

## Super IDG 161

Chapter 161: If You Inject More, He Will Definitely Die!

Yang Luo also looked at Smith curiously.

Could this foreigner really cure Jin Yumin?

Smith said proudly, “Not long ago, our team developed a serum.

“As long as we inject this medicine, Mr. Jin’s bodily functions will improve. The blood supply will slowly recover, and his cells will be rejuvenated.”

After a pause, Smith continued, “However, the treatment will take some time.

Every ten days, there needs to be one injection and three injections will make up a treatment.

With your husband’s current condition, he needs twelve treatment sessions. “Moreover, this serum is more expensive. One injection costs a million USD.” Hearing Smith’s words, the corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched.

One injection cost one million USD, and he had to receive 36 injections!

In that case, it would cost at least 36 million USD to complete the 12 treatments!

If converted to Chinese currency, it would reach more than 200 million!

What a f\*cking scam!

However, Jin Yumin did not seem to care. He waved his hand and said, “Mr.

Smith, as long as you can cure me, money is not a problem!”

Li Qiaoyun also said, “As long as you can treat my husband, the money for this medicine is not a problem. Moreover, we will give you an additional generous reward!”

Smith nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll give Mr. Jin the first injection now.”

With that, Smith opened a password box and took out a vial and a syringe.

After applying the medicine, Smith gave Jin Yumin an injection.

After the injection, Smith smiled and said, “Mr. Jin, although an injection can’t cure you, you only need to wait a few minutes to sense the effect. At least you can recover some strength.”

Jin Yumin nodded and said, “That’s great.”

Then, everyone waited quietly.

Soon, ten minutes passed.

Smith asked once more, “Mr. Jin, how are you feeling now?”

Jin Yumin shook his head and said, “I still don’t feel like I can use any strength.

Furthermore, I feel like my entire body is aching even more.”

At this point, his face turned even paler. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and the pain on his face intensified.

“How is this possible?”

Smith was stunned for a moment before saying, “Oh, that should be the effect of the medicine. Wait a little longer. Your body should feel better and you can use some strength.”

At this moment...

Yang Luo rushed in and took out a silver needle. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and pierced an acupuncture point on Jin Yumin’s head with a whoosh! “What are you doing?!”

Li Qiaoyun immediately reacted and scolded, “Why are you stabbing my husband’s head?!”

“Kid, what did you do to me?!”

Jin Yumin also glared at Yang Luo.

Smith also said coldly, “Sir, please don’t hinder my treatment!”

Yang Luo looked at Smith and said in a deep voice, “I thought that you really had a way to treat Mr. Jin just now, but from the looks of it, I was thinking too much!

If you continue to treat him, Mr. Jin will definitely die from your treatment!

“My acupuncture here is only to control Mr. Jin’s symptoms. I won’t let you kill

Mr. Jin with your treatment!”

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Smith was furious and his face turned red, “I’m the vice president of the Euro

Domain Western Medical Association. No one has ever questioned my medical skills. How dare you question me?”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “So what if I doubt you?

“If your medical skills are not good, can’t I question them?”

“Insolent!”

Li Qiaoyun shouted coldly, “Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you question Mr. Smith?

Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Smith!”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “It’s impossible for me to apologize to a guy with poor medical skills.”

Jin Yumin did not know Yang Luo’s identity. He shouted at Lin Chaoxuan, “Brother Lin, is this your man? How can you let him mess around?”

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly explained, “Brother Jin, this is Divine Doctor Yang I invited for you!

Divine Doctor Yang's medical skills are very brilliant. He's also the master of the four great Divine Doctors in Jiang City!"

**"What?!"**

Jin Yumin was left stunned, "He's the master of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City?!"

**"That's right."**

Lin Chaoxuan nodded and continued, "Moreover, Divine Doctor Yang said just now that he can treat your illness!"

**"Really?!"**

Jin Yumin's face was filled with anticipation.

Li Qiaoyun hurriedly said, "Hubby, don't listen to Mr. Lin's nonsense. This kid is so young. No matter what medical skills he has, how high can they be?"

Besides, with Mr. Smith present, there's no need for this kid at all."

Jin Yumin was also skeptical of Yang Luo, so he did not say anything else. However, at this moment...

A look of joy suddenly appeared on Jin Yumin's face. He raised his arm and said excitedly, "Why do I feel that my body doesn't hurt so much anymore?"

Moreover, I seem to be able to use some strength!"

**"Really, husband?!"**

Li Qiaoyun's face also revealed joy, "Looks like the medicine provided by Mr. Smith is effective!"

Smith also said proudly, "I just said that the effect of this medicine we developed is very good. It can be effective with just one injection!"

Jin Yumin quickly thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Smith. You gave me hope!"

Li Qiaoyun looked at Yang Luo in disdain and said, "Kid, do you see that? This is the real Divine Doctor. What's the use of your lousy needle?!"

As she spoke, Li Qiaoyun reached out to pull out the silver needle on Jin Yumin's head.

**"Don't pull it out, something will happen!"**

Yang Luo reminded loudly.

However, Li Qiaoyun did not listen at all. She pulled out the silver needle and threw them into the trash can.

Seeing this scene, Yang Luo sighed and shook his head.

Since this woman insisted on being pretentious, he would let her be.

Li Qiaoyun mocked, "Didn't you say that something would happen to my husband? Why isn't anything wrong?"

You Chinese doctors only know how to scare people and fool them!”

However, just as she finished speaking!

“Ugh!”

Jin Yumin suddenly screamed as he curled up on the bed, trembling in pain.

Li Qiaoyun was shocked and said in a trembling voice, “Mr. Smith... This...

What’s going on?!”

Smith was also shocked. He frowned and said, “It should be because the dosage of the medicine is too low. We still need to do another injection!”

Li Qiaoyun urged, “Then hurry up!”

Smith hurriedly took out another vial. After applying the medicine, he gave Jin Yumin another injection.

However, a few minutes after the second injection,

“ARGH!”

Jin Yumin let out an even more miserable scream as he rolled on the bed in pain, his body convulsing.

“Mr. Smith, why is it still useless?!”

Li Qiaoyun was at a loss and completely panicked.

The other doctors present were also shocked. Clearly, they did not expect this.

Smith took a deep breath and said, “Maybe the dosage of the medicine is still too low. I’ll do another injection...”

Yang Luo sneered, “Inject. Continue to inject.. If you inject him again, he will definitely die!”

Chapter 162: Blood Jade Ring!

Hearing this, Smith was so frightened that he did not dare to move.

He realized that this serum did not seem to be of any use to Jin Yumin.

If this continued, Jin Yumin might really die!

Yang Luo looked at Li Qiaoyun and narrowed his eyes, “Madam Li, i reminded you just now not to remove the silver needles, but you refused to listen.” Seeing her husband in pain, Li Qiaoyun finally believed Yang Luo’s words.

Just now, when the silver needle was inserted into her husband’s head, her husband felt much better. He could even raise his hand.

However, after removing the silver needles, something really happened to her husband.

Lin Chaoxuan also panicked at this moment. He said to Yang Luo, “Divine Doctor Yang, please use your amazing skills to save Brother Jin!”

However, Yang Luo was unmoved and had no intention of treating the illness.

Li Qiaoyun begged with a sobbing tone, “Divine Doctor Yang, please save my husband!”

Jin Yumin also pleaded in a hoarse voice, “Divine Doctor Yang, please save me!”

Yang Luo said calmly, “Mr. Jin, your wife kept chasing me away just now. She didn’t believe me at all.

Now, you’re asking me to take action. Do you really think my medical skills are so cheap for you to debase and accept at will?”

Jin Yumin shouted at Li Qiaoyun, “Apologize to Divine Doctor Yang!

Apologizing alone is not enough. Kneel, kowtow, and apologize!!!”

Thump!

Without another word, Li Qiaoyun knelt down, tears and snot flowing down her face.

As she kowtowed, she apologized, “Divine Doctor Yang, I’m sorry. I was wrong.

I shouldn’t have chased you out, let alone looked down on you!

Please save my husband, please!”

Lin Chaoxuan also said, “Divine Doctor Yang, Sister-in-law really knows her mistake. Why don’t you make a move?”

“Divine Doctor Yang, please...”

Jin Yumin looked at Yang Luo as he struggled in pain and pleaded.

As he spoke, Jin Yumin turned around and shouted at Li Qiaoyun, “If Divine

Doctor Yang doesn’t forgive you, kneel there forever!”

“Yes, yes, hubby...”

Li Qiaoyun trembled in fear as tears streamed down her face.

“Sigh...”

Yang Luo sighed deeply and said, “Alright, I’ll save your life then!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked forward and said loudly, “Hurry up and take off his shirt!”

Lin Chaoxuan quickly walked forward and took off Jin Yumin’s shirt.

Then, Yang Luo took out the silver needle box and picked up the silver needles one by one. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and pierced them into Jin Yumin’s chest and the various acupuncture points on his head!

This was because Jin Yumin’s situation was more serious!

Therefore, this time, Yang Luo used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao again!

When the nine needles landed!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The nine silver needles trembled violently on Jin Yumin's head and chest!

“Oh my god!”

Smith couldn't help but exclaim, “Could this be the legendary acupuncture technique in Chinese medicine? Isn't it too magical?!”

“Is this medicine? Why does it look like a magic show?”

“How do these silver needles move?”

“Why don't these needles bleed when they pierce a person?”

The other foreigners present were also amazed. It was difficult to explain the scene in front of them.

Smith and the others quickly took out their phones and started taking photos.

They had to capture this magical scene.

Lin Chaoxuan, who was standing at the side, and Li Qiaoyun, who was kneeling on the ground, were also stunned!

Although Lin Chaoxuan knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were very brilliant, he had never seen Yang Luo use acupuncture like so!

Time continued to flow.

Less than ten minutes later...

Jin Yumin's convulsions stopped, and his expression eased significantly. He no longer convulsed.

Jin Yumin raised his hand and said in surprise, “Amazing, really amazing!

I think I can exert strength again. My body doesn't hurt so much anymore as well!”

Upon hearing this, everyone present had been completely cowed by Yang Luo's medical skills!

Yang Luo reminded him, “Don't move. The treatment isn't over yet!”

“Yes, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Jin Yumin responded and did not dare to move anymore. He was as obedient as a primary school student.

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo reached out and took off the blood jade ring on Jin Yumin's left thumb.

“Divine Doctor Yang, this...”

Jin Yumin was puzzled.

Yang Luo asked, “Where did you get this blood jade ring?”

Jin Yumin said, “Divine Doctor Yang, I bought this blood jade ring from a collector.

“It’s said that as long as you wear this Blood Jade Ring, not only can you nourish your body, but you can also change your luck.”

“Bullshit!”

Yang Luo shouted, “It’s because of this that it almost killed you!”

“All?”

Jin Yumin was stunned, “Divine Doctor Yang, what’s going on?”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “The blood jade ring you’re wearing was obtained from a corpse!

This blood jade ring should have been an ordinary white jade ring in the past!

However, because it was placed in a corpse and was soaked in the blood of the dead, the blood threads reached the heart of the jade, forming the so-called Blood Jade Ring!

It was precisely because of this that this blood jade ring contains a huge amount of resentment from the deceased!

“If you wear it on your body, this Blood Jade Ring will absorb your blood essence day after day. That’s why your blood qi is depleted and you’re as thin as a matchstick!

“Fortunately, you met me. Otherwise, once your blood essence is completely absorbed in a few days, you would be dead!”

Jin Yumin was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. His face turned pale as he said with a trembling voice, “So... so that’s what happened...”

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly asked, “Divine Doctor Yang, can Brother Jin’s body recover to its previous state?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “With me around, it’s not difficult.”

Jin Yumin hurriedly said, “Divine Doctor Yang, as long as you can completely cure me, I will definitely thank you heavily. No matter what your request is, I will agree to it!”

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he threw the blood jade ring into the air!

Then, he began to chant scriptures. He drew nine golden dragon talismans in the air and struck the Blood Jade Ring!

As the nine golden dragon talismans were shot out, cracks appeared on the Blood Jade Ring!

Wisps of bright red airflow floated out and surged into Jin Yumin’s body!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Jin Yumin’s originally pale skin regained a trace of color.

After a while...

Jin Yumin’s originally skinny body began to squirm and expand!

Time continued to flow.

A full half an hour passed like that.

With a bang, the Blood Jade Ring directly turned into a ball of powder and dissipated in the sky.

As for Jin Yumin, his body had undergone an earth-shattering change, returning to his previous appearance. His face was glowing, and he was full of energy.

**“God, I must be dreaming. Impossible, this can’t be true!”**

Smith shouted in shock.

**“Oh my god, this is too magical. It’s simply too magical!”**

**“How is this Chinese medicine? This is something that only a god can do!”**

The other foreigners were also amazed, their eyes almost popping out..

Chapter 163: The Magical Chinese Divine Doctor!

Lin Chaoxuan and Li Qiaoyun were also dumbfounded. Their eyes widened in disbelief!

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needle, “Mr. Jin, get off the bed and move your body a little!”

Jin Yumin moved his limbs. After finding out that he could move, he sat up, got off the bed, and took a few steps.

He looked down at his body and shouted in surprise, “Alright, I’ve really recovered!”

As he spoke, he knelt down in front of Yang Luo with a plop. Tears flowed down his face, “Thank you for saving my life, Divine Doctor Yang!”

**“Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!”**

Li Qiaoyun also kowtowed desperately. Her forehead was red, but she did not stop.

Lin Chaoxuan also thanked him, “Divine Doctor Yang, thank you for saving Brother Jin!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Mr. Jin, get up.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Li Qiaoyun and said, “Madam Li, get up too.”

Li Qiaoyun had knelt, kowtowed, and apologized sincerely. Seeing that, Yang Luo’s anger dissipated a lot.

**“Divine Doctor Yang, thank you for forgiving me. Thank you!”**

Li Qiaoyun was extremely grateful.

Jin Yumin stood up and said to Li Qiaoyun, “Qiaoyun, quickly pay Divine Doctor Yang!”

Li Qiaoyun nodded and took out a bank card from her bag on the table and handed it to Yang Luo.



**“Divine Doctor Yang, there’s a hundred million yuan in this card. The password is six sixes. I hope you don’t think it’s too little!”**

Yang Luo did not take the bank card. Instead, he looked at Jin Yumin and said, “Mr. Jin, I don’t want this money. I urgently need a batch of top-grade jade. Do you have it here?”

**“Divine Doctor Yang, you’ve found the right person. I don’t have anything else but jade!”**

Jin Yumin laughed and said, “No matter how much jade you want, I have enough!

However, you should accept this money!

You saved my life. This bit of money is nothing!”

Lin Chaoxuan also laughed and said, “That’s right, Divine Doctor Yang. Please accept it. Brother Jin doesn’t lack money!”

**“Alright, I’ll accept it then.”**

Yang Luo smiled and took the bank card.

Just as Lin Chaoxuan had said, Jin Yumin was indeed very magnanimous. No wonder he could expand his business so much.

As he spoke, Jin Yumin said to Li Qiaoyun, “Qiaoyun, it’s not easy for Mr. Smith to come all the way here. Let’s also pay Mr. Smith 30 million.”

**“Alright.”**

Li Qiaoyun nodded and wrote a check for Smith.

After Smith took the check, he walked towards Yang Luo and said excitedly, “Mr. Yang, I used to think that Chinese medicine was superstitious and useless.

However, after seeing you use Chinese medicine today, I dismissed this thought.

It turned out that Chinese medicine could really treat illnesses, and it’s so magical.

**“By the way, Mr. Yang, how did you make the silver needles move just now and how did you let Mr. Jin’s body recover? Can you tell me?”**

Yang Luo said, “Chinese medicine is broad and profound. It has a long history. It’s impossible to explain it in a few words.

If you’re really interested, you can study it in depth. It will help you to understand it better.”

Smith nodded and said, “Of course. I’ll study Chinese medicine well!”

Jin Yumin smiled and said, “Everyone, it’s already noon. Stay for a meal.”

Smith said helplessly, “Mr. Jin, we already have an appointment, so I’m sorry.”

Jin Yumin said, “In that case, I won’t force you to stay.”

Then, after Smith bade his farewells to Yang Luo and the others, he left the villa with his team.

After Smith and the others left...

Jin Yumin chuckled and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, Brother Lin, let's have a good drink later."

Yang Luo asked, "Mr. Jin, about the jade?"

Hearing this, Jin Yumin laughed, "Mr. Yang, don't be anxious. After dinner, I'll bring you to my factory to choose jade."

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After Smith and the others walked out of the villa, they got into the car and drove out of the villa area.

On the way...

Smith took out his cell phone and opened a social media platform. He posted a few photos of Yang Luo treating Jin Yumin and even added an English sentence.

After translation, it roughly meant: The magical Chinese doctor, the magical Chinese Divine Doctor!

Not long after...

The top doctors in the medical world all over the world began to comment. The discussion in the comments section was very enthusiastic.

At this moment, a call was made to Smith's phone.

Smith picked up his phone and looked at it before answering the call.

**"Esteemed President, why are you calling me?"**

**"Smith, are those photos you just posted real? Are you sure they're not magic shows?"**

A pleasant female voice sounded.

Smith replied, "Of course it's true. I was at the scene!"

My god, this is too magical. It's simply unimaginable!

**"I've decided. I'll book a plane ticket to China in the next few days. I want to meet this magical Chinese doctor!"**

Exclamations came from the other end of the phone.

**"What?!"**

Smith was shocked, "President, you're coming to China?!"

**"That's right. I still find it unbelievable just by looking at the photos, so I want to come over and take a look myself."**

**"Then do you need me to tell this news to the higher-ups of Jiang City?"**

If they knew that you were coming, they would definitely welcome you!”

“There’s no need. I want to keep a low profile this time.

Alright, that’s all. I’ll go back to work first. I’ll contact you when I come.”

With that, the other party hung up.

Smith held his phone in a daze for a long time before muttering, “Even the president has to come personally. Looks like that Chinese doctor has given the president a huge shock...”

At around one in the afternoon.

After Yang Luo, Lin Chaoxuan, and Jin Yumin finished eating, they got into the car and left the villa.

“Mr. Jin, you still have a factory in Jiang City?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

“Yes, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Jin Yumin nodded and said, “A few years ago, I opened up the Jiang City market and built a factory in Jiang City. It was specially used to store jade that was transported from the Country Noodle to do business with some jewelry companies in Jiang City.”

After a pause, Jin Yumin continued, “However, the stones I store in the factory are all raw stones. If I want to pick out top-grade jade, I’m afraid I’ll need some judgment and luck.

“I’ve been in the jade business for so many years, and my eyesight has been trained. Why don’t I help you choose?”

Yang Luo politely rejected, “There’s no need to trouble you, Mr. Jin. I’ll choose it myself.”

“Oh?”

Jin Yumin looked surprised, “Divine Doctor Yang, could it be that you have also studied jade?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I have had some experiences.”

Jin Yumin laughed and said, “Alright, then I’ll let you choose.”

At this moment, Jin Yumin’s phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and took a look before answering the call.

After the call, Jin Yumin said, “Divine Doctor Yang, I have a client who wants to choose raw stones too. You guys can choose together later.”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement..

Chapter 164: Whoever Denies Is a Dog!

After driving for nearly an hour, they arrived at the border between the suburbs.

Factories stretched out in a row far as the eye could see. There were many cars parked at the entrance, and workers were busy with their daily tasks.

After layers of security checks, the car stopped at the entrance of a large factory.

Just as Yang Luo and the other two got out of the car, they saw a few cars driving over.

The leader was a black Maybach, followed by a few black Mercedes-Benz.

Soon, these cars stopped at the entrance of the factory.

The car door opened and a group of people got out.

At the front was a young man in casual clothes and gold-rimmed glasses.

An old man in presbyopic glasses followed beside him, followed by a group of bodyguards in black.

Yang Luo recognized this young man at a glance. It was the young master of the He family, He Jiahao!

**“Hello, Mr. Jin!”**

He Jiahao walked over with a smile.

**“Mr. He, you came so quickly!”**

Jin Yumin also had a smile on his face as he went forward.

He Jiahao teased, “If I hadn’t come earlier, the good stuff would have been chosen by others.”

Jin Yumin laughed and said, “Mr. He, don’t worry. I have plenty of good materials here.”

At this moment, He Jiahao also noticed Yang Luo.

He was stunned at first, and a hint of coldness appeared in his eyes, “Why are you here?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Young Master He, why can’t I be here?”

Jin Yumin looked puzzled, “Divine Doctor Yang, Mr. He, do you know each other?”

He Jiahao said in a deep voice, “Yes, we’re very familiar!”

Jin Yumin was a shrewd person, so he naturally could tell that the two of them did not seem to have a good relationship.

He came out to smooth things over and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, Mr. He, let’s go in and choose the raw stones!”

Hearing this, He Jiahao looked at Yang Luo in confusion and said, “Our He family is in the jade business and needs jade raw materials. Why do you need jade raw materials?”

Yang Luo replied, “I naturally have my uses for jade raw materials.”

He Jiahao sneered and said, “With your abilities, you think you know about jade?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “At least more than you do.”

“Is that so?”

He Jiahao smiled teasingly, “Then I’ll take a good look later and see what good raw stones you can pick.”

“Then let’s wait and see.”

Yang Luo smiled and followed Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan into the factory.

Seeing this, He Jiahao and the others followed.

The moment they walked into the factory, what greeted them were the multitude of raw jade stones.

These stones were divided into several areas and marked with different prices.

Jin Yumin asked, “Divine Doctor Yang, Mr. He, who will choose first?”

“We’ll go first.”

He Jiahao said and then said respectfully to the old man beside him, “Mr. Fan, sorry to trouble you.”

“Young Master He, leave it to me.”

The old man replied proudly and went to choose the raw stones.

Lin Chaoxuan seemed to recognize the old man and said in surprise, “Could he be the famous ‘Mr. Jade Addict’, Fan Yuncheng?”

“That’s right.”

He Jiahao nodded.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Mr. Lin, is this old man very good?”

Without waiting for Lin Chaoxuan to speak, He Jiahao sneered, “Kid, you don’t even know Mr. Fan, yet you dare to say that you know jade?”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “What does it have to do with whether I know jade or not?”

He Jiahao smiled and shook his head, “Anyone who knows a little about jade knows Mr. Fan’s name.

It’s not that I’m bragging, but as long as Mr. Fan likes a raw stone, there’s an 80% chance that it will contain jade.

Moreover, in the past few years, Mr. Fan has been able to get a top-grade jade stone from the raw stones he takes a fancy to every year!”

Jin Yumin also said, “Mr. Fan is indeed very powerful. He can be considered a legend in the jade industry in Jiang City.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, “In other words, this old gentleman won’t make a mistake?”

Jin Yumin nodded, “It’s very rare for him to make a mistake.”

Yang Luo asked, “Then what if this old gentleman makes a mistake today?”

What if none of the raw stones this old man chose today can produce jade?”

He Jiahao pointed at Yang Luo’s nose and said, “Kid, I’ll say this. If none of the raw stones Mr. Fan opened today can produce any jade, I’ll kneel down and call you Grandpa!”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows, “Do you mean that?”

“I mean what I said!”

He Jiahao replied coldly and continued, “Of course, if a piece of stone chosen by Mr. Fan can produce jade, you have to kneel down and call me Grandpa. You have to lower your head to me three times!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, it’s settled then. Don’t deny it later!”

He Jiahao said, “Whoever doesn’t admit it is a dog!”

Seconds ticked by.

Fan Yuncheng carefully chose the raw stones and asked the staff to move the selected raw stones to He Jiahao.

Soon, more than half an hour passed.

There were 30 raw stones of different sizes in front of He Jiahao.

Fan Yuncheng also walked over and said, “Young Master He, I’ve already chosen. There’s at least an 80% chance that these raw stones will contain jade.”

He Jiahao said to Yang Luo, “Did you hear that, kid? Mr. Fan said that there’s at least an 80% chance of getting green. It can’t be wrong!”

Yang Luo sensed for a moment and realized that the raw stones Fan Yuncheng chose basically had spiritual fluctuations.

Some had weak spiritual energy fluctuations, while others had very strong spiritual energy fluctuations.

He activated his Heavenly Eye again and scanned the raw stones. He was immediately shocked.

Good lord, this Fan Yuncheng was indeed quite capable. Most of the raw stones he chose had jade within them, and only a few were ordinary stones.

However, there was no top-grade jade among these raw stones.

He Jiahao looked at Jin Yumin and said, “Mr. Jin, calculate how much these raw stones cost.”

“Alright.”

Jin Yumin nodded and did some calculations, “Mr. He, these raw stones are worth 300 million.”

“Alright, I’ll transfer the money now.”

He Jiahao took out his phone and called the finance department. He then transferred 300 million yuan to Jin Yumin.

After the transfer, He Jiahao said to Yang Luo, “Kid, it’s your turn to choose.”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “Young Master He, the raw stones this old man chose is not bad. Can I take a look?”

He Jiahao said proudly, “Feel free to look.”

“Thank you then, Young Master He!”

Yang Luo thanked him and ran to the pile of raw stones to look and touch them.

However, what everyone did not know was that every time Yang Luo touched a raw stone, he would instantly absorb all the spiritual energy in the raw stone.

After touching the last raw stone, Yang Luo said, “Alright, I’m done looking. It’s time for me to choose.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked to the area where the raw stones were piled up.. Without looking at them much, he pointed at the raw stones and said, “Please move this, this, and this out!”

Chapter 165: Random Picking!

Seeing Yang Luo choose the raw stones like this, Lin Chaoxuan and Jin Yumin were instantly dumbfounded!

Who would pick raw stones like this?

He Jiahao mocked, “This kid really doesn’t know anything about jade. Picking raw stones like this is completely relying on luck.”

Fan Yuncheng also shook his head. Clearly, he also felt that Yang Luo was just trying his luck.

Jin Yumin couldn’t stand it anymore and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, why don’t I help you pick a few pieces?”

If you choose like this, not to mention picking out top-grade jade, you might not even be able to pick out a single piece of jade!”

He Jiahao also teased, “Kid, do you want me to help you pick a few pieces?”

“No need. I’ll pick it myself.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and continued to point at the raw stones, asking the workers to help move them out.

In the eyes of Jin Yumin and the others, Yang Luo was just randomly choosing and trying his luck.

However, what they did not know was that Yang Luo had already scanned the raw stones when Fan Yucheng was in the midst of choosing the stones.

Every raw stone he chose could produce jade, and the worst could still produce high-grade jade!

He originally thought that he could pick out 36 top-grade jade stones, but he did not have any say in this matter. There were only 12 top-grade jade stones in this batch of raw stones.

Therefore, the rest could only be replaced with high-grade jade.

In less than a few minutes.

Thirty-six raw stones of different sizes were moved out by the workers.

He Jiahao glanced at the raw stones and asked Fan Yuncheng, “Mr. Fan, what do you think of the raw stones this kid picked?”

Fan Yuncheng placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Some of the raw stones this kid chose look fine, but most of them don’t look good. Even if they can produce jade, they can’t produce good quality jade.”

He Jiahao heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Fan Yuncheng’s words.

He was really afraid that Yang Luo would randomly pick a top-grade jade.

Jin Yumin looked at Yang Luo and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, have you really chosen? Why don’t you choose again?”

He let Yang Luo choose the raw stones so that Yang Luo could choose a good jade stone. This would allow him to take the opportunity to befriend Yang Luo.

But now, Yang Luo had casually chosen his raw stones. How could he have chosen any good jades?

Lin Chaoxuan also said, “That’s right, Divine Doctor Yang. Why don’t you choose again?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “No need. I want these 36 pieces.”

He had already taken a look just now. These 36 raw stones were the best in the entire factory.

He Jiahao chuckled and said, “Mr. Jin, Mr. Lin, since they’re unwilling to choose again, forget it!

Perhaps the raw stones he chose can really produce top-grade jade!”

Yang Luo said in surprise, “How did you know that the raw stones I chose can produce top-grade jade?”

“You don’t really think that these raw stones you chose can produce top-grade jade, do you?”

He Jiahao looked at Yang Luo as if he was looking at a fool, “If you can get a top-grade jade stone, I’ll eat the stone dregs on the spot!”

“Forget about eating the dregs, you’ll die.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said teasingly, “I only hope that Young Master

He doesn’t forget what he said just now.

“If Mr. Fan can’t get any jade from the raw stones he chooses, you have to kneel down and call me Grandpa.”

He Jiahao said confidently, “Don’t worry, I, He Jiahao, will keep my word!”

Fan Yuncheng also sneered and said, “Kid, if none of the raw stones I choose can produce jade, then from now on, I won’t be in the jade industry!”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “In that case, let’s start cutting stones!”



**“Let’s begin!”**

He Jiahao raised his head and said to Jin Yumin, “Mr. Jin, please get someone to help cut the stones.”

**“That’s not a problem!”**

Jin Yumin nodded and asked the workers to move the raw stones chosen by He Jiahao and Yang Luo to the stone milling machine.

Soon, a skilled stonecutter walked over.

In addition to the stonecutters, the workers in the factory also ran over to watch the commotion.

It was very exciting to watch people breaking apart the raw stones.

As the saying went, one cut could bring you to heaven, one cut could also bring you to hell.

One slash could make you rich, and one slash could make you bankrupt.

Jin Yumin smiled and asked, “Divine Doctor Yang, Mr. He, who wants to go first?”

**“I’ll go first!”**

He Jiahao said loudly and asked Fan Yuncheng, “Mr. Fan, which do you think we should start with?”

Fan Yuncheng pointed at a raw stone the size of a millstone, “Let’s cut this one first. I guarantee that this one will definitely produce jade.”

He Jiahao said to the stone cutter, “Let’s cut apart this piece first!”

**“Alright!”**

The stonecutter nodded in agreement.

Soon, a few workers moved the raw stone to the stone milling machine.

The stonecutter asked again, “How do you want me to cut it?”

Fan Yuncheng said in an experienced manner, “Polish it down.”

There are generally three methods of separating stone from jade: Polishing, Cutting, and Grinding.

**“Alright.”**

The stonecutter nodded, then picked up the angle grinder used to polish the stone and began to gently polish it.

Everyone present stared at the area where the stone worker was polishing. They were so nervous that their hearts were in their throats.

He Jiahao clenched his fists and shouted, “Green! Green! Green!”

After wiping for about ten minutes.

There was no green in the raw stone at all.

“I thought there would really be green. I didn’t expect there to be no green!”

“Isn’t that so? I’ve been excited for nothing!”

The workers started discussing.

“This...!”

Fan Yuncheng looked puzzled and quickly walked forward, “Now, switch to cutting. Cut it from here!”

As he spoke, Fan Yuncheng pointed at a part of the raw stone.

The stonecutter nodded and began to cut the stone with the stonecutter.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Accompanied by the noise of the machine, half of the raw stone was quickly cut off.

Everyone looked over again with all kinds of strange expressions on their faces.

He Jiahao said, “Mr. Fan, didn’t you say that this raw stone would definitely produce jade? Why isn’t there any jade yet?”

“It seems that my judgment was wrong.”

Fan Yuncheng shook his head and said, “Just cut it from the middle!”

“Alright!”

The stonecutter responded and cut the raw stone in the middle.

As the two halves of the raw stone separated, there was still no green in the middle. It was just an ordinary stone.

“How did this happen?”

Fan Yuncheng was stunned, “In my experience, this raw stone should be able to produce green...?”

Jin Yumin comforted him, “Mr. Fan, perhaps you are having a bad day.

I’m sure there will be jade in the raw stones at the back.”

Fan Yuncheng nodded and sighed. “It seems that I’m indeed old. My judgment is getting worse.”

Although Yang Luo’s face was expressionless, he was laughing in his heart.

He had already sucked dry all the spiritual energy in these raw stones. It would be a miracle if there was still any of the green color signifying jade!

He Jiahao also comforted him, “Mr. Fan, you don’t have to undervalue yourself. I still trust your judgment..”

Chapter 166: Three Hundred Million to Use for Stone Skipping!

Fan Yuncheng did not say anything else and chose his next stone carefully.

Finally, he pointed at a raw stone the size of a washbasin, “Separate this. I don’t believe there won’t be any green in this!”

Soon, a few workers moved the raw stone to the stone milling machine.

“Sir, how do I separate this then?”

The stonecutter asked Fan Yuncheng.

“Let’s cut it directly. We’ll start from here!”

As Fan Yuncheng spoke, he pointed at a part of the raw stone.

The stonecutter listened to Fan Yuncheng’s instructions and started cutting.

However, when this small piece of raw stone was cut off, there was still no green.

“Why is there still no green? How can that be?”

Fan Yuncheng scratched his head, doubting himself.

He Jiahao also frowned slightly and asked, “Mr. Fan, did you misjudge again?”

“I spent a long time choosing just now. How could I have made a mistake?!”

Fan Yuncheng frowned and pointed at a part of the raw stone, “Continue cutting. Cut from here!”

The stonecutter cut off another small piece of raw stone according to Fan Yuncheng’s request, but there was still no jade!

“Keep cutting!”

There was no green!

“Cut again!”

There was still no green!

“Cut!”

There was still no green!

Not long after...

This basin-sized raw stone had already been cut into eight pieces, but there was no green to be seen!

Looking at the raw stone that had been cut into eight pieces, Fan Yuncheng’s eyebrows twitched, and his face was filled with confusion.

He Jiahao’s expression darkened.

It was fine if Fan Yuncheng had made a mistake once.

However, Fan Yuncheng had made a mistake after choosing for so long just now.

This showed that there was a problem!

“Isn’t this old man a legendary figure in Jiang City’s jade industry? How could he have misjudged twice in a row?”

“Could it be that his eyesight is really not as good as before because he’s old?”

“Strange, this is really too strange!”

The workers also started whispering.

“Brother Jin, what do you think?”

Lin Chaoxuan asked Jin Yumin.

Jin Yumin said, “Perhaps there’s something wrong with Mr. Fan’s judgment and luck today.

However, this situation was very common and did not amount to much.

“Aren’t there still 28 raw stones? Perhaps there will be jade later on.”

The stonecutter also laughed dryly, “Old sir, do you still want to continue cutting?”

Fan Yuncheng said, “There’s no need to cut this piece. Change to the next piece.

I don’t believe that 1 can make three consecutive mistakes today.”

Then, Fan Yuncheng carefully chose again and asked the stonecutter to start dissecting the third raw stone.

Not long after.

The third raw stone was also cut into seven pieces, but there was still no green.

Fan Yuncheng’s face turned red. He felt very embarrassed.

He chose three raw gemstones in a row, but none of them produced jade.

He was “Mr. Jade Addict”! This had never happened before.

He Jiahao’s face darkened completely. He felt embarrassed.

Seeing this, Fan Yuncheng gritted his teeth and said, “Continue! Continue!”

In the following period of time...

One by one, the raw stones were moved to the Stone Milling Machine, and the stone cutter began to cut the stones with all his might.

Soon, an hour passed.

The 30 raw stones Fan Yuncheng had chosen were all dismantled.

However, after seeing that the last raw stone did not produce any jade, the entire factory fell into a strange silence.

The stonecutter, who was sweating profusely, was also stunned.

He had been cutting stones for so many years, but he had never seen such an unbelievable situation.

There was a long silence before he looked up again.

The workers present began to discuss.

“Oh my god, not a single piece of raw stone has come out with jade. This is simply too absurd!”

“How bad are his eyesight and luck to be unable to produce jade for 30 raw stones?”

“If word gets out today, Young Master He and Mr. Fan will probably become a joke in Jiang City’s jade industry!”

Hearing everyone’s discussion, He Jiahao’s chest heaved up and down, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He had spent 300 million to buy these 30 raw stones, but now, not a single piece of jade was produced!

This was a huge loss!

More importantly, he had a bet with Yang Luo!

If none of the raw stones he chose could produce jade, he would have to kneel down and call him Grandpa!

As the young master of the He family, how could he do such a thing?!

This was not something he could tolerate!

At this moment, Fan Yuncheng stood there in a daze. He felt dizzy and could not stand steadily!

He kept muttering the word “impossible”.

“Mr. Fan!”

He Jiahao no longer had the respect from before. He gritted his teeth and said, “Can you tell me what the f\*ck is going on?!”

Fan Yuncheng trembled in fear and said with a sobbing tone, “Young Master He, I, I don’t know what’s going on either!”

He Jiahao cursed angrily, “What bullsh\*t ‘Mr. Jade Addict’? I think you’re a piece of trash, an idiot!”

Jin Yumin did not expect such a situation to happen. He smiled awkwardly and said, “Mr. He, why don’t you choose a few more raw stones? It’s free. Take it as my compensation.”

Now that he had earned 300 million yuan from He Jiahao for nothing, he felt a little guilty.

“No need!”

He Jiahao gritted his teeth, “Isn’t it just 300 million? This is nothing to me!”

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, “Aiyaya, as expected of Young Master He. He’s indeed rich. 300 million yuan was wasted just like that, but he actually didn’t feel any heartache at all. Impressive, really impressive.”

**“Bastard, stop cracking wise remarks here!”**

He Jiahao glared at Yang Luo, “I think this is your doing!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Young Master He, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t spout whatever you want.

Why am I the one behind this? How am I the one behind this?

Could it be that I’ve eaten the jade stones in these raw stones?”

**“You…”**

He Jiahao was trembling all over, but he was speechless.

Although he felt that this was Yang Luo’s doing, he felt that it was unlikely.

Could Yang Luo really make the jade stones in these raw stones disappear?

Unless it was an immortal, no one could do it!

Jin Yumin also said in a deep voice, “Mr. He, Divine Doctor Yang is my friend. Please don’t slander him!”

**“That’s right. Divine Doctor Yang didn’t do anything just now and has been standing here. How can he be behind this?”**

Lin Chaoxuan echoed.

He Jiahao took a few deep breaths and suppressed the anger in his heart. He looked at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, don’t be smug too early!

We didn’t get any jade, but can you get any as well?”

**“Of course I can.”**

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Do you think everyone is as unlucky as you?”

He Jiahao clenched his fists and said fiercely, “Then let us see!”

**“Alright, then you have to open your eyes wide!”**

Yang Luo smiled and picked up a fist-sized raw stone from the ground. He handed it to the stoneworker. “Brother, separate this piece first. Just polish it gently. Be careful not to break it.”

**“Yes, sir.”**

The stonecutter nodded in agreement.

He Jiahao sneered and said, “You still want him to polish it gently? Kid, do you really think you can get jade from such a small piece of raw stone?”

Chapter 167: All Green!

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “We’ll know if it can produce jade soon enough.”

“Hmph!”

He Jiahao snorted and didn’t say anything else.

Soon, the stonecutter began to gently polish it according to Yang Luo’s request.

A few moments passed.

“It’s green! There’s green!”

The stonecutter screamed.

Everyone looked over.

As expected, the corner of the raw stone that had been wiped away revealed an emerald green light. The color was pure and crystalline.

“Oh my god, could it be Imperial Jade Glass?”

“This can’t be true, right? Such a small piece of raw stone can actually produce Imperial Jade Glass?”

“This little brother is too amazing. He can actually pick out an Imperial Jade Glass at will?!”

The workers present exclaimed one after another, their faces filled with excitement.

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

Fan Yuncheng shook his head repeatedly, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He Jiahao’s eyes were also filled with envy and jealousy.

He gritted his teeth and said, “This kid probably ran into some dogshit good luck. I’m afraid this jade stone will exhaust all his luck!

The raw stones at the back will definitely not be green!”

“Maybe.”

Fan Yuncheng nodded slowly.

Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan were also dumbfounded.

It had to be known that Imperial Jade Glass was extremely rare. However, he did not expect Yang Luo to choose an Imperial Jade Glass from his first raw stone!

Jin Yumin sighed and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, your luck is really unparalleled. I’m impressed!”

Lin Chaoxuan smiled and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, this is a good start!

The raw stones at the back will definitely continue to produce jade!”

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he said to the stonecutter, "Continue polishing."

**"Alright!"**

The stonecutter was also excited and carefully continued to wipe.

When the skin was completely wiped away, a fist-sized Imperial Jade Glass appeared in front of everyone.

**"Full green, it's actually a complete green stone!"**

**"Just this piece alone is probably worth more than a hundred million!"**

The workers exclaimed again, their eyes filled with envy.

He Jiahao's eyebrows twitched. He clearly did not expect that not only would Yang Luo choose a raw stone that contained jade, but it would also be completely filled with Imperial Jade Glass!

Compared to the 30 useless stones he had chosen, the more he thought about it, the angrier he became!

He looked at Yang Luo angrily and said, "Kid, I don't believe that there will be jade in the next piece!"

Yang Luo ignored He Jiahao and pointed at a raw stone the size of a washbasin, "Separate this piece."

Soon, a few workers moved the raw stone to the stone milling machine.

The stonecutter asked, "Sir, how do you want to separate this?"

Yang Luo pointed at one of the parts and said, "Cut directly. Cut here first."

**"Alright!"**

The stonecutter nodded and started cutting.

As a small piece of raw stone was cut off, a dazzling purple color appeared in front of everyone. Under the sunlight, it was dazzling.

**"Purple jadeite! It's actually purple jadeite!"**

**"Oh my god, it's another top-grade jade stone!"**

**"He can actually get top-grade jade just by separating two pieces. Amazing, really amazing!"**

The workers all buzzed.

**"This can't be true, right?!"**

**"How can this kid be so lucky?!"**

Fan Yuncheng shook his head vigorously and was stunned.

**"D\*mn it!"**



He Jiahao's face turned green, "Is this kid blessed?"

Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock.

Yang Luo's expression remained unchanged. He said to the stone cutter, "Come, come. Continue cutting!"

**"Okay, okay!"**

The stonecutter became more and more motivated.

After that, the stonecutter followed Yang Luo's request and cut a few more times before polishing it carefully.

Before long, a complete piece of purple jadeite appeared in front of everyone!

Although this piece of purple jadeite was only one-fifth the size of the raw stone, its texture was exquisite, the purple color was rich, and there were very few flaws. It could be considered a top-grade purple jade!

**"Such a huge piece of purple jadeite is definitely worth more than 50 million!"**

Lin Chaoxuan sighed.

Jin Yumin nodded and said, "It will definitely not be lower than 50 million, it will only be higher!"

He Jiahao was so envious that he was about to go crazy.

Why couldn't he get Imperial Jade Glass and Purple Jadeite from the raw stones he chose?

This kid had clearly chosen randomly!

He said hatefully, "Kid, I don't believe that the third piece can still get top-grade jade!"

**"Then 1 might have to disappoint Young Master He."**

Yang Luo smiled and pointed at a stone the size of a millstone, "Now, separate this."

The workers were also full of energy and immediately moved the raw stone to the stone machine.

Without waiting for the stonecutter to ask, Yang Luo pointed at a part of the raw stone, "Start cutting from here!"

**"Alright!"**

The stonecutter responded and then directly cut down!

When the raw stone fell to the ground...

Everyone present could not help but gasp!

**"Red Jadeite! It's Red Jadeite!"**

**"The first time it was Imperial Jade Glass, the second time it was Purple Jadeite, and now it's Red Jadeite!"**

Exclamations sounded non-stop.

**“Impossible!”**

He Jiahao roared, his voice changing.

Fan Yuncheng stood there like a wooden stake, dumbfounded.

Yang Luo smiled at the stone cutter and said, “Don’t stop. Continue cutting!”

**“Okay... okay!”**

The stonecutter also recovered from his shock and continued to cut according to Yang Luo’s request.

After cutting it, he gently wiped and polished it.

After a round of processing, a Red Jadeite the size of a quarter of the raw stone appeared in front of everyone!

Jin Yumin gulped and said, “This piece of Red Jadeite is gorgeous in color and has a warm texture. It’s the best of the Red Jadeite, Cockscomb Red Jade!

Although it’s not as valuable as the first two, because it’s bigger, it’s definitely not less than 30 million!”

Lin Chaoxuan teased, “Brother Jin, Divine Doctor Yang earned nearly 200 million yuan after opening three raw stones. Do you feel the pinch?”

Jin Yumin waved his hand and said, “I wanted to befriend Divine Doctor Yang to begin with. I can still afford to give you this amount of jade!”

**“Brother Jin is indeed magnanimous!”**

Lin Chaoxuan gave Jin Yumin a thumbs up.

In the following period of time, the stonecutter followed Yang Luo’s request and dissected nine raw stones in a row.

Without exception, not only did all nine raw gemstones reveal jade, but they also produced white jade, black jade, yellow jade, and various other colored jade stones. Moreover, they were all top-grade jade stones!

In other words, the first 12 raw stones had all contained top-grade jade!

As for the remaining 24 raw stones, they were all jade as well. Although they did not obtain any top-grade jade stones, they were still considered high-grade jade stones!

When the last raw stone was separated, the entire factory fell completely silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, as if they were looking at a god.

A few minutes later...

The entire event location exploded!

“There are actually 12 top-grade jade stones and 24 high-grade jade stones in the 36 raw stones. Am I dreaming?!”

“A grand slam! I’m afraid such a situation has never happened in the entire Chinese jade industry or even the entire world’s jade industry!”

“Heaven-defying! This little brother’s luck is heaven-defying!”

The workers present exclaimed repeatedly and looked at Yang Luo with envy and admiration..

Chapter 168: Relying on Luck!

Fan Yuncheng was completely dumbfounded. He sat on the ground and shook his head vigorously, muttering something inaudible.

He Jiahao was so angry that the veins on his forehead bulged and his lungs were about to explode!

He originally wanted to mock Yang Luo today and step on him ruthlessly to make him kneel down and call himself Grandpa!

Unexpectedly, all thirty-six raw gemstones that the kid had randomly chosen had jade. Moreover, there were twelve top-grade jade stones and twenty-four high-grade jade stones!

This was undoubtedly a slap in the face, a ruthless slap in the face!

At this moment, Lin Chaoxuan’s mouth was wide open and he did not say a word for a long time.

He really did not know what to say.

One or two pieces of jade could be attributed to luck.

However, it would not be considered luck that all 36 pieces of raw stone revealed jade!

Even Jin Yumin felt the pinch.

Twelve top-grade jade stones and twenty-four top-grade jade stones were worth nearly two billion yuan. It could be worth even more!

Of course, if he knew that Yang Luo was going to use these jade stones to cultivate, who knew what he would think?

Yang Luo’s expression was still extremely calm, as if he had done something unimportant.

He turned to look at He Jiahao and said with a smile, “Young Master He, I’m really sorry. I didn’t expect the 36 stones I chose to contain jade.”

Hearing this, He Jiahao trembled all over, feeling as if his heart had been stabbed!

He really did not want to stay here any longer. Seeing the jade stones in front of him, he felt humiliated!

“Let’s go!”

He Jiahao waved his hand and prepared to leave with everyone.

**“Young Master He, wait!”**

Yang Luo stopped He Jiahao.

**“What else do you want?”**

He Jiahao suddenly turned around, holding back his anger.

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Don’t tell me you forgot the bet just now?”

He Jiahao roared angrily, “Don’t go too far!”

**“Going too far?”**

Yang Luo sneered, “Young Master He, you were the one who proposed this bet! If I were the one who lost today, would you let me off so easily?”

He Jiahao tugged at his collar and said fiercely, “Kid, I can give you money! “However, it’s impossible for me to kneel down and call you grandfather!” As the young master of the He family, he definitely could not do such an embarrassing thing!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t want your money. I just want you to fulfill the bet.”

He and He Jiahao had long been mortal enemies, so he was not afraid of offending He Jiahao to death.

Whether it was Jiang Mingyu or He Jiahao, they probably wanted to kill him long ago. However, they could not do anything to him, so they could only endure it.

He Jiahao’s face darkened, “Are you sure you want to do this?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Yes, I’m sure!”

He Jiahao waved his hand in response, “Kill him!”

With this order!

The few bodyguards in black he brought moved at the same time and rushed towards Yang Luo!

**“Halt!”**

Jin Yumin shouted.

He Jiahao said coldly, “Mr. Jin, this is a grudge between me and this kid. You have no right to interfere!”

Jin Yumin said in a trembling voice, “Divine Doctor Yang is my friend. If you dare to touch him, you’ll be making things difficult for me!”

But just as Jin Yumin finished speaking...

**“All! All! Ah...”**

Screams sounded one after another.

Jin Yumin suddenly turned his head.

At some point, the battle had already ended.

A few bodyguards in black fell to the ground and wailed in pain.

Yang Luo stood there as if nothing had happened and clapped his hands.

“This...!”

Jin Yumin was stunned, “Divine Doctor Yang is actually so skilled?!”

Lin Chaoxuan was also dumbfounded. He did not expect Yang Luo to be so good at fighting.

As for the workers in the factory, they were also stunned.

After dealing with these bodyguards in black, Yang Luo walked towards He Jiahao.

“Don’t come over! Don’t come over!”

He Jiahao roared as he retreated.

Yang Luo said coldly, “Young Master He, do you want to honor the bet, or do you want to sit in a wheelchair like Young Master Jiang?”

Hearing this, He Jiahao was so frightened that his legs went weak. With a plop, he knelt on the ground and shouted, “Grandpa!”

“Why didn’t you do this earlier?”

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo’s lips.

He Jiahao clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth. His eyes were about to spew fire.

Yang Luo could not be bothered with this guy anymore. He waved his hand and said, “Get lost!”

He Jiahao got up and looked at Yang Luo resentfully. Then, he brought his men and left dejectedly.

After He Jiahao and the others left...

Yang Luo walked towards Jin Yumin and said with a smile, “Mr. Jin, thank you for giving me these jade stones.

In return, I’ll write you a prescription.

“Take the medicine according to the prescription and fry it. It can nurse your body back to health so that you won’t have any serious illnesses in the future.” He had taken away 12 top-grade jade stones and 24 high-grade jade stones at once. No matter how generous Jin Yumin was, he would probably be unhappy. Therefore, he thought of writing a prescription as a return gift.

“Really?!”

When Jin Yumin heard this, he immediately became excited.

After the incident with the blood jade, he finally understood that no matter how rich he was, it was not as good as having a good body.

“Of course it’s true. Mr. Jin, you’re my friend. I naturally won’t treat my friend badly.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Mr. Jin, give me your cell phone. I’ll edit a prescription in your memo.”

“No problem!”

Jin Yumin smiled happily, unlocked his phone, and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and quickly edited a prescription before returning the phone to Jin Yumin.

Jin Yumin was overjoyed, and the unhappiness in his heart completely dissipated.

He knew that Yang Luo had the medical skills to revive the dead. Since it was Yang Luo who wrote the prescription, it must be extremely precious.

Lin Chaoxuan, who was at the side, said eagerly, “Divine Doctor Yang, can you give me a copy of this prescription?”

“Name your price. I can buy it with money!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Mr. Lin, what are you saying? We’re all friends. How can I take your money?”

If you hadn’t introduced Mr. Jin to me, I wouldn’t have obtained these top-grade jade stones and high-grade jade stones.

Just get Mr. Jin to send you a copy of this prescription.”

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang. Thank you!”

Lin Chaoxuan thanked him profusely.

After Jin Yumin sent a prescription to Lin Chaoxuan, he asked curiously, “Mr.

Yang, can you tell me how you chose these 36 raw stones?”

“Uhh...”

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, “I’ve always been lucky. Today, I also relied on luck.”

Jin Yumin only thought that Yang Luo was unwilling to say it, so he naturally did not believe Yang Luo’s words.

However, he didn’t ask further. Instead, he said, “Divine Doctor Yang, you’re so lucky. I think we can work together.”

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “If I’m in the jade business in the future, I’ll definitely cooperate with you immediately.”

“That’s a deal!”

Jin Yumin chuckled and said, “By the way, Divine Doctor Yang, what do you want these jade stones for?”

If you want to sell it, i can help.. I won't charge any handling fees!"

Chapter 169: Daoist Priest Xuan Sha!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm not selling these jade stones. I have other uses for them. As for what its use is, you don't have to ask."

"Then... alright."

Jin Yumin did not ask further. Instead, he said, "Divine Doctor Yang, where are you staying? Why don't 1 send someone to send these jade stones to your house?"

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. 1'll bring it back myself."

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked towards the jade stones and reached out his left hand to touch them. Every time Yang Luo touched a jade stone, these jade stones would instantly disappear. Seeing this scene, everyone present was dumbfounded.

What was going on? Why had these jade stones disappeared?

Soon, Yang Luo put all 36 jade stones into his storage ring.

Jin Yumin circled around Yang Luo and exclaimed, "Divine Doctor Yang, where did you put these jade stones? Why did they suddenly disappear?!"

Lin Chaoxuan also said in surprise, "Mr. Yang, are you performing magic? Isn't this too magical?!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I can't explain where these jade stones are placed.

In short, just treat it as a disappearing act."

Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan nodded. After this scene, they respected Yang Luo even more.

To be able to make things disappear out of thin air, this was simply an immortal's method!

Yang Luo thought of something else and said, "Mr. Jin, please pay more attention in the future. If there are top-grade jade stones, inform me again. I can spend money to buy them. I'll take as many as you have."

Jin Yumin chuckled and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, what are you talking about? If there are any top-grade jade stones in the future, 1 can give them to you directly. How can I take your money?"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Then 1'll thank you in advance."

After that, Yang Luo got Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan to send him to the city center.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo hailed a taxi and went straight to Imperial River Court.

He planned to set up the Spirit Gathering Array as soon as possible so that he could use the Spirit Gathering Array to start cultivating tonight.

After watching Yang Luo leave, Jin Yumin and Lin Chaoxuan retracted their gazes.

Lin Chaoxuan sighed and said, "Divine Doctor Yang is really an amazing person!"

Jin Yumin nodded and said, "Isn't that so? We have to be on good terms with such a person. This is beneficial to us!"

Lin Chaoxuan nodded and said, "That's right. It's really a blessing to be able to know someone like Divine Doctor Yang!"

When Yang Luo rushed back to the Imperial River Court, it was already past five in the afternoon.

After arriving at Villa No. 8, he did not hesitate. He first dug four pits in the four corners of the villa and placed nine jade stones in each pit. After burying the jade stones, he began to set up the array formation.

By the time Yang Luo finished setting up the Spirit Gathering Array, the sky had already darkened.

After setting up the Spirit Gathering Array, Yang Luo directly activated it.

As the Spirit Gathering Array activated, Yang Luo could clearly sense the spiritual energy of heaven and earth gathering from all directions.

The spiritual energy in the entire villa was more abundant than anywhere else.

If a cultivator came here, they would definitely sense it immediately.

However, ordinary people would only think that the air quality here was better than outside.

Of course, not only could this Spirit Gathering Array assist the cultivation of cultivators, but ordinary people would recuperate better and become healthier if they stayed here all year round.

This was also the reason why he had set up a Spirit Gathering Array here.

Firstly, it was for his own cultivation, and secondly, it was to help Su Qingmei improve her bodily constitution.

Unfortunately, he could not find any spirit stones now and could only replace them with jade.

If he could use spirit stones to set up a spirit gathering array, the spiritual qi gathered would be at least ten times more abundant than now.

However, it was better than nothing. He would find out if there were any spirit stones available in the world in future.

Yang Luo stayed in the villa for a while longer before leaving Imperial River Court. He took a taxi and went straight to Hua Mei Biomedical.

At the same time...

At Junhao Hotel.

In a top-notch private room.

The private room occupied a large area, nearly 200 square meters, and three round tables were placed.



The main figures of the three top families in Jiang City, the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family, were all present.

Sitting in the main seat was a thin old Daoist priest in a black eight trigrams Daoist robe. He held a horsetail whisk and carried a sword on his back.

This old Daoist was a Law Enforcer of the Mysterious Dark Sect and ranked 60th on the Earth List. His Daoist name was Zhang Daoyi, "Daoist Priest Xuansha".

This banquet was held for this old Daoist.

At this moment, a middle-aged man sitting at the side stood up, raised his wine glass, and said loudly, "Let us welcome Priest Zhang to Jiang City!"

This middle-aged man was wearing a white shirt and had an imposing appearance. His sideburns were graying, and he exuded the pressure of a superior.

He was the Deputy Governor of Jiangnan province, and also Jiang Mingyu's uncle, Jiang Maolin.

**"Welcome to Jiang City, Priest Zhang!"**

Everyone present stood up with wine glasses in their hands, their faces filled with enthusiastic smiles.

Zhang Daoyi did not stand up. He only raised his wine glass and gestured. He said indifferently, "Thank you for organizing this banquet for me. Everyone, don't stand on ceremony."

Jiang Maolin chuckled and said, "Priest Zhang, you're a famous figure in the Chinese martial arts world and an expert on the Earth Ranking. We naturally have to welcome you to Jiang City!"

**"Uncle is right. Priest Zhang, you're an otherworldly expert. It's our honor that you agreed to have dinner with us!"**

Jiang Mingyu also smiled and flattered him silently.

After toasting, Jiang Maolin said, "Mingyu, bring the things over."

**"Yes, Uncle."**

Jiang Mingyu quickly took out a key and a bank card and handed them to Jiang Maolin.

Jiang Maolin placed the key and bank card in front of Zhang Daoyi and said with a smile, "Priest Zhang, these are two small gifts prepared by our Jiang family for you.

A villa in Mountain Viewing Villa worth 50 million yuan and a bank card worth 500 million yuan. I hope you can accept it."

**"Priest Zhang, this is a gift prepared by our Song family for you. There is 300 million yuan in this card. I hope you can take care of our Song family in the future!"**

Song Zhaoen, the head of the Song family, handed over a bank card.

“Priest Zhang, our He family has also prepared a gift for you. This is a jade scepter that we specially got someone to forge. It’s worth 100 million. I hope you like it!”

The head of the He family, He Yunshan, handed over a sandalwood box.

Zhang Daoyi nodded smugly and smiled faintly, “Thank you for the gifts. I will definitely take good care of you in the future!”

“Thankyou, Priest Zhang!”

Everyone thanked him excitedly.

Being able to obtain the care of an expert on the Earth Ranking was something countless families dreamed of.

After three rounds of drinking.

Zhang Daoyi asked Jiang Maolin, “Mr. Jiang, have you found out who resolved the Mystic Yin Fiend Gathering Curse that I set up?”

“I’ve already found out.”

Jiang Maolin said in a low voice, “The person who resolved the Mystic Yin Gathering Malevolence Curse and saved Luo Zhongyue’s life was a kid called Yang Luo.

“Moreover, this kid has a grudge with our Jiang family. My nephew Mingyu’s arm and leg were broken by this kid.”

“This kid also has a grudge against our He family!”

He Jiahao also added ruthlessly.

His sister’s legs had been crippled by Yang Luo, and what happened at Jin Yumin’s factory this afternoon was still vivid in his mind, so he had long hated Yang Luo..

Chapter 170: Sudden Explosion!

“Kid?”

Zhang Daoyi was stunned for a moment, “Could this guy be very young?”

Jiang Maolin replied, “He’s indeed very young. He’s probably in his early twenties.”

“What?! In his early twenties?!”

Zhang Daoyi looked surprised, “Since this kid can resolve my ‘Dark Yin Gathering Evil Curse’ and even injure me, this is enough to prove that his spell techniques are very brilliant!

I don’t believe that a kid in his early twenties can do this!”

Jiang Maolin sighed and said, “Priest Zhang, no matter how much you don’t believe it, it’s the truth.

Now, Luo Zhongyue has completely recovered.”

“That’s interesting.”

Zhang Daoyi narrowed his eyes, and a hint of coldness appeared in them, “However, so what if this kid’s spell techniques are powerful!

Not only am I a spell master, but I’m also a Martial Dao master. It’s easy for me to kill this kid!”

Jiang Mingyu reminded him respectfully, “Priest Zhang, you can’t be careless. That kid’s martial arts strength is also very strong.”

He Jiahao also echoed, “That’s right, Priest Zhang. You’d better be careful.”

Zhang Daoyi waved his hand and said proudly, “Don’t worry. No matter how strong this kid’s martial arts are, he’s definitely not my match!

I happen to want to kill this kid, so I’ll help you with your revenge!”

Jiang Mingyu said excitedly, “Thank you, Priest Zhang!”

He Jiahao smiled and said, “With Priest Zhang around, that kid will definitely die!”

He Yilin, who was sitting in the wheelchair, said fiercely, “Priest Zhang, you can’t kill that kid too easily. You have to torture that kid first to avenge us!”

“No problem!”

Zhang Daoyi raised his head and said, “When I go to kill that kid, the few of you can accompany me so that you can see my ability!”

“Alright, alright. We’ll definitely go with you!”

“Thank you, Priest Zhang!”

“As long as we can kill that kid, we’ll reward you handsomely!”

Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, and He Yilin spoke excitedly.

Jiang Maolin asked, “Priest Zhang, when are you going to attack?”

“This sort of matters should not be delayed. Let’s do it tomorrow.”

Zhang Daoyi replied and continued, “Of course, I came to Jiang City this time to establish my might in the martial arts world!

Therefore, I plan to meet the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City, Hong Yunzhi, tomorrow and ask him to invite all the dojo masters!

I want to kill that kid in front of them and intimidate some of the dojo masters of the various martial arts schools in Jiang City. I want them to know who is the most respected in Jiang City’s martial arts world!”

“Only a martial arts expert like Priest Zhang dares to go against Hong Yunzhi like that. If it were anyone else, they wouldn’t dare do so!”

“Looks like Priest Zhang will be the number one person in Jiang City’s martial arts world in the future!”

“We will definitely follow Priest Zhang’s lead!”

Everyone present was filled with admiration and all sorts of flattery sounded.

Jiang Maolin smiled obsequiously and said, “Priest Zhang, I hope you can take care of Luo Zhongyue too.

As long as I can get rid of Luo Zhongyue, my status will rise to another level. I can also support you better in the future.”

Zhang Daoyi said indifferently, “Don’t worry. After I kill that kid, I’ll help you deal with Luo Zhongyue.”

“Thank you, Priest Zhang!”

Jiang Maolin smiled brightly.

At around eight in the evening...

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President’s office.

“I’m finally done with today’s matter. I’m so tired!”

Su Qingmei stretched, her graceful curves outlined.

Yang Luo, who was sitting on the sofa and playing with his phone, sighed and said, “Qingmei, there’s no end to work. You have to know how to balance work and rest. What if your body collapses from exhaustion?”

Su Qingmei smiled gently and said, “Isn’t there a Divine Doctor like you around? Even if my body really collapses from exhaustion, you can still treat me.”

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and said, “But you can’t tire yourself out too much.”

“Got it.”

Su Qingmei pouted and said, “After all, our new product has just been released. We will definitely be a little busy.

After a while, we should not be so busy.

Come on, let’s go home.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and left the company with Su Qingmei.

On the way...

Yang Luo focused on driving while Su Qingmei was replying to messages on her phone.

“By the way, Qingmei, how’s the cooperation discussion with Elder Huang and the others going?”

Yang Luo looked at the rearview mirror and asked.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Thanks to you, our negotiation with Old Huang and the others went very smoothly.

Elder Huang and the others are also willing to give us their channels. In the future, there shouldn’t be a problem with the raw materials.”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei exhaled softly and said, “However, Jiang Mingyu will definitely not let this go. He will definitely think of a way to counterattack and not let our Hua Mei Biomedical have an easy time.

It’s just that I don’t know how he will fight back next.”

Yang Luo said confidently, “We’ll deal with whatever comes our way. No matter how Jiang Mingyu counterattacks, he can’t do anything to us!”

“Yes!”

Su Qingmei nodded heavily, her eyes filled with determination.

After driving for more than ten minutes, they arrived at a main road.

There were many cars and pedestrians on the road.

But right at this moment...

Beep, beep, beep...

A strange sound suddenly sounded in the car!

“Eh, what’s that sound?”

Su Qingmei looked around in confusion, looking for the source of the sound.

“It sounds like it’s coming from under the car!”

Yang Luo replied. His eyes turned cold and he immediately felt a sense of danger.

Ever since he embarked on the path of cultivation, his sense of danger had become stronger and stronger.

For example, he had sensed danger when he was locked on by a sniper not long ago.

This time, the danger he sensed was even stronger!

Without another word, he slammed on the brakes!

Swoosh!

The car suddenly stopped!

Su Qingmei was not sitting properly and her forehead hit the seat in front of her.

She rubbed her forehead and asked in confusion, “Yang Luo, why did you suddenly step on the brakes?”

“Get out of the car!”

Yang Luo shouted and suddenly pushed open the car door.

After getting out of the car, he quickly opened the backseat door, hugged Su Qingmei, and ran into the distance!

As he ran, Yang Luo shouted at the pedestrians on the road, “Run! Hurry!”

However, the pedestrians on the road were a little stunned. They did not understand why Yang Luo wanted them to run!

Seeing that the pedestrians were not running, Yang Luo’s body trembled and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted, turning into a wave of air that spread in all directions!

The pedestrians on the road were all sent flying. Even the cars driving over were blocked in the distance!

At this moment!

Bam!

The Maserati, which was stopped in the middle of the road, exploded!

Flames soared into the sky, and a shock wave spread from the car.. Yang Luo was sent flying more than ten meters away and fell heavily to the ground...