

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 18: I Can Treat You

Liu Changhe smiled and said, "Of course, I'm sincerely congratulating..."
"B*stard, don't think that you can show off in front of us just because you've hooked up with the Su family!"

Liu Yuting shouted at Yang Luo.

"Shut up!"

Liu Changhe shouted angrily.

Liu Yuting was so frightened that she did not dare to say anything else.

Yang Luo looked at Liu Changhe and asked with a smile, "Liu Changhe, do you still remember the words I told you three days ago?"

"What words?"

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Liu Changhe asked with an ugly expression.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Have you prepared the coffin? You really won't live for more than a few days."

"You..."

Liu Changhe was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He coughed out another mouthful of blood.

"Grandpa!"

Liu Yuwei quickly supported Liu Changhe and glared at Yang Luo.
"B*stard, don't be so smug. What's so great about knowing some medical skills?"

“There are many divine doctors in this world. You’re nothing!”

Yang Luo said confidently, “Indeed, there are many divine doctors in this world, but there’s practically no one who can compare to me.”

“That’s nonsense!”

Liu Yuwei gritted her teeth and shouted angrily.

Yang Luo ignored her and turned to look at Liu Changhe, “Liu Changhe, to tell you the truth, before I left the mountain, my master had given me some instructions.

If you had abided by the engagement, I was to extend your lifespan by another 10 years.

Even if you persuaded me to cancel the engagement, I would still have helped you. At the very least, I would have let you live for a few more years.

But right now... let’s forget about it.

Treasure the few days you have left.”

With that, Yang Luo held Su Qingmei’s hand and left.

Liu Changhe didn’t come back to his senses until Yang Luo left. He stood there in a daze.

10 years of lifespan!

That was a whole decade!

No matter how rich he was, he could not buy a decade of time!

However, because of a moment of carelessness, not only did he ruin the engagement, but he also completely offended Yang Luo!

Liu Changhe felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart, and his regret became even greater!

Liu Yuwei quickly comforted him, “Grandfather, don’t listen to that bastard’s exaggeration. You will definitely live to a ripe old age!”

Liu Zhanhua added, “Father, now that Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao are in Jiang City, I’ll invite him to treat your illness in the next two days! “With the cooperation of two divine doctors, we will definitely be able to cure you!”

“Let’s hope so.”

Liu Changhe nodded slowly.

After Yang Luo and Su Qingmei left, they went to another table to toast.

On the way, Su Qingmei asked curiously, “Yang Luo, is what you said true?

Liu Changhe really can’t live for more than a few days?”

“Of course it’s true.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply, “Now, the death aura on Liu Changhe’s body has spread to his entire body. Other than me, no one can save him.”

Su Qingmei blinked her beautiful eyes and asked, “Yang Luo, how good are your medical skills then?”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “In the entire China and even the entire world, only my master’s medical skills are better than mine. No one else is better than me.” “There are so many Divine Doctors in the world. How can they be inferior to you? Stop bragging!”

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo.

“Believe it or not.”

Yang Luo shrugged.

Soon, Su Qingmei brought Yang Luo to a table.

Everyone sitting there had extraordinary bearings.

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo, this is from the Qin family in Jiang City. The Qin family has been on good terms with our Su family for generations and has always had a good relationship.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Previously, in the dressing room, Su Qingmei had also mentioned this to him.

There were five top families in Jiang City. They were the Jiang family, the He family, the Su family, the Song family, and the Qin family.

“Qingmei, congratulations on finding a good husband!”

An old man with gray hair in a Chinese tunic suit looked at Su Qingmei lovingly.

This old man was Old Master Qin, Qin Zurong.

“Thank you, Grandpa Qin!”

Su Qingmei smiled.

Qin Zurong looked at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, Qingmei is half my granddaughter. If you dare to bully her in the future, I won’t let you off!”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “I can’t even protect Qingmei enough. Why would I bully her?”

“Haha, that’s good, that’s good!”

Qin Zurong laughed out loud.

“Qingmei, congratulations! I didn’t expect you to leave your singlehood so soon!”

At this moment, a woman in a wheelchair looked at Su Qingmei with a smile. Yang Luo turned around and a look of amazement flashed across

his eyes! A head of smooth, jet-black hair draped over the woman's shoulders. Her eyes were clear and bright, her willowy eyebrows curved, her eyelashes thick, her lips delicate like rose petals, and her skin fair and flawless.

This woman was like a snow lotus on Heavenly Mountain, pure and flawless. However, why was such a woman sitting in a wheelchair?

Su Qingmei stepped forward and held the woman's hand. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Momo. You will also find your other half."

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The woman pinched the hem of her dress with both hands, bitterness appearing in her eyes.

"Qingmei, who is this?"

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Su Qingmei introduced, "She's my best friend, Qin Yimo."

"Hello, Mr. Yang. My name is Qin Yimo."

Qin Yimo smiled and extended her hand to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shook hands with Qin Yimo and said, "Miss Qin, your leg is..."

Qin Zurong sighed and said, "Five years ago, Momo suffered from muscle atrophy.

We looked for countless doctors to treat Momo, but there was no way to cure her.

"Moreover, the doctor also said that Momo probably won't live for more than a year..."

Yang Luo looked at Qin Yimo and asked, "Miss Qin, may I see your legs?"

“Yang Luo, can you treat Momo?”

Anticipation appeared in Su Qing’s eyes.

Qin Zurong and the others from the Qin family also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo said, “I’ll take a look at the situation first. There shouldn’t be any major problems.”

Qin Yimo’s eyes lit up at his words.

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She did not reject it. Instead, she lifted the hem of her dress that covered her legs.

When the hem of the dress was lifted, Yang Luo couldn’t help but gasp.

The muscles in the woman’s legs had completely withered. Her skin was wrinkled and pale. There was no sign of vitality in those legs at all.

Yang Luo squatted down and reached out to pinch the woman’s legs. Then, he felt the muscles, tendons, and bones in the woman’s legs.

After the inspection, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

Seeing Yang Luo’s expression, Qin Zurong and the other Qin family members sighed deeply.

It seemed that even a divine doctor like Yang Luo could not treat Qin Yimo. “Yang Luo, can you cure Momo?”

You can definitely cure her, right?”

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

Qin Yimo pursed her lips and said bitterly, “Qingmei, don’t make things difficult for Mr. Yang.

I know my body best. No one can cure me..."

"Who says it can't be cured?"

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, "Others might not be able to, but I can treat you!"

Hearing this, everyone present was dumbfounded as they looked at Yang Luo! "Then why did you frown just now?"

Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo helped Qin Yimo lower her skirt and stood up. "I just feel that Miss

Qin's illness is a little serious.. It will take some time to completely cure her..."