

## Super IDG 101

### Chapter 101: Lost Technique

“It’s just a pseudo death?!”

Han Shouli’s expression changed as he asked in surprise, “Master, what do you mean?!”

Tang Dexin and the others also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “The souls of the six of them were stolen by someone, which led to their deaths.

If we can find their souls as soon as possible, they can still live.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

“A soul?! Do humans really have souls?!”

“How is this possible?! How can a human have a soul?!”

The attending physicians discussed non-stop and were very shocked.

Although Han Shouli believed what Yang Luo said, he was still very surprised. “Master, is what you said true?”

“I’m not kidding.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

At this moment, the young man in uniform was extremely excited. He looked at Yang Luo and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, if you can save the Thunder Bureau and the others, I’m willing to do anything for you!”

“Who are you?”

Yang Luo looked at the young man in front of him and asked.

The young man said, “My name is Wang Feng. I’m a subordinate of Officer Lei.”

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Wang, then tell me, what exactly happened when you arrested that group of criminals?”

Wang Feng said, “That group of criminals asked a black-robed Azan from the Elephant Kingdom for help. That black-robed Azan knows spells and is very powerful. None of us are his match. Moreover, that guy is not even afraid of bullets.

It was because of the black-clothed Azan that we were unable to capture that group of criminals.

Officer Lei and the others were no match for the black-clothed Azan and were severely injured.

After that, the black-clothed Azan pressed on the top of their heads and they fell over.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, "It seems that the black-robed Azan must have stolen the souls of Officer Lei and the others."

He had some understanding of the sorcerers in the countries he was targeting.

The Elephant Kingdom's mages became Azan, divided into black-clothed Azan and white-clothed Azan.

The white-robed Azan was a righteous person. He only cared about cultivation and usually did good deeds.

On the other hand, the black-clothed Azan did not have any moral bottom line. As long as they were paid, they could do anything to harm the world.

For example, the Buddha amulet of the Elephant Kingdom he previously encountered was made by the black-clothed Azan.

**"Divine Doctor Yang, what should we do now?"**

Wang Feng hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, "I'll first reconnect the bones of Officer Lei and the others.

Then, I'll use acupuncture to repair their internal organs and eight extraordinary meridians to maintain their bodies.

After that, take me to meet the black-clothed Azan."

**"Ok!"**

Wang Feng nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Li Haoyang sneered and said, "I really can't listen to this anymore. You can even fabricate stuff like souls, black-clothed Azan, and sorcerers. Can you guys talk more nonsense?

What era are we in now? Why are you still superstitious? We have to believe in science."

Yang Luo glanced at Li Haoyang and said, "Mr. Li, the world is huge. There are all kinds of strange things.

Just because you do not believe in them, does not mean that they do not exist."

**"Is that so?"**

Li Haoyang scoffed, "Yang Luo, didn't you just say that these six people can still be saved?"

Yang Luo nodded, "I said so. What's wrong?"

Li Haoyang replied, "If you can really save these six people, I'll resign from the hospital immediately!"

In his opinion, it was impossible for these six people to be saved. Yang Luo was just bragging.

That was why he dared to say that.

**"It's none of my business whether you quit or not."**

Yang Luo said indifferently, not wanting to bother with this person at all.

Then, he addressed Han Shouli, “Elder Han, let’s split the work and reconnect the bones of these six.”

Han Shouli said helplessly, “Master, I’m afraid I can’t do this.

I checked just now and found that 70% of these six people’s bodies had shattered fractures.

Even if I know the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang, it’s difficult for me to reconnect their bones.”

“That’s right. You’ve just learned the last six moves, so it’s indeed impossible for you to do it.

Alright, I’ll do it myself.”

Yang Luo said and walked to the first bed. He opened his eyes and activated his Heavenly Eye. A faint golden light appeared in his eyes.

His eyes seemed to have turned into a laser radar again. He glanced at Lei Guodong and confirmed the area of the comminuted fractures.

Then, Yang Luo stretched out his hands and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He used the “Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand” and began to reconnect Lei Guodong’s bones.

Seeing Yang Luo reach out and touch Lei Guodong’s body, Li Haoyang mocked, “Yang Luo, what are you doing?

Do you think you can reconnect the patient’s bones by touching the patient’s body?

You have to know that even if you undergo surgery, you can’t repair a comminuted fracture. Do you really think you’re a god?”

“Shut up!”

Suddenly, Han Shouli shouted at Li Haoyang.

He clenched his fists tightly and trembled with excitement. His face turned red as he said, “Master, are you using the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand?!”

Yang Luo only responded with an “Mm”. He was not disturbed at all by the commotion and continued to set Lei Guodong’s bones.

“Divine Doctor Han, what is the ‘Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand’?”

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

Han Shouli took a deep breath and said, “This Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand is a long-lost bone setting technique. It’s a famed technique!

If he could learn this bone setting technique, even if the patient’s bones were shattered into powder, one could repair them and reattach them!

In our Chinese medicine world, this technique is also called the ‘Divine Hands’. As the name implies, this technique is not something that humans can create!

Only an immortal can create such a technique!”

“Oh, I remember now!”

Tang Dexin slapped his forehead, “Not long ago, Old Ren’s daughter got into a serious car accident and her body suffered a large number of comminuted fractures. At that time, Divine Doctor Yang used this method to treat Old Ren’s daughter!”

Li Haoyang could not help but mock, “What ‘Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand’? What ‘Divine Hand’? The more I listen, the more mysterious it sounds. Whoever believes it is a fool!”

Han Shouli and Tang Dexin could not be bothered with Li Haoyang. Instead, they stared fixedly at Yang Luo.

Not long after, Yang Luo walked to the second bed and continued to use the Tendon Changing Bone Forging Hand.

Right on the heels of that, a third one.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo completely repaired the six people’s shattered bones.

Then, he took out a box of silver needles and said to Han Shouli, “Elder Han, unbutton the tops of the six of them!”

“Yes, Master!”

Han Shouli responded and quickly unbuttoned the tops of the six of them, revealing their chests.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold and his wrist shook!

In an instant!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Dozens of silver needles flew out of the silver needle box and floated in the sky!

Under the sunlight, the silver needles shone with a dazzling silver light!

Everyone present was stunned!

Even Li Haoyang was dumbfounded.

He muttered in his heart, ‘Is this kid performing magic?’

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Yang Luo continuously injected True Qi into his right hand and suddenly waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

54 silver needles whistled out and flew above the six beds.. Then, they fell one after another and accurately stabbed the nine acupuncture points on the six people’s chests!

Chapter 102: Three Hours

Each of them had nine silver needles stabbed into their chests!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The moment the silver needle pierced into the acupuncture point, it began to tremble and emit a golden light, shocking everyone present!

Seeing this scene...

The shock in everyone's hearts was indescribable. Their eyes almost popped out!

Even Li Haoyang stood there like a wooden stake in a daze!

Ilan Shouli was so excited that he was about to kneel down!

Yang Luo's bone setting technique had already reached the peak!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo's acupuncture skills had also reached the peak!

How strong must one's control over acupuncture be to perform acupuncture on six people at the same time?

This was not just a random stabbing!

This required extremely high concentration and mental strength!

What was more important was that the person who performed the acupuncture had to have an extremely precise control over the strength of each needle and the depth of each needle!

As the saying went, the slightest mistake would lead to a result a thousand miles away. As long as one silver needle was wrong, there would be a huge problem!

He was even more glad that Yang Luo was his master now!

As long as he followed this young man and learned a little of this young man's ability, it was enough for him to benefit for the rest of his life!

Soon, more than ten minutes passed.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and put the remaining silver needles back into the box.

Then, he said to Tang Dexin, “The five internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs of these six have all been repaired by me.

I also used silver needles to maintain their bodies from being damaged, but it could only last for three hours.

As long as we can find their souls within three hours, they will be able to come back to life.

“Therefore, you must be careful not to pull out the silver needles.”

“Understood!”

Tang Dexin nodded.

Yang Luo turned to Wang Feng and said, “Mr. Wang, bring me to meet that black-clothed Azan!”

“Ok!”

Wang Feng nodded in agreement.

Han Shouli quickly followed him, “Master, I’ll go with you too. I’ll see what I can help with.”  
“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and hurriedly walked out of the ward.

Wang Feng and Han Shouli quickly followed.

After Yang Luo and the other two walked out of the ward, Li Haoyang said, “President Tang, I still don’t believe that kid has repaired the organs, meridians, and bones of these six people.”

Tang Dexin said, “If you don’t believe me, you can check.”

Li Haoyang looked at the other attending physicians and said, “Everyone, I know that some of you don’t believe me, so let’s check together.”

Then, Li Haoyang and the other attending physicians quickly examined the six of them with instruments.

A few moments passed.

Cries of surprise sounded in the ward.

“Oh my god, these six organs, meridians, and bones have really been repaired!”

“This is too amazing. How did he do it?”

“I’m completely convinced by Divine Doctor Yang. Divine Doctor Yang is a true god!”

Han Shouli and Wang Feng, who had not walked far, also heard the exclamations in the ward. The two of them looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

Especially Wang Feng. He was originally skeptical of Yang Luo.

But now, he no longer had any doubts.

Perhaps this young man could really save Officer Lei and the others.

Soon, Yang Luo and the other two disappeared at the end of the corridor.

At this moment, in the ward.

The attending physicians were completely convinced and admired Yang Luo to the extreme!

“Impossible... How is this possible... How is this possible?!”

Li Haoyang shook his head vigorously, still not believing it.

However, the truth was right in front of him, so he had no choice but to believe it.

Could that kid really save these six people?

If he really saved these six people, wouldn’t he have to leave?

No way!

Absolutely not!

At this moment...

Tang Dexin's phone rang.

He took out his phone and answered the call.

After answering the call, Tang Dexin said to the attending doctors, "There's a seriously ill patient now. Come with me to take a look."

**"Yes, Director!"**

The attending physicians nodded in agreement.

Tang Dexin instructed Li Haoyang, "Doctor Li, stay here and guard. Don't let any unrelated people in, and don't let anyone remove the silver needles on these six people."

**"Alright."**

Li Haoyang nodded.

After Tang Dexin and the others left the ward, the ward fell completely silent.

Li Haoyang looked at the silver needles on the six people's chests and fell into a dilemma.

Just now, before Yang Luo left, he had specially emphasized not to pull out the silver needles on these six people.

That meant that these silver needles were very important to these six people.

In that case, if he pulled out one of them, that kid would not be able to save everyone.

But what if he was discovered?

As long as he was careful, no one would notice!

He could not let that kid really save everyone.

After being conflicted for a while...

Li Haoyang took a deep breath and walked to the first bed. With a trembling hand, he reached out and pulled out one of the silver needles on Lei Guodong's chest.

Then, he put the silver needle into his pocket and turned to leave the ward...

At this moment...

Wang Feng drove a Toyota and recklessly drove Yang Luo and Han Shouli out of the hospital towards the suburbs.

**"Divine Doctor Yang, it's not that I don't trust your medical skills, but I'm still a little worried."**

**"Can Officer Lei really come back to life?"**

Wang Feng asked Yang Luo, who was sitting in the front passenger seat.

Yang Luo patted Wang Feng's shoulder and said with a smile, "Don't worry. As long as I can find their souls, I can save them."

Wang Feng said with a solemn expression, "But that black-robed Azan is really powerful and terrifying.

He's good at many evil techniques. I'm afraid you're not his match."

"That's right."

Han Shouli also chimed in, "I've also heard a lot about the black-robed Azan. They're indeed good at many evil techniques, and their methods are extremely ruthless. They're inhumane.

Sometimes, they don't even have to do it themselves if they want to kill someone."

Yang Luo said with a relaxed expression, "Those sorcerers from Elephant Kingdom can't do anything to me."

Even though Yang Luo said so, Wang Feng was still worried.

However, he decided that no matter what happened later, he had to protect Yang Luo well.

Now, only Yang Luo held the chance for him to save Officer Lei and the others.

After driving for nearly an hour, they arrived at a forest in the suburbs.

From afar, he could see special cars parked outside the forest.

After parking the car, Yang Luo, Wang Feng, and Han Shouli got out of the car and walked into the forest.

After walking out of the forest, he saw a large group of men in uniforms guarding there.

Many people were injured and covered in blood.

However, no one left, instead choosing to continue to remain there.

In front of him was a series of high mountains.

"Captain Wang, you're here!"

At this moment, a tall young woman in a uniform walked over.

The woman had a ponytail and exquisite facial features. Her skin was fair, and there was a heroic spirit in her eyes. She looked very valiant.

"Captain Chu, how's the situation now?"

Wang Feng hurriedly asked.

The young woman frowned and replied, "The situation is not good now. That group of criminals has hidden in the mountains. Coupled with the help of the black-clothed Azan from the Elephant Kingdom, it's very difficult for us to capture them.

"Our people rushed in a few times but were beaten out.."

Chapter 103: You Have Some Skills



Wang Feng frowned and said, “Then what should we do now? If we continue to delay, those guys will really run away.”

The young woman said, “Captain Wang, don’t worry. The three Daoist masters we invited from Longhu Mountain have arrived not long ago.

“The three Daoist masters have already entered the mountains. I’ve also sent many people to help.

With the three Daoist masters around, the black-robed Azan will definitely be subdued.”

“The black-robed Azan of the Elephant Kingdom has endless methods. I’m afraid even those three Daoist masters won’t be able to subdue him.”

Yang Luo, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke out calmly.

The young woman looked at Yang Luo and frowned, “Captain Wang, who is this guy? How did he come?

This place is very dangerous. How can unrelated people come here?”

Wang Feng hurriedly said, “Captain Chu, this is not an idle person. He’s the famous Divine Doctor Yang, Yang Luo.

“If not for Divine Doctor Yang, I’m afraid Officer Lei and the others would have died.”

“Hmm?”

The young woman was stunned for a moment and asked in surprise, “Could it be that he can save Officer Lei?”

“Of course. As long as my master makes a move, Officer Lei and the others will definitely come back to life!”

Han Shouli added proudly.

“And this old gentleman is?”

The young woman turned to look at Han Shouli.

Wang Feng hurriedly introduced, “This is Divine Doctor Han, one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City. Mr. Han Shouli.

“Moreover, Divine Doctor Han is Divine Doctor Yang’s disciple.”

“What?!”

The young woman was surprised and pointed at Yang Luo, “Divine Doctor Han, you’re the disciple of this guy?!”

Although she had never seen the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, she had always heard of their names.

These four Divine Doctors had superb medical skills and had cured countless people. They were the guests of all the big shots in Jiang City.

However, he did not expect Han Shouli, one of the four Divine Doctors, to be this young man's disciple.

Didn't this mean that this young man's medical skills were better?

“Of course.”

Han Shouli admitted generously, “Besides, it's not just me. Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng are also my master's disciples.

“As for Sun Boren, although he wants to acknowledge my master as his master, my master hasn't agreed to it yet, so it's still pending.”

Hearing this, the young woman's beautiful eyes widened and she was completely stunned.

Did she hear wrongly?

Three of the four Divine Doctors had acknowledged this guy as their master? The remaining one was up to him to be decided?

Wang Feng also hurriedly introduced her to Yang Luo and Han Shouli, “This is Captain Chu from Jiang City's General Administration, Chu Yanran.”

Yang Luo only nodded, his gaze fixed on the distant mountain.

He could clearly sense that an intense battle was going on in the mountain, and the battle was already coming to an end.

Seeing that Yang Luo was ignoring her, Chu Yanran said unhappily, “Captain Wang, even if this guy is a doctor, he won't be of much use here!

You'd better take them away quickly. If you accidentally hurt them later, we'll still be responsible for taking care of them!”

Yang Luo glanced at Chu Yanran and said, “Miss Chu, you don't have to be responsible for Old Han and my safety.

“Moreover, I came with Captain Wang to meet that black-clothed Azan.”

“Just you?”

Chu Yanran had a look of disbelief on her face, “Mr. Yang, perhaps your medical skills are not bad, but this doesn't mean that you can subdue that black-clothed Azan.

“You have to know that the people here are all veterans of hundreds of battles.

They are existences who can fight ten alone and have weapons.

“But even so, we are still not a match for the black-clothed Azan.”

“Believe it or not.”

Yang Luo shrugged, not wanting to explain further to this woman.

Then, Yang Luo said to Han Shouli, “Elder Han, the battle inside is about to end. Let’s quickly treat the injured now.”

These people were all heroes who fought against criminals and protected Jiang City.

Therefore, Yang Luo still respected these people and was willing to treat their injuries.

“Ok!”

Han Shouli nodded.

“I’ll call everyone over now!”

Wang Feng said and called the injured over.

“These two are Divine Doctor Yang and Divine Doctor Han. Their medical skills are very brilliant and can treat your injuries.”

Wang Feng briefly introduced the injured people.

They had naturally heard of Han Shouli’s name and did not doubt it at all. However, they had never heard of Yang Luo’s name, so they were skeptical. Chu Yanran stood at the side, wanting to see how good Yang Luo’s medical skills were.

Soon, Yang Luo walked in front of a muscular man. He glanced at him and said, “Your left arm and right leg are fractured, right?”

“Yes, yes, yes. How did you know?”

The muscular man looked surprised.

It was true that his left arm and right leg were fractured, but he had been holding it in and not showing it.

Therefore, it was impossible for ordinary people to tell.

Unexpectedly, this young man in front of him could tell at a glance.

Yang Luo did not reply. Instead, he reached out with both hands and quickly pressed the man’s left arm and right leg a few times, “Alright, next.” “That’s it?”

The muscular man was left in disbelief.

Then, he quickly moved his left arm and right leg. He was instantly excited, “I’ll be d\*mned, it’s really healed. My left arm and right leg are completely healed.

It doesn’t hurt at all!”

Chu Yanran, on the other hand, looked disdainful.

Most doctors could reconnect bones, so this did not mean anything.

“Divine Doctor Yang, quickly help me take a look. Previously, I was slapped by that black-clothed Azan. My chest still hurts!”

A burly man walked over with his hand on his chest.

Yang Luo glanced at it and immediately said, “You suffered internal injuries.

Your five internal organs are damaged.

“Fortunately, your physique is not bad and you can still withstand it.

Otherwise, you would have fallen long ago.”

“All?”

The burly man’s expression changed, “I won’t die, right?”

“With me around, you won’t die.”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he stretched out his right hand and pressed it on the burly man’s chest. He mobilized the true energy in his body to help him repair his damaged internal organs.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo retracted his hand and said, “Alright, next.”

“You’re done so quickly?”

The burly man was shocked. At first, he was stunned, then excitement appeared on his face. “It’s fine, it’s really fine. My chest doesn’t hurt anymore!” As he spoke, he bowed deeply to Yang Luo, “Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!” Seeing this scene, the disdain in Chu Yanran’s eyes turned into surprise.

How could an internal injury be cured so quickly?

This guy had some skills!

In the following period of time, Yang Luo treated everyone who was injured.

Every treatment lasted less than three minutes.

Han Shouli was reduced to a supporting healer at the side.

Gradually, the surprise in Chu Yanran’s eyes turned into shock.

Chu Yanran thought to herself, “I didn’t expect this guy’s medical skills to be so powerful. Could he really be a Divine Doctor?”

However, she quickly shook her head.

So what if he was the Divine Doctor? He could not deal with the black-robed

Azan at all..

Chapter 104: What an Idiot!

Not long after...

After Yang Luo treated the last person, he commented, "Your injuries have almost been healed, but if you want to completely recover, you still have to recuperate for a few days."

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang. Thank you, Divine Doctor Han!"

Everyone thanked Yang Luo and Han Shouli.

Wang Feng said to Chu Yanran, "Captain Chu, I told you. Divine Doctor Yang's medical skills are really amazing."

"You didn't see the scene in the hospital. Divine Doctor Yang's methods are simply divine."

"Tsk."

Chu Yanran spat and curled her lips, "So what if his medical skills are high? Do you really expect him to subdue that black-clothed Azan?"

"Uhh..."

Wang Feng opened his mouth but was speechless.

Although he knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were not bad, he did not know if Yang Luo knew martial arts or Mystic techniques.

At this moment...

A series of messy footsteps came from afar.

Everyone looked over and saw a group of people running out.

At the front were three middle-aged Daoist masters.

However, the three middle-aged Daoist masters were in a sorry state. Their Daoist robes were tattered and stained with blood.

Moreover, the swords in the three Daoist masters' hands were all broken.

These three Daoist masters were the three Daoist masters Chu Yanran and the others invited from Longhu Mountain: Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan.

"Priest Tan, Priest Ma, Priest Li, why are you out? Has the black-robed Azan been subdued?"

Chu Yanran hurriedly went up to him.

Yang Luo and the others followed.

Tan Daoxian waved his hand and said, "We can't subdue it, no one can!"

"That black-robed Azan is too powerful. Unless our Sect Master comes, anyone who enters will die!"

“Even if you invite our Sect Master over now, it’s too late. You should escape quickly lest you lose your lives in vain!”

Ma Xuanqing and Li Jingyuan also spoke one after another. They were clearly frightened.

Hearing this, the faces of Chu Yanran, Wang Feng, and the others darkened.

Chu Yanran said angrily, “Could it be that we really can’t subdue that black-clothed Azan and catch that group of criminals?”

We’ve invested so much manpower and resources, and the fate of the mine director and the others is unknown.

If we can’t catch that group of criminals, how are we going to answer to Officer Lei and the people of Jiang City?”

Tan Daoxian sighed and said, “Miss Chu, I can understand your feelings, but now is not the time to put on a brave front. It’s more important to save your life.”

“That’s right, he who understands the times is a wise man, don’t act rashly!”

Ma Xuanqing also echoed.

Chu Yanran gritted her teeth and said loudly, “If you’re not afraid of death, follow me in!

“Today, we must subdue that black-clothed Azan and capture that group of criminals!”

“Captain Chu, I’m not afraid of death. I’ll go with you!”

“Count me in!”

“And me!”

Many people shouted and stood up.

“Captain Chu, don’t be rash!”

Wang Feng hurriedly dissuaded them, “Even the three Daoist masters can’t subdue that black-robed Azan. If you go in, other than tempting fate, you won’t be of any use!”

Chu Yanran said angrily, “So what if they’re tempting fate? I definitely can’t watch these criminals escape from under our noses!”

However, just as Wang Feng and Chu Yanran were talking!

“Divine Doctor Yang, where are you going?!”

A cry of surprise sounded from the crowd.

Everyone turned around and saw Yang Luo running into the mountain.

Tan Daoxian looked surprised, “Who is this kid? Is he crazy? How dare he run to his death alone?”

Ma Xuanqing also said, “Hurry up and call this kid back. He has a death wish if he goes in!”

“Master, come back quickly. It’s dangerous inside!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, don’t go in. Come back quickly!”

Han Shouli and Wang Feng shouted.

However, Yang Luo did not turn around. Instead, he waved his hand and said, “Don’t worry, leave that black-clothed Azan to me!”

Li Jingyuan mocked, “This kid is really crazy. He still dares to go and play the hero alone. What an idiot!”

“Captain Wang, what should we do now?”

Han Shouli immediately panicked.

“Divine Doctor Yang is the only person who can save Officer Lei. We can’t let anything happen to Divine Doctor Yang!”

Wang Feng said in a low voice and then said to the others, “Everyone, follow me in to save Divine Doctor Yang!”

“Ok!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

After all, Yang Luo had just cured many of them. They were very grateful to Yang Luo.

Now that Yang Luo was in danger, they naturally had to help.

Then, Wang Feng followed with a group of people.

Even Han Shouli followed.

“Everyone else, follow me in!”

Chu Yanran waved her hand and ran into the mountains with the remaining people.

She was very angry with Yang Luo.

As a doctor, you can just carry out your duty as a doctor. Why did you come here to join in the fun? You even rushed in like a hothead. Aren’t you causing trouble?

“Should we follow them?”

Li Jingyuan asked.

Tan Daoxian said, “Let’s follow and take a look. If there’s any danger, we’ll retreat quickly!”

“Ok!”

Li Jingyuan and Ma Xuanqing nodded.

Then, Tan Daoxian and the other two followed.

At this moment...

In the valley.

A thin middle-aged man in a black robe with black lips and a bone scepter in his hand was standing quietly in the valley.

This middle-aged man was the black-clothed Azan of the Elephant Kingdom, Putira.

At this moment, more than ten people walked out of a cave with guns in their hands.

The leader was a short-haired, slightly plump middle-aged man with a gold watch on his hand and a gold ring and gem ring on his finger.

This middle-aged man was the leader of this group, Yan Kun.

Yan Kun chuckled and gave Putira a thumbs up. "Master is indeed powerful. Even the three Daoist masters were forced back!"

Putira said proudly, "Those three Daoist masters do have some cultivation, but they can't do anything to me with this cultivation!"

**"Of course, of course!"**

Yan Kun nodded repeatedly and said, "Master, as long as you can send us safely out of China, I'll hand over 100 million USD!"

Putira shook his head and said, "Now that we're surrounded, it's still a little difficult to break out.

**"Therefore, 100 million USD is not enough."**

Yan Kun frowned and said, "Then how much do you want?"

Putira said calmly, "300 million USD."

**"Ok!"**

Yan Kun gritted his teeth and said, "300 million USD it is. As long as we can get out, I will definitely give you 300 million USD!"

Putira nodded and said, "I don't think anyone will dare to come in again. Let's prepare to leave."

**"Ok!"**

Yan Kun nodded and waved his hand, "Brothers, prepare to break out!"

However, before he could finish his sentence...

Suddenly, a snide voice sounded.

**"You still want to get out? Are you dreaming?"**

Upon hearing the voice, Putira, Yan Kun, and the others turned around and saw a thin young man with a delicate face standing not far away. It was Yang Luo..

Chapter 105: Spell Master!



When he saw Yang Luo, Yan Kun was stunned for a moment before he immediately laughed mockingly, “Is the government unable to invite anyone? They actually sent a brat like you in to tempt fate?”

The others also burst into laughter.

Yang Luo did not pay attention to these guys. Instead, he turned to look at Putira and asked indifferently, “Are you the black-clothed Azan from Elephant Country?”

“That’s right!”

Putira nodded and sized up Yang Luo with his triangular eyes.

He was very curious. Why didn’t he feel this kid approach him?

Could it be that this kid was also a Daoist priest of China, but he didn’t look like one at all?

Yang Luo said in a clear voice, “Since you’re a sorcerer from Elephant Country, you should stay in Elephant Country. If you dare to cause trouble in China, you’ll only die!”

“Hehe…”

Putira smiled sinisterly and said, “The three Chinese Daoist masters said the same thing just now, but you should have seen the final outcome.

“Now, you actually dare to say such things. Do you think a brat like you can kill me?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, “You can try to stay alive.”

“Great Mage, you don’t have to do anything to deal with this kid. Leave it to us!”

Yan Kun said to Putira and waved his hand, “Brothers, kill this kid!”

With this order!

Under Yan Kun’s lead, everyone raised their guns and fired at Yang Luo!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out!

Bullets whistled out like locusts and shot at Yang Luo!

However, the moment these bullets shot over!

Yang Luo’s entire body vibrated. He mobilized his True Qi and a golden True Qi barrier immediately opened, enveloping him!

Ding, ding, ding!

The bullets collided with the True Qi barrier, emitting a crisp collision sound. However, they could not penetrate Yang Luo’s True Qi barrier at all!

“F\*ck, this kid is actually so powerful that even bullets can’t hurt him?!”

“No wonder this kid dared to rush in alone. Looks like he still has some tricks up his sleeve!”

“Great Mage, this kid is too strange. We can only ask you to take action!”

Yan Kun and the others exclaimed one after another. They no longer looked at Yang Luo with disdain.

“External release of True Qi...”

Putira muttered to himself softly, a hint of shock flashing in his eyes. Then, he said, “Kid, I didn’t expect you to step into the Grandmaster Realm at such a young age. You can be considered talented!

However, even if you’re a Martial Warrior, don’t even think about killing me!

“To tell you the truth, I’ve also stepped into the Grandmaster Realm. Moreover, not only am I a Martial Warrior, but I’m also a Spell Master!”

At this moment, Chu Yanran, Wang Feng, and the others had also arrived and were far away.

When they saw this scene, they were also shocked.

Wang Feng gulped and said, “Oh my god, not only is Divine Doctor Yang’s medical skills extraordinary, but he’s also a master in the Grandmaster Realm?!”

“As expected of Master. He’s indeed powerful!”

Han Shouli sighed.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he had made the right choice to become a disciple.

Chu Yanran’s eyes were also filled with shock.

Although she was also a Martial Warrior, she had just stepped into the perfected Acquired Realm.

She did not expect this fellow who was about her age to be a Grandmaster Realm expert!

“Hmph!”

Tan Daoxian snorted and said, “So what if he’s a Grandmaster Realm expert? That black-robed Azan is both a Martial Dao master and a spell master!”

“That’s right.”

Ma Xuanqing continued, “Perhaps this kid can save his life, but it’s impossible to kill that black-clothed Azan.”

Li Jingyuan sneered and said, “Just you wait. This kid will definitely run faster than anyone later.”

At this moment, in the distant valley.

Yang Luo said, “Alright, there’s no need to talk nonsense. Hurry up and let me see your methods.”

**“As you wish!”**

Putira shouted. Then, he took out a palm-sized jar from his pocket and began to chant!

The next instant...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A cold wind howled and black smoke soared into the sky!

Accompanied by wild shrieks and howls, black souls rushed out of the jar one after another!

There were men and women among these souls, old and young. There were hundreds of them, and all of them had been refined into Yin spirits. They were incomparably terrifying!

In other words, Putira had killed hundreds of people and stolen the souls of hundreds of people!

After these Yin spirits rushed out of the jar, they pounced at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was instantly furious, “You beast, you actually killed so many people. If I don’t get rid of you today, the heavens won’t tolerate it!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo summoned the King Medicine Cauldron!

Then, he threw his right hand gently!

The King Medicine Cauldron flew out of his hand and floated in midair!

A dazzling golden light spewed out from the mouth of the cauldron, erupting with a powerful suction force that sucked in all the Yin spirits that pounced over!

Before leaving the mountain, the old man had also instructed him to use his medical skills and mystic techniques to aid himself and others after leaving the mountain!

He had always remembered the old man’s words!

**“Damn it! What is this? How can it take away my Yin spirits?!”**

Putira roared angrily. Then, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved the bone scepter in his hand!

In an instant!

A black nether flame whistled out and burned towards Yang Luo!

Wherever the black nether flame passed, the flowers and plants on the ground were burned to ashes. It was very terrifying!

**“You’re still too inexperienced to play with fire with me!”**

Yang Luo snorted. Then, he mobilized the true fire in his body and waved his right hand!

The next instant...

A golden true fire swept out from his palm, as if it had transformed into a golden river of flames that surged up!

Bam!

The golden true fire and the black nether flame collided heavily, emitting a thunderous explosion, causing the surrounding mountains to shake slightly!

As Yan Kun and the others were relatively close, they were sent flying and fell more than ten meters away, vomiting blood!

They did not dare to approach anymore. They crawled up with difficulty and retreated!

In less than a few seconds...

The black Nether Flame shot out by Putira dissipated in the sky.

Yang Luo had a Connate Pure Yang Body. The true fire released could restrain all evil in the world.

As for the Nether Flame, it naturally could not do anything to Yang Luo.

After Yang Luo's golden true fire defeated the black netherworld fire, it continued to surge up and burn towards Putira!

Putira was shocked. He quickly dodged and waved his bone scepter to counterattack, but his body was still burned on a large scale. He screamed in pain!

At this moment, everyone watching the battle from afar was stunned.

**“Oh my god! This kid is also a Spell Master?!”**

Tan Daoxian let out a cry of surprise. The shock in his eyes could no longer be concealed.

Ma Xuanqing gulped and said, “This kid is too strong.. His spell technique has already far surpassed ours!”

Chapter 106: Expiating The Souls

Li Jingyuan took a deep breath and said, “Who is this young man?”

**“This kid is both a Martial Dao master and a Spell Master. When did such a genius appear in Jiang City?”**

**“My master is also a master of medicine.”**

Han Shouli added proudly.

As soon as these words were spoken...

Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan were all dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Martial Dao master!

A spellcaster!

A Master of Medicine!

This young man was good at martial arts, spells, and medicine at the same time. Wasn't this too monstrous?

Chu Yanran's beautiful eyes stared fixedly at Yang Luo, the shock in her eyes no less than anyone else's.

She originally thought that Yang Luo had a death wish by rushing in, but from the looks of it, he was actually just confident in his strength.

Who was this guy?

Chu Yanran's heart raced, and she became even more curious about Yang Luo.

At this moment, in the valley.

Putira finally defeated the golden true fire, but his body was already burned on a large scale. Even his face was burned. He looked hideous at the moment.

**"Young brat, I'll kill you!"**

Putira roared and charged at Yang Luo with the bone scepter in his hand!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. His figure moved and he charged forward!

And the moment they got close...

Putira waved the bone scepter in his hand and swung it at Yang Luo's head!

A whistling sound resounded with astonishing might!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge. Instead, he twisted his fist and punched out wildly!

With a punch, it was incomparably domineering and the sound of air exploding exploded!

Bam!

The bone scepter in Putira's hand was shattered by Yang Luo's punch!

Bone fragments danced in the air, causing the spectators in the distance to be endlessly shocked!

**"Soul Hunter's Hand!"**

Putira let out a roar and mobilized his True Qi. A ball of black gas condensed in his right hand and he grabbed at Yang Luo's head!

The Soul-capturing Hands was his ultimate technique that could steal souls!

Although the kid in front of him was very strong, as long as his soul was taken away, he would definitely die!

**"Divine Doctor Yang, be careful!"**

Wang Feng reminded in surprise.

Previously, the souls of Officer Lei and the others had been taken away like this.

However, just as Putira's clawed hand reached out!

Yang Luo grabbed his wrist with his right hand and twisted it!

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard!

**“ARRGHH!!”**

Putira let out a tragic cry. His right arm had been forcefully twisted and broken by Yang Luo.

Then, he exerted strength in his arm and treated Putira as a human sandbag, throwing him towards a huge mountain!

With a loud bang, Putira crashed heavily into the mountain wall, creating a human-shaped hole!

**“Pfft...”**

Putira spat out a mouthful of blood as his body slid down the mountain wall and fell to the ground.

However, he endured the pain in his body as hurriedly got up. He roared, “Young brat, I’m going to kill you. I must kill you!”

As he spoke, he raised his left hand and bit his finger. Then, he pointed his finger at the center of his brows and chanted scriptures!

The next instant...

A black aura rushed into the sky from his body!

The black aura quickly transformed into the appearance of a ferocious baby with empty eyes!

However, this baby’s body was huge and was five meters tall!

**“Golden Doll®!”**

Tan Daoxian exclaimed.

**“What’s a Golden Doll?”**

Chu Yanran asked in confusion.

Tan Daoxian said, “The Golden Doll is also known as ‘Golden Child’ or ‘Buddha Child’ in the Elephant Kingdom. They were originally holy symbols.

**“However, later on, those black-clothed Azans created an evil technique that could refine the souls of babies into evil spirits to harm people.”**

Hearing this, Chu Yanran could not help but gasp, and her face turned slightly pale.

How cruel was it to refine an infant’s soul into an evil spirit?

After this five-meter-tall Gu Mantong condensed, he pounced at Yang Luo!

With just a glance, Yang Luo knew that this baby’s soul had been completely refined into an evil spirit and could no longer be exorcized.

There was no other way but to destroy it.

He sighed in his heart and raised his right hand to draw a talisman in the air!

Nine golden dragon talismans instantly condensed into form and suppressed the Golden Doll!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

“Waaaaaa...”

Under the suppression of the golden dragon talisman, the Golden Doll let out a miserable scream in pain!

This Golden Doll only managed to last for a while before its soul completely dissipated!

“How is this possible?!”

Seeing that his last trick had been broken, Putira was scared out of his wits and did not dare to fight Yang Luo anymore. He turned around and ran!

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo let out a furious roar and chased after him in a flash!

After catching up to Putira, Yang Luo kicked out!

“Ugh!”

Putira let out a painful scream as his body flew out. With a bang, he crashed into the mountain wall again!

Without waiting for Putira to slide down the mountain wall, Yang Luo rushed up and leaped into the air. He threw a punch at Putira’s chest!

Bam!

A loud bang sounded!

“Uhh...”

Putira let out a final scream. His chest caved in from the punch, and his internal organs were shattered.

He fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out of his mouth. He stared fixedly at Yang Luo and roared angrily, “Young brat, if you kill me, my master won’t let you off!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo stood steadily on the ground and said coldly, “If your master dares to come take revenge, I’ll still kill him!”

“You...”

Putira opened his mouth and twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

In an instant...

The entire valley fell silent, and only the sound of the wind in the mountains could be heard.

He was dead!

The powerful black-clothed Azan died just like that!

Wang Feng and the others were shocked. They looked at Yang Luo with reverence and admiration!

Tan Daoxian was filled with admiration. He sighed and said, "He's too strong. This young man is too strong. The powerful black-clothed Azan was actually beaten to the point of being unable to fight back. He was killed so easily!"

Li Jingyuan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "I just said that this gentleman is an idiot. Now, I'm the real idiot!"

Ma Xuanqing also said in admiration, "This gentleman is proficient in martial arts, mystic techniques, and medicine. His future is limitless!"

Chu Yanran could not recover for a long time. Her beautiful eyes were filled with shock and admiration!

Seeing that Putira, their greatest reliance, had been killed, Yan Kun and the others were so frightened that they sat on the ground, trembling. They did not even have the courage to escape.

After killing Putira, Yang Luo walked forward as if he had done something unimportant. He took out the jar from Putira's arms and crushed it.

After the jar shattered, six souls floated out. They were the souls of Lei Guodong and the others.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and put the six souls into the King Medicine Cauldron.

Then, Yang Luo looked at the King Medicine Cauldron and began to chant the Rebirth Mantra.

When Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan learned that Yang Luo was exorcizing the souls, they sat down cross-legged and began to chant the "Supreme Scripture of Salvation" to help Yang Luo exorcize the souls.

Chapter 107: The Price of Death!

The sound of scriptures echoed in the valley, and white transparent souls that had been purified continuously flew out of the King Medicine Cauldron.

These souls bowed deeply to Yang Luo, Tan Daoxian, and the other two before dissipating into the sky.

As for the souls of Lei Guodong and the others, Yang Luo had preserved them.

After all, the bodies of Lei Guodong and the others had not been damaged, and their souls had not been refined. As long as their souls returned to their bodies, they could be saved.

After expiating the souls, Yang Luo waved his right hand and put away the King Medicine Cauldron.

"Master!"

"Divine Doctor Yang!"

Han Shouli, Wang Feng, and the others hurriedly ran over.

Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan also stood up and walked over.



**“Master, you’re too awesome. You’re simply amazing!”**

Han Shouli gave Yang Luo a thumbs up, extremely excited about the entire process.

Wang Feng also spoke out, “Thank you for your help, Divine Doctor Yang. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to subdue that black-robed Azan alone. I’m afraid even more people would have died.”

**“Hello, sir. My name is Tan Daoxian. I’m from Longhu Mountain.**

These two are my junior brothers, Ma Xuanqing and Li Jingyuan.”

Tan Daoxian introduced himself respectfully and asked, “May I know your name, sir?”

**“My name is Yang Luo.”**

The three Daoist masters were a little timid and had been beaten up badly just now.

However, they had helped him exorcize those souls just now, worthy of the reputation of Longhu Mountain.

Tan Daoxian said, “Mr. Yang is really an expert. Not only is he a Martial Dao master, but he’s also a spell master and a medical master. We’re filled with admiration.”

**“May I ask which sect Mr. Yang is from?”**

Ma Xuanqing asked curiously.

Yang Luo said, “I don’t belong to any sect.”

Li Jingyuan asked, “Then where did you learn your skills, Mr. Yang?”

Yang Luo said, “My master taught me these skills.”

**“Who is your master?”**

Tan Daoxian continued to ask.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t know my master’s name either.”

Ma Xuanqing sighed, “China is huge and abundant in resources. There are indeed endless experts.

It seems that your master is a hidden expert. He’s a mysterious existence.”

Yang Luo also knew that this old man was not simple.

In the past, when he was in the mountains, no matter how much his cultivation, medical skills, mystic techniques, and other skills had improved, he would be beaten up by the old man.

Therefore, even though the old man was very unreliable, Yang Luo was still filled with reverence and admiration for him.

Before he went down the mountain, the old man said that he had something important to do. He did not know what he had done.

Moreover, the old man did not say what he was going to do or where he was going. In short, he disappeared mysteriously.

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and said to Wang Feng, “Captain Wang, I’ve already found the souls of Mr. Lei and the others. Let’s go. Hurry up and go to the hospital to save them.”

“Ok!”

Wang Feng nodded repeatedly.

Chu Yanran pursed her lips and asked, “Mr. Yang, can you really save Officer Lei?”

“As long as there’s time, I can save them.”

Yang Luo replied, “If you don’t believe me, you can go with me.”

Chu Yanran nodded, “Alright, I’ll go with you!”

Tan Daoxian asked, “Mr. Yang, can we go take a look as well?”

“Let’s go together if you want to.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Moreover, he had something to ask Tan Daoxian and the other two.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others left the valley.

As for Yan Kun and the other criminals, they were handed over to others to deal with.

After walking out of the forest, Yang Luo, Han Shouli, Tan Daoxian, and Chu Yanran took a car.

Wang Feng, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan sat in another car.

Because they were in a hurry, the two cars sped up and went straight to the central hospital.

At the same time...

Elephant Country, Golden Buddha Temple.

This temple was dazzling and resplendent. It was very famous in the entire Elephant Kingdom. There was an endless stream of people who came to worship every day.

At this moment, in a hall in the backyard of the temple.

The hall was still dazzling, spacious, and bright.

Four monks were sitting in front of a golden Buddha statue and meditating, chanting scriptures.

The monk sitting at the front was wearing a gray robe and was already old. He was thin and his beard was gray.

This old monk was the abbot of the temple, Lungposa. He was also the famous black-robed Azan of the Elephant Kingdom and was supported by countless people.

Sitting behind him were his three disciples, all dressed in black robes named Arroda, Weissag and Vanado.

But at this moment...

Crack!

Suddenly, there was a loud cracking sound in the hall!

Lungposa and the other three stopped chanting and turned to look at a wall.

There were nineteen golden Buddhist tablets hanging on the wall, and each of them had a name written on it.

The name Lungposa was written on the Buddhist tablet at the top.

There were 18 names written on the 18 Buddhist tablets below, representing the 18 disciples of Lungposa.

But now, one of the Buddhist tablets with “Putira” written on it had shattered.

These were their life Buddhist tablets. Once they shattered, it meant that the party had died.

Upon seeing the shattered Buddhist tablet, Arroda, Weissag, and Vanado’s expressions changed drastically.

Arroda exclaimed, “Master, could it be that Putira is dead?!”

**“How is that possible?!”**

Weissag had a look of disbelief on his face, “Junior Brother Putira only went to China to settle some matters. How could he die?!”

Vanado said angrily, “Who harmed Junior Brother Putira?!”

Lungposa’s expression was dark as he said slowly, “I’ve been feeling uneasy these past few days. I kept feeling that something will happen.

I didn’t expect something to really happen today.”

As he spoke, Lungposa cast a spell and raised his right hand. He calculated with his fingers and said in a low voice, “Putira died in a city called Jiang City in China.

However, strangely, I can’t deduce who killed Putira.”

**“What?!”**

Arroda looked shocked, “Master, how could it be that even you can’t deduce it?!”

Weissag and Vanado were also shocked.

One had to know that in their hearts, Lungposa was a god-like existence. He knew astronomy, geography, Yin and Yang, and was omnipotent.

Unexpectedly, his master could not deduce who killed Putira.

**“That person’s fate is too strange. It’s obscured by the heavenly secrets, so I can’t deduce it.”**

Lungposa shook his head and said, “It seems that the person who killed Putira is not a simple person.”

At this point, killing intent appeared in Lungposa’s eyes. He said coldly, “You have to pay the price of death for killing my disciple.

Aruda, Weissag, and Vanado, prepare yourselves well for the next few days and make a trip to China.

We must find that guy and kill him to avenge Putira.”

“Yes, Master!”

Arroda, Weissag, and Vanado replied in unison, cold killing intent appearing in their eyes..

Chapter 108: Heaven Ranking and Earth Ranking!

China, Jiang City.

On the way to the central hospital.

Yang Luo asked Tan Daoxian, “Priest Tan, I heard that there’s a ranking list called the Earth Ranking in China’s martial arts world. What’s going on with this ranking?”

“Hmm?”

Tan Daoxian was stunned and looked puzzled, “Mr. Yang, you don’t know about the Earth Ranking?”

Su Wanqiu also looked at Yang Luo strangely.

After all, Yang Luo was a Martial Warrior and a Grandmaster Realm martial artist. How could he not even know about the Earth Ranking?

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Previously, I had been cultivating in the mountains with Master most of the time, so I’m not very clear about this.”

“I see.”

Tan Daoxian nodded in realization and said, “Mr. Yang, there are a total of two rankings in our Chinese martial arts world.”

“Two rankings?”

Yang Luo looked surprised, “Could it be that there are other lists besides the Earth Ranking?”

“That’s right.”

Tan Daoxian nodded and said, “Other than the Earth Ranking, there’s another Heaven Ranking.

These two rankings were ranked according to the strength of the Martial Warriors.

There were 36 people on the Heaven Rankings and 72 on the Earth Rankings, which corresponded to the Heavenly Dipper and Earthly Fiends.

Those who could enter these two lists were all famous Martial Warriors in the Chinese martial arts world.

Especially the experts on the Heaven Ranking. The weakest is at the Martial Highness Realm.”

After a pause, Tan Daoxian smiled and said, “I believe Mr. Yang is also an expert on the Earth Ranking, right?”

“I’m not.”

Yang Luo shook his head, “This is the first time I’ve heard of these two rankings.”

Tan Daoxian nodded in realization and said, “That’s right. Mr. Yang, you probably haven’t participated in the Chinese Martial Arts Competition, so it’s normal for the Chinese Martial Arts Alliance not to know your strength.

“Actually, there are many hidden experts in our Chinese martial arts world who are not on the rankings.”

Yang Luo asked, “What’s this martial arts competition?”

Chu Yanran rushed to reply, “The martial arts competition is a competition organized by the Martial Alliance of China. It’s a golden age for the Chinese martial arts world.

The Martial Arts Tournament was held every three years. At that time, all the experts on the Heaven and Earth Rankings would appear.

The other martial arts world powerhouses could challenge the powerhouses on the Heaven List and Earth List. If they could defeat the powerhouses on the Heaven List and Earth List, they would be ranked on the Heaven List and Earth List and be known by the Chinese martial arts world.

“This is a huge honor for all the Martial Warriors in China.”

At this point, a hint of desire and envy appeared in her eyes.

She also wanted to challenge the Heaven and Earth Rankings, but her cultivation was too low. She was not qualified to challenge the experts at all.

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Tan Daoxian said, “Mr. Yang, counting the time, the Tenth Martial Arts Tournament is about to begin.

The event should be held at the end of this year. There were still about six months left.

“Mr. Yang, I think you can participate in this Martial Arts Conference and challenge the experts on the Heaven and Earth Rankings.

“With your strength, Mr. Yang, you can definitely leave a spot on the Earth Ranking.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Let’s talk about it in the future. At the moment, I’m not very interested in being ranked on the lists.”

Chu Yanran immediately became anxious, “Mr. Yang, you’re a Martial Warrior, and a powerful one at that. How can you not have any ambition or pursuit?”

She was pissed off by his reaction. Countless Martial Warriors tried their best to rush into the Heaven and Earth Rankings, but they could not.

However, this guy was clearly so powerful, but he was not interested in the Heaven and Earth Rankings.

Yang Luo retorted, "Could ambition and pursuit be reflected by a ranking? I don't think so."

Chu Yanran gritted her teeth and said, "Don't you want to be recognized by the Chinese martial arts world?"

"I don't want to."

"Don't you want to be respected by Chinese Martial Warriors?"

"I don't want to."

"Don't you want both fame and fortune?"

"I don't want to."

Seeing that Yang Luo kept shaking his head, Chu Yanran was instantly speechless. She shook her head and could not be bothered to say anything else.

Tan Daoxian laughed and said, "Mr. Yang is indifferent to fame and fortune. He doesn't fight for anything. He's really an expert!"

Yang Luo pursed his lips and did not say anything else.

He was really not interested in the Heaven and Earth Rankings.

They chatted along the way. Soon, the two cars arrived at the entrance of the Central Hospital.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo looked at the time and said, "Hurry up. There's only 20 minutes left!"

At this moment...

On the third floor of the hospital, in a large ward.

Li Haoyang stood in the ward with a nervous expression.

However, he quickly calmed himself down.

Previously, Yang Luo said that if he could find the souls of these six people in three hours, he could save them.

And now, there were only twenty minutes left until three hours.

As long as twenty minutes passed, even if that kid rushed back, it would be useless.

At this moment...

The door of the ward was pushed open.

Tang Dexin walked in with a group of attending physicians.

They had just finished a surgery. After the surgery, they did not have time to rest and rushed over.

“Director, you’re here.”

Li Haoyang greeted them.

Tang Dexin nodded and asked, “Doctor Li, are Divine Doctor Yang and the others back?”

“Not yet.”

Li Haoyang shook his head.

Tang Dexin glanced at the clock on the wall and said anxiously, “Three hours are almost up. Why aren’t Divine Doctor Yang and the others back yet? Did something happen?”

Li Haoyang comforted him hypocritically, “Director, don’t worry. Divine Doctor Yang and the others should be back soon.”

Tang Dexin let out a long breath and asked, “Doctor Li, did anyone unrelated come in just now?”

Li Haoyang replied, “No.”

“That’s good.”

Tang Dexin nodded.

As the group waited there...

The door of the ward was pushed open.

Yang Luo and the others rushed in.

“Divine Doctor Yang, you’re finally back!”

Tang Dexin hurriedly went up to him.

“Director Tang, have the silver needles on the six patients been touched?”

Yang Luo asked as he walked towards the bed.

Tang Dexin shook his head and said, “No.”

However, when Yang Luo walked to the bed, his expression immediately changed. He said in a low voice, “Director Tang, didn’t I say not to let anyone use the silver needles? Why is one of the silver needles missing from Mr. Lei’s body!”

“What?!”

One needle is missing?!

“How is this possible?!”

Tang Dexin trembled and was shocked.

Han Shouli and Wang Feng also hurriedly walked to the bed.

Han Shouli said in a low voice, “I clearly remember that everyone has nine silver needles on them, but Mr. Lei only has eight silver needles on him now!”

Wang Feng also nodded and said, "I remember very clearly that there were indeed nine silver needles!"

**"Why is there a silver needle missing?"**

Tang Dexin frowned and turned to Li Haoyang. "Doctor Li, didn't you say that no unrelated people came in? Why is one of the silver needles missing from the Thunder Bureau?"

**"Director, I don't know either. Indeed, no one has come in!"**

Li Haoyang immediately panicked and said with a trembling voice, "Could it be that they made a mistake? There are actually only eight silver needles put in?"

## Chapter 109: Revival!

**"Impossible!"**

Yang Luo looked at Li Haoyang coldly, "I performed this acupuncture. I know better than anyone how many silver needles everyone has!"

Li Haoyang hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to look Yang Luo in the eye, afraid that Yang Luo would sense something.

Tang Dexin asked worriedly, "Divine Doctor Yang, will anything happen if a silver needle is missing?"

Although Yang Luo felt that there was something wrong with Li Haoyang, now was not the time to hold him accountable. Saving people was more important.

He took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Lei's situation is very critical now. I can only try to save him!"

When Wang Feng heard this, he immediately turned furious.

He roared at Tang Dexin and the others, "If anything happens to Officer Lei, I won't let you off!"

Chu Yanran also said angrily, "We trusted you when we handed the patient to you, but now that such a problem has happened, you have to take full responsibility!"

**"Alright, stop arguing!"**

Han Shouli shouted, "Don't disturb my master's concentration!"

Although he was also very angry, now was not the time to pursue responsibility. He had to quickly get his master to save him.

Yang Luo ignored everyone. Instead, he took out a box of silver needles and picked one up. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and pierced the ninth acupuncture point on Lei Guodong's body with a whoosh!

Then, Yang Luo took out the King Medicine Cauldron and threw it into the sky!



Wrapped in True Qi, the King Medicine Cauldron floated in the air and emitted a dazzling golden light!

Then, Yang Luo began to recite scriptures!

In an instant!

A golden light spewed out from the mouth of the cauldron!

Six white translucent souls floated out!

Seeing this scene, Tang Dexin and the other doctors were stunned!

“Soul... Is this a human's soul?”

“Oh my god... Humans really have souls!”

“Unbelievable... This is unbelievable!”

The doctors trembled in fear and their faces turned pale. They felt as if their worldview had been overturned.

After summoning the six souls, Yang Luo continued to chant an incantation.

After reciting a few incantations, Yang Luo shouted, “Spirits and souls, return!”

The next instant...

The six souls floated towards Lei Guodong and the other three!

Five of the souls successfully entered the five people's bodies!

However, only Lei Guodong's soul was ejected halfway!

Furthermore, the moment the soul bounced out!

The nine silver needles on Lei Guodong's body fell off at the same time and flew in all directions!

As the silver needles fell off, Lei Guodong's soul began to become even more transparent, as if his soul would dissipate at any moment!

“Not good!”

Yang Luo exclaimed and gritted his teeth. He drew nine golden Soul

Suppression Talismans in the air with his right hand and surrounded Lei Guodong's soul, preventing it from dissipating!

Then, he mobilized his True Qi and waved his hand again!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The silver needles flew over and pierced Lei Guodong's nine acupuncture points again!

However, just as the silver needle landed, it flew out again!

“I don't believe it!”

Yang Luo frowned and continued to control the nine silver needles to stab the nine acupoints on Lei Guodong's body!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo tried again and again, but every time he pierced an acupuncture point, it would fly out!

The onlookers clenched their fists. Their hearts beat faster and their breathing became heavy!

Anyone could tell that the current situation was very critical!

Everyone wanted to help, but they realized that they could not help at all!

Yang Luo's methods were amazing. Not to mention Tang Dexin and the others, even Han Shouli, Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan couldn't understand.

He tried more than ten times, but he failed more than ten times!

Most importantly, the nine golden Soul Suppressing Talismans could not last long. Lei Guodong's soul was about to dissipate completely!

‘What do I do?’

‘What other way is there?’

Yang Luo was anxious. He closed his eyes and tried his best to calm down. He recalled the contents of the Immortal Doctor Classics.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and finally thought of a solution!

He quickly bit his right index finger and flicked the blood essence on his finger!

A drop of blood essence flew out and dripped on Lei Guodong's glabella!

Then, Yang Luo mobilized his True Qi again and controlled the nine silver needles to whistle over!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Finally, after the nine silver needles pierced Lei Guodong's nine acupuncture points, they did not fall off again!

Yang Luo recited the scripture again, causing Lei Guodong's soul to float towards his body!

A light flashed!

Lei Guodong's soul, which was about to dissipate, finally returned!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his hand!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The 54 silver needles that pierced Lei Guodong and the other six people all trembled at this moment!

At this moment...

Everyone present was dumbfounded and shocked!

Especially Chu Yanran, Tan Daoxian, Ma Xuanqing, and Li Jingyuan, they were even more shocked!

Tan Daoxian sighed and said, "I've never heard or seen such a magical acupuncture technique!"

Ma Xuanqing and Li Jingyuan also nodded repeatedly, feeling emotional.

Chu Yanran stared at Yang Luo intently, her beautiful eyes moving.

Although she had not known this guy for long...

However, in just a few hours, this guy had shocked her one after another with his methods.

This guy's martial arts were outstanding, his spells were extraordinary, and his medical skills were unparalleled!

Was there anything this guy didn't know?

Time continued to flow.

Everyone present was very nervous and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Li Haoyang was even more nervous and clenched his fists.

He had already pulled out a silver needle. Could this guy still save these six people?

Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

The silver needles that pierced Lei Guodong and the other three finally stopped trembling.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and wiped his sweat. With a wave of his hand, he retracted all the silver needles.

**"Master, how are these six? Have they been saved?"**

Han Shouli hurriedly asked.

**"Divine Doctor Yang, are the Thunder Bureau and the others alright?"**

Wang Feng added on as well.

The others also looked at Yang Luo with burning eyes.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Although the situation just now was very urgent, fortunately, nothing major happened."

**"Really?!"**

Tang Dexin looked excited. "Are Officer Lei and the others fine?"

**"Yeah."**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

**"What's there to be proud of? Aren't these six still not awake?"**

Li Haoyang said coldly.

However, as soon as Li Haoyang finished speaking...

Lei Guodong and the other few people slowly opened their eyes.

In an instant...

The entire ward fell silent.

Everyone present could not utter another word.

Just a few hours ago, Lei Guodong and the others had already died.

But now, Lei Guodong and the others actually opened their eyes and came back to life!

This was simply reviving the dead!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed this fact!

Chapter 110: Intentional Murder!

There was a long silence before he looked up again.

The entire ward immediately erupted.

“They’re awake! Mr. Lei and the others are really awake!”

“Oh my god, this can’t be real, right? The dead actually come back to life?!”

“Miracle... Divine Doctor Yang has created another miracle!”

“I can’t imagine what illness in this world can stump Divine Doctor Yang!”

The doctors present exclaimed in shock.

“Good, this is great. As expected of my Master. His medical skills are superb!”

Han Shouli was extremely excited and cupped his fists tightly.

Tan Daoxian sighed and said, “What a real Divine Doctor. I’ve finally seen someone like that today.”

Ma Xuanqing and Li Jingyuan were also full of admiration for Yang Luo and even thought of befriending him.

Only Li Haoyang stood there in a daze. There was no joy on his face.

He had already removed a silver needle, but why did this fellow still save him?

Was this guy really human?

“Officer Lei!”

Chu Yanran and Wang Feng were overjoyed and hurriedly rushed over.

Lei Guodong looked at Chu Yanran and Wang Feng in confusion and said, “Little Chu, Little Wang, why am I in the hospital? What exactly happened? Also, have the criminals been caught?”

The other five people on the bed also looked at Chu Yanran and Wang Feng.

“Officer Lei, let me slowly tell you.”

Wang Feng wiped his tears and told Lei Guodong what had happened in the past few hours.

After hearing Wang Feng’s words, Lei Guodong got up with difficulty, got off the bed, and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, thank you for saving my life. I’m extremely grateful!

My life was given to me by you. In the future, no matter what you need, feel free to ask. I will definitely help!”

“Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Yang!”

The other five people also got out of bed and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Everyone, there’s no need to thank me. Your lives were hanging by a thread because you wanted to capture the criminals.

All of you are heroes of Jiang City. I respect all of you, so I’m willing to save you.”

Lei Guodong looked at Yang Luo with admiration and said, “Mr. Yang, you’re the real hero. Not only did you save the lives of the six of us, but you also subdued that black-clothed Azan!

“I don’t even know how to thank you!”

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head. “Alright, Mr. Lei, don’t thank me anymore. As for the title of hero, I don’t dare to accept it.”

At this moment, Chu Yanran said, “Officer Lei, Mr. Yang encountered a very dangerous situation during the treatment just now!”

What was this situation?

Lei Guodong asked.

Chu Yanran told Lei Guodong about the missing silver needle.

After hearing that, Lei Guodong’s face darkened. He looked at Tang Dexin and said, “Dean Tang, someone actually dared to harm me in the hospital. I wish to have an accounting for this matter!”

“That’s right. We have to find out who’s behind this!”

Chu Yanran also replied coldly.

Hearing this, Tang Dexin trembled in fear and broke out in cold sweat.

Li Haoyang was even more uneasy. He lowered his head slightly, his entire body trembling.

He originally thought that this matter would be over, but he did not expect to still be blamed.

Tang Dexin said, “Officer Lei, don’t worry. I’ll check the surveillance cameras now and see what’s going on!”

As he spoke, Tang Dexin took out his phone and called the surveillance room. He asked the people in the surveillance room to check the surveillance cameras in the corridor outside the ward for the past three hours.

After hanging up, everyone waited quietly.

As for Li Haoyang, every second felt like a year. His heart raced and he broke out in cold sweat.

Not long ago, he had removed the silver needle and only thrown it into the trash can. He had yet to deal with it.

Furthermore, it was likely to have been captured by the surveillance cameras.

He had to deal with it quickly.

At the thought of this, Li Haoyang said to Tang Dexin, "Director, I'm going to the washroom."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Doctor Li, don't be in a hurry to leave.

Wait until we see the surveillance camera footage."

Just now, he had been paying attention to Li Haoyang's expression. He was starting to feel that there was something wrong with this guy.

Tang Dexin also said, "Doctor Li, you were the only one in the ward just now. You should be responsible for this matter. You should wait before going to the bathroom."

"Yes."

Li Haoyang nodded and clenched his fists tightly. He was so nervous that his heart was about to jump out.

They waited for less than ten minutes before Tang Dexin's phone rang.

A video was sent to his phone.

Tang Dexin opened the video and looked at it carefully.

After watching the video, Tang Dexin's expression turned completely cold.

Chu Yanran said, "Director Tang, let me take a look."

Tang Dexin directly handed the phone to Chu Yanran.

Chu Yanran also opened the video and watched it.

Yang Luo, Lei Guodong, and the others surrounded him.

Soon, the video was over.

Everyone's expressions turned cold.

Yang Luo looked up at Li Haoyang and said coldly, "As expected, you did it."

"Why?"

Tang Dexin was furious and glared at Li Haoyang, "Li Haoyang, why did you do this?!

This is intentional murder, do you know that?!"

**“I didn’t do it... I didn’t do it... I didn’t... I didn’t...”**

Li Haoyang’s entire body was trembling. Cold sweat flowed down his face, and his voice was trembling.

Tang Dexin became even angrier, “The video was taken very clearly. Do you still want to quibble?”

Lei Guodong’s expression was cold as he said to Wang Feng, “Little Wang, go find the silver needle.”

**“Yes!”**

Wang Feng nodded and quickly left the ward.

Not long after, Wang Feng walked in with a plastic bag in his gloves.

There was a silver needle in the plastic bag.

Lei Guodong glanced at Li Haoyang and said, “Get someone to check the fingerprints on the silver needles and this person’s fingerprints.”

**“Ok!”**

Wang Feng nodded and said to Li Haoyang, “Come with me!”

Seeing that the physical evidence had been found, Li Haoyang did not dare to argue anymore!

Thump!

He knelt down and said with snot and tears, “Director, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!

**“I didn’t know it would be so dangerous to pull out the silver needles. Please put in a good word for me, Dean!”**

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Do you really not know?

Before I left, I told everyone not to pull out the silver needles!

But you still did it. What exactly are your intentions?”

**“Bastard, I’ll kill you!”**

Chu Yanran walked forward and slapped Li Haoyang’s face a few times, causing him to fall to the ground.

Li Haoyang’s face was swollen from the slap, and a few of his teeth had fallen out, mixed with blood.

Just as Chu Yanran was about to continue attacking, Wang Feng stopped her.

If this woman continued to fight, this guy would definitely be beaten to death.

Li Haoyang quickly got up again and knelt on the ground to beg Tang Dexin, “Director, I really know my mistake!

I only did this to take revenge on Yang Luo.. I didn’t know that there would be such serious consequences!”

