

## Super IDG 141

### Chapter 141: Planning Ahead!

Su Qingmei said, “President Shen, President Li, President Cai, I’ve also thought of expanding the market, but now is not the time.

“Our main product now is only the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask. If we expand to other markets, I’m afraid we won’t be competitive enough.

Therefore, I plan to take it slow and steady. After stabilizing the Jiang City market and producing a few more main products, I’ll consider expanding the market.”

Li Sihai said with admiration, “President Su, you’re still thinking ahead. I was blinded by temporary joy and really didn’t consider the subsequent situation.”

Shen Yun nodded and said, “President Su, your concerns are right. We have to play it safe. It won’t be too late to consider expanding into other markets after stabilizing the Jiang City market.”

Cai Donglai chuckled and said, “President Su, you really have a big perspective.

I believe that Hua Mei Biomedical will become a well-known brand in China in the future.”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “It’s still too early to say this. However, please work hard with me. I won’t treat you badly.

If you really want to expand the market in the future, the three of you have to be my vanguard.”

“Of course!”

“President Su, you take the helm from behind. We’ll fight for you!”

“Let’s make Hua Mei Biomedical a household name together!”

Shen Yun, Li Sihai, and Cai Donglai promised one after another, their eyes filled with hope for the future.

After that, they chatted for a while more before Shen Yun and the other two left the office.

After the three of them left, Xu Yan went to work as well.

Only Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were left in the entire office.

Su Qingmei stood in front of the French window and looked out. She sighed and said, “I really didn’t expect that the 300,000 crates of products we produced would be sold out in just one night.

In the past, we were worried that the products would not be sold, but we did not expect that our products would be in short supply now.”

Yang Luo also walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and said with a smile, “Qingmei, I told you long ago that you have to have confidence in my secret recipe and our product.”

Su Qingmei turned to look at Yang Luo with a gentle gaze, “Thank you, Yang Luo.

If not for your help, if not for your help, I’m afraid our Hua Mei Biomedical would not have been able to survive this crisis.”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile, “Then are we still canceling the engagement?”

“Not for the time being.”

Su Qingmei pouted and added, “However, I still have to test you for a period of time.”

“There’s still a test?”

Yang Luo was instantly depressed.

“Of course there has to be a test!”

Su Qingmei glanced at Yang Luo and pouted, “If you’re unwilling, then forget it!”

Yang Luo hurriedly said, “Isn’t it just a test? I’ll take everything you have to throw towards me!”

Su Qingmei also smiled, before she changed the topic, “Yang Luo, the sales of new products are so good now. I think we should take advantage of this momentum to develop new products while continuing to produce this mask.

I don’t think Ding Sheng Biomedical will just sit there and wait for death. They will definitely develop new products to compete with us.

Therefore, we have to prepare for a rainy day and continue to fight against Ding Sheng Biomedical.”

“Good point.”

Yang Luo nodded and asked, “Qingmei, what product do you think should be produced next?”

Su Qingmei thought for a while and said, “Some time ago, I also sent someone to do a market investigation.

Nowadays, people are under great social pressure and often stay up late, causing severe hair loss and general problems in the liver and kidneys.

I think if we can develop a product to treat hair loss and a product to nourish the kidney and liver, as long as the effects of these two products are good, it will definitely cause a commotion in the market again.

What’s more, I think the products produced by Ding Sheng Biomedical will definitely focus on these two areas as well.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “This is completely fine. I happen to have such a prescription!”

“Really?!”

Su Qingmei looked surprised, “You even have such a prescription?!”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “I don’t have all the ancient recipes in this world, but I have at least seventy to eighty percent of them.”

“This...!”

Su Qingmei was dumbfounded and could not say anything for a moment.

Yang Luo walked straight to his desk, picked up a pen and paper, and wrote down two secret recipes.

Then, he handed the paper to Su Qingmei and said, "This first secret recipe is called the 'Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum'. It's an ancient secret recipe used by the beauty of Cao Wei, Zhen Mi. It's miraculously effective in treating hair loss.

The second secret recipe is called the 'Seven Treasures Consolidating Pill'. It's an ancient secret recipe passed down from the Daoist sects. It has miraculous effects on nourishing the spleen, nourishing the kidney, protecting the liver, and nourishing the heart."

Su Qingmei took the paper. Her hands were trembling, as though she could feel the weight of these papers on hand.

After witnessing the popularity of the "Jade Countenance Beauty Mask", she clearly knew that the secret recipe provided by Yang Luo was definitely a priceless recipe.

Once the product was developed according to the secret recipe, it would definitely explode in sales again.

However, she did not expect this man to give her such a precious secret recipe just like that.

How much trust did he have in himself to be able to do this?

"Why are you in a daze?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Qingmei, you have to take good care of these two secret recipes. Hand them to Team Leader Lu as soon as possible and let them start research and development."

"Ok!"

Su Qingmei nodded heavily and quickly put it away.

Yang Luo stretched and said, "Alright, I won't disturb you anymore. Remember to call me if there's anything."

With that, Yang Luo walked out of the office.

"Yang Luo, wait!"

Su Qingmei suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

"What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Yang Luo turned around and asked.

Su Qingmei's beautiful eyes darted around as she asked, "Were you sent by the heavens to protect and save me?"

Yang Luo laughed and said, "You can say that. However, you were also sent by the heavens to save me!"

Accompanied by hearty laughter, Yang Luo left the office.

Even when the office door was closed, Su Qingmei was still a little confused.

What was this guy talking about?

Why did he say that she was also sent by the heavens to save him?

What a strange guy.

At the same time...

Renkang Private Hospital.

Jiang Mingyu was still recuperating on the bed.

A few nurses were changing Jiang Mingyu's dressing.

Meanwhile, Jiang Xinyue reported the situation of Hua Mei Biomedical at the side.

**“Brother, starting at one o'clock in the morning yesterday, the sales of the new products produced by Hua Mei Biomedical have increased exponentially!**

By around five in the morning, the 300,000 crates of products produced by Hua Mei Biomedical had all been sold out!

Hua Mei Biomedical's new products had already reached a state where the supply cannot meet the demand!

What's more, there's a lot of publicity on the Internet for Hua Mei Biomedical's new product...”

**“Enough!”**

Jiang Mingyu clenched his fists tightly and roared.

The nurses tending him were shocked by his outburst and trembled..

Chapter 142: Nine Deaths Powder!

Jiang Xinyue said to the nurses, “You guys can leave first.”

The nurses nodded and left the ward.

After the nurse left, Jiang Mingyu's eyes were bloodshot as he said angrily, “Originally, Hua Mei Biomedical was about to go bankrupt, but I didn't expect it to be revived!

All our plans have been disrupted. Damn it, really damn it!”

He let out a long breath and asked, “Xinyue, how's the situation at Ding Sheng Biomedical now?”

Jiang Xinyue frowned and said, “Not good.”

**“What do you mean, not good?”**

Jiang Mingyu's expression darkened, “Tell me the company's situation truthfully. Don't hide anything.”

**“Yes, Big Brother.”**

Jiang Xinyue nodded and braced herself. “Brother, from 1 a.m. last night until now, the sales of our products have fallen like a cliff. They’ve fallen by five percentage points, and they’re still falling!

The bosses who had ordered from us and the people who had bought our products are now asking for a refund!

What’s more, everyone online is comparing our products to Hua Mei Biomedical’s new products. Everyone is saying that our products are inferior to Hua Mei Biomedical’s new products in every way!

At this rate, Hua Mei Biomedical will probably regain the market in Jiang City!”

After hearing Jiang Xinyue’s report, Jiang Mingyu’s expression darkened and he remained silent for a long time.

Jiang Xinyue asked carefully, “Big Brother, what should we do next?”

Jiang Mingyu took a few deep breaths and tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. He said, “Go and do four things now.

Firstly, hire a group of fake reviewers to create public opinion online later. Tell them that Hua Mei Biomedical’s new product has huge side effects!

**“Second, lower the price of our products and hold various preferential activities to stabilize sales!**

Thirdly, try your best to stabilize those bosses and the public. I would rather give compensation than let them return the goods!

Fourth, think of a way to cut off the raw materials of Hua Mei Biomedical so that they can’t continue producing products!”

**“Alright, Big Brother!”**

Jiang Xinyue nodded and said, “However, Big Brother, I’m afraid we can only temporarily stabilize the unfavorable situation for us.

If we want to continue suppressing Hua Mei Biomedical, we have to think of a way to continue developing better new products.”

**“Of course I know that. Don’t worry, I’ll contact that ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital and continue to buy other secret recipes.”**

Jiang Mingyu replied, “Just do what I tell you to do.”

**“Yes!”**

Jiang Xinyue nodded and left the ward.

After Jiang Xinyue left, Jiang Mingyu muttered sinisterly, “Su Qingmei, don’t even think about fighting me!”

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the assistant’s office.

Yang Luo was sitting in his seat and cultivating with his eyes closed.

After cultivating for a while, he felt that it was not very helpful, so he stopped cultivating and fell into deep thought.

During this period of time, he would cultivate every night.

However, ever since his cultivation level stepped into the late-stage

Foundation Establishment realm, there were no signs of further breakthrough. It was probably impossible to rely on the Spirit Gathering Pill alone as well. Therefore, he thought of setting up a “Spirit Gathering Array” around Villa No.

8 of the Imperial River Court to gather the spiritual qi of heaven and earth in the villa for his cultivation.

Back then, that old fart had set up a Spirit Gathering Array in the mountain to help him cultivate.

However, the key was that the Spirit Gathering Array needed spirit stones as the eye of the array.

Now that the spiritual energy on Earth was so thin, where would there be spirit stones?

Yang Luo had also thought before of using jade to replace spirit stones. However, the spiritual energy contained in ordinary jade was too thin. It could not be compared to spirit stones at all.

The only thing that could replace spirit stones was top-grade jade.

However, setting up the Spirit Gathering Array required a lot of top-grade jade.

Where could he find so many top-grade jades?

Even if one wished to buy it with money, they might not be able to buy it.

This was a big problem.

Just as Yang Luo was deep in thought, a voice sounded in his ear.

**“Assistant Yang, Assistant Yang!”**

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and turned around to see Xu Yan standing in front of him.

**“Assistant Xu, what’s wrong? What’s the matter?”**

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Xu Yan smiled and said, “Assistant Yang, President Su gave me a bonus of 10,000 yuan last night. I’ll return the money to you now.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Assistant Xu, I already said that there’s no need to be in such a hurry to return the 10,000 yuan. Take it and use it first.” “That won’t do!”

Xu Yan shook her head and said, “Assistant Yang, I’ve never liked to owe people favors!

**“So, Assistant Yang, give me your account number!”**

**“Then... alright.”**

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and gave Xu Yan his account.

Soon, 10,000 yuan was transferred to his account.

But at this moment, a call came to his phone.

The caller ID was Huang Tai'an.

Yang Luo quickly picked up the call and asked, "Elder Huang, why are you calling me so early in the morning? What's the matter?"

Huang Tai'an said anxiously, "Master, quickly come and see Old Sun. He's about to die!"

"He's dying?! What do you mean?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

Huang Tai'an said, "I don't know what happened to Old Sun, but he was poisoned.

The key was that this poison was too fierce. Old Cao, Old Han, and I are unable to detoxify it.

"Now, we can only keep Old Sun alive for the time being. If we don't detoxify him, Old Sun will die."

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "Where are you guys now? I'll come over now." Huang Tai'an said, "We're at the main shop of Old Sun's medical center, the 'Mystic Medical Pavilion'!"

"Alright, I understand."

Yang Luo replied and hung up.

After hanging up, Yang Luo said to Xu Yan, "Assistant Xu, I have something to

If President Su asks later, please inform her."

"Ok!"

Xu Yan nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo left the company in a hurry. He took a taxi and went straight to the main shop of the Mystic Medical Pavilion.

More than twenty minutes later, Yang Luo arrived at the main shop of the Mystic Medical Pavilion.

Under the lead of a medical staff, Yang Luo went all the way to a room on the third floor.

"Master, you're finally here!"

"Master, quickly take a look. What's wrong with Old Sun?"

"We only know that Old Sun was poisoned, but we don't know what poison he was inflicted with!"

Seeing Yang Luo arrive, Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli welcomed him.

Hearing the way the three of them addressed Yang Luo, the few doctors in the room and the medical hall staff who sent Yang Luo up were stunned!

What was this situation?

This young man was actually the master of the three Divine Doctors?

The staff of the medical center left the room with a stomach full of shock and confusion.

“Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, Divine Doctor Han, is this Mr. Yang really your master?”

A middle-aged doctor asked in surprise.

“Of course!”

Cao Jisheng nodded and said, “Not only us, but even your master, Old Sun, is

Master’s disciple!”

“What?!”

“How... how is this possible?!”

The doctors were dumbfounded. They did not believe it at all.

Huang Tai’an said, “If even our master can’t save Old Sun, then no one in Jiang City can save him.”

The few doctors were naturally skeptical of Huang Tai’an’s words. They planned to see what ability Yang Luo had.

Yang Luo didn’t say anything else. He walked straight to the bed and glanced at Sun Boren, who was lying on the bed.

At this moment, Sun Boren’s chest was pierced with more than ten silver needles. His lips were dark, his face was black, and his chest was pitch-black. Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “He was indeed poisoned!”

“Master, what poison did Old Sun get?”

Han Shouli hurriedly asked.

“I’m not sure yet. I’ll take Elder Sun’s pulse first.”

Yang Luo replied and grabbed Sun Boren’s pulse to take his pulse.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo retracted his hand and said, “Elder Sun is poisoned with an extremely rare poison. This poison is called the Nine Deaths Powder!

This poison was concocted from ten types of highly toxic Chinese herbs!

“They are: raw strychnine, raw aconite root, raw aconite, raw white monkshood, raw arisaema, raw pineilia ternata, raw croton tiglium, raw euphorbia kansui, raw caper spurge and raw gamboge!”

Chapter 143: Poison Doctor King!

“Hiss...”

Huang Tai'an sucked in a breath of cold air, “Is Old Sun really poisoned by this Nine Lives Powder?”

“I’ve only seen this Nine Deaths Powder in an ancient book. I’ve never seen anyone who can really refine it!”

Seeing that Yang Luo only took Sun Boren’s pulse and knew what poison he had been poisoned with, the few doctors present were instantly shocked!

It seemed that this young man was indeed quite capable!

Cao Jisheng shook his head and said, “I’ve never even heard of this poison. No wonder I couldn’t detect it.”

Han Shouli also said, “I’ve never seen it before either. This poison is really strange. It’s actually concocted from ten raw Chinese herbs.”

Yang Luo said with certainty, “The person who poisoned him must be an expert at using poison!”

Huang Tai'an looked at the doctors and asked, “Do you know who poisoned Old Sun?”

“I don’t know.”

A doctor shook his head and said, “Yesterday evening, Master said that he was going out to meet a friend. When he returned tonight, he suddenly collapsed.” “Master, can you cure this poison?”

Huang Tai'an hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

“Of course I can. It’s just a little troublesome.”

Yang Luo replied, “I’ll detoxify Elder Sun now.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted all the silver needles on Sun Boren’s chest!

Then, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao to shoot out the silver needles!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles flew out one after another and accurately pierced into the various acupuncture points on Sun Boren’s chest!

Soon, nine silver needles pierced into the nine acupuncture points on Sun Boren’s chest!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After stabbing the acupuncture points, the nine silver needles trembled violently and even flickered with dazzling golden light!

Seeing this scene, all the doctors present were stunned!

Even Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli, who had seen Yang Luo use the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, were still extremely shocked when they saw it again!

Through the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, they actually saw the phenomena of One Absolute, Two Dualities, Three Talents, Four Divisions, Five Elements, Six Paths, Seven Stars, Eight Trigrams, Nine Palaces, Ten Directions, and so on!

As for the few doctors present, they were even more dumbfounded and shocked to the extreme!

“This, what kind of acupuncture technique is this? Isn't it too magical?!”

“Yeah, I've never seen such a magical acupuncture technique!”

A few doctors exclaimed.

“This is the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao.”

Huang Tai'an replied.

“What?! This... this is the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!”

A doctor was shocked and his face was filled with disbelief.

“Could it be the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, ranked first on the Divine Needle List in China?!”

Another doctor asked in surprise.

“That's right.”

Huang Tai'an nodded.

Hearing Huang Tai'an's affirmative answer, the few doctors present were so excited that their breathing quickened.

To everyone who studied Chinese medicine, it was an extreme honor to be able to see such legendary acupuncture techniques.

Not to mention the number one Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!

For a moment, all the doctors present stared at the nine silver needles on Sun Boren's chest. They didn't even dare to blink.

As the silver needle trembled, a foul-smelling black liquid flowed out of the silver needle.

Moreover, when the black liquid seeped out, the black color on Sun Boren's face dissipated and gradually regained its color. Even the black patch on his chest gradually faded.

Time continued to flow.

When the nine silver needles stopped trembling, Yang Luo waved his hand and retracted the nine silver needles.

Yang Luo threw the silver needles back into the needle box and said, “Alright, Elder Sun's poison has been cured.”

“That’s it?!”

An attending doctor asked in surprise.

Cao Jisheng said, “Since Master has already said so, then it must have been cleared.”

But right after he finished his sentence!

Sun Boren slowly opened his eyes.

“Oh my god, he really recovered!”

“This is too amazing. Master was cured in less than half an hour!”

“Mr. Yang’s medical skills are too amazing. He’s simply a living Hua Tuofj!”

A few doctors exclaimed in admiration. They were already full of admiration for Yang Luo.

They finally understood why the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City would acknowledge this young man as their master.

This young man had such extraordinary medical skills. He was indeed worthy of being the master of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City.

Sun Boren looked at everyone in confusion and asked, “Master, Old Huang, Old Cao, Old Han, why are you here?”

Am I not dead?”

Huang Tai’an said, “Old Sun, if Master hadn’t taken action to resolve the Nine Deaths Powder in your body, you would have died long ago.”

Sun Boren sat up and cupped his hands, “Thank you for saving my life, Master!”

“Elder Sun, since you call me master, I’ll naturally save you. There’s no need to thank me.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and asked, “However, I’m very curious. Who poisoned you?”

Sun Boren didn’t answer. Instead, he fell silent.

Cao Jisheng urged, “Old Sun, tell us quickly!”

Han Shouli said, “Old Sun, that person drugged you with the Nine Deaths Powder. He clearly wants to kill you!”

Sun Boren let out a long sigh and said, “This is all my fault.”

“How is it your fault?”

Huang Tai’an asked in confusion.

Yang Luo and the others were also puzzled.

Sun Boren said again, “It’s a long story…”

Yang Luo said, "It's fine, Elder Sun. Take your time. We'll listen."

Sun Boren slowly said, "When I was ten years old, an old Chinese doctor who was traveling said that he was the successor of the Mystic Medicine Sect. He felt that my aptitude was not bad, so he took me in as a disciple of the Mystic Medicine Sect and taught me medical skills and mystic techniques.

Accompanying him were a senior brother and a junior sister. The senior brother's name was Du Kongqing, and the junior sister's name was Jiang Yumo.

We learned Chinese medicine and mystic techniques from that master and were as close as real siblings.

However, as time passed, Senior Brother Du and I fell in love with Junior Sister Jiang.

One day, Senior Brother Du and I expressed our feelings to Junior Sister Jiang, but she still chose me in the end.

It was precisely because of this that Senior Brother Du turned against me and left the sect. Before he left, Senior Brother Du said that he would come one day to take my life.

For the next 50 years, Junior Sister Jiang and I never saw Senior Brother Du again.

"However, Junior Sister Jiang and I later heard that there was someone with the title of 'Poison Doctor King' in the Chinese medicine world. We asked around and found out that it was Senior Brother Du.

Unexpectedly, just yesterday, Senior Brother Du actually came to Jiang City and asked me out for a meal.

I was so happy that I went to the appointment.

It's a pity that Senior Brother Du still hasn't forgotten his hatred and poisoned my wine. I couldn't cure this poison at all..."

It was only after hearing Sun Boren's story that Yang Luo and the others understood what was going on.

Yang Luo did not expect this old man to have such a love-hate relationship when he was young.

Chapter 144: Terrifying Old Man!

Huang Tai'an said, "Old Sun, isn't this senior brother of yours too unreasonable?

Since your junior sister chose you, shouldn't he be happy for you as your senior brother? Why did he become your mortal enemy?"

Han Shouli also curled his lips and said, "That's right. This senior brother of yours is too unmanly. He has no tolerance at all!"

Cao Jisheng patted his chest and said, "Old Sun, if that senior brother of yours dares to harm you again, we'll help you teach him a lesson!"

Huang Tai'an and Han Shouli also nodded.

Although they usually liked to bicker and argue, they actually admired each other and had long formed a deep friendship.

Now that they knew that someone wanted to harm Sun Boren, they naturally didn't agree.

Sun Boren said bitterly, "This is my fault. Since Senior Brother Du wants my life, let him take it."

"How is this your fault?"

Yang Luo frowned. "Relationships can't be forced. Your junior clearly doesn't like your senior brother. If you forcefully give your junior sister to your senior brother, you'll be harming your junior sister!"

"Therefore, I don't think you did anything wrong. All the fault lies with your senior brother!"

"But..."

Sun Boren was about to speak.

However, reality is often not what we dream of it to be.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was an urgent knocking and shouting outside the door.

"Something bad has happened! Something bad has happened!"

"Come in and talk."

Sun Boren said.

The door was pushed open and a doctor ran in in a panic.

As soon as the doctor entered, he was stunned to see Sun Boren sitting on the bed, "Master, you've recovered?!"

"Yeah."

Sun Boren nodded and said, "Tell me, why are you so flustered? What happened?"

The doctor hurriedly said, "Master, an old fellow came just now. The moment he arrived, he asked if you were dead.

We thought there was something wrong with the old man's head, so we kick him out.

However, not only did he not leave, he even scattered some medicinal powder. In an instant, he poisoned several of our doctors and employees.

It's all a mess down there now!"

Hearing this...

Sun Boren's face darkened, "He's here!"

Yang Luo and the others naturally knew who Sun Boren was referring to.

Cao Jisheng immediately said, "I didn't expect this guy to still dare to come. He came at the right time. Let's go and meet him!"

At this moment...

In the main hall of the Mystic Medical Pavilion.

The entire hall had turned into a chaotic scene.

There were already a few doctors and employees of the medical center lying on the ground. Their bodies were twitching, and their faces were dark. They were foaming at the mouth. Clearly, they had been poisoned and were about to die.

"Hurry up and save him! Someone save them!"

"Hurry up and invite Divine Doctor Huang and the rest!"

"Doctor Li has already gone upstairs to invite him!"

A few doctors and workers shouted and began to save the poisoned doctors and workers.

However, after checking for a long time, they could not find out what poison these doctors and employees had been poisoned with. There was no way to detoxify the poison at all.

The people who came to the medical center to get medicine were gathered at the side, very surprised.

Not far away stood an old man.

The old man was wearing a black cloth robe. He was thin and was less than 1.75 meters tall. His long grayish-white hair was combed behind his head, revealing a pale face.

This old man was the Poison Doctor King, Du Kongqing.

A doctor said angrily, "Old mister, they have no grudges with you. Why did you poison them?"

Du Kongqing stood with his hands behind his back and said coldly, "They dared to disrespect me, so I naturally can't let them live!"

"You..."

Another doctor pointed at Du Kongqing and said, "Hurry up and take out the antidote!"

If they die, you will have to be unable to bear the consequences of failure!"

Du Kongqing sneered, "Aren't you Sun Boren's disciples? Don't you have the ability to detoxify?"

But right after he finished his sentence!

A furious roar came from the staircase.

"Senior Brother Du, the person you want to kill is me. Why do you want to harm them?"

Hearing the voice, everyone looked over.

Yang Luo and the others walked over.

Du Kongqing looked at Sun Boren and narrowed his eyes, “Interesting. You’re actually not dead.”

“Not only is Old Sun not dead, but the poison in his body has been cured!”

Cao Jisheng walked out angrily. “Old Sun is your junior brother after all. I didn’t expect you to harm your fellow disciples for a woman. Are you still a man?”

“Your junior sister naturally has her own reasons for choosing Old Sun. It’s fine if you don’t congratulate them, but you actually want to kill Old Sun. What are your intentions?”

“If your master finds out that you harmed your fellow disciples, he will definitely jump out of the coffin and kill you!

“What bullsh\*t Poison Doctor King? I think he’s clearly the King of Quacks!”

Huang Tai’an and Han Shouli also walked out and condemned Du Kongqing.

Du Kongqing’s expression was cold as he exclaimed, “Who are you?”

“Then you have to listen carefully. I’m Cao Jisheng, the ‘Hundred Herbs King’ of Jiang City!”

Cao Jisheng introduced himself before pointing at Huang Tai’an and Han Shouli, “These two are Jiang City’s Divine Needle King, Huang Tai’an, and Bone Setting King, Han Shouli!”

“Oh...”

Du Kongqing nodded in realization, “So it’s the famous Divine Needle King, Hundred Herbs King, and Bone Setting King. It’s really different seeing you in person.”

Then, he changed the topic and said, “Since you’re so famous, I believe your medical skills are very brilliant?”

Huang Tai’an said, “I don’t dare to be brilliant, but at least we won’t use our medical skills to harm others!”

“Hehe...”

Du Kongqing smiled sinisterly and said, “Since you’re so famous, let’s see if you can resolve the poison I’ve crafted...”

Before his voice could fade...

Du Kongqing suddenly waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three pitch-black silver needles whistled out of his sleeve and shot towards Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli!

**“Be careful!”**

Yang Luo, who was detoxifying the poisoned doctor and waiter, noticed the commotion and immediately reminded loudly.

However, he was still a step too late!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three silver needles accurately pierced an acupuncture point on Huang Tai'an and the other two's chests!

The moment the silver needle pierced through...

Huang Tai'an was shocked, “It's poisonous!”

As he spoke, he hurriedly took out a few silver needles and pierced them into the acupoints on his body in an attempt to detoxify the poison!

Cao Jisheng took out a bag of medicinal powder and took it. Han Shouli reached out and tapped the acupuncture points on his body!

However, the poison spread too quickly. Huang Tai'an and the other two did not have time to detoxify the poison before falling to the ground!

In less than a few minutes.

Huang Tai'an and the other two's faces began to turn black. Their bodies twitched and they spat out white foam.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned and frightened. They retreated one after another, not daring to approach Du Kongqing.

**“Oh my god, this old man is too terrifying. He actually poisoned Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, and Divine Doctor Han in an instant!”**

**“The key is that this old fellow has endless methods of poisoning. Just now, it was medicinal powder, and now it's poisonous needles. It's impossible to guard against it!”**

Everyone present exclaimed one after another, looking at Du Kongqing with eyes filled with fear.

Sun Boren was furious and shouted, “Senior Brother Du, if you have the ability, come at me. Why did you harm my friends!”

**“Don't worry, it's your turn now!”**

Du Kongqing smiled coldly and shot a black poisonous needle at Sun Boren!

However, the moment the black poisonous needle shot over!

Swish!

A silver needle shot over from behind and sent the black poisonous needle flying with a clang!

Chapter 145: Three Competitions!

“Who is it?!”

Du Kongqing shouted in shock.

“Old thing, how dare you use poison to harm people in front of me? Do you really want to die?”

Yang Luo said coldly and strode over.

“And who are you?”

Du Kongqing looked up at Yang Luo.

Sun Boren introduced, “This is the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City. He’s also the master of me, Old Huang, Old Cao, and Old Han!”

“Master?”

Du Kongqing was stunned for a moment and sneered, “Sun Boren, you’re really getting worse. You actually took a brat as your master!

Are you kidding me?”

At this moment, when everyone present heard Sun Boren’s words, they were also dumbfounded and shocked!

“Holy sh\*t, this can’t be true, right? This young man is actually the master of the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City?!”

“That’s impossible, right? Usually, only old Chinese doctors have very good medical skills, but this kid is too young. He’s probably only in his early twenties. Is he really the master of the four Divine Doctors?”

“But since Divine Doctor Sun said so, it shouldn’t be fake, right?”

Everyone discussed softly as their gazes shifted to Yang Luo.

At this moment...

A surprised voice came from behind.

“Alright, Doctor Wang and the others have recovered!”

“That young man’s medical skills are really godly. He only injected a few needles and cured the poison in Doctor Wang and the others!”

Everyone turned around at the sound.

As expected, the doctors and staff who had been knocked over by Du Kongqing’s poison powder had already woken up.

This time, everyone present believed in Yang Luo's medical skills a little.

Du Kongqing also sized up Yang Luo and said with a smile, "Kid, you're quite capable. You can actually resolve my Ten Fragrance Bone Melting Powder in such a short period of time."

Sun Boren said proudly, "Senior Brother Du, not only can my master resolve the Ten Fragrance Bone Melting Powder, but even the Nine Deaths Powder you gave me was also resolved by my master!"

**"Really? So you were the one who cured this guy's poison?"**

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo with even more interest.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "These poisons are not difficult for me at all."

**"Good, very good!"**

Du Kongqing smiled sinisterly and pointed at Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli on the ground. "Then if you have the ability, detoxify the poison in their bodies!"

**"How difficult is that?"**

With a calm expression, Yang Luo took a silver needle box from a doctor beside him and shook his wrist!

In an instant!

All 27 silver needles in the silver needle box soared into the sky and flew into the air!

Then, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Twenty-seven silver needles stabbed at the nine acupuncture points on Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli's chests!

Buzz buzz buzz!

Each of them had nine silver needles stabbed into their bodies and they trembled violently!

Seeing this scene, all the doctors present were stunned!

**"This kid's acupuncture skills are too brilliant. He actually performed acupuncture on three people at the same time?!"**

**"Let's not talk about this kid's medical skills first. Just this technique alone is breathtaking!"**

Everyone present discussed animatedly and exclaimed repeatedly.

Even Du Kongqing, who was standing opposite him, narrowed his eyes in shock.

After a while.

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli stopped twitching. They no longer spat white foam from their mouths, and their expressions returned to normal.

When all the silver needles stopped trembling, Yang Luo waved his hand and retracted them.

The moment the silver needle was retracted!

Everyone present saw Huang Tai'an and the other two open their eyes and sit up!

“Oh my god, this young man is too powerful. He actually cured the poison in Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, and Divine Doctor Han in such a short period of time!”

“No wonder the four Divine Doctors want to acknowledge this young man as their master. Such magical medical skills are simply amazing!”

“Looks like this young man will definitely be the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City in the future!”

Everyone present was completely convinced. No one doubted Yang Luo's medical skills anymore.

Du Kongqing was also shocked and did not speak for a long time.

“Thank you for saving me, Master!”

Huang Tai'an and the other two got up from the ground and bowed to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo only waved his hand and looked up at Du Kongqing. He announced in a clear voice, “Mr. Du, with me around, don't even think about killing people with poison!”

“I advise you to leave as soon as possible. Don't think about taking revenge on Elder Sun in the future!”

Du Kongqing gritted his teeth and said, “I'm not convinced! I'm not convinced!”

“What else do you have to be unhappy about?”

Cao Jisheng glared at Du Kongqing and said, “With this bit of poison, you can't do anything to my master!”

Du Kongqing stared fiercely at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, do you dare to compete with me in poison and detoxification?”

“As long as you can defeat me, I'll leave immediately and won't come to seek revenge on Sun Boren again!”

“Are you serious?”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows, “Are you sure that as long as I can defeat you, you won't seek revenge on Elder Sun?”

“Of course!”

Du Kongqing raised his head, “I, Du Kongqing, am a man of my word!”

“Ok!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Tell me, how do you want to compete?"

Du Kongqing pondered for a moment before saying, "Then let's compete three rounds!

In the first round, both of us will use acupoint techniques to poison the other party!

In the second round, both of us used acupuncture to poison the other party!

In the third round, you and I will each use limited herbs in this clinic to concoct a poison for the other party to consume in ten minutes!

We will compete to see who can detoxify the poison in the shortest time. Whoever wins two rounds first will win!

Do you dare to compete?"

Hearing Du Kongqing's words, everyone present immediately erupted!

"Haha, there's something interesting to watch today. I've seen people fighting with doctors in the past, but I didn't expect to see a fight with poison today!"

"Poisoning is also a type of Chinese medicine. It depends on whose poison and detoxification skills are better!"

"Little brother, don't be afraid. Let's compete. Let him be completely convinced!"

Everyone began to jeer.

Sun Boren frowned and felt that something was wrong.

Since Du Kongqing was able to make a name for himself as the Poison Doctor King, it meant that Du Kongqing's ability to poison and detoxify poisons had been recognized by the Traditional Chinese Medicinal world.

Although Yang Luo's medical skills were very good and his ability to detoxify poison was very good, it did not mean that Yang Luo's ability to poison was also very good.

Thinking of this, Sun Boren said, "Senior Brother Du, this is not fair at all. My master has never poisoned anyone, but you've specialized in poison and detoxification for half your life!

"In this field, not many people are more proficient than you. Therefore, even if you win, it won't be glorious!"

"Elder Sun, don't worry."

Yang Luo said to Sun Boren, then looked at Du Kongqing and said, "Mr. Du, I promise to compete with you!"

"Good, you're indeed bold!"

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo in admiration and asked, "Who wants to go first?"

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "You're an elder. You go first!"

**“Are you sure?”**

Du Kongqing sneered, “Kid, if I go first and you can’t cure my poison, you’ll die!”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Don’t worry, the person who can kill me with poison in this world hasn’t been born yet!

In order to make it easier for you to poison me, I’ll take off my shirt!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took off his shirt, revealing his upper body!

Many women present could not help but blush when they saw this scene. They reached out to cover their eyes.

These women looked shy, but they secretly sized up Yang Luo’s figure through their fingers.

It had to be said that Yang Luo was the kind of person who looked thin in clothes but had a ripped physique when he took off his clothes.

Moreover, his muscles were very well-proportioned and not exaggerated. It looked very comfortable.

**“Extremely arrogant!”**

Du Kongqing’s smile disappeared, “Kid, since you have a death wish, I’ll fulfill it!”

Chapter 146: First Victory!

As soon as he finished speaking.

Du Kongqing walked forward directly. When his right hand reached out from his sleeve, his index finger and thumb had already turned pitch-black. Clearly, he had applied poison to it!

Then, Du Kongqing put his right index finger and thumb together and used his unique technique, the Seven Extreme Heart Devouring Hands, to tap the seven acupuncture points on Yang Luo’s chest!

After Du Kongqing tapped seven times, the seven acupuncture points on Yang Luo’s chest immediately turned pitch-black. The intense poison seeped through the seven acupuncture points and into Yang Luo’s body!

**“I’ve already set my poison.”**

Du Kongqing said indifferently and took a few steps back. He looked at Yang Luo and continued, “The poison was concocted by myself personally and the unique acupuncture technique I specialized in injected the poison into your body!

If you can’t detoxify the poison in half an hour, all the bones in your body will be corroded and melted!”

Hearing Du Kongqing’s words, everyone present could not help but gasp.

**“If this poison is really so powerful, won’t this little brother be finished?”**

“Since this little brother can be the master of the four Divine Doctors, this bit of poison should be able to be cured, right?”

“That’s hard to say. After all, this old man is the King of Poison Doctors’, he specializes in studying poison!”

Everyone present discussed softly, wanting to see how Yang Luo would detoxify the poison.

However, what surprised everyone was that Yang Luo only stood there quietly and did not start to detoxify, as if he was waiting for death.

“Master, what are you waiting for? Quickly detoxify the poison!”

Cao Jisheng could not help but remind him.

Han Shouli said in a panic, “It’s over, it’s over. Could it be that Master can’t cure this poison?”

Huang Tai’an berated, “Don’t talk nonsense. Master must be thinking of a way to detoxify the poison!”

Du Kongqing said with a smile, “Kid, if you can’t cure this poison, just say it. I can save you.

Of course, the prerequisite is that you have to acknowledge me as your master.”

That’s right, he truly admired Yang Luo.

In addition, he still did not have a successor, so he wanted to take in a disciple and teach his skills to his disciple.

“Who do you think you are? I low dare you ask my master to acknowledge you as his master?”

Cao Jisheng was instantly displeased.

If Yang Luo took Du Kongqing as his master, wouldn’t they all become Du Kongqing’s grand-disciples?

Han Shouli also said unhappily, “Shut up. My master will definitely be able to cure your poison!”

Just as Han Shouli finished speaking...

Yang Luo sighed.

Hearing this sigh, Lluang Tai’an and the others’ hearts couldn’t help but skip a beat.

Could it be that their master really could not cure this poison?

However, right on the heels of that, Yang Luo said, “Mr. Du, although your poison is very domineering, it’s only average to me.”

“Is that so?”

Du Kongqing sneered, “You make it sound so nice. If you have the ability, get rid of this poison!”

“Alright, I’ll undo it now.”

Yang Luo nodded. Then, he put his right index and middle fingers together and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He used the Universe Acupoint Technique to tap seven of the seven acupuncture points on his chest!

In less than three minutes...

Yang Luo's seven pitch-black acupoints instantly returned to normal, and the poison turned into wisps of black gas that dissipated!

**"Eight minutes!"**

At this moment, Sun Boren, who was counting down, said loudly.

**"How... how is this possible?!"**

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo in disbelief.

In just eight minutes, this kid had actually cured the poison!

Not only Du Kongqing, but the others present were also extremely shocked!

Yang Luo looked up at Du Kongqing and said, "It's your turn."

**"Kid, come on!"**

Du Kongqing was fearless. As he spoke, he prepared to take off his shirt.

Yang Luo said directly, "Mr. Du, you don't have to take off your clothes.

**"You're already so old. It's really indecent to take off your clothes in front of so many people."**

**"Are you sure?"**

Du Kongqing said coldly, "Poisoning someone through their clothes will be several times more difficult."

**"You don't have to worry about that."**

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he walked forward and used the Universe Acupoint Technique again, tapping nine of the nine acupuncture points on Du Kongqing's chest.

After ordering, Yang Luo took two steps back and said, "I'm done."

**"That's it?"**

Cao Jisheng looked puzzled, "Master only poked this guy nine times. He didn't seem to have poisoned him."

Han Shouli frowned and said, "Could it be that the poison Master poisoned is colorless and tasteless?"

Huang Tai'an nodded and said, "That's possible."

However, just as Huang Tai'an finished speaking...

**"Uhh..."**

Du Kongqing suddenly let out a cry of pain. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his face instantly turned black.

“Damn, it’s acting up just like that? Isn’t the poison you injected too domineering?!”

Someone could not help but exclaim.

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo with a pained expression and hissed, “You... You didn’t poison me... Instead, you extracted the poison hidden in my body!

“Good kid... You’re indeed capable!”

Therefore, Du Kongqing had been researching poison and detoxification for so many years. There were already many poisons hidden in his body.

Although he could usually suppress this poison, it was very painful for him to suddenly have it diverted by Yang Luo.

He felt itchy and painful all over. He even felt like he was on fire and cold all the time.

Hearing Du Kongqing’s words, everyone present was immediately stunned!

“F\*ckj this little brother is really amazing. He didn’t even need to poison him. He just extracted the poison in this old fellow’s body and it was already unbearable for him!”

“He poisoned the other party without poisoning him. This ability is simply too amazing!”

Exclamations sounded non-stop. Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a new light.

As for Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren, they admired Yang Luo even more.

“Kid, you want to poison me using the poison in my body? Dream on!”

Du Kongqing gritted his teeth and said. Then, he raised his right hand, put his index finger and thumb together, and tapped the acupuncture points on his chest.

However, even after jabbing his acupoints, the effect was not that good.

Hence, he took out another bag of medicinal powder and swallowed it.

This medicinal powder was specially concocted by him and could cure all poisons.

After this ordeal, Du Kongqing finally got rid of the poison in his body. However, his entire body was already drenched in sweat as he panted heavily.

Du Kongqing wiped the sweat off his forehead and said to Yang Luo, ‘Kid, I’ve already said that it’s impossible for you to poison me with the poison in my body!’

“Senior Brother Du, you took 15 minutes to detoxify the poison!”

At this moment, Sun Boren said loudly.

“What?! 15 minutes?!”

Du Kongqing looked unconvinced. “Sun Boren, are you deliberately covering up for this kid?”

Sun Boren said, “I won’t play such a trick.”

“Old man, I was counting the minutes just now. It did take you fifteen minutes.”

“So what if you lost? You’re not going to deny it, are you?”

A few people who were also counting down said one after another.

“Hmph, I, Du Kongqing, am not a sore loser!”

Du Kongqing snorted coldly and turned to look at Yang Luo, “Kid, come, let’s start the second round!”

After a pause, Du Kongqing continued, “You go first this time, lest others say that I’ve been raking advantage of you!”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Don’t tell me I still don’t have to take off my clothes this time?”

Du Kongqing asked.

Yang Luo said, “I know how many acupoints there are on a person’s body and where these acupoints are.

Not to mention through my clothes, I can even find it with my eyes closed.”

“Ok!”

Du Kongqing nodded with a solemn expression, “Then go ahead!”

Chapter 147: Two Consecutive Wins!

Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Nine silver needles flew out of the silver needle box in a doctor’s hand and flew towards Du Kongqing!

The next second!

Nine silver needles pierced through his clothes and into the nine acupuncture points on Du Kongqing’s chest!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the nine silver needles pierced into the acupuncture points, they immediately trembled and flickered with a dazzling golden light!

Du Kongqing lowered his head and took a look. Shock immediately appeared in his eyes, “This... This is the number one on the Divine Needle Rankings, the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded, “Mr. Du, you have good eyesight.”

Du Kongqing said, “Kid, you’re really surprising me more and more. I didn’t expect you to actually learn the legendary acupuncture technique. You’re indeed not simple.

However, the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao does have miraculous effects when used to treat illnesses. However, I’ve never heard of the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao being able to poison someone.”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Who said I was going to poison you?”

“If you don’t poison me, how can you win... ugh!”

Before Du Kongqing could finish speaking, he let out a miserable cry.

This time, Du Kongqing’s entire face darkened. His neck and exposed skin also darkened.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead again and he began to spit white foam from his mouth. He was in a daze and looked on the verge of collapse.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was shocked.

“This... The poison acted too quickly this time!”

Someone spoke out in a trembling voice.

Sun Boren also looked worried.

No matter what, Du Kongqing was his senior brother. He did not want to end Du Kongqing’s life.

He turned to look at Yang Luo, “Master, this...”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Don’t worry, he won’t die.”

“Kid, to think you would use this method to mobilize the poison in my body again!”

Du Kongqing looked up at Yang Luo and roared angrily.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Mr. Du, you should say less. It’s more important to quickly detoxify the poison.”

Du Kongqing also felt that his current situation was very bad!

This time, Yang Luo mobilized almost all the poison hidden in his body!

Therefore, he did not say anything else and quickly began to detoxify!

He first used the acupuncture technique to tap a few acupuncture points on his chest!

However, there was no effect at all!

He took another packet of medicinal powder, but it was still ineffective!

Sensing that the poisonous gas was about to spread throughout his body, Du Kongqing directly used another of his special skills, the “Seven Extreme Poisonous Needles”, and stabbed seven needles into the seven acupuncture points on his chest!

Therefore, he directly used the method of fighting poison with poison to detoxify the poison!

After seven needles, Du Kongqing felt a little more comfortable, but he had yet to completely detoxify the poison!

Therefore, Du Kongqing took out another silver needle and quickly pricked his ten fingers!

As his ten fingers were pierced, drops of black blood dripped down and actually emitted black smoke when they landed on the ground!

Everyone was terrified when they saw this scene!

After a while.

Du Kongqing’s expression finally returned to normal.

However, he seemed to be on the verge of collapsing as he panted even more heavily.

He laughed loudly and said loudly, “Kid, I told you that the poison in my body can’t poison me!”

Seeing that Du Kongqing’s poison had been cured, Sun Boren said loudly, “Senior Brother Du, you used 20 minutes this time!”

Du Kongqing nodded and looked at Yang Luo, “Kid, it’s my turn!”

Yang Luo’s expression was calm as he said, “Then come.”

Du Kongqing said, “This time, I’ll definitely poison you to death so that you can only kneel down and beg me to acknowledge you as my master!”

Yang Luo said, “Don’t say it too early. Be careful not to lose to me again.”

“Hmph!”

Du Kongqing snorted coldly and took out seven black poisonous needles from his sleeve!

These seven poisonous needles were smeared with the most poisonous poison he had concocted!

Once someone was hit by his poison needle, they would definitely die if he could not detoxify the poison in ten minutes!

Usually, he would not take it out to use!

But now, in order to defeat Yang Luo, he could only use his ace in the hole, trump card!

“Kid, just wait to kneel down and beg me!”

Du Kongqing said with a sinister smile and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Seven poisonous needles streaked across the sky and flickered with a dazzling black light. They accurately pierced the seven acupuncture points on Yang Luo's chest!

As the silver needles pierced through, a strong poison passed through the silver needles into Yang Luo's body!

The poison began to spread at a visible speed!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo's entire chest turned pitch-black and even began to spread in all directions!

**“Master, quickly detoxify the poison!”**

Huang Tai'an hurriedly reminded.

Yang Luo was secretly shocked. As expected of the “Poison Doctor King”, he really had some ability.

This poison actually made him feel uncomfortable.

One had to know that under the training of the old man, his body was already immune to all poisons. Ordinary poisons could not poison him at all.

Therefore, Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore. He first used the Universe Acupoint Technique to tap the seven acupuncture points on his chest to prevent the poison from spreading.

Then, he picked up seven silver needles and pierced them into the seven acupuncture points on his chest.

Not long after...

Wisps of black gas floated out along the silver needles.

The color of Yang Luo's chest finally returned to normal.

**“Phew...”**

Yang Luo exhaled lightly and pulled out all the silver needles on his body, “Mr. Du, your poison is indeed very domineering, but it's still not a problem for me!” “Master, it took you ten minutes to detoxify the poison!”

Sun Boren quickly reported the time.

Before his voice could fade...

The crowd immediately cheered.

**“Little brother only used ten minutes to detoxify the poison. You won. Little brother actually won again!”**

**“In this way, Little Brother has already won two rounds. Little Brother has won this competition!”**

**“Old man, you should be convinced now, right?”**

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

**“This is impossible... This is impossible?!”**

Du Kongqing shook his head vigorously, unable to believe this fact.

This young man in front of him had actually defeated him in the domain he was best at.

Although he was unwilling, he had no choice but to admit defeat.

Du Kongqing sighed and said with a lonely expression, “Kid, you won. I promise you that I won’t take revenge on Sun Boren again.”

With that, Du Kongqing turned around and prepared to leave.

**“Wait!”**

Yang Luo suddenly stopped Du Kongqing.

Du Kongqing turned around and asked, “Is there anything else?”

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Du, let’s finish the third round.”

**“What do you mean?”**

Du Kongqing’s face darkened, “You’ve already won. What’s the point of competing? Are you trying to humiliate me?”

**“Mr. Du, that’s not what I meant.”**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “You’re the famous ‘Poison Doctor King’. Just now, everyone saw your ability to poison with acupuncture and through needles. They were all amazed.

**“Therefore, everyone will definitely want to see your ability to concoct poison..”**

Chapter 148: Convinced!

As he spoke, Yang Luo turned to ask everyone, “Does everyone want to see Mr.

Du’s ability to concoct poison?”

**“Yes, of course I do!”**

Everyone nodded in response.

Although they did not like Du Kongqing, they had to admit that Du Kongqing’s ability to poison and detoxify was indeed very powerful.

Du Kongqing nodded and said, “Alright, let’s finish the third round!”

Then, Du Kongqing walked to the medicine cabinet and began to choose the herbs. He grabbed the herbs and placed them on the medicinal paper.

Yang Luo put on his clothes and looked at Du Kongqing with interest.

Everyone present also watched the commotion.

Not long after...

Du Kongqing grabbed ten medicinal herbs and said, "I've already concocted them. Kid, it's your turn."

As the saying went, outsiders watched the show while insiders watched the show.

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, and the doctors present could tell.

Du Kongqing had actually chosen the ten most poisonous herbs in their medical center.

Sun Boren clearly knew that there were more than a thousand herbs in his medical center.

It was already shocking enough that Du Kongqing was able to choose the ten most poisonous medicinal herbs from the thousand-odd medicinal herbs in ten minutes.

Most importantly, these ten medicinal herbs would not counter each other. Instead, they would complement each other, increasing the overall toxicity by several times.

Yang Luo could naturally tell, so he admired Du Kongqing even more.

Huang Tai'an hurriedly reminded him, "Master, hurry up and choose the herbs."

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo nodded and walked to the medicine cabinet to choose the medicine.

In less than five minutes.

Yang Luo chose three medicinal herbs and threw them onto the medicinal paper. He casually spoke out, "I've also chosen mine."

Huang Tai'an and the others looked at the three medicinal herbs Yang Luo had chosen and were immediately dumbfounded.

**"Master, are you sure you didn't randomly choose three medicinal herbs?"**

**"Yes, Master, these three medicinal herbs are not poisonous at all!"**

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng spoke up one after another.

Sun Boren and Han Shouli also had strange expressions on their faces. Did Yang Luo give up on this competition?

Even the other doctors present thought so.

Du Kongqing's expression also darkened. He said angrily, "Kid, if you don't want to compete, then forget it.

**"But why are you using such a perfunctory attitude to compete with me in the third round? Are you looking down on me?"**

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Du, I definitely don’t mean to look down on you.

I carefully chose these three medicinal herbs. The toxicity is definitely more domineering than yours.

After all, it does not always mean that the more poisonous herbs you use, the more domineering the poison.

Sometimes, when a few seemingly ordinary herbs are combined, they can produce poison.”

“Is that so?”

Du Kongqing sneered and said, “Then I want to see it for myself!”

Sun Boren instructed the staff of the medical center, “Hurry up and brew the medicine!”

The staff of the medical center nodded repeatedly and went to the backyard with the herbs.

Everyone waited quietly.

Half an hour later.

Two waiters walked over with two bowls of medicinal soup.

One of the shop assistants said, “This bowl of medicinal soup is made by Mr.

Du.”

“This bowl of medicine is made by Mr. Yang.”

Another worker spoke.

Yang Luo walked forward, picked up Du Kongqing’s medicinal soup, and drank it in one gulp.

Du Kongqing did not show any weakness either. He picked up the medicinal soup that Yang Luo had prepared and drank it in one gulp.

It was only a few minutes after Yang Luo finished drinking the medicine.

Yang Luo’s face began to turn red and green, and so did the exposed skin on his body.

“The poison is acting up!”

Huang Tai’an exclaimed.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, waiting for him to detoxify the poison.

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He picked up a silver needle and pierced it into the nine acupuncture points on his chest.

After the nine silver needles pierced into the nine acupuncture points, they began to tremble violently.

Less than ten minutes later.

Wisps of black gas floated out along the silver needle and dissipated in the air.

After detoxifying the poison, Yang Luo put away the silver needles, “Mr. Du, you’re worthy of the title of ‘Poison Doctor King’ to be able to concoct such poison from a limited number of medicinal herbs in a short period of time!”

“Looks like there shouldn’t be any poison in this world that can poison you.”

Du Kongqing said in admiration and continued, “However, kid, although your ability to detoxify poison is very impressive, your ability to poison seems to be very ordinary.

Didn’t you say that the poison you concocted with those three medicinal herbs was more domineering than mine? Then why haven’t I acted up yet?”

However, just as he finished speaking!

“Arghhhh!”

Du Kongqing suddenly let out a miserable cry. He felt a piercing pain all over his body.

Right on the heels of that.

Du Kongqing did not have time to detoxify the poison at all. He directly fell to the ground, and his entire body began to twitch.

His face was ferocious. Clearly, he was enduring immense pain and felt that he was about to die.

Huang Tai’an couldn’t help but exclaim, “Oh my god, how can three non-toxic herbs be so poisonous when mixed together?!”

Sun Boren hurriedly said, “Master, Senior Brother Du seems to be dying. Please save him!”

Yang Luo’s expression was calm as he said, “Don’t worry, he’ll be fine.”

Time continued to flow.

It was only after more than ten minutes that there was a reaction.

“Pfft...”

Du Kongqing opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black blood.

When everyone saw this, they were shocked!

Could this old man have been poisoned to death?

Just as everyone was feeling uneasy...

Du Kongqing got up from the ground as if nothing had happened. He bowed deeply to Yang Luo and said, “Thank you, Little Brother, for resolving all the poison in my body. I’m extremely grateful!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went silent.

“Wasn’t this old fellow poisoned just now? Why is he fine now?”

“This old fellow said that Little Brother helped him resolve all the poison in his body. What’s going on?”

Everyone was very surprised.

Just as everyone was puzzled...

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo with admiration and said, “Little brother, I finally understand.

“In the first two rounds of the competition, you deliberately mobilized all the poison in my body.

“In this last competition, you used the poison concocted from these three medicinal herbs to completely resolve the poison in my body.

“Now that the poison hidden in my body has been completely neutralized, I feel relaxed.”

After a pause, Du Kongqing continued, “Although these poisons usually won’t affect me, one day, they will completely erupt. At that time, I’ll die!

“Little brother, be it your medical skills or morals, you’re far superior to me.

I’m convinced of my loss in this competition!”

Upon hearing Du Kongqing’s words, everyone present came to a realization.

Cao Jisheng sighed and said, “As expected of Master. He actually used a competition to resolve the poison hidden in this old fellow’s body!

Impressive, really too impressive!”

Chapter 149: Looking Forward to That Day!

The others present also nodded, feeling deep veneration for Yang Luo.

Then, Du Kongqing turned to look at Sun Boren and sighed, “Junior Brother Sun, as your senior brother, I should give you my blessings when I see you and Junior Sister Jiang together.

“But I hated you because I was jealous. I even wanted to kill you. I know my mistake.

I don’t expect you to forgive me, but I’ll spend the rest of my life repenting.”

“Senior Brother Du...”

Sun Boren choked and his eyes turned red.

Du Kongqing looked at Yang Luo again and said, “Little brother, from now on, you’re my savior and my master!

In the future, as long as you give me a call, no matter what you need me to do, even if I have to go through mountains of blades and seas of fire, I won't hesitate!"

With that, Du Kongqing handed Yang Luo a black business card and strode out.

Sun Boren suddenly shouted at Du Kongqing from behind, "Senior Brother Du, I forgive you. Can you stay?"

"Hahaha..."

Du Kongqing laughed heartily and said, "I take the four seas as my home. Why would I stay in one place?"

However, Junior Brother Sun, if you need my help in the future, I will come to you no matter what! See you again!"

Accompanied by hearty laughter, Du Kongqing's figure disappeared from everyone's sight.

Yang Luo looked in the direction Du Kongqing left and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

It had to be said that this old man was quite carefree.

Sun Boren suggested, "Master, it's already noon. Let's go eat together?"

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After that, Yang Luo, Sun Boren, Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Han Shouli found a restaurant nearby and booked a private room to eat.

During dinner.

Huang Tai'an suddenly thought of something and said, "Master, in three months, our Chinese Medical Association will hold the Ninth Medical Dao Competition.

"In addition to the major medical sects in China, some famous medical sects overseas will also participate.

At that time, the major medical sects in the world would spar and exchange medical skills to improve each other.

This can be considered a medical conference, and it will definitely be very lively.

Master, why don't you join us?"

Cao Jisheng also echoed, "That's right, Master. If you participate, you will definitely be able to suppress everyone!"

"The Medical Dao Competition?"

Yang Luo asked with interest, "Then which countries and medical sects are participating in this Medical Dao Competition?"

Han Shouli replied, "There's the Medical Saint Sect in Country Sakura, the Medical Templar Sect in Country Kimchi, the Witch Doctor Sect in Country Elephant, the Buddhist Medical Sect in Country

Asan, the Spiritual Medical Sect in Country Golden Pagoda, and the Western Medical Association in Euro Domain!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Medical Saint Sect, Medical Templar Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, Buddhist Medicine Sect, Spiritual Medicine Sect, Western Medicine Association... Hmm, that’s interesting.”

After all, he did not expect there to be so many medical sects overseas.

Sun Boren quickly added, “It’s said that in order to make this Medical Dao Competition more exciting, all the major medical Dao sects have taken out valuable rewards.

For example, Medical Saint Sect and Medical Templar Sect took out two Acupuncture Bronze Figurines as rewards.

As long as anyone can obtain the final victory, they will be rewarded by all the medical sects.”

Yang Luo was originally just a little interested.

However, after hearing Sun Boren’s words, he was even more interested.

He had long thought of taking back the precious Acupuncture Bronze Figurine from Country Sakura and Country Kimchi.

Now that the opportunity had come, he could not miss it.

Moreover, he also wanted to meet the medical sects in China and overseas.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let me know when the Medical Dao Competition is held. I’ll go with you.”

“Really?! That’s great!”

“Haha, with Master participating, this year’s Medical Dao Competition will definitely be very exciting!”

“I can’t wait for the Medical Dao Competition to arrive as soon as possible!”

“At that time, Master’s name will definitely resound throughout the world!”

Huang Tai’an and the other three exclaimed in surprise, their eyes filled with anticipation.

After lunch, Yang Luo greeted Huang Tai’an and the others before returning to the company.

This lasted until around six in the afternoon.

Yang Luo walked out of the assistant’s office and arrived at the President’s office, waiting for Su Qingmei to get off work.

Su Qingmei was still reviewing documents.

At this moment, a call came to her phone.

Su Qingmei picked up her phone and looked at the caller ID. She was stunned for a moment, but she still picked up the call.

After the call, Su Qingmei began to pack her things.

Seeing this, Yang Luo put down the magazine in his hand and asked curiously, “Qingmei, aren’t you working overtime today?”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Yang Luo, Mengjie called just now and invited us to dinner. She even said that she wanted to apologize to us.”

**“So, you want to go to the appointment?”**

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Mengjie is my classmate after all and was once my good friend. I don’t want to lose her as a friend because of this.”

**“Alright, I’ll go with you.”**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Actually, he really did not have a good impression of Zhao Mengjie.

That woman was selfish, vain, and extremely jealous. She really did not have the right to be Su Qingmei’s friend.

However, since Su Qingmei wanted to salvage this friendship, he couldn’t say anything else.

Then, Yang Luo left the company with Su Qingmei and drove to a restaurant called Alice that Zhao Mengjie had booked.

This was a high-class Western styled dinner venue. It was luxuriously decorated and was filled with an exotic aura.

The people who came here to eat were well-dressed and were the elites of society.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked into the restaurant together.

As soon as she entered the cafeteria, she heard a shout.

**“Qingmei, over here!”**

She turned around and saw Zhao Mengjie, who was wearing a Chanel short dress and heavy makeup, waving at her.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked over.

Zhao Mengjie said warmly, “Qingmei, Mr. Yang, please take a seat!”

After Yang Luo and Su Qingmei sat down, Zhao Mengjie called the attendant over to order.

**“See what you want to eat.”**

Zhao Mengjie handed the menu to Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei said, “I’m ok with eating anything.”

“Me too.”

Yang Luo simply spoke.

“Alright, I’ll order.”

Zhao Mengjie took back the menu and started ordering.

Seeing that the dishes Zhao Mengjie ordered were not cheap, Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

This woman did not seem to be such a generous person. What exactly did she want?

After ordering, the attendant left.

Zhao Mengjie smiled and said sincerely, “Qingmei, Mr. Yang, last time, I did many things wrong and said many things wrong. I’m really sorry. I hope you can forgive me.”

Seeing how sincere Zhao Mengjie was, Su Qingmei smiled, “Mengjie, it’s all in the past. Don’t mention it anymore..”

Chapter 150: Beast in Clothes!

“Qingmei, are you forgiving me?”

Zhao Mengjie was overjoyed.

“Yeah.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Zhao Mengjie was so touched that her eyes turned red. “Qingmei, you’re the best. Thank you. Thank you so much. I thought you would never talk to me again.”

“What are you talking about?”

Su Qingmei smiled and shook her head. Then, she said, “By the way, Mengjie, you said on the phone that you had something to talk to me about. What is it?”

Zhao Mengjie glanced at Yang Luo and said with a troubled expression, “This... It’s not too good to say...”

“What’s not to say?”

Su Qingmei looked puzzled, “Mengjie, if you really treat me as a friend, just say it.”

Zhao Mengjie hesitated for a moment before saying, “Qingmei, I hope Mr. Yang can be magnanimous and let Haoyang off.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo sneered in his heart.

No wonder this woman was so enthusiastic today. She even wanted to treat them to a meal to apologize. So this was her plan!

“Yang Luo, what did you do to Mr. Li? Why did Mengjie say that?”

Su Qingmei turned to look at Yang Luo, feeling even more puzzled.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "You should ask Miss Zhao about this."

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked, "Mengjie, what happened?"

Zhao Mengjie pursed her lips and said, "Previously, Haoyang accidentally offended Mr. Yang in the hospital, so he was arrested and brought to the main police station. It's said that he's about to be sentenced."

**"Accidentally offended me?"**

Yang Luo immediately smiled, "Miss Zhao, Li Haoyang didn't offend me, but rather Director-General Lei of Jiang City!"

Zhao Mengjie's eyes were red as she choked, "Mr. Yang, I went to see Haoyang a few days ago. Haoyang said that he knows his mistakes. I hope you can give him a chance to turn over a new leaf!"

The more Su Qingmei listened, the more confused she became.

She took a deep breath and said, "Yang Luo, what exactly happened between you and Mr. Li? Can you tell me in detail?"

**"Alright, I'll tell you then."**

Yang Luo nodded and told Su Qingmei what had happened at the Central Hospital.

Initially, he did not want to tell Su Qingmei about this.

However, since Zhao Mengjie had shamelessly come to plead for mercy, he naturally would not hide it anymore.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Qingmei's expression darkened.

Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, in order to take revenge on me, Li Haoyang actually wanted to kill Director-General Lei. Do you think I can forgive him? Can Director-General Lei forgive him?"

This is not a mistake, but a crime. It's deliberate murder!"

Zhao Mengjie was so frightened that her face turned pale.

She shook her head vigorously and explained, "No, no!"

Haoyang said that he never thought of killing anyone. He only wanted to take revenge on you. I didn't expect things to be so serious!"

As she spoke, tears flowed down her face. She said with a sobbing tone, "Mr. Yang, Haoyang is a medical doctor. He has a good future ahead of him. He can't go to jail!"

Mr. Yang, please be magnanimous and spare Haoyang this once!

You're Director-General Lei's savior. As long as you ask, Director-General Lei will definitely let Haoyang go!

So, I'm begging you, I'm really begging you!"

Yang Luo said coldly, "If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?"

Li Haoyang is an adult. He should be responsible for his actions!”

“Qingmei, can you help me persuade Mr. Yang?”

Qingmei, we’re old classmates and good friends. You have to help me!”

Seeing that she couldn’t get Yang Luo to help, Zhao Mengjie began to beg Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei sighed deeply and said, “I can’t interfere in this matter. You should try to persuade Yang Luo. I’ll go to the washroom.”

With that, Su Qingmei stood up and left.

After Su Qingmei left, Yang Luo quietly took out his cell phone and turned on the recording.

He had a feeling that this woman was not a kind person. She was the kind of person who would not give up until she achieved her goal. He had to be careful.

Zhao Mengjie looked at Yang Luo pitifully and begged with snot and tears, “Mr. Yang, as long as you let Haoyang off, I can give you money!

“You can give me a number. If it’s not enough, I can make up for it!”

“I’m not short of money.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Zhao Mengjie gritted her teeth and deliberately pulled down her collar, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can let Haoyang off, I’m willing to pay any price, even my body...”

As she spoke, Zhao Mengjie reached out to grab Yang Luo’s hand.

Yang Luo quickly dodged and frowned, “A/liss Zhao, please respect yourself!”

Seeing Yang Luo avoid her with a look of disdain, Zhao Mengjie was embarrassed, angry, and hateful.

She took a few deep breaths and said, “Mr. Yang, what do I have to do to make you let Haoyang off?”

“No matter what you say, I won’t let Li Haoyang off.”

Yang Luo replied coldly, then said, “Miss Zhao, let me give you a piece of advice. A person like Li Haoyang is not worthy of you doing this. It’s better for you to break up with him.

Don’t beg me anymore. This matter is over.

As for what you said just now, I can choose not to tell Qingmei.”

“Why?”

Zhao Mengjie looked at Yang Luo with grief and indignation, “Why won’t you let Haoyang off?!

“You clearly only need to say the word and Haoyang can come out. Why aren’t you willing to help?!”

Yang Luo's expression also turned cold, "I've already said that Li Haoyang didn't make a mistake, but a crime. He has to be responsible for the crime he committed!"

A hint of resentment appeared in Zhao Mengjie's eyes as she said ruthlessly, "You forced me to do this!"

"What did I force you to do?"

Yang Luo frowned and felt that this woman was simply unreasonable.

Zhao Mengjie suddenly tore her undergarments and screamed, "Molest!"

In an instant...

Everyone who was eating in the cafeteria was alarmed and looked over.

Zhao Mengjie stood up and clutched her chest. She took a few steps back with a terrified expression and said, "You, don't touch me. You have a fiancée. Why are you still molesting me!"

Yang Luo only sat in his seat and looked at Zhao Mengjie calmly. He felt amused yet disgusted.

This woman had actually done this to achieve her goal.

"This kid is a scumbag. He already has a fiancée, but he still dares to touch other women!"

"The morals of the world are declining day by day. Such a beast in human clothes actually came to such a high-end restaurant to eat!"

"Miss, don't be afraid. With us around, he won't dare to do anything to you!"

For a moment, everyone in the restaurant began to condemn Yang Luo.

There were even a few men who walked over and acted as escorts, protecting Zhao Mengjie behind them.

At this moment, the Manager of the restaurant ran over with a few attendants.

"Miss, what happened?"

The Manager asked Zhao Mengjie.

Zhao Mengjie said, "He's my friend's fiancée. I was chatting with him just now, but he suddenly touched me and said that he likes me and wants to sleep with me!

I didn't want to, but he actually tore my clothes!"