiences all were moved by the scene. After getting off the plane, when Liu Qingshi teased Fang Qiu with the note incident, everyone laughed.

Afterward, the picture turned directly to the various pictures of them playing on the beach, and the audience was surprised.

Would there really be a three-day and two-night trip? As expected, just when the audience thought it was impossible, the program team had successfully tricked all the MCs and guests into the uninhabited island.

In the picture, the director team drove away on the yacht. The six MCs looked dumbfounded and accompanied by a piece of dismal music, making everyone laugh so hard. The funniest one was Liu Qingshi.

He knelt on the beach, almost crying. However, though it was funny, he quickly shifted everyone's attention to this uninhabited island.

"There are coconut trees over there!" He shouted. He immediately rushed to the coconut trees with everyone. The audience knew that the scene in the trailer was about to appear. As expected, they tried for a long time, but couldn't even get a coconut. When it was Fang Qiu's turn, he lightly patted the tree. "Boom!" A coconut fell. Others were as shocked as the audience. Then he patted it again. "Boom!" Another coconut fell. Everyone called Fang Qiu master in shock, and the audience also looked dumbfounded. Was Fang Qiu's Qigong really so powerful? When Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and tried to explain anxiously, others couldn't help laughing. Then to prove his innocence, Fang Qiu went up and patted it again. "Boom, boom..." All the coconuts on the tree fell. **Medical Master** Chapter 843: Fang Qiu Killed the Shark like An Ancient Hero "Ahaha..." The audience laughed crazily because Fang Qiu looked so funny.

Then, under Liu Qingshi's arrangement, everyone accepted the fate of being exiled for three days and two nights. They were divided into three teams and formally began their survival adventure on the uninhabited island.

In the beginning, the camera followed the team looking for a station and played some anecdotes during the search. Then, the heart-warming and romantic scenes of Huang Huachao and Ying'er looking for water were also displayed on the screen.

At last, the camera turned to Liu Qingshi's team.

When the camera focused on them, there was a sudden scream. The hearts of the audience tightened in an instant.

They took a closer look and discovered that Song Yaqi was scared by a dead fish.

Fang Qiu and Liu Qingshi rushed to Song Yaqi's side instantly, and both of them looked very worried.

This scene made the audience laugh loudly.

"As expected, Yaqi is very popular."

"Liu Qingshi, you are the third wheel."

"Is Liu Qingshi trying to intervene between Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi?"

Various discussions began.

On the TV, inspired by Song Yaqi's dead fish incident, Fang Qiu thought of a way to fish. Then the camera followed Fang Qiu all the way, recording how he made hooks and went to the reef area to catch small fish as bait and so on.

| "Could it be used for fishing?" |
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| "Using fish as bait? This is the first time I have seen such a fishing method." |
| "Fang Qiu is right. This is the law of survival in the sea. Big fish eat small fish, while small fish eat shrimps!" |
| "I doubt it. If Fang Qiu fails to catch the fish with the bait, it would be a waste of time. He should have gone to other places to look for food." |
| But just when everyone was full of doubts, Fang Qiu suddenly stood up and said, "It's coming!" He actually pulled a fish out of the surging waves, and then took the hook out of the big fish's mouth in front of the camera, and explained how it worked. |
| All the audience in front of the TV were stunned to see this scene. |
| "Damn, this actually worked?" |
| "What a surprising way!" |
| what a surprising way: |
| "Awesome! He can catch fish at the seaside." |
| |
| "Awesome! He can catch fish at the seaside." |
| "Awesome! He can catch fish at the seaside." "The fish is still fresh, and it is indeed a sea fish. In other words, Fang Qiu really caught it on his own?" |

Next, Liu Qingshi strongly asked to try it himself. Everyone laughed suddenly because they thought that Liu Qingshi was trying to impress Song Yaqi and didn't want to lose to Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu immediately agreed. But after teaching Liu Qingshi the skill, Fang Qiu took Song Yaqi away. Seeing Liu Qingshi fishing alone at the beach and Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi walking away together, the audience laughed again. Liu Qingshi was so pitiful! It was a romantic and beautiful scene when Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi were walking side by side by the beach. Then, the camera turned away. The other two teams returned, each with different gains. At this time, Fang Qiu and Song Yaqi also returned. On the beach, Liu Qingshi did not disappoint the audience; he caught a marine fish the same size as an arm from the waves. Those who were watching the show in front of the computer expressed their admiration for him through comments. "This is not enough to us." Everyone gathered together and looked at the two fish and a few coconuts, and they all began to frown.

| At this time, Fang Qiu offered to go fishing for some seafood. |
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| Others tried to stop him, but failed. |
| Fang Qiu went to sea. |
| After a short while, he caught an abalone, which aroused everyone's admiration. |
| This was a picture taken by Fang Qiu with a handheld camera in person, so he couldn't be cheating, and it took him some effort to catch the abalone. |
| When fishing for seafood, Fang Qiu held the camera the whole time. |
| When Fang Qiu was about to go ashore after catching another abalone, the picture on the screen switched to the beach. |
| On the beach, everyone looked pale. |
| "Look, what is that?" Ying'er yelled loudly. |
| The camera turned in the direction she pointed, and a triangular fish quill appeared on the sea! |
| "Shark!" The six MCs shouted, and the word "Shark" appeared on the screen. |
| At this moment, the hearts of all the audience were in their mouths. |
| They could clearly see that the shark appeared in the area where Fang Qiu was diving. |

They were extremely worried. Soon everyone saw that Fang Qiu finally noticed the shark after being reminded by several MCs. The camera also turned instantly to Fang Qiu. In the sea, facing the fierce shark, Fang Qiu was so panicked that he dropped the handheld camera. Some words appeared on the screen to explain how deep the camera had fallen. At this moment, Fang Qiu and the shark happened to be in the lens. Everyone kept watching. Fang Qiu thought he couldn't escape, so he could only break the wooden stick that he used to fish for seafood in two and then started desperately fighting the shark in the water. The shark attacked. It bit at Fang Qiu's shoulder. When its jagged teeth were about to sink into Fang Qiu's skin, the audience's hearts were instantly in their mouths again. But at this moment, it could be clearly seen in the video that the shaking of the shark's body caused the current to swirl, which surprisingly helped Fang Qiu slip past the shark's mouth like a loach, just in time for him to catch the shark's lateral fin. The next moment, Fang Qiu stabbed the shark's abdomen from bottom to top fiercely with the wooden stick without any hesitation, made a cut in the shark's belly, then pulled the stick out, and continued to stab the shark with it.

Fang Qiu ran away when the wooden stick pierced the shark so deeply that it could hardly be pulled out.

But when he was about to escape, the frantic shark chased him again.

| Fang Qiu had no choice. |
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| He could only rummage the bottom of the sea for a long time and finally found a piece of wood again. Then once again faced with the shark that was attacking crazily, he used the two wooden sticks in his hands and stabbed at the shark's eyes fiercely! |
| At this time, the picture froze! |
| The show was over. |
| "Damn, it is over?" |
| "What are they doing? Damn!!!" |
| "I was so nervous. Are you kidding me? It's over all of a sudden?" |
| Seeing that the picture suddenly changed to the end credits, the audience was dumbfounded. |
| "Isn't it just one episode? Why did they keep us in suspense?" |
| "The shark is out. Where is the treasure?" |
| "The program team is insane!" |
| "The editing is really disgusting!" |
| Everyone complained angrily. |
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They couldn't stand it anymore. After looking forward to it for so long, they finally watched the show. However, it was semi-finished. It was over at the most critical moment. How could they accept it? But they could do nothing about it.

The show was indeed long enough and it lasted more than 90 minutes, and there was no superfluous plot in the whole process.

It seemed that if they wanted to see what would happen next, they could only wait another week.

Although they didn't like the program team, they finally realized after this episode that Fang Qiu had really fought the shark in the sea. It wasn't just kidding.

At the same time, the creative teams of other TV shows were completely dumbfounded after watching this episode.

"Fang Qiu is awesome, right?"

"He is the biggest highlight of the show!"

"I calculated it carefully. In this episode, 80% of the highlights are about Fang Qiu, and only 20% of the highlights are about the MCs of the show and quite mediocre among all highlights."

"Fang Qiu is invited to this show. It's really worth it."

"He is really a celebrity who can create highlights. It was money well-spent."

All of a sudden, the program teams of major TV stations all over the country took great pains to find out how much JZ Station had paid Fang Qiu.

It was found out to be half a million!

| After confirming that this news was real, the creative teams of major popular shows were dumbfounded. |
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| "Damn, half a million?" |
| "With Fang Qiu's worth, it should be at least ten times more, five million, right?" |
| "JZ Station is really lucky. I can't believe they hired Fang Qiu for 500,000 yuan. It's outrageous. Given Fang Qiu's performance in this episode, he's worth 10 million, let alone five million!" |
| The creative teams of these shows all regretted it very much. |
| They regretted not having invited Fang Qiu back then, and thus lost to JZ TV. |
| They really regretted it! |
| The heated discussion continued. |
| The major TV stations and the major program teams were waiting for the rating of this episode of Run Wild&Survive. Although the overall quality of the show was very high, the ratings were most important. |
| Whether Fang Qiu was worth it depended on the ratings! |
| On social media, after this episode of the show was over, the topic #Fang Qiu, Real Man# directly hit the two major lists, i.e. the top of the hot search list and the topic list. |
| The picture was really shocking. |
| In this world, who could have done such a feat of fighting sharks? |

| Fang Qiu was probably the only one! |
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| "The man is awesome." |
| "Fang Qiu killed the shark like an ancient hero!" |
| "He is a real man. I will support Fang Qiu forever." |
| "Fang Qiu is really awesome!" |
| "Fang Qiu rules!" |
| Fans of Fang Qiu were also very excited and proud. In addition to "Billion Fang", they gave him another nickname "Real Man". |
| Soon the rating came out. |
| When it was released, all the creative teams of shows in the industry and all the TV stations were shocked. |
| The highest rating of the current episode had unexpectedly reached a terrifying 7%! |
| The highest rating of previous episodes of this show was less than 2.5%. The rating of this episode actually increased by 4.5%, which was more than doubled, nearly tripled! |
| Fang Qiu himself had contributed at least 4%! |
| Not only the show team of JZ TV but also other variety shows and all the people in the industry were deeply shocked and at a loss for words! |



"Go invite Fang Qiu right now!"

"No matter how much it would cost, no matter what the show it is, and whether it's a prime time or not, bring me Fang Qiu! You must bring me Fang Qiu!" The senior leaders of major TV stations gave orders.

All of a sudden, the major program teams all set out to invite Fang Qiu.

In Beijiang.

In the office, Fang Qiu just hung up Liu Guobin's incoherent thank you call, and was particularly surprised that this episode of the show could achieve such high ratings. He was also very happy about it.

The ratings of this episode of the show were high, and at least it meant that he had scored the first success.

Now that he was getting popular, Chinese medicine would naturally get more popular immediately. Next, he only needed to promote Chinese medicine a lot in other shows.

After all, with his current popularity, his participation in any variety show would attract the attention of a lot of people who, while paying attention to his show, would subtly pay attention to Chinese medicine and gradually begin to recognize, accept and even like Chinese medicine from the heart.

The next day, Fang Qiu was inspecting the planting area when the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and took a look. It turned out to be Li Huawen, the director of Young Chinese Medicine Doctor!

"Director Li?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

"You are about to disrupt the variety show world!" There came Director Li Huawen's extremely depressed voice from the other end of the phone. "Every variety show is looking for you. Those who got your number all tried to call you but couldn't get through. What is going on?"

"Well..." Fang Qiu hesitated for a while, and said with a smile, "My phone only puts through the phone numbers in my address book."

"What?" When Director Li Huawen heard this, he was surprised and asked, "What phone is it to have such a function?"

"Director Li, what variety shows are looking for me?" Fang Qiu quickly changed the subject.

"There are too many." Director Li Huawen smiled wryly and said, "It's an endless list. Give me an email address and I will send you their proposals."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded and thanked him. "Thank you, Director Li!"

"Come on." Director Li Huawen smiled wryly and said, "I am a messenger. As for whether you want to participate in the show or not, it is your own business, and it has nothing to do with me."

The director continued, "However, you can just pretend not to know these things. If you really want to participate in the show, you should contact them alone. Because if you receive these proposals but won't go, you'll have to explain it to them. Otherwise, you're likely to offend them."

"I see, thank you." Fang Qiu thanked him again.

"Okay, I'll send it to you now. Bye." Director Li Huawen directly hung up the phone.

After a short while, Fang Qiu received a file in his email.

He opened it and took a look.

The shows recorded in the file were all popular recently, including some singing shows and brain challenge shows.

Fang Qiu checked them one by one. It turned out that every proposal in the file was tailor-made for him.

Although every show was biased towards him, Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head every time he looked at them.

He didn't plan to participate in any of these shows, because he knew very well that these shows could only increase his popularity, but not that of Chinese medicine, so going on these shows would be a waste of time.

After all, his original intention was to promote traditional Chinese medicine. Participating in these shows would not have this effect at all!

Ideally, he should do something to make everyone feel that learning and knowing Chinese medicine was a cool and trendy thing so that the younger generation now could learn to love Chinese medicine.

Imagine if Ke Jie defeated Alphago in the Go game and humans succeeded in defeating artificial intelligence. Then this event would set off a great upsurge in learning Go in the country. In that case, one would feel embarrassed and untrendy if he knew nothing about Go.

But unfortunately, Ke Jie did not succeed!

Now Fang Qiu knew very clearly that he needed such an opportunity.

But at the moment, there wasn't one.

After rejected all the top variety shows, Fang Qiu continued to check his email.

"Well?" Suddenly, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

He saw an invitation letter from a publishing company.

The specific content was to invite Fang Qiu to publish an autobiography! When he saw this invitation, Fang Qiu was immediately attracted.

Of course, it was not the autobiography that really attracted him, but the publishing company.

At this moment, Fang Qiu suddenly thought of the children in the mountainous area, and suddenly had an idea.

If he printed out the biographies of famous and compassionate Chinese medicine experts and distributed them free of charge to those children who didn't have money to buy books in poor mountainous areas, what would happen?

In this way, he could undoubtedly not only enrich the reading experience and ability of those children in the mountain areas, but also make the character stories in the biographies and their charm of personality affect those children.

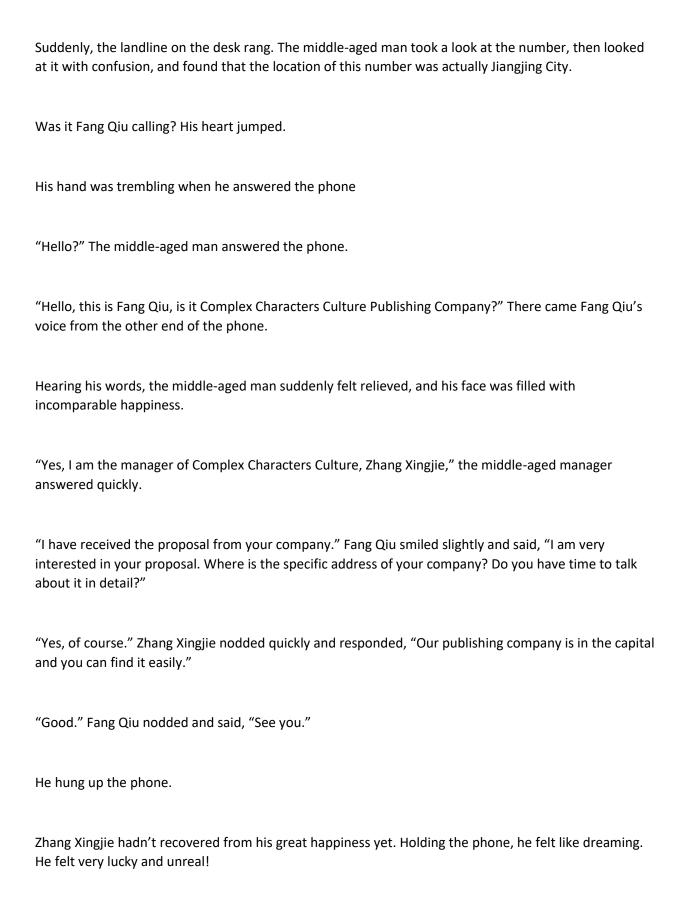
Of course, Fang Qiu did not expect these children to have much interest in Chinese medicine, nor did he ask them to study Chinese medicine in the future. As long as there was an option of Chinese medicine for them, it would be good.

The most important thing was to enlighten these children from an early age, and make them feel that they could accept Chinese medicine.

It was the most important thing to be able to be influenced by ancient sages from an early age to set up a correct value of life. After all, this was not something that could be done overnight for Fang Qiu, he thought about it carefully, and felt that it was still a necessary and interesting thing to do.

When he thought of this, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed the publisher's contact number indicated in the email.

In the capital, on the third floor of an office building, there was a sign: Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company. In the manager's office, a middle-aged man about 40 years old was sitting at his desk with a deep frown. In the past few years, it had become more and more difficult for publishing companies. Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company had been a well-known company in the publishing of traditional Chinese characters. However, with the development of the Internet age, the publishing industry had gradually been replaced by electronic books, which had made it almost impossible for the publishing company to survive now. At this time, if there was no more best-selling book, the Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company would probably go bankrupt! Actually, publishing had nothing to do with Fang Qiu. But... But seeing that Fang Qiu was so popular, the manager of Complex Characters Culture, in his distress, had come up with an idea. Through his father's connections, he successfully contacted Director Li Huawen and began to try if he could contact Fang Qiu. This was the only way he could think of. If Fang Qiu was not at all interested in the proposal of their publishing company, their Culture publishing company would end up going bankrupt soon. At this time, the middle-aged man was waiting very anxiously. "Beep, beep, beep..."



Fang Qiu was a big shot. Although he was still a newcomer in the publishing industry, with his popularity, he would definitely be a first-line writer comparable to the popular ones. Such a big shot must be received well.

Thinking of this, Zhang Xingjie immediately notified all his staff to drop their work at once and go to do the cleaning until it was spotless!

After receiving the order, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Damn, what is wrong with the manager?"

"He is asking us to stop working and do the cleaning. Why?"

"The company is probably going to close down, so he is asking us to clean it up at the end, right?"

"Well, since the manager gave the order, then let's do it!"

Medical Master

Chapter 845: Order of Six Million Copies!

It was in the Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company the next day.

"The manager looks a little different today."

"Isn't he always worrying about the future of the publishing company? To sign an A-list writer, he made calls every day and was so busy. But the writer still refused to sign with our publishing company."

"Can he not be worried? The profits of our publishing company have decreased year by year. We have already been in the red this year. There are still many books in the warehouse that have not been sold. If we can't sign the best-selling works, the publishing company will be doomed."

"It's very hard for our manager."

"It had been very hard before and he always frowned, but today he is completely different. He just started to smile after arriving at the company, and it is rare for him to wear a suit and tidy up his appearance. Is there any good news in our publishing company?"

"What good news could it be? Yesterday, the manager inexplicably asked us to clean the office up. Judging from the current situation, it couldn't be about best-selling works. I guess Mr. Zhang wanted to sell the company, so he asked us to clean it up so that he could sell it for a good price?"

In the publishing company, employees were gossiping.

In the manager's office, Zhang Xingjie was sitting at his desk with a look of excitement. He watched the time while drinking water, and looked a little nervous.

Although he was in a high position, he was nervous at this critical moment of the publishing company.

It was because that the person he was about to meet was someone who really had a great impact on the future of the publishing company. He knew very well that if the talk went smoothly today, the publishing company would survive, and even continue to develop better in the future. After all, the person he was going to meet was Fang Qiu. If Fang Qiu could join them, then other A-list writers would definitely regard their company as their preferred publisher.

Fang Qiu was so popular now.

A-list writers and even A-list celebrities wanted to take advantage of Fang Qiu's popularity now, which showed how much influence Fang Qiu had.

It could be said that Fang Qiu was now the only hope that the entire Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company could see. As long as they cooperated with Fang Qiu, the publishing company would completely get out of trouble.

But if they failed, the publishing company would be doomed.

For Fang Qiu, choosing a publishing company was an easy task, but for Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company, Fang Qiu was their only hope that they must hold on to.

Of course, only the manager, Zhang Xingjie, knew it. It was nine o'clock sharp in the morning.

Under the suspicious gazes of all the employees, Zhang Xingjie walked out of the office excitedly, and walked down to the first floor of the office building with a smile on his face.

Within a few minutes, a private car stopped in front of the office building.

A man wearing a mask got out of the car and walked over.

It was Fang Qiu!

"Hello there." He walked to Zhang Xingjie, pulled down his mask under his chin, reached out his hand to Zhang Xingjie, and said, "I checked your publishing company on the Internet."

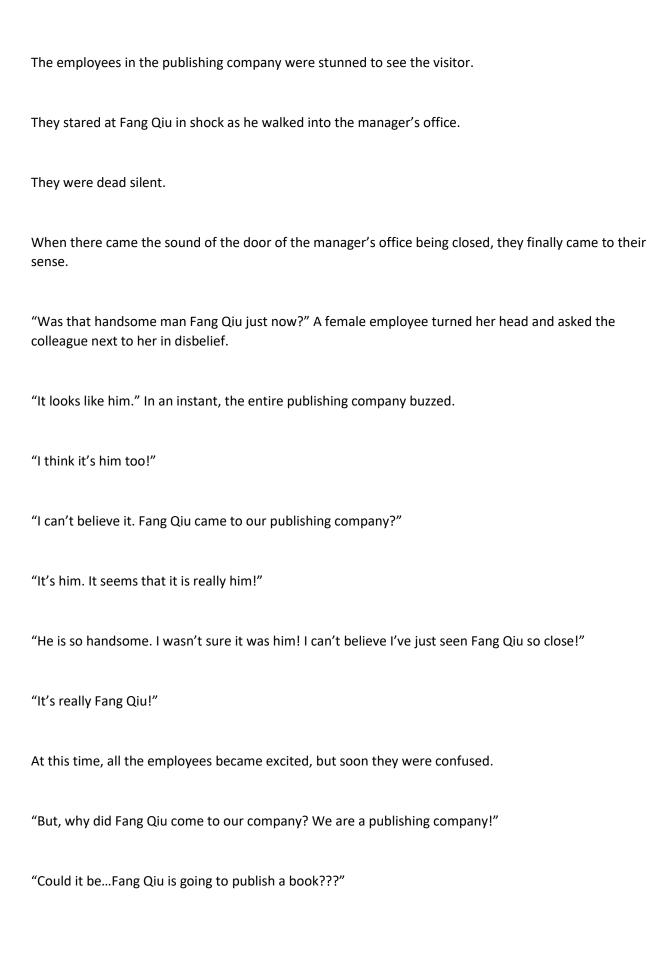
"Hello!" Zhang Xingjie's eyes suddenly lit up when he saw Fang Qiu and he immediately shook hands with him with excitement, and said, "I'm sorry you had to come all the way here. I should have gone to see you."

"I haven't been in contact with any publishing company before, so I want to stop by and have a look," Fang Qiu said.

"Okay, please go this way." Zhang Xingjie nodded, and quickly invited Fang Qiu upstairs.

After walking into the elevator, Fang Qiu took off the mask and put it in his trouser pocket.

When everyone was wondering what was going on, Zhang Xingjie suddenly came up with Fang Qiu.



"Wow! It's really possible! No wonder the manager asked us to clean the office up yesterday, and smiled today. It turns out that he knew Fang Qiu was coming!!!"

This inference instantly brought the lively atmosphere of the entire publishing company to another level.

Everyone unconsciously thought of the hot topic about Fang Qiu on social media. With his current popularity, if he was really going to publish a book, it would become a hit!

The book was sure to sell like hot cakes!

If it was true, then their publishing company would be saved! They would be saved.

Everyone was very excited, but they still suppressed the excitement. After all, nothing had been revealed yet.

Maybe Fang Qiu just paid a visit to their publishing company, and he might not actually publish books in their company. Although they knew it, they could not help but hope that he would publish a book. They kept peeking at the manager's office, and they weren't even in the mood for work.

In the manager's office, Zhang Xingjie said, "This is a bag of good tea in my private collection, but I'm afraid I am not very good at making tea, otherwise I would definitely have made a pot of good tea for you."

After making a cup of tea for Fang Qiu in the antique teacup, Zhang Xingjie looked at Fang Qiu and said immediately, "Mr. Fang, since you have read the proposal sent to you by our publishing company, then I will be honest with you."

"Thank you." Fang Qiu took the tea, smiled, and responded, "Please go ahead."

"Since you came to me, you must have certain ideas. I don't know if you intend to write an autobiography or prose, everything is all right in terms of the remuneration if you agree."

Zhang Xingjie forced himself to calm down, but his heart was pounding involuntarily. "You must publish a book, please! The fate of our publishing company depends on you!" "Let's talk about it later." Fang Qiu smiled slightly, took a sip of tea, and said, "This time, I have an idea. I am going to find someone to write a few books." "Find someone to write books?" Zhang Xingjie was surprised because he hadn't expected to hear this answer. "What books would you like to have others to write?" "Six books, Biography of Sun Simiao, Biography of Li Shizhen, Biography of Hua Tuo, Biography of Zhang Zhongjing, Biography of Confucius and Biography of Mencius," Fang Qiu said. On the plane to the capital, he had thought about it carefully. Confucius and Mencius had been included because Fang Qiu felt that children in these mountainous areas should also learn about the great stories of Huaxia's most famous sage masters to build up their national pride since childhood and promote Huaxia's traditional culture. "What?" Zhang Xingjie looked at Fang Qiu, dumbfounded. What was he going to do! What was his purpose? Although Zhang Xingjie didn't understand, he still said truthfully, "The books you mentioned are actually

Speaking of this, he smiled wryly and said, "As you know, young people now like to read online novels, and students need extracurricular tutoring books or exercise books. Even if many people often look up

available in our publishing company, but they're not selling well."

this kind of books, they will only check the pages they need online, and they will not spend money to buy them. Now, these books are no different from scraps. What do you want these books for?" "I'll donate them." Fang Qiu smiled and said, "If you have all the books I mentioned, I hope you can print one million copies of each and donate them all." Hearing his words, Zhang Xingjie was so shocked that he almost slipped to the ground. How...how many? A million copies of each? "What, what are you going to do?" Looking at Fang Qiu, Zhang Xingjie asked with a shocked look, "Do you know how much money it will cost roughly if you do what you say?" "I do not." Fang Qiu shook his head and said directly, "You name a price!" "All right, I'll do the calculations for you." Zhang Xingjie smiled, not intending to hide anything, and said to Fang Qiu, "Now the books are available, and the cost of a book is about 5 yuan. Of course, if it is pirated, it will be very cheap, but we can't do so, can we?" "There are six books that you just mentioned." "One million copies of each means a total of six million copies." "Based on the cost price of 5 yuan per book, at least 30 million yuan is required. This is not a small amount of money!" Hearing his words, Fang Qiu nodded lightly, and said directly, "Okay." "What?" Zhang Xingjie was taken aback.



Now Zhang Xingjie was immediately excited. Although he had failed to persuade Fang Qiu to write his autobiography, this was also a big deal!

Even if Fang Qiu didn't write an autobiography, this big order could bring in millions! In any case, he must satisfy Fang Qiu on this order.

After all, Fang Qiu hadn't decided whether to write an autobiography or not. If the order was completed and the two parties cooperated happily, maybe Fang Qiu would really be interested in writing an autobiography.

"Good." Excited, Zhang Xingjie paused again and said, "Now, the books in our warehouse are all for adults. Of course, we can change it according to your requirements. It is relatively easy to change, but if all these books are to be printed..."

He hesitated for a while.

Zhang Xingjie made up his mind and said, "It will take about half a month!" For a publishing company, it was terribly short.

It was generally impossible to print six million books in such a short period of time. But to close the deal perfectly with Fang Qiu, Zhang Xingjie planned to find several more printing houses at the same time and work overtime to print and modify the books. Anyway, one minute should not be wasted. The big order must be perfectly fulfilled.

He could see that Fang Qiu wanted these books very urgently.

With that, Zhang Xingjie looked at Fang Qiu expectantly.

"OK, alright." Fang Qiu also felt that the time sounded reasonable, and the manager was sincere, so he immediately nodded and said, "Let's sign the contract."

Zhang Xingjie froze at first, but he immediately felt that the whole world suddenly became so lovely and he was so happy.

Such a big order had presented itself and it would be signed quickly. It was exciting.

"Okay, I will notify the Legal Department immediately to prepare the contract."

Excited, Zhang Xingjie responded, then immediately got up and left the office.

Medical Master

Chapter 846: Fang Qiu Is Going to Publish a Book!

Outside the office, the employees of the publishing company saw the manager happily walking out of the office. They glanced into the office and found that Fang Qiu was still drinking tea in the office leisurely. They were confused. What was going on?

Did the negotiationgo well?

Under the gazes of the employees, Zhang Xingjie went directly to the Legal Department and asked them to draft the contract.

As a publishing company, they certainly had various original contracts, but the details of each contract varied. When preparing a new contract, they only needed to take out a similar original contract and change it slightly.

Knowing that Fang Qiu was here, the Legal Department was quite efficient. In a blink of an eye, the contract was prepared.

After he got the contract, Zhang Xingjie immediately went back to the office. Seeing the manager returning to the office with the contract, the employees all gathered around their colleagues of the Legal Department in a tacit understanding.

"Tell us, what's the matter??"

| "What kind of contract is it? Is it a publishing contract?" |
|---|
| "What contract did the manager ask you to prepare?" |
| Everyone was curious |
| "Six million." Their colleagues in the Legal Department didn't conceal it, and said in disbelief, "Fang Qiu asked for six million copies!" |
| Everyone was shocked to hear it! |
| "Oh my God, it is a big order!" |
| "No wonder the manager is so excited." |
| "After getting this order, our publishing company will get out of the financial crisis." |
| "Oh! Although it's a big order, it's still a pity that Fang Qiu won't publish books. It would be better if he publishes his own books. After so many years of editing, I want to see what Fang Qiu will write." |
| "Me too!" |
| "Yes, the book written by Fang Qiu will be definitely different from that of others!" |
| "Oh, what a pity!" |
| Everyone sighed with excitement. |
| If Fang Qiu published a book, it would be great. They would be proud to say that they published Fang Qiu's book. |

| Such a pity! |
|---|
| In the manager's office, after reading the contract and confirming that there were no problems, Fang Qiu signed it without saying a word. |
| "Tell me your bank account." After signing the contract, he said to Zhang Xingjie, "According to the terms of the contract, I will first transfer you a deposit of 10 million yuan, and the remaining balance will be settled at one time after all the printing is completed." |
| Zhang Xingjie gave the bank card number to him quickly. |
| Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone to transfer the money. After he finished it, Zhang Xingjie, who had received the money, immediately smiled happily. |
| But suddenly he paused. |
| "That's not right." |
| "I wanted Fang Qiu to write a book. Why did I get a printing task?" |
| Thinking of this, Zhang Xingjie immediately asked expectantly, "Mr. Fang, do you have any plans to publish a book? Any subject matter is fine! Anyway, you're here now. Isn't it a good idea to publish a book?" |
| Fang Qiu shook his head. |
| He was not planning to publish a book. |
| He didn't know what to write. |

Zhang Xingjie saw his hesitation, and he thought quickly. Since Fang Qiu had decided to print the books of Chinese Medicine and donate them, he definitely wanted to promote Chinese Medicine.

Yes! He might as well use it to persuade him.

So he quickly sorted out his thoughts, organized his words, and persuaded Fang Qiu. "Mr. Fang, your decision to print these books and your previous actions are all for the promotion of Chinese Medicine, and you are now an iconic figure in the field of Chinese Medicine. Don't you think it is a good idea to publish a book about your experienceor the interesting and moving stories in your career to better promote Chinese Medicine?"

"After all, this is also a good channel to promote Chinese Medicine, isn't it? It's also a very orthodox channel."

"Paper books are not the same as e-books. Paper books can be passed down. Not only people who bought them but also their offspring can read them. In the long run, paper books will have a greater influence!"

"Besides, if a person buys a well-written book, he may share it with others. This is large-scale publicity."

After finishing his speech, he thought to himself that it would also bring in money.

But considering Fang Qiu's generous action, he was not at all short of money, so he didn't say it.

After saying it, he looked at Fang Qiu expectantly. Fang Qiu was surprised when he heard it.

He had only thought about printing books to lay the foundation of the audience for Chinese Medicine, but he had not considered publishing a book for publicity himself.

It seemed that this was a good idea. Seeing Fang Qiu's look, Zhang Xingjie was overjoyed. He thought it was going to work.

He hurriedly said, "Actually, you don't need to write a book personally. You only need to dictate. I can find someone to write it. There won't be much trouble." On hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and said, "I'd better write it myself."

He was a college graduate anyway. He was an experienced author in writing articles. Naturally, he also knew that others might not be able to express the ideas he wanted to express very well by simply listening to them. Besides, he suddenly came up with an idea.

Perhaps writing such a book would be more conducive to the promotion of Chinese Medicine. After he heard Fang Qiu's words, Zhang Xingjie was surprised for a moment, but he immediately came to his sense. Overjoyed, he immediately said, "I'm glad you agreed. The royalties are 30% with a first print run of 500,000 copies. What do you think?"

The royalties were the highest in the industry, and there had never been such high royalties before

It could be seen that Zhang Xingjie really did his best to persuade Fang Qiu.

The cost price of a new book was not 5 yuan, but at least 10 yuan!

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

He didn't understand, but he thought it didn't matter. Zhang Xingjie immediately got up when he heard it, and said excitedly, "Then I'll go to draft a contract right away."

He ran out quickly, for fear that Fang Qiu might change his mind. Outside the office, the employees of the publishing company were even more confused when they saw their manager running out of the office with excitement.

Outside the office.

"Could it be that the contract didn't work and Fang Qiu asked for a new one?"

"Or did he think that the price was too high, and demand a reduction? But why does the manager look even happier?"

The employees thought to themselves. Before they could figure it out, the manager came out of the Legal Department with another contract and hurried back to his office.

They quickly rushed into the Legal Department again.

"Fang Qiu...Fang Qiu is about to publish a book!!!"

This time, before they asked, their colleagues from the Legal Department said with shock and excitement.

"What?!" Everyone was shocked by the news, and could not respond for a while.

A moment later, their faces were filled with disbelief and shock.

"What the manager took just now is the publishing contract!"

"It is Fang Qiu's exclusive publishing contract!!" a colleague of the Legal Department said excitedly.

She had not expected that she would personally draft Fang Qiu's publishing contract. What a great honor!

In an instant, everyone came to their sense and they couldn't help exclaiming with excitement.

"Fang Qiu is really going to publish a book! Fang Qiu is really going to publish a book! Moreover, it is in our publishing company!"

"Wow, it's a gift from heaven. Our publishing company is going to be famous this time!"

"Our manager is awesome! He managed to pull it off!"

In the manager's office, Fang Qiu glanced at the contract. He found that no clause in the contract stipulated how many words he should write, or how long it would take him to finish the book. He was only given about one year. There was only one main theme of the entire contract, which was that Fang Qiu had signed a contract with Complex Characters Culture Publishing Company to publish a book!

The terms of the contract were quite generous. Fang Qiu nodded, and directly signed the contract with a pen.

Seeing this, Zhang Xingjie immediately transferred 4.5 million back to Fang Qiu's bank account.

"According to what we talked about, the first print run is 500,000 copies, and the price of each book is 30. The 4.5 million is an advance payment. As for the book...you can write whenever you have the inspiration. We'll have enough time to wait for you. There is no hurry," Zhang Xingjie said happily.

Although he really wanted to see the finished book as soon as possible, when it would be finished all depended on Fang Qiu. He would be happy as long as it wouldn't take him a few years.

"Then I need half a month." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'll give it to you in half a month."

"What?" Zhang Xingjie was stunned.

"Half a month?"

"Yes, half a month." Fang Qiu nodded.

Zhang Xingjie was overjoyed. It was a pleasant surprise. He had hoped that Fang Qiu could finish this book in one year, but he hadn't expected it to be finished in half a month.

He didn't worry about the quality of the book. With Fang Qiu's reputation, he could sell it even if he wrote it terribly! At first, it was a contract of 6 million copies, and now it was half a month for Fang Qiu to publish the book. Today was really a happy day!

After the conversation, Fang Qiu put on the mask and left the publishing company.

After seeing Fang Qiu off, Zhang Xingjie returned with a smile.

"Mr. Zhang, is Fang Qiu really going to publish a book in our publishing company?" Seeing Zhang Xingjie's happy smile, a female editor couldn't help but immediately ask.

"Well?" Zhang Xingjie was surprised for a moment because he hadn't expected those employees to know it, and then he saw their expectant eyes.

He laughed and looked at all his staff happily, and said loudly, "I now officially announce one thing to everyone. Just now, Fang Qiu signed a publishing contract with our publishing company!!!"

Everyone cheered frantically when they heard the good news.

"Ah! It is really happening!"

"Long live the boss!!!"

Looking at the frantically cheering employees, Zhang Xingjie raised his hand to motion them to calm down. After they were quieter, he continued, "Keep it quiet for the time being. Wait for my instructions. We have to give the industry a big gift this time!" He laughed.

"Great!" Everyone responded in unison.

Every one of them was holding back a smirk. They all knew that once the news was announced, it would definitely shock the entire publishing world!

"Guys, wait for our publishing company to become famous!"

"You'd better be prepared to be jealous!"

After leaving the publishing company, Fang Qiu called He Xue directly and said that he would not return to Beijiang. Then he bought a ticket to Jiangjing and returned to the school directly.

Since he had said that he would finish it within fifteen days, then he would keep his word. So in these fifteen days, he must concentrate on writing. The next time when the publishing company finished printing the six million books, he must also present his own book.

The best place for writing was undoubtedly the school. It was quiet, undisturbed, and there was a library. He could easily find a lot of information he needed. At the same time, during his stay in school, he could discuss it with Mr. Xu when any problem arose.

He planned to stay here for the next fifteen days.

After he went back to the dorm, he brought his laptop directly to the library. As soon as he entered the library, he noticed that there were several students asking Xu Miaolin questions.

After all, Xu Miaolin's identity had been exposed.

Known as a legend in the TCM world, he was naturally worshipped by all TCM students.

Naturally, some eager students came to him for advice. Xu Miaolin was happy to help these students.

Fang Qiu didn't disturb them, and just smiled and watched not far away. After Xu Miaolin finished answering the questions, he walked into the reading room.

"Aren't you busy? How come you have time to come here?" Xu Miaolin first smiled when he saw Fang Qiu, and then curiously asked, "Was the shark meat delicious?"

"Not at all." Fang Qiu shook his head and said with a smile, "It was not delicious, so we didn't eat it."

"I guess it was not delicious, otherwise people wouldn't have only talked about shark fin in history. Why did you come back this time?" Xu Miaolin nodded, then looked at Fang Qiu and asked curiously.

"I'm here to write a book." Fang Qiu smiled.

"Really?" Xu Miaolin was surprised, thinking that he heard wrong, and he stared at Fang Qiu with a stunned expression. "What did you just say? Writing a book?"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

"What book are you going to write?" Xu Miaolin was even more curious.

"Well." Fang Qiu smiled mysteriously, and said, "You will know."

"Still a secret?" Xu Miaolin glanced at Fang Qiu and said, "Dude, I'm telling you, if you write some romance novel, I don't think there is any need for us to continue to contact each other."

"Rest assured." Fang Qiu gave him a relieving look, and said, "It will definitely surprise you."

With that, he raised his head, walked into the library, and started his crazy journey.

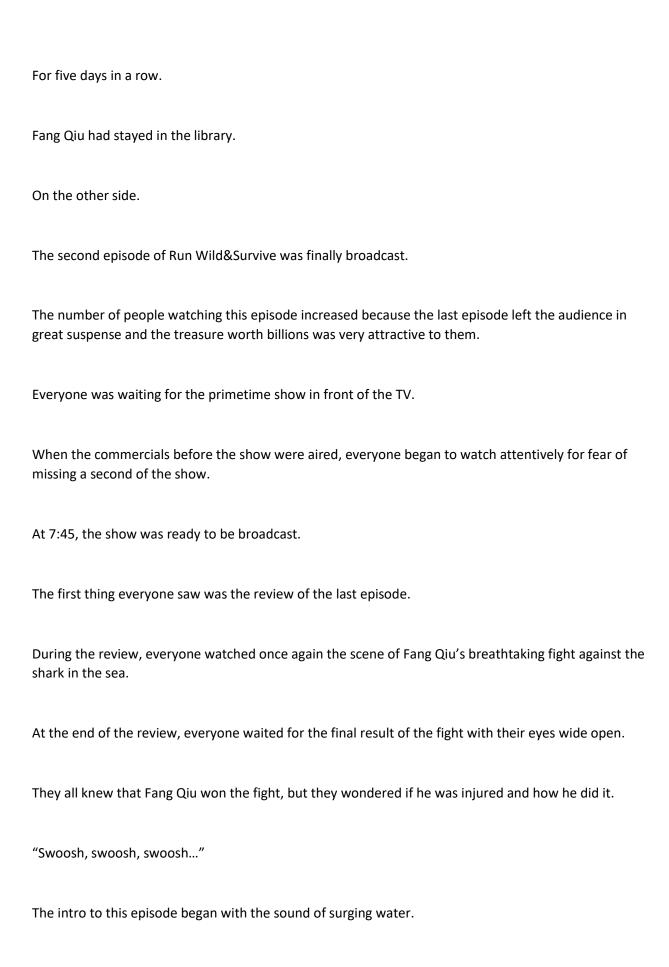
Xu Miaolin chuckled. He sat on the chair, and said to himself, "I am waiting to be surprised." Fang Qiu concentrated on his writing and time flew.

In the past few days, the news spread quickly around the campus of the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. It was said that Fang Qiu had gone back to school, studied in the library, and used the computer to take notes. In the beginning, many people didn't believe it.

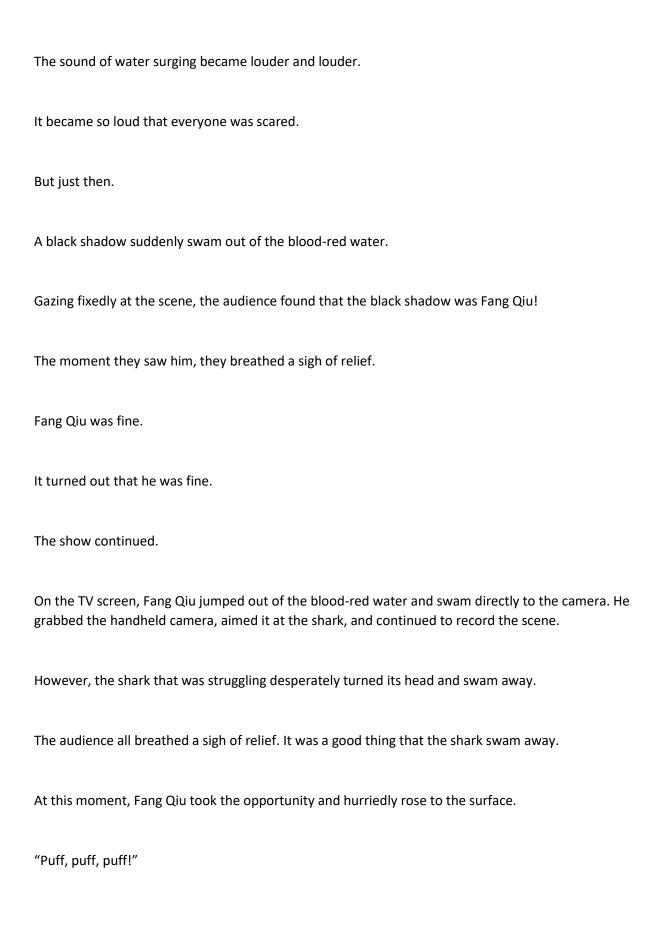
However, after they went to the library to take a look, they realized that it was actually true. All of a sudden, even in class, teachers couldn't help but compare Fang Qiu with the other students. "Look at Fang Qiu. He is still studying so hard when he is so amazing. You are not serious about your study when you don't know anything. Don't you feel ashamed?" **Medical Master** Chapter 847: The Director Must Have Regretted Inviting Fang Qiu! For a moment... The students felt deeply ashamed when their teachers compared them with Fang Qiu. The school's learning atmosphere seemed to have become much stronger because of this. However... As the news of Fang Qiu reading a lot of books in the library spread, more and more students came to the library. Even many girls came to the library every day to occupy the seats around Fang Qiu just to cast more stealthy glances at him. However, Fang Qiu did not notice that at all. He knew that more people were seated around him, but he had never thought that they were there for him.

He read books and documents like crazy, typed something on his laptop for a while, and then closed his eyes to meditate for a while.

He sat in the library.



| "Clang!" |
|---|
| Everyone could clearly see that in the blood-red water of the sea, Fang Qiu swung two wood sticks in his hands and stabbed the eyes of the shark with them. |
| Blood spurted from the shark's eyes. |
| In an instant, the surrounding water turned blood-red. |
| Nobody could see Fang Qiu clearly in the picture. All they could see was the shark's huge body twisting and struggling wildly in the sea. |
| "Ah? Did he make it?" |
| "It seems that he has stabbed the shark in the eye!" |
| "Oh my god, it's so breathtaking. I sweated all over when I saw it." |
| "Will the shark swallow Fang Qiu in a rage?" |
| "It's so terrifying." |
| Everyone tensed up and stared at the picture on the TV screen. |
| Fang Qiu's fans and those who cared much for him felt even more nervous, fearing that something bad might happen to him. |
| Splash! |



| The clear sound of him gasping reached the ears of every audience. |
|--|
| The next moment. |
| Fang Qiu began to speak. |
| "We must be patient now. This shark has gone mad. It is not a wise idea to fight it now. Moreover, I don't have much strength left, so I just need to follow it!" |
| "I'm not a veterinarian, but I know that all living things in the world are the same in that they will die due to massive blood loss. The shark has three wounds on it. It shouldn't take too long for it to die from excessive loss of blood, so I don't need to rush now. I just need to follow it patiently." |
| According to his words, he was going to chase the shark on the run! |
| Upon hearing his words, the audience felt surprised. "What the f**k! The shark has run away, but he is planning to chase after it!" |
| "Holy smoke. He has just escaped from the mouth of the shark, but now he wants to kill it rather than running away. I don't know if Fang Qiu is being stupid or brave." |
| "Doctors are simply terrifying. Their attacks are all targeted at weak spots where massive bleeding will occur. This shark is so unlucky." |
| "He is really an awesome master. He will become invincible if he can seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill the shark!" |
| "Why doesn't he run away? Why is he still talking trash there?" |
| Some were complaining, some were shocked, and some were praising Fang Qiu. |



| He had followed the shark all the way, and the smell of blood had long spread away. |
|--|
| However, this scene still made the audience exclaim. |
| "Fang Qiu really killed a shark in the sea!" |
| "Holy sh*t! He did it with wooden sticks. This is so awesome." |
| "From now on, Fang Qiu will be the best shark hunter in the world. He has killed a shark with wood sticks. He is invincible!" |
| "Sharks are creatures that can hardly be killed with a gun. They are as strong as the tigers, but Fang Qiu has just killed one. How could that be possible?" |
| "I really admire him. He's really awesome!" |
| While everyone was feeling shocked and nervous, the show went on. |
| Everyone was tense because Fang Qiu said that the smell of blood would easily attract more sharks. |
| Fortunately. |
| There was no surprise or danger along the way. |
| Fang Qiu finally got back to the shore, feeling exhausted. He shouted loudly, and several MCs rushed over to help and dragged the dead shark onto the beach. |
| The camera followed the dead shark's body. |

The audience could see that the wood sticks were still in the shark's abdomen and eyes, and there was blood coming out of the wounds though its volume was small.

Only then did everyone let out a sigh of relief.

Then a buffering session began, giving everyone a chance to relieve tension.

The audience was happy to see that the crew brought various cooking utensils and food to Fang Qiu and the others. At the same time, they also saw Song Yaqi and Ying'er taking care of Fang Qiu by his side.

Everyone felt especially soothed and started telling jokes.

"Has Ying'er been overwhelmed by Master Fang's manliness, so that she does not want Huang Huachao anymore?"

"Haha, Master Fang's charm is irresistible!"

Then the audience burst into an exclamation when they heard Fang Qiu explain why people should not eat shark meat.

In fact, many people were very unfamiliar with sharks. They had no idea whether shark meat was edible or not. After hearing Fang Qiu's words, they came to know that shark meat actually contained urea.

At the thought of urea, which was related to urine, no one was willing to eat shark meat.

Fortunately, the show's crew gave them enough food, so they all had a good meal.

Everyone was satisfied to see Fang Qiu eating the food with relish. After all, as the person who killed a shark, he needed a good meal.

The camera slowly zoomed out to show the starry sky. Nobody said a word throughout the night.

| It was already the next morning when the next scene was on. Fang Qiu was running on the beach. |
|--|
| Then the audience saw the scene of Fang Qiu making breakfast and cooking abalone noodles for the others. |
| He was cooking almost as well as a chef. |
| The most incredible part was the background music of "A Bite of Huaxia", which made the female fans scream in front of the screen. |
| The six MCs and Song Yaqi also complimented Fang Qiu. |
| They had finished their breakfast. |
| Everyone was full of "hatred" for the director. They got ready to play games on the beach as arranged by the director's team. |
| According to the routine, everyone could have guessed the arrangements made by the director's team. After all, variety shows all followed the same routine. The audience already knew that there would be no exciting scenes next. |
| Unexpectedly, as soon as the rewards for the game were taken out, Fang Qiu challenged the director's team. |
| This was a rare scene. |
| The audience burst into laughter. |
| "We finally see someone going against the director's team." |
| |

"Director: I regret having invited Fang Qiu to the show!" No one had expected that the six MCs and Song Yaqi would stand by Fang Qiu's side. It seemed that they all had a sense of unity. After being challenged, the director's team had no choice but to change the game. The game of motorboat began, and the audience enjoyed watching it. When the key of the motorboat accidentally fell into Fang Qiu's hand, everyone was stunned. "What the f*ck? How did he do that?" "Isn't that like a pie falling from the sky?" "The person who doesn't want to snatch it gets it." "Hey, it's so funny. He got the key. It's really funny." While the audience was laughing, Fang Qiu behaved even more funnily. When he got the key, he immediately took to his heels for fear of being caught. When Fang Qiu went to sea with Liu Qingshi, the view in the camera changed to the motorboat. Then something funny happened. The two of them were discussing how to trick the director. And they really took action and caught the director again! Everyone burst into laughter. The poor director was so unlucky to meet Fang Qiu and Liu Qingshi, who

did not follow the rules. Then, the audience began to pray secretly for them.



| As the audience watched, Fang Qiu found a stone slab and made grilled food with it. |
|--|
| The audience looked at the grilled seafood and couldn't help drooling. |
| After the delicious breakfast, everyone returned to the beach and enjoyed a sunbath. The scene was very beautiful, and the background music sounded soft and cozy. |
| But at this moment |
| "I have the feeling it may rain tonight, and it's going to be a heavy rain!" Fang Qiu said suddenly, and all the others were surprised. |
| Like the MCs in the show, the audience was also confused by Fang Qiu's words. |
| "Rain?" |
| "It's a sunny day. How could it rain?" |
| Everyone thought Fang Qiu was kidding. |
| Only a few minutes later. |
| When the sky darkened on the screen, all the audience was speechless. |
| "Is it really raining?" |
| "Hey, is Fang Qiu able to predict the weather?" |
| "How could he know that? It's amazing, isn't it?" |

| "Could Fang Qiu be a predictor? Why does everything go as he says?" |
|---|
| "It is so mysterious. It was so sunny at noon, but it started to rain heavily at night. The most terrifying thing is that Fang Qiu has predicted so. It's just amazing!" |
| Medical Master |
| Chapter 848: This Is a Groundbreaking Book! |
| "Whoosh" |
| Just when everyone was feeling shocked that Fang Qiu's prediction came true, the scene on the TV screen suddenly changed o the sky above the uninhabited island. |
| At this moment, the sky was no longer as clear as it was in the daytime. It had completely darkened. Dark clouds were rolling in the sky, and the wind was whistling and wandering wildly between heaven and earth. |
| It looked like that a storm was coming. |
| Due to the depressing atmosphere and the fact that the people on the island had no rain gear or shelter, the audience couldn't help feeling worried. |
| Just then. |
| With a sudden flash of lightning tearing through the rolling dark clouds, the screen went black. |
| The ending song rang out just when the audience wondered if something went wrong. |
| "Damn it!" |

| The audience was dumbfounded. |
|---|
| "It's not over, isn't it?" |
| "They said that there would be only one episode. Now it comes to the third episode. What's wrong with the show? Where is the treasure? Where is it?" |
| "The crew are being funny. Can't they just compress it? Although there is nothing to complain about in this episode, there are some inappropriate parts that they should have deleted. Why did they keep them in the episode?" |
| "Two episodes have been broadcast, but I haven't seen the f**king treasure yet." |
| "It's treasure worth several billion! How could it go missing just because of the rain?" |
| The audience was annoyed. |
| However, everyone knew that there was no problem with the editing of this episode. |
| Although the time span of an episode of the show was usually three days and two nights, there were too many contents in the show involving Fang Qiu. Thus, it had to be divided into more than two episodes. However, it was uncertain whether the contents were enough to be edited into three episodes. |
| The audience was angry. |
| But they were still staring at the TV screen fixedly. |
| They were surprised to find that there was a preview of the next episode at the end of this one. |



| For a while |
|---|
| There were all kinds of heated discussions. |
| At the same time. |
| The rating of the second episode was revealed. |
| It was even higher than the rating of the last episode and reached 7.5%! |
| Such a high rating amazed all of the people in the circle of variety shows. |
| At first, everyone thought that 7% was extremely high, but unexpectedly, the rating of the second episode was much higher than that. |
| It was simply amazing. |
| The most amazing thing was that there was a third episode of the show. |
| From the first episode to the second episode, the ratings of the show increased by 0.5%. According to the preview of the third episode, it would definitely be more exciting than the second one. That was to say, it was likely that the rating of the third episode would increase. |
| At the thought of this |
| The production crews of the major TV stations didn't dare to think further about it. Their shows had been suppressed for two weeks in a row. The ratings of their shows were only about 0.5% in the first week and even lower in this week. |

| Under such circumstances, the variety show teams of the major TV stations were scared and began to inquire each other to see if anyone had signed a contract with Fang Qiu. |
|---|
| They finally breathed a sigh of relief when they found that no station had managed to sign a contract with Fang Qiu. |
| After all, in their eyes. |
| If a particular TV station didn't sign a contract with Fang Qiu and the other ones didn't do that either, it would be a tie between them. If any other TV production team managed to do it, the station would suffer again. |
| On the other side. |
| After seeing the increased rating of the show, all the members of the Run Wild&Survive production team of JZ TV got extremely excited, and they were more motivated to make the third episode! |
| Of course. |
| Fang Qiu was completely unaware of all this. |
| In the morning of the day following the date on which the second episode was aired, Fang Qiu quickly finished his writing and rushed out of the library. He went to the pharmacies outside the school one by one and then visited them again from the first pharmacy to the last one. He collected the boiled medicines and then returned to the dormitory. |
| "Hiss" |
| After taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu summoned up his courage and began to test the medicines. |
| He drank them one by one. |

| These medicines were not pleasant to drink, but he had to bear it. |
|--|
| In order to write the book, he had no choice but to do so. |
| It might take about half an hour for other medicines to take effect, but in order to speed up the test, Fang Qiu directly used his internal Qi to catalyze these medicines so that they could take effect more quickly. In fact, his ultimate purpose was to observe the effects of these medicines inside his body. |
| Just like that. |
| He kept testing. |
| Two days later, Fang Qiu was almost exhausted from testing the medicines, and he walked out of the dormitory again and went to the library. |
| Xu Miaolin, who had not seen Fang Qiu for two days, felt curious and thought that Fang Qiu's interest in writing books would be a passing fad. |
| However, while he was wondering, Fang Qiu suddenly appeared in the library. |
| He saw Fang Qiu again. |
| Seeing his haggard face, Xu Miaolin hurried over to show his concern. "Are you alright? Why do you look so pale? You look worse than those who have suffered for three days and nights in the hospital. What have you done?" |
| "I took too many medicines," Fang Qiu said. |
| Xu Miaolin immediately understood that Fang Qiu was testing the medicines with his own body. |
| "Why did you test the medicines so recklessly?" |



| "Well, it's not bad." |
|---|
| He nodded with satisfaction and felt a sense of accomplishment. |
| He wrote this book in his own way. From his point of view, it was perfect. |
| His own opinion was not that important, and what mattered most was other people's opinion. After all, he wrote this book to promote traditional Chinese Medicine. To achieve this purpose, the first thing he needed to do was to make the readers interested in reading the book. Otherwise, if the readers did not even want to buy it, there would be no way for him to promote traditional Chinese Medicine through the book. |
| "Should I find someone to read it first?" |
| Fang Qiu thought for a while and realized that almost no people he knew were in school, so he planned to ask Xu Miaolin to do it. |
| As a highly skilled doctor, he had some keen insight. |
| If he couldn't understand the book, there would be no way for others to understand it. |
| "Mr. Xu." |
| After entering the reading room, Fang Qiu handed the newly bound book to Xu Miaolin and said, "I've finished writing this book. Would you like to read it?" |
| "Oh, you've finished it." |
| Xu Miaolin said in surprise, "You wrote it pretty fast!" |



| come across such a book earlier, I would have become a holy doctor by now!" |
|---|
| Upon hearing those words, Fang Qiu was also shocked. |
| He didn't expect that Xu Miaolin would think so highly of it! |
| "A holy doctor!" |
| "How could that be possible?" |
| "It is just a book!" |
| "What?" |
| Xu Miaolin cast a glance at Fang Qiu and said, "It seems that you are not aware of the value of the book you wrote." |
| "Forget it. It's okay that you don't know that. Hurry up and print it. I'll send a copy of the book to my father-in-law and laugh at him. I will tell him that my student wrote this book, haha!" |
| At this point, Xu Miaolin couldn't help laughing. |
| "Okay, I'll do it as soon as possible." |
| Fang Qiu answered as he reached out his hand to get the book back from Xu Miaolin. |
| "What are you doing?" |

Xu Miaolin shook his head, feeling deeply touched, and then he said, "At first, I was very curious about what kind of book you would write. I didn't expect that you would give me such a big surprise. If I had



| Fang Qiu came to the manager's office. |
|--|
| "Eh?" |
| Sitting at his desk, Zhang Xingjie froze for a moment when he saw Fang Qiu. Then he quickly stood up and said, "What are you doing here? It will take two more days to complete the printing of your books." |
| Medical Master |
| Chapter 849: You Have the Heart to Do It Better than Anyone Else |
| "I'm not here to expedite the printing of these books. You just need to finish the printing on time." |
| Fang Qiu walked straight to Zhang Xingjie's desk, put the printed manuscript on the desk, and said, "I'm here to give you the manuscript." |
| "Huh?" |
| Zhang Xingjie was surprised as he stared at Fang Qiu. "You have finished writing?" |
| "Yes." |
| Fang Qiu handed the manuscript to Zhang Xingjie. |
| Zhang Xingjie immediately grabbed the manuscript, opened it, and began to read. |
| He read it for quite a while. |
| "Mr. Fang." |



| Fang Qiu planned to buy all the copies and give them as gifts to others if the publisher couldn't sell them. |
|---|
| "This" |
| Zhang Xingjie hesitated for a moment. |
| After all, he was engaged in the book publishing business, and as expressly stated in the contract, Fang Qiu was entitled to the royalties on the first 500 thousand copies of the book. If this book were really censored and banned as soon as it was released to the market, his efforts would go to waste, and he would even suffer a loss of millions. |
| Fang Qiu said that he would buy them, but Zhang Xingjie could not bear to let Fang Qiu suffer the loss. |
| However |
| As a senior manager of a publishing company, he could foresee that once this book was published and released to the market, it would definitely become an instant hit. |
| He could feel that this book would be an astonishing one! |
| However, it was also likely that the book would be directly censored and banned after it was published! |
| "Should I publish it or not?" |
| Zhang Xingjie was struggling to make a decision. |
| "Without Fang Qiu, my publishing company will go bankrupt. Even if it can survive for a while relying on the big order of the six million copies, it surely won't hold on for too long." |

"If the book is banned after publication, my publishing company will also be finished." "Now that the result will be the same, why not give it a try?" When thinking about this, Zhang Xingjie gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I'll publish it!" Seeing that Zhang Xingjie had made up his mind, Fang Qiu didn't say anything else, but he asked one question. "When will this book be published?" "It will take at least one month, so it will be published in the middle of December according to the rules of the 'three reviews and three checks' system." At this point, for fear that Fang Qiu didn't understand, Zhang Xingjie added, "This system means that a book requires three rounds of review and three rounds of check before it is copied and published. In addition, there are other procedures to be completed. The most important thing is that the illustrations in your book have to be drawn by designated personnel. For these reasons, it will definitely take at least a month for the book to be published." Fang Qiu thought for a while, and then nodded and said, "A month is okay." "Then I'll come back two days later to get the books." Zhang Xingjie immediately nodded and said, "No problem, there will be enough of them." Fang Qiu left the publishing company directly. After Fang Qiu left, the staff of the publishing company immediately gathered around Zhang Xingjie, who had just come back to the office after seeing Fang Qiu off.

| "Mr. Zhang, is Fang Qiu here to hand in the manuscript this time?" |
|---|
| "I saw it too. He seemed to be holding a manuscript in his hand." |
| "It's just been over ten days. Has he really finished a book in such a short time?" |
| The staff asked various questions. |
| "Ahem, ahem." |
| Zhang Xingjie coughed and raised his right hand to signal the staff to be quiet. After everyone became quiet, he took a deep breath and said, "We have to work overtime for a month. Let's work together and see if we can perform a miracle in the publishing industry!" |
| Though he didn't give a direct answer, upon hearing Zhang Xingjie's words, everyone understood the situation right away. |
| "Fang Qiu indeed came here to hand in his manuscript. Our publishing company is going to be very busy with publishing Fang Qiu's book!" |
| Thinking of this, everyone felt energetic, and their eyes lit up. |
| "Okay!" |
| Everyone shouted in a determined manner at the same time. |
| After leaving the publishing company, Fang Qiu immediately took out his mobile phone and called He Gaoming. |
| "Hello?" |



| "Okay, I got it. Thank you." |
|---|
| Fang Qiu thanked He Gaoming, asked him to send Wei Dong's address to him, and then hung up. |
| The moment he received the address, Fang Qiu was surprised. |
| He didn't expect that Wei Dong still lived in the basement. Even though Wei Dong had 300,000 yuan, he didn't even find a better place to live in. |
| He had been doing good deeds all the time. |
| He Gaoming sent the addresses of all the places where Wei Dong might go, to Fang Qiu. |
| Back in Jiangjing. |
| Fang Qiu started to look for Wei Dong according to the addresses. |
| Unexpectedly, he saw that in the afterglow of the setting sun, Wei Dong was riding a tattered tricycle loaded with a lot of rice and oil and sending these daily living supplies to the elderly people living alone in the slums. |
| Wei Dong caught sight of Fang Qiu. |
| He looked surprised and then smiled suddenly. |
| Fang Qiu smiled back. Without saying anything, Fang Qiu went over to Wei Dong and helped him unload the supplies. |
| Just like that. |

| The two of them did everything silently. |
|--|
| Walking while steering his tricycle, Wei Dong took Fang Qiu to the basement where he lived. |
| It was still dark, as usual, in the basement. The only difference was that there was one more pot used to cook noodles. |
| This place was very shabby. |
| Wei Dong found a stool, wiped it clean, and then handed it to Fang Qiu. |
| "Thank you." |
| Fang Qiu took the stool, sat down on it directly as he didn't think it was dirty at all, and then asked, "How have you been recently?" |
| "Quite well." |
| Wei Dong found himself a seat and sat down. With a smile on his face, he said, "I spend every day feeling fulfilled. I never thought that I could live such a fulfilling life. Thank you for your help." |
| "You're welcome." |
| Fang Qiu shook his head, remained silent for a moment, and then asked, "Now there is another opportunity. Are you willing to help more people and more children?" |
| "Of course, I am." |
| Wei Dong immediately nodded and said, "My life is saved for atonement." |
| |

"Good."

Looking at Wei Dong, Fang Qiu said, "I have six books, and there are one million copies of each book. Now I need someone to donate and distribute them to the elementary schools in poor mountainous areas, so that the children there will have books to read. Some children cannot go to school because their families cannot afford the tuition, and there will be some other supplies to be donated to them in the future. Can you do it?"

"Me?"

Wei Dong was stunned. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would come to him for such a big matter.

He thought for a while, shook his head, and then gave a bitter smile.

"To be honest, I admire you very much and want to thank you for your trust. But I am afraid I can't do it well and may cause trouble. You know that I used to be a jerk..."

Fang Qiu interrupted him, stared into his eyes, and said, "But you have the heart to do it better than anyone else, including me."

"Only you can do it, and only you can do it well. I only trust you."

Wei Dong fell into silence.

Instead of disturbing him, Fang Qiu gave him some time to think about it.

Fang Qiu knew that he wanted to do it, but he just doubted his own ability. He didn't dare to undertake it, for fear that he couldn't do it well.

After a long time, Wei Dong suddenly raised his head, nodded hard, and asked, "Okay, I'll do it! When should I start?"



| Treasure, bats, and python! |
|--|
| They were all particularly attractive. |
| As a result, the third episode of the show attracted a lot of attention, not only from the audience but also from the industry peers. They wanted to have a look at the treasure worth billions and see if it was just bragging! |
| At 7:45 p.m. |
| The show was aired just when Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory. |
| The sponsors' commercial advertisements were played. |
| After that, the audience watched a review of the last two episodes, which lasted for only about one minute. |
| "What the f*ck! Is it really going to rain?" |
| Liu Qingshi exclaimed. |
| The third episode officially began. |
| "Whoosh, whoosh" |
| In the sky, the wind was blowing wildly. |
| Everyone gathered together, and the messages from the show's crew were completely open to the public. After all, this was a good thing for both the director's team and the show's crew. |

| The director's efforts were not in vain. |
|--|
| All the audience began to praise the show's crew when they heard the director say that he would lead everyone out of the uninhabited island. |
| However, the MCs and the guests all chose to stay and rise to the challenge. |
| Seeing this, the audience was even more moved and thought that it was a very positive attitude! |
| "Let's cheer for the MCs!" |
| On the screen, led by Fang Qiu, all the people entered the jungle to find a shelter from the rain. |
| Finally, they found a cave before the heavy rain fell. |
| The moment the audience saw the cave, they couldn't help criticizing. |
| "How could they find such a cave? It is lame, isn't it?" |
| "Obviously, this cave is prearranged by the show's crew. Is there any need to look for it? They found it easily on the way, as if they already knew where it was." |
| "Yeah, it's too fake!" |
| "Although it's fake, at least they have a shelter from the rain." |
| However |
| |

| As the heated discussion went on among the audience, Fang Qiu entered the cave and then roared loudly. |
|--|
| A large group of bats immediately flew out of the cave like crazy. |
| The audience was taken aback by this scene. |
| "Who just said the cave was prearranged by the show's crew? Who?" |
| "There are so many bats in the cave. How can they stay there?" |
| "There must be a lot of worms inside the cave. It's so terrifying." |
| "It would be too heartless for the show's crew to arrange such a place for them to stay." |
| "For those who said that it was prearranged by the show's crew, I just want to ask you one question. Where do you think the crew can buy so many wild bats to make the arrangement?" |
| This time |
| All those who doubted the authenticity of the scene all shut up. |
| Medical Master |
| Chapter 850: Fang Qiu, Youre Awesome! |
| "Wow, this cave is so wide." |
| "So many bats just flew out of the cave, but now there isn't even an insect. How strange!" |

| "It's raining heavily outside. I reckon the director's team has used some insect repellant there since they are going to spend the night there." |
|--|
| The audience started talking about the show while watching it. |
| "This cave looks so strange. Could the treasure be buried there?" |
| Before the audience could figure it out, the MCs and guests were asked to put on a talent show. |
| "Haha, you guys have to do what the crew told you because you failed to win the argument." |
| The audience was amused. |
| Having been in the industry for a long time, Liu Qingshi could easily make the audience laugh in whatever circumstance. |
| Now, it was Song Yaqi's turn to perform. |
| When Song Yaqi said that she would perform a song named "A Blue Day", the audience burst out laughing. |
| "Hahaha, what a brilliant idea! She is simply adding fuel to the fire!" |
| "Everyone must feel blue now." |
| Though the song's name might sound funny, Song Yaqi's beautiful voice impressed all the audience. |
| "She lives up to her reputation as a diva. She sings so beautifully." |
| "Yeah. It's a wonderful song." |

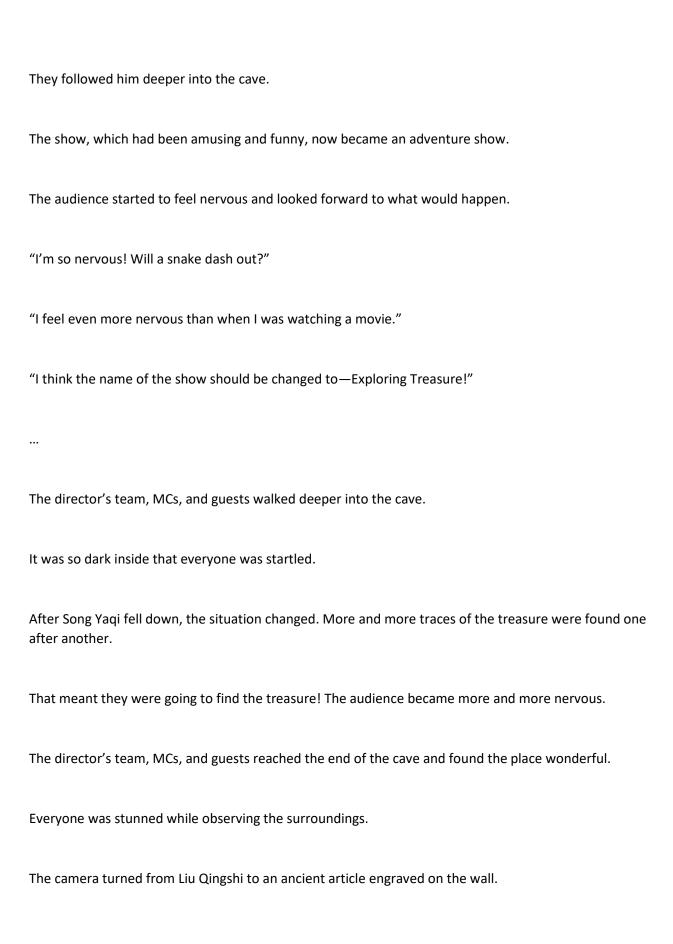
"I have never heard anyone sing without music better than her! Her voice is so sweet!" After Song Yaqi finished her performance, it was Fang Qiu's turn. Everyone began to wonder what he would perform. They all knew that Fang Qiu had many talents and was good at singing. Would he sing a song as well? However, to their surprise, Fang Qiu crossed his arms, pinched his nose, and started spinning around with his body like a compass. At first, the audience did not understand what he was doing, and when they did, they were stunned. "Oh my God! Amazing! How could he spin around non-stop for so long?" "I didn't expect he could do this." "Amazing! If I were to perform this, I would become dizzy and lose my balance after several rounds, let alone figure out the directions." "Well, I feel that Fang Qiu is so talented. If I could have any of his talents, I would become a genius." "It's awesome! An expedition team will never get lost in the desert if they have Fang Qiu with them." Fang Qiu's performance shocked everyone. They even began to discuss with their friends whether a human being could feel the magnetic lines and whether Fang Qiu could truly get his bearings in that situation.

While they were debating, a night had passed in the show.

| They immediately shut up as they knew the third day in the show had passed and the treasure was about to show up soon. |
|--|
| They couldn't help looking forward to it. |
| However, something unexpected happened. |
| The picture on the screen changed. |
| "Ying'er has a fever." |
| Song Yaqi's voice was heard. |
| The MCs and guests immediately gathered around Ying'er. Seeing this, Ying'er's fans became worried. They didn't see this in the trailer. |
| The audience's comments flew across the bullet screen. |
| "It's Fang Qiu's showtime!" |
| "Fang Qiu: It's time to show my medical skills." |
| |
| Seeing these comments, the audience remembered that Fang Qiu was a doctor of Chinese Medicine. |
| As expected, he treated Ying'er. |

| Though the audience knew that he would give Ying'er treatment, his method still shocked everyone. |
|--|
| "Has Ying'er fully recovered after his acupuncture?" |
| "Oh my God! Acupuncture has such an amazing effect?" |
| "Fang Qiu is indeed a skilled doctor. He healed her simply with acupuncture!" |
| "Chinese Medicine is awesome! If it had been a doctor of Western medicine that treated Ying'er, she would have been on a drip and rested for three days to recover." |
| "Fang Qiu is awesome, and so is Chinese Medicine!" |
| |
| Before the audience could finish the discussion, the director's team announced in the show that the episode was over. |
| "What the hell?" |
| "It's over? How could the third episode be so short?" |
| "I feel like I'm tricked!" |
| "So this episode is all about how they spent the night in the cave? Is that all? I want to see the treasure! Treasure!" |
| The comments from the audience who were watching the broadcast on their computers flooded the screen. |
| |





| Soon, everyone gathered around him. |
|---|
| However, among them, only Fang Qiu could understand those engraved words. |
| After reading the article, he explained to everyone what it was about. |
| The audience listened to him attentively as they didn't understand those words on the wall either. |
| After hearing Fang Qiu's explanation, the audience was deeply shocked. |
| "Hero!" |
| "Yang Yizhi is a real hero!" |
| "What an awesome guard! He defended the sea area just with a saber. How impressive! Isn't it like martial arts fiction?" |
| "He is a real hero!" |
| "So there were real heroes in ancient times. I always thought that they were fictitious characters. I didn't expect them to be real. But I'm still wondering if there could be someone so powerful." |
| "The story sounds amazing, but I don't think it is like what we imagined. Perhaps it's just one side of the story. Besides, was he strong enough to defend the sea area on his own?" |
| Almost all the audience was shocked by the story and began to wonder if it was true. After all, it didn't sound like a real story. Everyone knew that the heroes in martial arts fiction didn't exist in real life. |
| They looked forward to Fang Qiu's explanation because he knew Qi and was like the heroes in legend. |

| However, Fang Qiu didn't explain it further. He just said that he hoped that they could help him look for the remains of Yang Yizhi. |
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| At this time, the audience started to look forward to what would happen once again. |
| If the article that was engraved on the wall was true, then there should be the remains of Yang Yizhi, who died there. |
| Everyone was stunned when they found that Yang Yizhi's skeleton was different from that of others and was like a work of art. |
| "Is this really a human's skeleton? Is this what the skeleton of an expert of martial arts looked like?" |
| "Does the skeletons of all the experts of martial arts look like this?" |
| Just as everyone was shocked by the skeleton, they heard a scream. |
| "Ahh!!!" |
| The scene on the screen changed. |
| The part of the trailer that had been played before appeared on the screen. |
| Song Yaqi and Ying'er were dumbfounded, and those who rushed to them were dumbfounded as well. |
| The camera turned to the place outside the cave where there was a huge pit. |
| Inside the pit was a pile of rotten wooden boxes, and a python with black streaks was winding around them, seeming to take the boxes as its possessions. |

| The audience was also stunned. |
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| They could tell that it was a virulent, wild python. This was definitely an accident during the recording of the show. |
| "Run!" |
| "Hurry up and run. What are you waiting for?" |
| "Are you scared out of your wits? Don't you know that you should run away right now? Do you want to lose your life?" |
| The audience's comments flew across the bullet screen. |
| They finally saw the python that they wanted to see. However, they also hoped that no one would get hurt. |
| Under everyone's gaze, Fang Qiu walked over. |
| He walked to the python and wanted to fight it. |
| The audience was shocked by Fang Qiu's courage. |
| Ordinary people would wet their pants when seeing such a huge python. However, Fang Qiu was not scared at all. Instead, he was so brave that he walked forward to fight the python. |
| Back then, he had no choice but to fight the shark. However, now, he had a choice but he still chose to fight the python. |

With Liu Qingshi's help, Fang Qiu managed to grab the tail of the python and then ran desperately into the sea. Everyone saw how resolute and brave Fang Qiu was along the way. He didn't give the python any chance to fight back. He went straight to the sea on a motorboat! The python swam in the sea, chasing after Fang Qiu's motorboat, but it couldn't catch up with him no matter how hard it tried. In the end, the python got dehydrated and died. The scene stunned everyone. When hearing Fang Qiu explaining how the python had died, the audience was dumbfounded. They didn't know why a snake would die in the seawater until they heard Fang Qiu's explanation. Now there was only one thought in their minds. "Fang Qiu... You're awesome!!" The screen was filled with comments like "awesome". "This is the power of science!" "Fang Qiu must be the first person to kill a python in that way!" "Python: I was dehydrated in the seawater!" After Fang Qiu killed the python, the camera followed him back to the entrance of the cave.

The audience finally saw the treasure that was said to be worth billions— gold that filled the place.

Everyone's eyes lit up when they saw the gold. After all, it was worth billions.

A small part of the gold could make a person live a rich life.

However, the camera didn't stop on the gold for long. It soon followed the people in the show to the beach.

The director announced that the recording of the show ended.

The episode ended with the scenes of everyone chasing after the director.

The show, which was supposed to be only one episode, finally ended after three episodes.

However, as soon as the last episode ended, a heated discussion broke out on the Internet.