

Medical Master

Chapter 26 Basically Knowing It All!

“Talent?”

The dean Qi Kaiwen evidently did not believe it. He knew today Qiao Mu taught the first class. With just one class, the chances of discovering a talent were rather dim.

“It’s true!”

Seeing the dean did not believe in his words, Qiao Mu became anxious. He hastened to describe what had just happened in his class.

After hearing him out, Qi Kaiwen’s brows were furrowed tightly, but his eyes were filled with surprise. However, he still couldn’t believe it. “How can a student master almost all the knowledge of the whole book simply by doing the preview?”

“Such an understanding and memory are sort of intimidating!”

“Perhaps that student named Fang Qiu has learned Chinese Medicine before, hasn’t he?”

Asked Qi Kaiwen, proposing the most probable explanation.

“No!”

Qiao Mu hurriedly shook his head and responded, “I’ve asked him about it. He said he hadn’t learned any before.”

“Well...”

Qi Kaiwen found the news extremely unbelievable.

“Normally, such a case can’t exist.”

But Qiao Mu did not hesitate. He said agitatedly, “Dean, regardless of his previous experience in Chinese Medicine study, what matters most is that he is a freshman, a freshman!”

“A freshman?”

Seeing Qiao Mu keep emphasizing the word “freshman” in front of him, Qi Kaiwen was a bit confused. But then, something occurred to him and his eyes glittered. He said excitedly, “Are you talking about the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen?”

“Exactly!”

Qiao Mu instantly replied, “The Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition of Freshmen held among nine Universities of Chinese Medicine in central China will start again in a month. This time, it will be held by us again. If we’re graded the last one like we were last year, that will be really embarrassing. But perhaps this time, Fang Qiu will be able to help us win, won’t he?”

At those words, Qi Kaiwen felt something clicked in his head. He immediately got to his feet, began to pace back and forth in office, which demonstrated how uncalm he was.

“Does Fang Qiu really have such a capability?”

He came into a halt and asked abruptly.

“I witnessed it in person!” Qiao Mu answered immediately.

After hearing that, Qi Kaiwen continued to pace. A minute later, he stopped pacing once more, heaved a sigh and said, “We can’t risk our chances. We shall still hold the normal tryout. Next week, the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition Tryout for freshmen in our university will begin. If Fang Qiu does have such a capability, he will definitely come in first!”

“If he doesn’t have, he will be eliminated in the tryout. But you must promise me you won’t disclose anything about the tryout to Fang Qiu, understand?”

“Yes, understand!”

Qiao Mu promised right away.

When Qiao Mu left, Qi Kaiwen took his seat again.

His expression was a bit blank, but also mingled with a bit expectation and concern.

As the dean of the School of Chinese Medicine, it was all up to his school to win the Chinese Medicine Knowledge Competition. After all, his school was the School of Chinese Medicine.

If his school obtained good grades, everything would be fine.

If they lost, it would be quite humiliating. As the dean, he would not have any reason to keep his chin up on campus.

Hence, this time, he must guarantee their victory, no matter what.

But what made him perplexed was whether it was possible that a freshman could grasp all the knowledge of an entire book solely through the preview.

At this point, Qi Kaiwen suddenly thought of a figure. He instantly got up again and darted out of the door.

Fang Qiu's second class in college was Ancient Chinese for Medicine.

For students learning Chinese Medicine, grasping ancient Chinese was a must, because most Chinese Medicine books were written in ancient Chinese. Being a Chinese Medicine major, if the student could not read ancient Chinese, he would be cooking his own goose.

The professor who taught Ancient Chinese for Medicine was an old man wearing a pair of thick glasses. He looked like an old scholar with a profound knowledge of traditional Chinese culture.

Fang Qiu look forward to this Ancient Chinese for Medicine class very much.

Although it was a piece of cake for him to read ancient Chinese, it did not mean that others were able to do so, too.

Now that he had already chosen the path of studying Chinese Medicine, he would stick to it. He would not only save the life of his old master but more people tormented by illnesses.

Nonetheless, how many people could one doctor save each day? And how many could he save in his entire life?

Only when all the students majoring in Chinese Medicine became learned doctors could they really contribute to the benefit of mankind!

Precisely because he was well aware of the benefits that ancient Chinese study could produce to help him learn Chinese Medicine, he was eagerly looking forward to this class.

At the beginning of the class, the teacher directly posed a question.

“After the three-month summer holiday, I wonder if any of you can still recite any of the ancient Chinese proverbs that you learned when preparing for the college entrance examination.”

When he asked that question, the whole class looked Fang Qiu’s way in unison.

After three months’ relaxation and wild playing, they had long since returned the high school knowledge to their high school teachers. But since they witnessed Fang Qiu’s sharp memory in the previous class, they knew if there was someone who could still recite some ancient Chinese proverbs, the one must be Fang Qiu.

Seeing everyone’s looks, Fang Qiu somehow did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

As the saying went, “A man dreads fame as a pig dreads being fat.” Sometimes, cutting a figure would come with side-effects.

Following everyone’s eyes, the professor also looked at Fang Qiu expectantly, and asked, “This student, you seem to enjoy pretty high esteem among all your classmates. Well, how many proverbs in ancient Chinese do you still remember?”

Now that everyone was holding this student in high regard, he must be the one who could recite the proverbs.

The teacher did not ask if he still could recite any of those proverbs but merely how many he could recite.

With everyone’s eyes fixed upon him, Fang Qiu stood up, gave it a thought. Those proverbs he learned in high school flashed across his mind like a movie. Then, he answered, “Almost all of them.”

“Wow!”

The whole class went stupefied.

Even the professor himself.

Sun Hao clapped a hand on his forehead and grumbled in his mind. “Would it kill you if you just say you can recite only one or two proses?”

“You’re born to blow our self-confidence!”

Even the oldest Zhu Benzhen, who had always been good at studying Chinese, was taken aback by that answer. Now, he could only recite three or four proses. After Fang Qiu had stolen the limelight in the previous class, he thought it was now his turn to show off a bit and enjoy everyone’s admiring looks.

But it turned out differently.

“All of them!”

Those words simply crashed all his indignation.

“This student is quite confident!”

The professor quickly recovered from that shock and asked, “I’m curious about how many points this student has obtained in the college entrance examination and how many points for Chinese?”

“That’s it!”

Not until this moment did the whole class think of the grades of college entrance examination.

“You’re so freaking brilliant at studying. You can easily master the whole book simply by doing the preview. When it comes to reciting ancient Chinese proses, you can recite ‘almost all of them’. Based on those facts, your grades of college entrance examination have to be amazingly high!”

“Especially for the subject of Chinese!”

“Normally, with such an awesome study ability, he can almost be the number one in the college entrance examination in his city or province.”

“But I didn’t hear of any freshman in the university whose grades of college entrance examination are very high, did I?”

Everyone turned to look at Fang Qiu, anxiously waiting for his response.

Meeting everyone’s eyes, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile—his grades of college entrance examination were not very high actually.

He answered, “132 points for Chinese, and 652 points in total.”

That was just a little better than the average level, not very excellent.

When everybody heard that, though they knew his grades were pretty good, they did not feel they were far away from the normal standard.

Therefore, the eyes that landed on Fang Qiu were filled with doubts.

“When I solely look at the ability Fang Qiu has demonstrated, I’ll say his grades must be over 680, or even over 700, which is possible.”

“But his Chinese grades are pretty good. He only lost 18 points, which means he truly did a good job on Chinese study.”

What they did not know was that Fang Qiu did not do his best in the college entrance examination on purpose.

If his parents ever knew that, they would definitely give him a good beat. But he truly did not do his best. He deliberately attained medium grades which would surely enable him to be accepted by the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

If his grades went too high, too eye-catching, it would be tricky if his family forced him to apply for the first rate universities like the Peking University or the Tsinghua University. But if his grades went too low, he might be rejected by the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine. Hence, he perfectly kept his grades within a medium range.

“Good grades!”

The professor praised Fang Qiu. Then, he said, “Seems that our class’s level on ancient Chinese study is relatively great. I shall have nothing to worry about.”

“Although I don’t feel the need of worry, it doesn’t mean you can live an easy life here. Ancient Chinese for medicine is quite different from ordinary ancient Chinese. The proses in ancient Chinese you’ve learned in high school are all beautiful and catchy ones selected from a sea of ancient books. However, ancient Chinese for medicine is not so catchy, nor is it easy to understand.”

“You need to know, in ancient times, medicine was a demeaning profession. Those who were knowledgable and good at writing all went to take the imperial examinations. Those who studied medicine were relatively not good at writing. Thus, I ask you to brace yourselves and work hard to study Ancient Chinese for Medicine, which will be very helpful to your Chinese Medicine study.”

“OK!”

The class replied collectively.

Seeing that the whole class was eager to learn, the professor was very pleased, so was Fang Qiu.

He was well aware that the power of a single man was limited, but when everybody added fuel, the flames rose high.

At the same time when Fang Qiu was having class, in the library.

Qi Kaiwen, the dean of the School of Chinese Medicine, turned up at the circulation desk of the library. He stood in front of the librarian, staring at the latter with a complex expression.

While the librarian was looking at him peacefully.

They gazed at each other for quite a while before Qi Kaiwen heaved a deep sigh and said, “Junior fellow, why do you have to be like this?”

This junior fellow apprentice of his was the only real Chinese Medicine genius he and his master had encountered in a lifetime. But now, he was reduced to being a librarian cooped up in a library. If his master had ever learned about this, how exasperated would he be?

“Senior, if you’re here to persuade me into being a teacher or working in a hospital as a doctor, please just go.”

Said the librarian, who then lowered his head and continued to read the book in his hand.

“I say you don’t have to be like this. With all the skills you’ve got, won’t it be great if you teach some to our students? If you don’t want that, at least you can help patients repel their pain, am I right? You being here is just a waste of resource, isn’t it?”

The librarian was still impassive.

“Well!”

Qi Kaiwen knew the disposition of his junior fellow apprentice. Once he made up his mind, there was no going back. Thus, he decided not to try to persuade him again. All he could do was wait for him to come around. “It is simply about the death of a patient of his that occurred during his medical practice, isn’t it?”

“But it wasn’t his fault at all. The death was caused by the patient himself, who bought the prescribed drug but failed to listen to the doctor’s instructions and also took some folk prescription of others. So, how can he become so depressed and keep hiding here to evade from the world?”

“Junior fellow, I’m here to ask you about something. Is it possible that someone has a kind of super memory that enables him to remember a whole book in a short spell, just like you do?”

Qi Kaiwen told the librarian the reason for his visit.

At those words, a figure flitted across the mind of the librarian. He answered without raising his head, “Yes, it is.”

Instantly, Qi Kaiwen’s whole body gave a shudder. He asked in a surprised and anxious tone, “Has that ‘someone’ ever appeared on our campus? Have you seen him?”

“Yes, I saw one.”

The librarian’s reply was still quite curt.

“Who is he?”

Qi Kaiwen hurriedly made a few steps forward and asked with excitement.

This time, the librarian looked up, a faint smile curled around the corners of his mouth, and he said, “Take a guess.”

“Take a guess...”

Qi Kaiwen’s excited face suddenly stiffened, blue veins standing out on his forehead.

“Here is this annoying face again.”

“I’ve seen it numerous times since childhood.”

“Every time is ‘take a guess’, ‘take a guess’, take your f*cking guess!”

“Junior fellow, in light of our profound friendship, you don’t need to keep it from me, do you?”

Qi Kaiwen forced himself to curb the impulse to give a punch at that face, put on a smiling face and asked.

“Take a guess.”

The librarian gave him the same reply and winked at him mischievously.

Chapter 27 The Mysterious Man Is a Coward!

“Humph!”

Qi Kaiwen stifled down the urge to get violent, let out a disgruntled snort and strode away.

“Once he puts on that damn face, it means he won’t provide others with anything valuable.”

“But this time I sure got some valuable information from him—there is truly a guy on this campus whose super memory can rival my junior fellow apprentice’s.”

“I wonder if that guy is exactly that student named Fang Qiu.”

On the other side.

After finishing the morning classes, Fang Qiu, who was on his way to the canteen, suddenly received a call from Jiang Miaoyu. With the teasing eyes of his three roommates fixed on him, Fang Qiu answer the call.

“Developing fellowship! Developing fellowship!”

Among all the disturbances caused by the constant urging and prompting words of the three, Fang Qiu finally heard what Jiang Miaoyu said.

She already picked the song for their performance.

And she called to ask if he had classes in the evening. If he was available, they could rehearse the song after dinner.

Fang Qiu happened to have no class this evening. All he needed to attend were the two sessions of Marxism in the afternoon. Except for that, he was free.

After they agreed on the place to meet, in the bitter gaze of his three roommates, Fang Qiu hung up.

“About developing fellowship?”

Zhou Xiaotian asked Fang Qiu grumpily.

“... Didn’t mention it.”

The three ignored Fang Qiu unanimously and headed for the canteen together, leaving Fang Qiu alone.

After attending the afternoon classes and having dinner, Fang Qiu came to the agreed place to meet Jiang Miaoyu, which was in the garden opposite the teaching building.

Behind a window of the teaching building, Zhu Benzhen, Sun Hao, and Zhou Xiaotian were crowding together, peeking down at Fang Qiu furtively.

They had no interest in Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu.

What they did care was whether Jiang Miaoyu’s roommates would come with her!

“As we’ve agreed, once Jiang Miaoyu’s roommates come, we’ll go down there and develop a compulsive fellowship with them. As to the rehearsal of the youngest and our campus belle, it will just be a performance to liven things up for us.”

Said Sun Hao hopefully.

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian both nodded feverishly.

At half past six, Jiang Miaoyu turned up in the garden on time.

But to their great disappointment, Jiang Miaoyu arrived at the garden all alone, unaccompanied by any of her roommates that the three had long since looked forward to meeting.

“Oh, well!”

The three sighed simultaneously.

“Don’t be discouraged!”

Just as Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian turned away from the window, Sun Hao suddenly spoke loudly before giving a wicked smile, “Don’t forget that the youngest and the campus belle must need someone to watch they perform and give some advice after they’ve done with the rehearsal between themselves. When that time comes, we will propose to watch the performance with the roommates of our campus belle. I assume they won’t say no.”

At those words, Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian’s eyes were lightened up.

“Right!”

They still got their chance. The three looked at each other and giggled.

On the other side.

Fang Qiu spotted Jiang Miaoyu the moment she appeared and swiftly walked towards her.

At the sight of Fang Qiu, Jiang Miaoyu instantly wanted to thank him for curing her sprained ankle the day before yesterday. But before she opened her mouth to speak, Fang Qiu suddenly said, “Don’t move.”

Jiang Miaoyu immediately halted, staring curiously at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu reached out and tenderly took a petal off from Jiang Miaoyu's hair.

This gesture instantly made Jiang Miaoyu a bit blush.

Fang Qiu did not overthink it. He asked with a bit concern, "How are your feet now? Already healed?"

"They're a lot better now."

Jiang Miaoyu hurriedly recovered her normal expression and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you so much. This is the third time you've helped me."

"It's nothing. And I have to thank you for trusting me."

Replied Fang Qiu with a smile.

Then, the two met each other's eyes and smiled.

At this moment, no words were necessary.

They dropped this topic in synchronization and turned to discuss the song for the Start-of-Term Ceremony.

"Which song did you pick?"

Asked Fang Qiu curiously.

"Li Keqin's Start-of-Term Gift."

Jiang Miaoyu answered beamingly. Then, she explained, "At first, I was thinking about picking an arousing ancient-style song."

"After all, we are in a Chinese Medicine college. But when I took a look at the show list, a girl from music major has already selected the song Bringing in the Wine. Therefore, I eventually settled on a lively song that will be appropriate for occasions like the Start-of-Term Ceremony. Have you listened to it?"

"Start-of-Term Gift?"

After giving it a thought, Fang Qiu shook his head.

He sure had never listened to that song.

“Haven’t?”

At the sight of Fang Qiu’s expression when he was musing, Jiang Miaoyu could not help but give a smile. She said, “It was you who let me pick any song. Due to the limited time we have, we can’t change the song now. Thus, I hope you can put more effort into practicing it!”

After saying so, a trace of cunning flitted through her eyes.

The song was quite old. Probably many had not listened to it.

Fang Qiu smile a bit awkwardly and asked, “May I listen to it first?”

“Yes.”

Jiang Miaoyu took out her smartphone and played the song Start-of-Term Gift.

When the first line came out, Fang Qiu went petrified.

“Cantonese?”

“Well...”

At the sight of Fang Qiu’s appalled looks, Jiang Miaoyu’s smile grew broader.

“You gave me such a big promise that you could do with whatever song I picked. How are you feeling now?”

Then, she decided to fan the flames.

“Fang Qiu, this song is a Cantonese song. If you change it into Chinese, you’ll ruin the rhyme it has. However, if you don’t, perhaps no student can understand what you’re singing. So, now that we will perform in antiphonal style, one of us can sing in Cantonese, the other in Chinese. And you...”

At this point, Jiang Miaoyu broke off, gazing at Fang Qiu with a playful look.

“And I will sing in Cantonese, am I right?”

Fang Qiu completed the sentence in resignation.

“Correct answer!”

Jiang Miaoyu waved her pink fists in front of Fang Qiu and said encouragingly, “Fang Qiu, I believe you certainly can do it.”

Staring at Jiang Miaoyu’s peerlessly gorgeous face, the more Fang Qiu contemplated it, the more convinced he became that the mean girl was getting back at him.

Because he did not offer any help in preparing for the Start-of-Term Ceremony.

“However, could she really revenge on me by doing this?”

“It’s just Cantonese, big deal?”

“I won’t be baffled by it!”

He listened carefully from the beginning to the end. Although he had no idea what the lyrics meant, it still sounded beautiful.

“What do you think, Fang Qiu?”

Jiang Miaoyu looked at Fang Qiu expectantly.

“Sound beautiful!”

Replied Fang Qiu.

“Great. From today, we’ll start to rehearse this song. Now, let’s go through the lyrics first. As to the Cantonese pronunciation, please go back and practice more.”

Jiang Miaoyu retrieved the lyrics on her smartphone and they began to read.

After reading the lyrics and comparing the song he just heard, Fang Qiu felt that it would not be easy to sing even if he changed this song into a Chinese one.

It seemed that this performance was a challenge for both of them.

Meanwhile, flocks of students had gathered on the sports ground of the university.

A lot of them stood on the platform. Some were wearing Taekwondo clothes, some were wearing wrestling uniforms, and some were wearing nothing but big boxer shorts with two boxing gloves on their fists.

Both those standing off and on the platform had only one target.

That was precisely the mysterious man!

Everyone was standing on their toes, wondering whether the mysterious man would come or not.

As it approached the designated time, the atmosphere on the scene grew increasingly tense.

“Mysterious man, quickly come!”

“By the way, today there are some people on the sports ground preparing to challenge the mysterious man. You don’t want to have a look?”

Jiang Miaoyu took a look at her watch. Seeing it was already 7:20 p.m., the thought suddenly struck her, so she immediately asked Fang Qiu.

But Fang Qiu just shook his head and went back to listen to the song.

“You’re not interested in the mysterious man? Don’t you want to know who on earth the mysterious man is and what he looks like?”

Jiang Miaoyu gawked at Fang Qiu, astonished.

“There is a man who has no interest in the mysterious man?”

In the past few days, she read a lot about the mysterious man on the BBS and was continuously bombarded by her roommates’ worship towards the mysterious man, which even triggered her curiosity about the mysterious man as well.

“I am a man, and so is he. We’re the same, so nothing to be curious about.”

Said Fang Qiu.

Jiang Miaoyu sniffled as if she had smelled something, and then said, “Why have I smelled a whiff of inexplicable jealousy and resentment?”

Fang Qiu laughed involuntarily, and then asked, "You're interested in the mysterious man?"

Jiang Miaoyu answered, "Of course, the whole university is interested in him."

"I beg you restrain yourself a little, please. You're the campus belle. If you show your interest in the mysterious man, how can all the other guys go on with their lives?"

Uttered Fang Qiu.

"But you're doing just fine, aren't you?"

Jiang Miaoyu's innocent large eyes bored into Fang Qiu's.

That question made Fang Qiu swallow back everything he wanted to say. All he could do was continue to play the song.

At this, Jiang Miaoyu gave a tiny smile.

Just at this point, Li Qingshi strolled towards the garden from a distance. With a careless glance, he caught sight of a pretty figure. He instantly came to a halt. But when he rested his eyes on the person next to the pretty figure, his face grew glum.

"Why are they staying together again?"

Li Qingshi's eyebrows knitted tightly. He gazed from a distance at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu who were standing beside a dim streetlight, feeling a rush of indisposition.

Watching the two holding a smartphone while listening to something, a possible explanation suddenly occurred to him.

"Start-of-Term Ceremony?"

"Are the two going to do a performance at the Start-of-Term Ceremony together?"

With that thought in mind, Li Qingshi scurried towards the office of the university student union.

He borrowed the show list from the office of the university student union and took a look. Sure enough, he saw Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu were going to sing a certain song together, but the song had not been settled.

Scenes of the fabulous performance at the Mid-Autumn Festival gala of the School of Chinese Medicine surfaced in his mind.

His expression turned nasty.

“No! I must stop the two from sharing a stage again!”

Thought Li Qingshi ruthlessly.

On the other side.

After Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu went through the lyrics and divided which parts they would sing in respective, they parted. They had agreed to try the song together for the first time at the same time tomorrow.

After getting back to his dormitory, Fang Qiu played the song Start-of-Term Gift over and over again, trying to remember the Cantonese pronunciation of every word.

Ten minutes later, Fang Qiu was already able to sing the song proficiently.

Then, he put the song back to this mind and went on studying.

He completely forgot the challenge targeting the mysterious man on the sports ground.

However, those on the sports ground felt like they had just fallen from heaven to earth.

They came to the sports ground with joy and hope, assuming the mysterious man would show up.

But after a long period of waiting, the mysterious man still did not reveal himself.

When it was just about the agreed time, everyone was looking forward to seeing the mysterious man suddenly appear on the roof of the rostrum like the last time.

Accordingly, a quite bizarre scene appeared in front of the rostrum.

Everybody was looking up at the forty-five degrees angle, eyes rounded, body motionless.

Even when the wind blew and caused them to tear up, they still kept themselves motionless.

However, their persistence did not move the mysterious man. Their disappointment became as great as expectations.

It was 7:20 p.m.

The roof was still empty.

“The mysterious man didn’t come!”

The scene instantly went out of control. Everyone swiftly lowered their heads and closed their eyes with bitter tears trickling down their cheeks, as they scolded the mysterious man as a coward.

“Mysterious man, you coward, didn’t dare to show up!”

Chen Cong quietly walked away from the scene.

This infuriating affair was uploaded to the campus BBS in no time.

All sorts of posts flocked in, and they share the same theme—criticizing the mysterious man for being a coward who did not dare to show up!

Now, the fans of the mysterious man were enraged.

They all wrote on the BBS to vehemently denounce those who scolded the mysterious man.

Chapter 28 Sounds Pleasant! Sounds Really Pleasant!

“You expected to use such an inferior bait to goad the mysterious man out. I don’t know whether your intelligence is low or you think that everyone else has the same low intelligence as you!”

“Why would the mysterious man, who is like God, pay attention to you. Keep dreaming!”

“You say the mysterious man is a coward. Why don’t you look and measure yourselves? Challenge the freshman Chen Cong first if you have the ability. If you can beat him, then you can talk about challenging the mysterious man. If the mysterious man accepts any challenge from anyone, it will lower his status a lot.”

“I strongly support you to challenge Chen Cong. I hope this can remind you of your low IQ.”

Soon, people on BBS supported the mysterious man overwhelmingly. They directly flamed several people who provoked the disputes and made them cease all activities.

Although the mysterious man was scolded, everyone still looked forward to seeing the mysterious man appear again.

Especially those students who would graduate within a year. They hoped to find out who the mysterious man was in the last year!

When Jiang Miaoyu was back in the dormitory, she heard from her roommates that the mysterious man did not appear and sighed in relief.

“Fortunately, the mysterious man did not appear, otherwise, I would really miss the opportunity to see him.”

The next day.

As the enlarged class of three majors ended – Medical Biology, Medical Law and History of Chinese Medicine that had more than one hundred people total, Fang Qiu’s course also ended for the time being on the second day in the university.

After dinner, under the ambiguous gazes of his roommates, Fang Qiu planned to go to the small garden again.

But someone suddenly stopped him when he was walking.

It was Li Qingshi.

Fang Qiu looked at the person who appeared suddenly in front of him.

The person was looking at him with a serious face.

“Fang Qiu, are you now rehearsing the Start-of-Term Ceremony song with Jiang Miaoyu?”

Li Qingshi interrogated coldly with a condescending tone.

In his eyes, Fang Qiu was chasing someone out of his league.

Fang Qiu just glanced at him lightly. He went around Li Qingshi and walked on.

Li Qingshi was stupefied by this sudden disregard and immediately darkened his face. He stepped swiftly towards Fang Qiu again and stopped him. He gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “I’m asking you, don’t you hear me?”

Who was this guy?

The Chairman of the Student Union in the School of Chinese Medicine.

The head of all the students in the School of Chinese Medicine including Fang Qiu!

God’s child!

“Which student doesn’t show respect to me when seeing me? But today I was unexpectantly ignored again by a freshman!

“The day before yesterday on the playground, he ignored me, while today he also dared to ignore me!

“Who do you think you are!”

Fang Qiu did not even look at him this time and directly went around him.

Li Qingshi burst into anger because he was ignored twice successively. He suddenly reached out his hands to pull Fang Qiu.

But Fang Qiu seemed to know it beforehand.

He quietly changed the swinging trajectory of his arms, which made Li Qingshi grab nothing.

Now Li Qingshi was even angrier!

He originally intended to have a nice talk with Fang Qiu, but he could not suppress the anger in his heart this time, especially when he saw Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu become entangled with each other repeatedly. This made his anger rush straight to his head.

Li Qingshi appeared in front of Fang Qiu for the third time with a very gloomy face. He glared at Fang Qiu and said in a cold voice, "I warn you for the last time, stay away from Jiang Miaoyu. You'd better quit the performance of the Start-of-Term Ceremony on your own, otherwise, don't blame me for my impoliteness!"

"Impoliteness?"

Fang Qiu raised his head and smiled. He looked at Li Qingshi and said, "Go ahead."

After that, he went around again and walked on.

Li Qingshi turned his head and stared at Fang Qiu's back with his fists clenched, which finally turned into an angry snort.

About Li Qingshi's threat, Fang Qiu didn't take it to heart at all. He had overcome so many obstacles with his flexibility. Who had he been afraid of!

Before he arrived at the garden, Fang Qiu saw a group of people.

One of them was the girl who wanted to jump off a building to commit suicide the day before yesterday.

Her family members surrounded the girl with a distressed look and walked outside the campus.

Not only did Fang Qiu notice this group of people, but also the students around did.

Hearing the discussion, Fang Qiu just knew that the girl's parents rushed here overnight with fear, from thousands of miles away, after hearing that their daughter tried to commit suicide.

The final result was to drop out.

It was the only choice for the university, the girl, and the girl's parents.

It was also a helpless choice.

Such being the case, the schoolwork was no longer important to her parents. The most important thing was to keep their daughter alive.

The girl dropped out, but the boy Chi Xiang was only suspended for a year and received a serious warning.

How ironic and ridiculous.

But Fang Qiu did not forget the words he said that 'I will beat you every time I see you'.

Fang Qiu watched the girl disappearing at the gate and silently turned to leave.

When he arrived at the garden, Jiang Miaoyu had already arrived. She was sitting on a bench beside the stone table under the tree.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Fang Qiu apologized hastily.

It was really inappropriate to let a girl wait for him.

"It's okay. I also just arrived here."

"How's the Cantonese study going?"

Jiang Miaoyu asked with concern and then carefully observed Fang Qiu's expression. She did not see any uneasiness but a face of calmness. She immediately realized that Fang Qiu may really master it.

"I have basically grasped it,"

Fang Qiu said.

"Awesome!"

Jiang Miaoyu exclaimed and asked, "Yesterday, you must have worked very hard after we parted?"

"Just so-so, just so-so."

Fang Qiu said with a little embarrassment on his face.

He didn't dare to tell the truth that he had only listened for ten minutes to learn. Since then, he didn't study anymore.

Jiang Miaoyu only thought that Fang Qiu was being modest and said, "First, we each sing once and listen to how each other sings. Then we sing the chorus several times. How about that?"

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

So Jiang Miaoyu first sang once in Mandarin.

"Every student,

Find a seat,

It's your Start-of-Term Ceremony."

The first line made Fang Qiu feel quite amazed.

It sounds pleasant.

Listening to a beautiful person sing a beautiful song was the best enjoyment.

"Look ahead,

Imagine how beautiful it is to wear a square cap,

First pay unforgettable tuition,

No impoliteness next year,

Tomorrow is always a new term,

Life Tenure.

At the end of the song,

Jiang Miaoyu asked with a smile, "How was it?"

"Sounds pleasant!"

Said Fang Qiu with his thumbs up.

"Thank you, it's your turn."

Jiang Miaoyu thanked him, and then got into a posture of listening respectfully.

The key point of this song depended more on whether Fang Qiu's Cantonese pronunciation was accurate and whether the song could be sung as wonderfully as the original.

Fang Qiu cleared his throat and then sang softly.

"Every student,

Find a seat,

It's your Start-of-Term Ceremony."

The first line.

Jiang Miaoyu's eyes lit up immediately.

"What accurate pronunciation!"

Although she did not know Cantonese, she had heard this song countless times. She definitely recognized that Fang Qiu's Cantonese pronunciation was extremely accurate.

"No wonder he was so calm. As expected, he was confident for a reason!"

She continued listening.

Instead of focusing on the pronunciation, she was actually attracted to the singing of Fang Qiu.

"Sounds too beautiful!

Not inferior to the original by Hacken Lee!"

Jiang Miaoyu no longer thought about how to identify the flaws in the song but enjoyed the wonderful song from Fang Qiu to her heart's content.

The song was over.

"How about that?"

Fang Qiu asked Jiang Miaoyu with the same question as before.

"Sounds really pleasant!"

Said Jiang Miaoyu sincerely.

"You flatter me,"

Said Fang Qiu humbly.

"No." Jiang Miaoyu shook her head and said.

It was the first time she had heard a boy singing so sweetly.

No matter from the perspective of tone, intonation or emotion, he really grasped the essence perfectly.

In the Mid-Autumn Festival Party last week, she didn't listen to Fang Qiu's singing very carefully due to the special environmental problems.

Today was their first time carefully listening to each other's singing.

They found that it sounded really pleasant.

One was "Sounds pleasant".

One was "Sounds really pleasant".

Neither of them was flattering each other but gave a genuine comment from their hearts.

"In that case, we... could cooperate?" asked Fang Qiu.

"Absolutely."

Jiang Miaoyu took a deep look at Fang Qiu and said, "I didn't expect your musical talent to be so high. You have learned a Cantonese song in such a short time and performed it perfectly.

"High musical talent and bonesetting ability. Student Fang, you seem to have a lot of secrets!"

Fang Qiu only smiled slightly as he heard that and did not answer.

"Ha!"

At this time, three girls suddenly appeared, jumping towards Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu, which gave Jiang Miaoyu a good scare.

Three of them all sized them up vaguely and said with a smile, "So there you are."

Then they pointed to Fang Qiu and said, "Student Fang, you mustn't abduct our campus belle away!"

Hearing this, Jiang Miaoyu face went red slightly and quickly stood up, introducing to Fang Qiu in sequence, "These are my three roommates, Huang Manman, Cheng Lin, and Yuan Bei."

Fang Qiu also quickly stood up and said, "Hello, I am Fang Qiu."

"We know you!"

Yuan Bei, who was tall and slim, sized him up and said, "You are the one who used the stunt of 'The Hero Saves a Beauty' to cure our Miaoyu's foot injury, right?"

"It was not 'The Hero Saves a Beauty'. It was just a small thing," said Fang Qiu at once.

"You are very modest, but if you are going to chase after our Miaoyu, you have to prepare for a long battle. Because our Miaoyu said she planned to study hard without having a relationship in the first two years of college."

Yuan Bei said as she blinked at Fang Qiu.

"Well..."

Fang Qiu was embarrassed. He admitted that he had a trace of affection in his heart.

Otherwise yesterday, he would not have choked up at the phrase of “Aren’t you still alive and well?” from Jiang Miaoyu.

“But is it really good to make it so frank and open?”

Jiang Miaoyu pushed Yuan Bei because her good roommate just betrayed her.

Not having a relationship in the first two years of college was the bottom line that she set before entering the university.

But now she felt more liberated somehow.

Yuan Bei laughed and romped around with Jiang Miaoyu. And soon the other two people Huang Manman and Cheng Lin also joined them.

Regardless of the boy looking at them from the side.

At once, the garden was filled with cheers and laughter.

“The youngest, so there you are!”

A loud voice came, acting very surprised.

Fang Qiu turned his head and saw his three roommates who were in a hurry, walk towards him.

Fang Qiu was curious how these three people arrived at the most opportune moment while he was going to say hello.

But the three people directly ignored Fang Qiu and rushed to the four girls. They affably said hello, “Hello, four beauties. We are Fang Qiu’s roommates. Nice to meet you!”

After that, Sun Hao also added a word, “We haven’t expected to see four great beauties just half a month since the semester began. We are really very lucky!”

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian also nodded their heads with straight faces to show agreement.

Fang Qiu at one side looked at them quite surprisedly. Three of them now behaved with absolutely straight faces, which was completely different from their usual casual behavior.

“What is going on today?”

The four girls who romped around hurriedly separated when they saw someone coming.

They couldn't help sniggering with a “puff” when they heard the three boys speak like they were narrating.

Seeing the beauties smiling, the three of them felt happy inwardly and was about to show themselves off again.

At this time, Fang Qiu came up, threw his arms around three boys' necks and said, “Well, since you are here, please listen to the chorus by Jiang Miaoyu and me.”

“Yes!”

Jiang Miaoyu immediately grabbed her roommates to let them sit on the stone bench and said, “This is the first time we have cooperated on this song. Please give us some feedback.”

“Okay!”

Zhu Benzhenɡ responded first and then quietly sat beside Wang Yu immediately.

Sun Hao and Zhou Xiaotian glanced at each other, both seeing the same regret and contempt in each other's eyes.

They regretted that they were so late that the oldest took the initiative!

This bench could seat six people. The three girls sat together, so the three boys also must sit together. In this case, there was a boy and a girl sitting next to each other.

And this opportunity turned out to be snatched away by Zhu Benzhenɡ who looked serious usually.

“I really despise this stuffy guy!”

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu stood in front of six people and were going to sing the chorus for the first time.

Chapter 29 It Was Really The First Time?!

Jiang Miaoyu took out her mobile phone to put on the accompaniment of “Start-of-Term Ceremony”.

A piece of brisk music flowed out.

Six of them looked like they were reveling in the singing at once.

Seeing the appearance of the six of them, Fang Qiu was very speechless. “This is only the prelude. We haven’t started to sing. Can they be mindful of the performance?”

When it came to the music node.

Jiang Miaoyu immediately entered a different state and began to sing the Mandarin version of the lyrics.

“Every student,

Find a seat,

It’s your Start-of-Term Ceremony.”

“It sounds sweeter than just now.”

Fang Qiu immediately said in his heart as he heard the first sentence.

“Sure enough, it is the most terrible thing when people get serious, especially women.”

Six of them were immediately attracted by Jiang Miaoyu’s singing and the reveling expression on their faces became sincere, not as pompous as before.

They were really reveling in the song.

“It sounds too beautiful!”

Especially the three boys, they were reveling when they only saw Jiang Miaoyu's face.

"Look ahead,

Imagine how beautiful it is to wear a square cap,

First pay unforgettable tuition,

No impoliteness next year,

Tomorrow is always a new term,

Life tenure.

Jiang Miaoyu turned to look at Fang Qiu after she finished singing.

Fang Qiu knew it was his turn. It was the passage they had assigned at the beginning.

The lyrics had already been fixed in his mind. He just needed to sing them out.

In an instant, he started singing.

The scene when he just entered the university emerged in his mind again and again.

He even thought of his senior high school.

Besides, he had so much to say to the juniors in his senior high school.

As the lyrics said, they must learn at any cost.

"We always have to learn,

At any cost,

What we learned,

Can always build confidence.

We recited the books,

It's always useful whenever you're tested,

At least you know what you don't understand.

Fang Qiu's singing was different from Jiang Miaoyu's. His Cantonese version immediately lit up the eyes of the six people sitting in front of him.

Although they didn't understand what the lyrics meant.

It didn't stop them from feeling that it was beautiful.

And they could simply imagine what the lyrics meant.

This melody was relatively low. It must be some major principles.

Even if they didn't understand, they seemed to have obtained some inspiration too.

Especially since Fang Qiu's singing was so wonderful.

Not understanding created a wonderful feeling.

Jiang Miaoyu followed him in singing.

"Probably only when we are in love,

There will be no standard textbook,

It has to be tried constantly,

Hoping to convey feelings.

This passage's lyrics were in Mandarin, so they understood.

They all had a malicious look at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu ambiguously.

"Love needs to keep trying!

The relationship between you two looks quite unordinary. Hey hey."

At the same time, the lyrics also hit their hearts.

At the countless nights in their senior high schools, they told themselves they had to be admitted to college.

And they constantly imagined the beauty of university life.

This beauty included freedom, autonomy, but more included love.

About the romantic love that they longed for in their hearts, they could get into an unforgettable relationship freely when they entered the university.

The eight people present, either sitting to sing or standing to listen, were all looking forward to this wonderful love in their hearts.

Including Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu followed in singing the second passage of lyrics.

“Every student,

Find a seat,

It’s your Start-of-Term Ceremony.

If you,

Sometimes find life too hard, don’t cheat.

Complete your degree in the thorns,

Your conduct is still noble,

When you graduate, what you learn will be,

The advantage.

This passage had an extremely delightful melody. Compared to the Mandarin version of Jiang Miaoyu, the Cantonese version of Fang Qiu surprised the six listeners more.

And it gave them an amazing feeling.

They didn’t know the song was originally a Cantonese song.

But somehow they felt the Cantonese version sounded better and matched more with the lyrics.

It was like a feeling that this is what it should be.

A three-minute song seemed very long, but the six of them hadn't gotten enough of it when the song got to the end.

The end of the song was a chorus by Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu both in Mandarin.

"First pay unforgettable tuition,

No impoliteness next year,

Tomorrow is always a new term,

Life tenure.

A perfect ending.

Fang Qiu looked at the six people in front of him again who were still reveling irresistibly in the song.

"The appreciation levels of these six people are a little low."

Fang Qiu touched his chin and said, "Reveling in the song just because of this."

"Pffft!"

Jiang Miaoyu couldn't help bursting into laughter as she heard that. She gave Fang Qiu a look and said, "It is your roommates whose levels are low, mine are not."

"Yes! Yes!" said Fang Qiu with a smile.

The six people were woken up by the laughter.

After being woken up, they looked at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu with their eyes lit up and suddenly clapped with their hands.

"Sounds pleasant, sounds really pleasant indeed,"

Said Sun Hao sincerely.

The other five immediately nodded in agreement.

They clapped so hard that their hands turned red.

Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu smiled as they heard that and were a little relieved.

“I have a question!”

Zhou Tian suddenly raised his hand and asked, “Is this really your first cooperation in the song? Didn’t you deceive us?”

The others immediately looked at Fang Qiu and Jiang Miaoyu doubtfully.

They suspected it because the cooperation of the two was so natural and smooth.

Both expressions and gestures were both so natural.

When the song ended, it was totally as perfect and natural as a concert performance.

“The first time.”

Fang Qiu replied faithfully.

Jiang Miaoyu also nodded.

Seeing this, the six people were all taken aback, with admiration in their eyes instantly.

“It is really the first time!

They cooperated so well for the first time.”

They couldn’t help thinking about their performance that night. It was also the first time in a hurry. But they couldn’t see any unfamiliarity in the cooperation. It was perfect.

“You two are born to be music stars!”

Zhu Benzhen said with emotion, which spoke their minds.

Then Sun Hao said the punch line.

“Through the performance just now, no one will believe that you are not lovers!”

The other five nodded one after another.

Suddenly a kind of awkward and ambiguous atmosphere spread between Jiang Miaoyu and Fang Qiu.

At this time, Jiang Miaoyu’s mobile phone suddenly rang, breaking the complicated atmosphere.

Soon after Jiang Miaoyu answered the phone, she said to Fang Qiu, “The senior of the Student Union who is in charge of the Start-of-Term Ceremony asked me to come over. She said that we should communicate in advance, probably to arrange the order of play.”

After that, she suddenly clapped her hands and said in regret, “Terrible! I should have recorded our chorus just now so that they can listen to it.”

“It’s easy. Why don’t I sing it again?”

Fang Qiu said.

“Hey hey...”

The six people present all took out their phones at the same time.

The six of them all recorded it.

This made things easier. Jiang Miaoyu accepted the audio sent by her roommates, made an appointment with Fang Qiu to continue rehearsal at the same time and place tomorrow and then left with her roommates in a hurry.

“Wake up!”

Fang Qiu said to his three roommates who still stood on tiptoe to see the beautiful figures disappear.

“We’ll still come tomorrow!”

Zhou Xiaotian reacted immediately and excitedly said.

“Hm hm!”

Zhu Benzhen and Sun Hao constantly nodded in agreement.

“Which one do you like? I like Yuan Bei who is tall and slim. Don’t take her from me!”

Zhou Xiaotian said.

“I like Huang Manman, the lady type. My favorite!” Sun Hao said with a look of fantasy.

“The oldest, what about you?”

Zhou Xiaotian asked Zhu Benzhen nervously.

He didn’t want to have an internal feud with his roommates over a girl.

“Wang Yu, the innocent type. My ideal type,” said Zhu Benzhen at once.

After that, the three people looked at each other and all smirked tacitly.

They seemed to have formed an alliance.

“Hey! Hey!”

Fang Qiu reminded them. “There is still a living person standing here. You can’t leave me with nothing, can you?”

Sun Hao looked at Fang Qiu with a disgusted look and said, “Anyway, we won’t take Jiang campus belle from you. Go away.”

“Go! Go!”

Zhu Benzhen and Zhou Xiaotian also drove Fang Qiu away disgustedly.

Fang Qiu returned to the dormitory with a hurt expression and continued to read books!

One night passed.

Fang Qiu still got up at five o'clock in the morning to go to the island in Central Lake for cultivation. Chen Cong still exercised in Yaowang Mountain. Fang Qiu went to have a look every day.

The military training was over. The drill masters had all left but the military officer had not.

For three consecutive days, he still appeared around where Chen Cong exercised on time every day.

But Fang Qiu did not appear.

This was his college life and he didn't want to be disturbed.

After the whole morning's classes and lunch break, Fang Qiu went to the Department of Orthopedics of the First Affiliated Hospital of University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

It was time for the appointment with Dr. Shen Chun.

Since there was no class this whole afternoon, he had plenty of time.

Now Fang Qiu almost ran out of money. He was in urgent need of a part-time job to earn living expenses.

"Hello, I am looking for Dr. Shen. Where is Dr. Shen, please?"

Fang Qiu went to the Department of Orthopaedic on the seventh floor and stopped a young doctor in a white gown.

"Looking for Dr. Shen for treatment? Have you brought the casebook?"

The young doctor frowned as he looked at Fang Qiu and asked in a cold voice.

"I'm not seeing a doctor. I'm looking for him for something."

Fang Qiu explained.

"Dr. Shen is seeing a patient. Don't bother him if you are not seeing a doctor. Go look for him in private!"

After that, the young doctor was about to leave.

He felt that Fang Qiu looked like a student who didn't have proper business at a glance.

"This is a hospital. There's not much time for personal affairs."

The young doctor's attitude made Fang Qiu frown, but Fang Qiu didn't say anything.

He waited for a moment and stopped the second doctor, finally finding out where Dr. Shen Chun was.

Fang Qiu went to a consulting room.

"Queue up first to see the doctor. Come when you are called!"

Just as Fang Qiu was about to enter the room, a doctor at the door suddenly reached out his hand and stopped Fang Qiu. When he saw Fang Qiu, he was shocked and lost his patience. "You again? Don't rush in if you are not going to see a doctor. We are seeing patients now!"

"I'm looking for Dr. Shen. I have an appointment with him."

Fang Qiu explained patiently.

After all, this was the hospital that treated patients and saved lives. It would be better not to have a conflict.

"An appointment?"

The young doctor looked up and down at Fang Qiu and said sarcastically, "In this place, there is only one possibility. That is making an appointment to see a doctor. But if you even don't have a casebook, how can you make an appointment? You are not good at making up lies."

Fang Qiu darkened his face immediately.

It was his first time seeing such a person who didn't understand personal issues again and again. "This is a hospital. Can the patients be in a good mood to see a doctor if the hospital has a doctor like him?"

Before Fang Qiu took any action, Shen Chun just finished seeing a patient inside and was about to call the next patient. He raised his head and suddenly saw Fang Qiu. He immediately said in surprise, "You came!"

Seeing Shen Chun's reaction, the young doctor was immediately surprised. He did not expect that they really knew each other actually and made an appointment. "How terrible. Will he tell on me?"

Shen Chun's next action made the young doctor more upset.

Shen Chun unexpectedly stood up and strode to welcome the boy at the door.

Fang Qiu directly went around the young doctor and greeted Shen Chun.

"I'm here to study,"

Fang Qiu said humbly.

"Modest!"

Dr. Shen said with a smile and then beckoned to let Fang Qiu sit down.

"This place is a little shabby. There is nothing to entertain you."

"You are welcome," said Fang Qiu.

At this time, a middle-aged patient walked in, holding the CT that was just taken.

"Doctor, the CT has been taken."

"Let me see."

Shen Chun glanced at Fang Qiu embarrassedly. Fang Qiu beckoned to let him see the patients first.

After watching the CT, Shen Chun asked the patient to place his foot on a stool covered with cotton cloth and touched his injured ankle.

He nodded clearly after knowing all about the disease.

As Shen Chun was about to start, he suddenly thought of something. He looked up to Fang Qiu and said with a smile,

"You want a try?"

The voice sounded very expectant.

He saw Fang Qiu's bonesetting skill with his own eyes which was absolutely professional.

And what Fang Qiu treated last time was an ankle sprain.

So it was not that he was irresponsible to his patients for letting Fang Qiu treat them. He didn't carelessly let any disreputable person treat his patients..

The young doctor and the patient were taken aback at once when they heard this.

The young man looked hastily at Fang Qiu.

"Mr. Shen let this teenager treat his patient?"

"What's going on?"

Chapter 30 An Assistant Physician?!

"Isn't it inappropriate?"

Fang Qiu did not think Shen Chun would make such a request suddenly, so he glanced at the patient and said, "He is coming to see you. It's not appropriate for me to give the treatment."

"Hm hm, I'm coming to see Dr. Shen,"

The patient said hastily.

Just now, Dr. Shen suddenly said to let a teenager treat him, which almost scared him half to death.

As he heard the teenager evading, he hurriedly echoed.

"Haha, that's okay. I will treat you first. Let's talk later!"

Dr. Shen did not say anything when he saw Fang Qiu refuse it and began to treat the patient's ankle.

Fang Qiu quietly watched Dr. Shen treat the patient.

But the young doctor at the side looked up and down at Fang Qiu curiously, inwardly guessing who he was.

Unexpectedly, Dr. Shen, the only expert from the Orthopedics Department clinic, had invited him personally to give treatment.

Shen Chun cured the ankle sprain quickly, instructed the patient carefully to recover from the injury and informed him of all kinds of dos and don'ts. Then he let the young doctor send the patient away.

When the young doctor came back after sending the patient away, he saw Dr. Shen chatting with the teenager intimately and became more curious in his heart. He could not help asking, "Mr. Shen, this is?"

"Let me introduce you. Haven't I been telling the Director that the Department of the Orthopedics was lacking people? The Director has not found the right person. This is the assistant physician I found – Fang Qiu."

After Shen Chun introduced Fang Qiu, he said to Fang Qiu, "This is a graduate student under my direction, Cao Ze."

"What?"

The assistant physician?!

This teenager???"

Cao Ze looked at Fang Qiu in great shock.

He thought of countless possibilities, such as Mr. Shen's relatives, or the son of an acquaintance. But he did not expect that this teenager who came to the Department of Orthopedics to be an assistant physician!

"And he was invited by Mr. Shen!"

At this age, he looked less than eighteen years old. Is he really able to examine a patient?"

Cao Ze doubted deeply.

He did not doubt Shen Chun's skill and insight, but the teenager in front of him was indeed too young to be believable.

"Very Surprised?"

Seeing his students' surprise, Shen Chun said with a smile, "I was also surprised before, but it is true that in the Changjiang River, the new guard will always replace the old."

"You overpraise me," said Fang Qiu humbly.

Shen Chun waved his hand and said, "You and I will go to the Director. Now as long as you can pass the Director's exam, you can officially come to work for treatment."

After that, he let Cao Ze arrange the following patients to temporarily wait for a while.

Half an hour later, the treatment will continue.

After the arrangement, he pulled Fang Qiu to go directly to the Director's office.

In the Director's office.

"This is?"

The Director Su Mudong looked curiously at Shen Chun and a teenager who rushed in.

"This is the assistant physician I talked to you about the other day."

Shen Chun said as he pointed to Fang Qiu.

"What?"

Him?"

Su Mudong looked at Fang Qiu in surprise.

"Isn't he too young?"

The boy at his age is just a freshman at most?"

“What is his identity?”

Su Mudong asked curiously.

“A freshman in our university,” said Shen Chun.

“As expected!”

Su Mudong looked at Shen Chun speechlessly and asked, “Are you kidding me?”

“No!”

Shen Chun quickly shook his head, “This is really the expert of bonesetting that I invited.”

Seeing Shen Chun speak very formally, Su Mudong really began to face Fang Qiu.

He looked up and down at Fang Qiu carefully.

“Nice. He is a very energetic teenager.”

But he could not connect the teenager before him with an expert of bonesetting at all.

“Director, I know you don’t believe it. Haven’t I brought him to you for an examination? We have agreed before that as long as he passes the examination, he can be admitted to the hospital as an assistant physician, whatever identity he has.

And don’t try to trick me with problems like certificates or qualifications and stuff. Everything has hidden rules!”

Shen Chun directly shut Su Mudong up.

Su Mudong also became vexed. “If I knew this guy would find such a freshman, I would not have promised him so easily.

But if I really admit the teenager to the hospital, what will other physicians think of me?

What will other hospital’s Directors think of me!

But I can't go back on my word since I have already promised him, especially since Shen Chun is still the hospital's backbone. It's really a dilemma!"

At this time, Cao Ze rushed in. "Dr. Shen, this is awful. The patient has come again. He is kicking up a fuss in the department!"

"Come again?"

As Shen Chun heard that, he frowned immediately.

The identity of the patient was unusual. It was said that he was quite rich. A month ago, he came to the department to see Shen Chun and said his back felt pain.

Shen Chun personally touched his bone but did not find any malposition, protrusion or anything else of his spine.

So Shen Chun told him all were going well.

As a result, he was not satisfied and said it still hurt.

He also said Shen Chun misdiagnosed him.

In desperation, Shen Chun could only let him take an X-ray.

But finally, he took various X-rays. No sign showed that there was anything wrong with the bone.

Facts spoke louder than words, but the patient still said he was in pain.

Besides, he hung on and made a scene in the hospital at intervals. He insisted that the doctor needed to cure his disease, otherwise he wouldn't stop.

Furthermore, he came with several bodyguards every time.

But since he was rich and powerful, Shen Chun really suspected that he was deliberately looking for trouble.

Fang Qiu looked curiously at Shen Chun and Cao Ze. "Could there be a patient making medical disturbance?"

Su Mudong lit up his eyes when he heard that.

An idea immediately arose in his mind.

“Let’s go! I’ll go and see!”

Shen Chun said.

In fact, he did not have any method because the patient really didn’t have any disease. He could only pacify him.

As he was about to leave, Director Su Mudong asked him to stop.

“Hold on!”

Shen Chun looked at Su Mudong questioningly.

“Didn’t you say that I should examine this little brother? Here comes a patient. If he can cure the patient, he will pass the examination. I will give him the green light to let him see patients in the hospital. How about that?”

Su Mudong said.

He knew about the patient.

It was very hard to deal with.

The patient was rich and powerful. And this is a hospital, so they can’t use force.

And he really couldn’t blame Shen Chun. Indeed, each index showed the patient was not ill. Misdiagnosis or nonfeasance didn’t exist.

Since he was not ill, it would be an excuse to stop the teenager.

Director didn’t believe the teenager could pass the examination!

“Isn’t that inappropriate?”

Shen Chun said with a gloomy face.

“That patient was not ill at all. How can it be an examination and let Fang Qiu treat a patient who is not ill at all?

Isn’t he purposely making it difficult for Fang Qiu?”

“There is no appropriate or inappropriate. He needs to prove himself through his ability!”

Su Mudong waved his big hand to show that it was settled.

Shen Chun sighed and took Fang Qiu away.

On the way to the department, Shen Chun said to Fang Qiu with an apology, “I’m really sorry. I did not let you get into the hospital.”

“But I haven’t been examined? Why do you say I can’t get into the hospital?”

Fang Qiu asked doubtfully.

Although he knew there was something wrong inside, he didn’t know what it was.

“You can’t cure him!”

Cao Ze opened his mouth with a hint of gloating in his tone. “That patient is not sick at all.”

Ever since he knew that the teenager in front of him was an assistant physician invited by Shen Chun, he felt very jealous.

He was jealous that Fang Qiu was so young but was better than him!

So when he saw Fang Qiu about to be rejected, he kind of couldn’t help gloating.

“What’s going on?”

Fang Qiu frowned slightly and asked curiously.

Shen Chun immediately told Fang Qiu about the whole matter.

“He doesn’t have a disease according to the check-up but feels pain all the time?”

Fang Qiu frowned slightly, also feeling that the problem was a little tricky.

This Director was up to no good!

However, as for what was going on exactly, and whether he could be treated or not, Fang Qiu still had to check up on him.

As soon as they arrived on the seventh floor, they heard a confident voice.

“Call Dr. Shen for me! He does not live up to his name. He has such a big reputation outside, but he hasn’t cured my disease even though I have come so many times. Today I will not leave if I’m not cured!”

“Don’t say that I’m unreasonable. If I’m cured, I’m willing to pay, no matter how much it is. If I’m not cured, I will spread this news all over the streets!”

As soon as Fang Qiu got off the elevator, he saw a middle-aged man sitting boldly and uninhibitedly on a chair in the waiting room.

Around him stood four bodyguards who were wearing black clothes and sunglasses.

There were also some young doctors standing there with a woebegone look.

“Why have you come again? I have told you that you’re not ill!”

Shen Chun went downstairs and said to the middle-aged man directly.

But the middle-aged man didn’t believe him and said angrily, “Finally, you’ve come. I thought you ran away. If I’m not ill, why do I feel pain, night after night, such that I can’t fall asleep!”

“If you don’t believe me, why don’t you go to other hospitals for a check-up!”

Shen Chun said helplessly.

“I went but they also said I was not ill. Since all of you said I don’t have any disease, I will find a more excellent doctor for treatment in comparison. Which is you.”

The middle-aged man said very naturally and then smirked.

But Shen Chun smiled bitterly.

What could he do with such a patient who was not ill but depended on him?

He could not fight him, drive him away, get rid of him, or cure him.

“You must cure my disease today, otherwise, I won’t leave! But I am also a civilized person and I understand queuing to see the doctor. You go to see other patients first. This is my casebook and registration form.”

The middle-aged man said and leaned back. He crossed legs and started shaking them.

The action of the middle-aged man made Fang Qiu’s eyes flash with light.

“There is indeed something wrong with his spine.

This sitting posture will lead to spinal oblique in the long term.

And also a problem with the spine will make a person habitually cross legs.

These two affect each other and cause each other.”

Since the expert in the Department of Orthopedics, Shen Chun, who had a big reputation, could not find the illness, he couldn’t explain anything. For specific information, he still needed to touch the bone with his hands for the check-up.

“There is no need. I will see you first today!”

Shen Chun said and then apologized to the other patients.

The other patients quickly said it was okay.

“Such a powerful man, who has tall and mighty bodyguards, came to our clinic. We can’t afford to offend him. Only if he is sent away, the doctor can see us at ease.

If he stays here, the doctor will have no mood to treat us and our disease can’t be fully cured.”

And they were afraid of a real fight.

So from the perspective of either emotion or principle, it was good to send this great man away quickly.

“Oh, you changed your way today. Before, you always left me to the last every time.”

The middle-aged man surprisedly glanced at Shen Chun and stood up, following Shen Chun to walk into the consulting room.

“Unrelated people, don’t come in!”

Shen Chun saw the four bodyguards want to come in, he immediately made a sound to stop them.

“What about him? Who is he?”

The middle-aged man pointed to Fang Qiu.

“This teenager isn’t wearing a white gown, so he is certainly not a doctor. Anyone who is not a doctor for me is an unrelated person.”

“This is your attending physician. He will treat you today!”

Shen Chun said sarcastically, “You Sheng, aren’t you doubting my skills? Today I invited an expert for you. Sit down!”

“What?!”

You Sheng cried out in shock and looked up and down at Fang Qiu, who was wearing a calm expression.

Then his face suddenly became gloomy. He suppressed his anger and said, “Dr. Shen, you’d better stop kidding, otherwise, I’ll ruin your consulting room. Believe it or not!”