

# Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

## - Chapter 1 - Chapter 1: Expert!

Chapter 1: Expert!

“Rascal, I’m going out to do something big. I can’t take care of you anymore. You can go down the mountain and have fun...”

“Teacher arranged you to marry to the Liu family in Jiang City 18 years ago. Remember to go to the Liu family to fulfill the engagement...”

“By the way, your five senior sisters have been asking me when you’re going down the mountain in the past few years. If you have time, remember to visit them. They all miss you...”

“Also, Teacher has created a huge international organization a few years ago. Now that I’m gone, I’ll leave that organization to you to take over...”

“The last thing concerns your life. If you can’t find someone who matches your Innate Pure Yang Body in three years, you’re finished...”

On a highway to Jiang City...

Yang Luo sat in the back seat of a red Maserati and looked at the scene outside the window. He thought about what the old man had told him before he went down the mountain.

He did not know what the old man had done to leave in such a hurry.

There were two women in the car, a young woman driving and another seated behind.

.....

Sitting beside him was a mature looking woman.

The young woman had long hair that reached her shoulders and an oval face. She was wearing a tailored beige professional suit that outlined her graceful figure.

Meanwhile, the mature woman had long black hair and an exquisite oval face. She was wearing a black close-fitting cheongsam, and her figure was full like a ripe peach.

Be it their looks or figures, the two women could be considered goddesses among goddesses.

Not long ago, he had saved these two women from a group of hooligans.

Therefore, these two women agreed to drive him to Jiang City.

Compared to these two beauties, he was now wondering if the fiancée that was chosen for him by the old man could even be on par with them.

At this moment, the young woman driving said, "Sir, thank you for saving us just now. Otherwise, my aunt and I would really be in danger."

Hearing this, Yang Luo shook his head, "It was nothing. There's no need to thank me."

"Sir, my name is Su Qingmei. This is my aunt, Su Wanqiu."

The young woman introduced herself and the mature woman before asking, "May I know your name?"

Yang Luo replied, "My name is Yang Luo."

"Mr. Yang, are you heading to Jiang City this time to find a job?"

Su Qingmei asked before saying, "If you want to find a job, we can help you arrange it."

"That's right. If you don't have a place to stay, we can help you arrange it."

Su Wanqiu added.

Yang Luo's clothes were really ordinary and rustic, so they thought that he was going to Jiang City to find a job.

"I'm not looking for a job."

Yang Luo shook his head, "I'm going to Jiang City to fulfill my engagement to the eldest daughter of the Liu family, Liu Yuwei."

"What?! Fulfilling the engagement with the eldest daughter of the Liu family?!"

Su Qingmei was stunned, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Su Wanqiu also looked at Yang Luo strangely.

Although the Liu family was inferior to their Su family, they were one of the powerful families in Jiang City and could be considered a wealthy family.

This young man actually said that he wanted to go to the Liu family to fulfill the engagement. How was this possible?

Seeing the two women looking at him strangely, Yang Luo said, "You don't believe me?"

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu did not reply. Clearly, they did not believe him.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "It's up to you to believe it or not. In short, what I said is true."

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu did not ask further. They felt that Yang Luo was bragging.

This Liu Yuwei was indeed the eldest daughter of the Liu family.

As for Yang Luo, he was just a country bumpkin.

The two of them were not from the same world, so it was impossible for them to interact, let alone be engaged.

Along the way, Yang Luo chatted with the two women.

After driving for more than an hour, they finally arrived at the center of Jiang City.

However, at this moment, Su Wanqiu suddenly covered her heart. Her breathing was rapid, and she was sweating profusely. Her face was pale, and she looked like she was in pain.

"Aunt, what's wrong?"

Su Qingmei was shocked and quickly stopped the car by the roadside.

Su Wanqiu said weakly, "Qingmei, I'm fine. It's just that my old illness is acting up again. I'll get the doctor to check on me when we reach the hospital later..."

By the side, Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "Beauty, in your current situation, I'm afraid you'll die before you reach the hospital."

"What do you mean!"

Su Qingmei was immediately displeased.

Other than her grandfather, her aunt, Su Wanqiu, treated her the best!

She did not want anything to happen to her aunt.

Su Wanqiu frowned slightly. Clearly, she was also unhappy with Yang Luo's words.

“Your aunt has had myocarditis for at least three years.”

Yang Luo glanced at Su Wanqiu and continued, “Every time it acts up, her heart feels like it’s being twisted by a knife. It’s difficult to breathe, and she’ll feel suffocated.

And today’s symptoms are at least ten times worse than before. Otherwise, she would not be so weak.

She only has ten minutes left to live. If she doesn’t deal with it, she will definitely die in ten minutes.”

“What nonsense are you talking about!”

Su Qingmei was instantly enraged, “My aunt is just panting...”

However, at this moment, Su Wanqiu was extremely shocked.

She looked at Yang Luo in disbelief and said in a trembling voice, “Mr. Yang, how did you tell that I had myocarditis?”

“I learned some medical skills from an old man,” Yang Luo replied.

Su Qingmei was stunned, but she quickly understood.

She asked anxiously, “Aunt, what’s going on? Why haven’t you told me before? You’ve always told me that it’s just ordinary asthma.”

“Cough, cough...”

Su Wanqiu wanted to say something, but she suddenly coughed violently.

His face became paler and paler, and his body trembled violently.

“Aunt, what’s wrong!”

Su Qingmei hurriedly supported the unconscious Su Wanqiu, becoming even more anxious.

“Don’t scare me. Qingmei can’t live without an aunt!”

“Mr. Yang, since you can see my aunt’s illness, do you have a way to treat her?”

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo, about to cry.

“As long as you can save my aunt, I’ll pay any price.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I still have something on now, so I can only help your aunt relieve her pain for the time being."

"Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Yang."

Su Qingmei's emotions eased a little.

At this moment, Yang Luo extended his right hand and touched the mature woman's chest.

"What are you doing?!"

Seeing this, Su Qingmei shouted in shock.

To think that she trusted this guy so much now, but she did not expect him to be a hooligan and touch someone inappropriately!

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Relax. Since Beauty has a heart problem, we naturally have to start with the heart."

Su Qing looked at Yang Luo coldly and said, "If you deliberately take advantage of my aunt, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

.....

Yang Luo only smiled and did not say anything else. Instead, he raised his right hand, placed his index finger and thumb together, and mobilized the True Qi in his body to tap an acupoint on Su Wanqiu's heart!

This was one of the ultimate techniques of the Immortal Doctor Classics that the old man had taught him — Universe Acupoint Technique!

After Yang Luo's finger tapped down, he instantly touched a softness, causing his heart to skip a beat.

In her comatose state, Su Wanqiu felt as if she had been electrocuted. Her entire body felt numb, and her face turned red.

Yang Luo composed himself and tapped two more acupoints on the woman's heart before quickly withdrawing his hand.

Immediately, the unconscious Su Wan stopped coughing, and her expression returned to normal.

Yang Luo said to Nian Qingmei, "Little beauty, your aunt is fine now. I have something on, so I'll leave first. Bye."

With that, Yang Luo pushed open the car door and left.

Su Qingmei's attention was focused on Su Wanqiu and she did not notice Yang Luo leaving at all.

Coincidentally, Su Wanqiu opened her eyes at this moment. Su Qingmei hurriedly asked, "Aunt, how are you feeling now?"