

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

Chapter 10: Treasure of the Shop!

The middle-aged woman hurriedly thanked him, “Thank you, Divine Doctor Cao!”

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Cao!”

The middle-aged man also quickly went forward to thank him.

Cao Jisheng sighed and pointed at Yang Luo, who was not far away. He said to the middle-aged man, “Sir, I didn’t save your Madam this time, but this little brother did.”

The middle-aged man hurriedly walked over and bowed deeply to Yang Luo. “Thank you for saving my Madam, little brother!”

As he spoke, the middle-aged man quickly took out a cheque and a card from his pocket and handed them to Yang Luo. He said, “Little brother, my name is Lin Chaoxuan. This is a cheque for two million!

Also, this is our Drunken River Moon Restaurant’s diamond membership card!”

In the future, if you go to any Drunken River Moon Restaurant for a meal, it will be free!”

“Could this gentleman be the founder of the Drunken River Moon Restaurant, Lin Chaoxuan?!”

.....

“It’s said that the Drunken River Moon Restaurant is a high-end restaurant. A meal is at least thousands or tens of thousands!”

“Moreover, the Drunken River Moon Restaurant has already opened several in Jiang City. It has even opened in other cities!”

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo enviously.

To be able to get to know such a big shot, there was no doubt that he would benefit from them in the future.

Yang Luo did not hesitate. He took the check and membership card and casually put them in his pocket.

A hint of admiration appeared in Lin Chaoxuan's eyes as he said, "Little brother, what's your name?"

"My name is Yang Luo."

Lin Chaoxuan nodded and continued, "Mr. Yang, I'm very willing to make friends. I hope we can interact more in the future."

In his opinion, Yang Luo's medical skills were actually better than Cao Jisheng's. He was definitely a true divine doctor. It was beneficial to be on good terms with him.

Yang Luo also felt that Lin Chaoxuan was a good person, so he exchanged contact information with him.

At this moment, Cao Jisheng also walked over and sighed, "I didn't expect you to have such brilliant medical skills at such a young age. I apologize for offending you just now!"

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "Old man, your medical skills are actually not bad."

However, if you want to have a deeper understanding of Chinese medicine, you should restrain your arrogance and impatience. Calm down, put down all the fame and fortune in the world, and focus on research."

"This old man will remember it!"

Cao Jisheng nodded like a student listening to a lecture.

“Divine Doctor Cao, you and Mr. Yang have contributed to saving my Madam this time.

I hope you can accept this check and membership card as well.”

Lin Chaoxuan also handed Cao Jisheng a check for two million yuan and a membership card.

“I’ll feel guilty if I accept this!”

Cao Jisheng waved his hand, unwilling to accept it.

Lin Chaoxuan said, “Divine Doctor Cao, I also want to befriend you. I hope you can give me some face.”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Old man, don’t be so superficial. Just accept it.”

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll accept it. I’ll take it as a lesson!”

Cao Jisheng smiled happily and accepted the check and membership card.

“I’ll treat the two of you to a meal when I have time later!”

Lin Chaoxuan bade farewell and left the medical center with his wife.

After Lin Chaoxuan left, Yang Luo also prepared to leave.

After being delayed for so long, he had yet to eat.

“Little brother, wait!”

However, Cao Jisheng suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

“Anything else?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Cao Jisheng took out a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo. He said, "Little brother, this is a prescription I obtained from an ancient medical book. It's said that this prescription can nurture one's essence and extend one's lifespan."

However, after I took the medicine according to this prescription, the effect was not that good. I wonder what the problem is."

Yang Luo took the prescription and took a look. He immediately commented, "This should be a prescription left behind by the Medicine King, Sun Simiao."

"Yes, yes, yes. This is the prescription left behind by Sun Simiao!"

Cao Jisheng nodded excitedly. Clearly, he did not expect Yang Luo to see through the origin of the prescription at a glance.

Yang Luo said, "This prescription is not wrong overall, but there's one herb that's wrong."

"Which herb?"

Cao Jisheng hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, "The Scorching Grass. If we change the Scorching Grass to the Scorching Winter Flower, then this prescription is the right one."

The "Immortal Doctor Classics" that the old fart had taught him was a compilation of all the famous prescriptions from ancient times.

Sun Simiao's prescription was also recorded in it, so he could naturally tell at a glance.

"Scorching Grass... Scorching Winter Flower..."

Cao Jisheng muttered to himself and looked at the prescription a few more times. He was overjoyed. "I see! I see!"

"Little brother, you're the real divine doctor!"

As he spoke, Cao Jisheng bowed deeply to Yang Luo and said, "Little brother, I want to take you as my master. I hope you can take me in as your disciple!"

Just as he finished his sentence!

Everyone in the medical center was shocked, their faces filled with disbelief!

Cao Jisheng, who was ranked second among the four famous doctors in Jiang City, was actually acknowledging a young man as his master!

Could it be that this kid was the real divine doctor?!

Yang Luo was speechless.

Why did all of them want to take him as their master?

During the day, that old man, Huang Tai'an, wanted to take him as his master. In the evening, this fat old man, Cao Jisheng, also wanted to take him as his master.

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Cao Jisheng rolled his eyes and said, "Master, are you here to get some medicine?"

"Yes..."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Hey, hey, I haven't agreed yet. Don't address me blindly."

Cao Jisheng grinned and said, "Master, what medicine do you want?"

Helpless towards his form of address, Yang Luo took out a pill prescription and handed it to Cao Jisheng.

Cao Jisheng took the prescription and looked at it for a long time, but he could not tell what kind of prescription it was.

However, he knew most of the herbs inside.

Therefore, he said, “Master, I don’t have the thousand-year-old Lingzhi you want, but I have a hundred-year-old Lingzhi.”

“Really?!”

Yang Luo’s eyes lit up.

It was naturally difficult to find a thousand-year-old Lingzhi, but it was not impossible to replace it with a hundred-year-old Lingzhi.

Seeing that Yang Luo was interested, Cao Jisheng instructed Sun Dezheng, “Little Sun, quickly bring that hundred-year-old Lingzhi over.”

Sun Dezheng’s expression changed as he said, “Master, this hundred-year-old Lingzhi is our shop’s treasure!”

Cao Jisheng glared at him, “As long as your grandmaster wants it, so what if you give this apothecary to him?”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears. This old man was too funny.

“Yes, Master.”

Sun Dezheng nodded and hurried upstairs.

Not long after...

.....

Sun De was running down with a mahogany box the size of a basketball.

Cao Jisheng took the box and reverently handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took over the box and opened it to take a look. There was a lingzhi nestled carefully inside.

Although the medicinal effect was far better with a thousand-year-old lingzhi, this was not a bad substitute.

Yang Luo closed the box and said, “How much is it? Tell me the number.”

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, “Master, how can I accept your money? This hundred-year-old lingzhi is a gift for you.”

The corners of Sun Dezheng’s mouth twitched as he felt his heart ache.

He knew that Cao Jisheng had spent 10 million yuan to buy this hundred-year-old Lingzhi from an auction.

Now that he had given it away for nothing, how could he not feel the pinch?