

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 2: Humiliated

Su Wanqiu took a few deep breaths and said in surprise, "I don't feel dizzy anymore. Moreover, the symptoms of chest tightness and shortness of breath have disappeared, and my chest doesn't hurt anymore!"

Su Qingmei was left dumbfounded by her words.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would not have dared to believe this fact!

That guy only tapped his aunt's heart a few times, and her symptoms were alleviated!

Su Wanqiu glanced around and hurriedly asked, "Qingmei, where's Mr. Yang?"

Su Qingmei came back to her senses, "He... he left!"

"What? Left?"

Su Wanqiu exclaimed, "Divine doctor, Mr. Yang must be a divine doctor. Why did you let him go?"

"We haven't thanked him yet, and..."

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"And what?"

Su Qingmei probed.

Su Wanqiu's breathing quickened as she said, "With Mr. Yang's magical medical skills, it's very likely that he can treat your grandfather well!"

Su Qingmei frowned slightly, "Aunt, in the past few years, so many doctors have failed to treat Grandpa. Can he truly be able to treat Grandpa?"

"He could tell my illness at a glance and when it acted up."

Su Wanqiu narrowed her beautiful eyes and continued, "Moreover, he can pull me back from the gates of hell in a few minutes. Do you still think he doesn't have that ability?"

We have to find Mr. Yang!"

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before she came back to her senses.

She said regretfully, "Aunt, he's already gone. How can we find him?"

Su Wanqiu took a deep breath and said, "Didn't Mr. Yang say that he wanted to go to the Liu family to fulfill the engagement just now?"

We'll go to the Liu family to invite him now!"

"Alright!"

Su Qingmei's eyes lit up. Then, she started the car and headed straight for the Liu family.

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In the Liu family villa.

In the hall.

"A country bumpkin from the mountains wants to marry our Liu family's eldest daughter? You're dreaming!"

"Even a toad wants to eat swan meat. Why don't you take a look at yourself!"

"Country bumpkin, is this a place you can come to? Get lost!"

The people from the Liu family mocked and chased away the young man in front of them.

Today was originally the day of the engagement between the eldest daughter of the Liu family in Jiang City, Liu Yuwei, and the eldest young master of the Zhao family, Zhao Tianheng.

The chairman of the various wealthy families and corporations came to participate, and it was extremely lively.

Unexpectedly, a kid called Yang Luo suddenly came to the engagement banquet with a marriage contract and wanted to fulfill the engagement with the eldest daughter of the Liu family.

This made the Liu family very angry.

Their Liu family, while powerful, was only considered a third tier wealthy family in Jiang City. It was not easy for them to cozy up to a second tier wealthy family, the Zhao family. They had a chance to enter the ranks of second tier families, so they naturally had to seize this opportunity.

Therefore, they would not allow anyone to stop this marriage and ruin their plans.

Yang Luo held the marriage contract in his hand and looked at the Liu family placidly. However, in his heart, he was extremely dissatisfied.

He had listened to the old man's instructions and came to the Liu family to fulfill the engagement, but who knew that the other party would get engaged to someone else without even saying a word?

Yang Luo took a deep breath and looked at the Liu family's Old Master, Liu Changhe, who was wearing a red Tang suit. He said in a deep voice, "Old Master Liu, you were the one who begged to be engaged to my master back then!

Are you going to turn hostile and deny it now?"

The old man had told him that back then, when he went down the mountain to travel, he saved the Liu family's old master and extended his lifespan for 20 years.

Old Master Liu was grateful and begged to become in-laws with the old man. He was even willing to offer all the Liu family's assets. Only then did the old man agree.

Moreover, the old man had also instructed him to extend Old Master Liu's lifespan for another ten years as long as the Liu family kept their promise.

"Hmph!"

Liu Changhe snorted and said, "Kid, it's been 20 years, so this engagement naturally doesn't count!

Back then, I was just being polite to your master, but you actually took it seriously?

"In short, I will never allow our Yuwei to marry the disciple of a bumpkin doctor!"

The second daughter of the Liu family, Liu Yuting, arrogantly shouted at Yang Luo, "Why don't you take a piss and look at yourself in the mirror? What kind of appearance do you have!

Did the clothes on your body add up to more than a hundred yuan?

He looked like a poor beggar!

“Hurry up and get out, stinky beggar!”

The eldest daughter of the Liu family, Liu Yuwei, also stood up and said proudly, “Yang Luo, my husband has to be a dragon among men and a young master of a wealthy family!

And you, who do you think you are?

What right does a guy who rolled out from the mountains have to marry me?

What right do you have to marry me?

Only Young Master Zhao is the one I like!”

Zhao Tianheng, who was wearing a branded suit, also smiled evilly and said, “Kid, I’m the next heir of the Zhao family, and the president of a large company with more than ten billion in assets!

And what about you? What do you have? You don’t have money or power. Do you think a piece of trash like you can fight with me for Yuwei?”

Yang Luo sneered, “I’m not in the mood to fight with you for a broken shoe that has been played around with.”

Just now, he could tell that Liu Yuwei was no longer a virgin. She had the aura of several men on her.

In that case, this engagement was dispensable.

He would not be the receiver of soiled goods.

“How dare you call me a broken shoe? You’re courting death!”

Liu Yuwei screamed when she was hit in the sore spot.

Her private life was indeed very messy, and she had slept with many men.

However, now that Yang Luo had said it out loud, she felt completely embarrassed.

Many people present were also whispering to each other in the background.

Everyone knew about such stuff in their hearts, but it was very embarrassing to put them on the table.

Liu Yuwei's mother, He Xinlan, also roared, "Men, beat this kid to death!"

Just as the Liu family's guards were about to step forward!

Liu Changhe interjected loudly, "That's enough. Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough!"

The guards of the Liu family immediately stopped.

Now that there were so many people from the noble families watching, He Xinlan did not want her family to embarrass themselves. She only wanted to send Yang Luo away as soon as possible.

Liu Changhe stared coldly at Yang Luo and suddenly spoke out, "Kid, didn't you come here to cause trouble because you wanted money?"

As he spoke, Old Master Liu instructed his son, "Zhanhua, give this kid a million yuan. Tell him to hand over the marriage contract and get lost!"

"Yes, Father."

Liu Zhanhua nodded and took out a cheque. He wrote a string of numbers and threw it at Yang Luo's feet. Then, he pointed and said, "Take the check and hand over the marriage contract. Then you can scam!"

"Hehe..."

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said, "Liu Changhe, you're really generous. 20 years of lifespan is worth only a million?"

Liu Changhe's face darkened, "Kid, a million is not a small sum."

By the side, Liu Yuting sneered as well, "Stinky beggar, you actually despise such a sum?"

"If I give you ten or twenty years, can a mountain bumpkin like you earn a million yuan?"

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"Hurry up and bring the marriage contract over!"

Liu Yuwei rushed up and snatched the marriage contract from Yang Luo's hand. She tore it into pieces and even stepped on it a few times!

Yang Luo smiled, his smile especially cold, "Liu Yuwei, I hope you won't regret what you did today. I especially hope you won't come and beg me later."

“Regret? Beg you?”

Liu Yuwei sneered, “I’ll never regret what I did today!”

“As for begging you, that’s even more impossible!”

The surrounding people also looked at Yang Luo with disdain and mockery, as if they were looking at a clown.

The Liu family and the Zhao family were already engaged. Why would they look at a kid from the mountains coming to cause trouble?

However, at this moment...

A voice suddenly came from outside the door!

“The Third Madam of the Su family and the eldest daughter of the Su family have arrived!”

Hearing the voice, everyone looked up at the door.

Two beautiful women with graceful figures walked in.

They displayed qualities of charm, elegance, and dignity.

In comparison, Liu Yuwei was simply a chicken compared to a phoenix.

The other young ladies of the wealthy families present suddenly felt ashamed of their inferiority.

“Isn’t this the third wife of the first tier family in Jiang City, Su Wanqiu, and the eldest daughter of the family, Su Qingmei? Why are they here?!”

“Oh my god, they’re too beautiful! These two are simply fairies who have descended to the mortal world!”

“Could it be that Third Madam Su and Young Miss Su are here to attend the engagement banquet? Isn’t the Liu family and the Zhao family too influential? They can actually invite the Su family?”

Everyone discussed fervently as they looked at the two women with burning eyes.

“Haha, so Third Madam Su and Young Miss Su are here. What a rare guest!”

Liu Changhe went forward with a smile.

“Get lost, don’t block the way!”

Liu Yuwei pushed Yang Luo away and quickly went forward as well.

Of course, it was not only the Liu family. Even the Zhao family and the other wealthy families rushed to welcome them.

The Su family was a first tier family in Jiang City. If one could build a relationship with them, it would be beneficial to them.

However, Su Wanqiu and Su Qingmei bypassed everyone and walked straight towards Yang Luo.

Su Wanqiu’s face was filled with joy. “Mr. Yang, you’re indeed here!”

Instantly, everyone present was dumbfounded!

Everyone originally thought that Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu were here to attend the engagement banquet!

However, from the looks of it, that did not seem to be the case!

Moreover, from the looks of it, Third Madam Su and Young Miss Su were here for this wild kid!

But how was this possible?

On one side was the Su family, and on the other was a kid who lived in the wild. The two of them could not be compared at all, okay?

Yang Luo did not expect these two beauties to actually chase him here!

“Beauty, are you feeling better?”

Yang Luo turned to Su Wanqiu and asked.

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Su Wanqiu smiled gently and said, “It’s all thanks to Mr. Yang. My body is much better now.”

Liu Changhe walked over and asked in confusion, "Third Madam Su, do you know this kid?"

Su Wanqiu nodded and said indifferently, "This gentleman is my benefactor and friend."

Liu Yuwei also walked over and smiled dryly, "Third Madam Su, could you have made a mistake?"

This kid just came from the mountains..."

Without waiting for Su Wanqiu to speak, Su Qingmei frowned.

"So what if he's from the mountains? Can't he still be our friend?"

When she came in just now, she had already realized that Yang Luo seemed to be on bad terms with the Liu family, so she naturally would not be nice to them.

Liu Yuwei hurriedly said, "Miss Su, that's not what I meant.

"What I mean is, with your statuses as the Third Madam and Young Miss of the Su Family, how can you be friends with such a low caste person?"

Su Qingmei's expression turned cold, "Miss Liu, I don't think you need to poke your nose into who our Su family is friends with, right?"

Hearing this, Liu Yuwei hung her mouth open, speechless.

However, Liu Yuting said unhappily, "We're just reminding you not to casually befriend some messy people. What kind of attitude is that?"

"Hmm?"

Su Qingmei slowly turned around and stared coldly at Liu Yuting.

Liu Changhe was shocked and quickly shouted at Liu Yuting, "Shut up!"

Liu Yuting said aggrievedly, "Grandpa, I didn't say anything wrong!"

"I told you to shut up!"

Liu Changhe immediately exploded in anger and slapped Liu Yuting's face.

Liu Yuting fell to the ground from the slap and began to wail.

Liu Changhe wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said with a smile, "Miss Su, I hope you can forgive the young for being insensible!"

It couldn't be helped. Although their Liu family was also a wealthy family, they were far inferior to the Su family.

If they offended the Su family, it would be very difficult for their Liu family to gain a foothold in Jiang City in the future.

"Miss Su, I've heard a lot about you. I'm Zhao Tianheng from the Zhao family!"

At this moment, Zhao Tianheng walked forward and revealed a mellow smile as he extended his hand to Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei was the dream lover of all the young masters of the wealthy families in Jiang City, and he was no exception.

"Do I know you well?"

Su Qingmei's eyes were cold, and she had no intention of reciprocating the handshake.

Zhao Tianheng smiled awkwardly and retracted his hand. "Miss Su, I've always wanted to find an opportunity to get to know you..."

However, Su Qingmei ignored Zhao Tianheng and smiled at Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, my aunt and I want to ask you for a favor. I wonder if it's possible?"

Seeing Su Qingmei's smile, all the men present were stunned. They felt their hearts race and their breathing quicken. It was as though they had once again found the feeling of meeting their first love!

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Of course."

"That's great!"

Su Qingmei was very happy. "Mr. Yang, let's talk outside!"

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to leave with Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu.

However, before he left, Yang Luo looked at Liu Changhe indifferently and said, "Liu Changhe, let me remind you of something.

Hurry up and prepare a coffin. You won't live for long."

"Bastard, you..."

Liu Yuwei was about to curse when she was stopped by Liu Changhe's gaze.

He could also tell that Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu were both on Yang Luo's side. He naturally did not want to offend the Su family because of Yang Luo.

However, Liu Changhe's expression had already darkened.

Anyone who heard such words would be furious.

Of course, he only thought that Yang Luo was scaring him.

After all, he felt that his current body was still very good. It would not be a problem for him to live for another eight, or even 10, years.

However, what puzzled him was that Yang Luo had just come out of the mountains. How did he know someone from the Su family?

As for Zhao Tianheng, his eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he completely remembered his grudge between Yang Luo and Su Qingmei.

As the trio walked out of the Liu family villa...

Yang Luo asked, "May I ask what help you two beauties want me to do?"

He had a good impression of these two people. Today, they had driven him into the city and had just helped him suppress the Liu family's arrogance, so he was willing to help.

In addition, he had just arrived in Jiang City and did not know anyone. If he needed to do anything in the future, he could ask them for help.

Su Qingmei said, "Mr. Yang, I want to ask you to save my grandfather."

Yang Luo nodded and smiled, "Then you've found the right person. There's no illness in this world that I can't treat."

"Mr. Yang, you don't even know what illness my grandfather has. Are you so sure it can be cured?"

Su Qingmei frowned slightly, feeling that Yang Luo was a little too arrogant.

This guy had not even seen the patient, yet he dared to boast like this?

Was it really wise for herself and her aunt to have invited him there?

Yang Luo smiled at the two women and said, "Don't worry, as long as the patient is still breathing, I can save him."

Although Su Qingmei felt that Yang Luo was becoming more and more unreliable, she could only try now.

Su Wanqiu interrupted, "Mr. Yang, let's go to the hospital."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and followed the two women into the car, heading straight for the Jiang City Central Hospital.

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Jiang City Central Hospital.

In a special care ward...

Huang Tai'an, the leader of the four divine doctors in Jiang City, was treating an old man on the bed.

At this moment, the surrounding people looked anxious.

In particular, the hospital dean, Tang Dexin was even more uneasy.

It couldn't be helped. The person lying on the hospital bed now was the old master of the top family in Jiang City, the Su family, Su Guoxiong.

Su Guoxiong was a high-ranking official in the province back during his heyday and held a high status.

If anything really happened to Su Guoxiong, he could forget about being the dean.

Time continued to flow.

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Half an hour passed quickly.

Huang Tai'an heaved a sigh of relief and retracted the silver needles on the various acupoints on Su Guoxiong's body.

"Divine Doctor Huang, how's Old Master Su?"

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Huang Tai'an expectantly.

Huang Tai'an sighed and shook his head, "If I had mastered the last three needles of the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang, I might be able to treat Old Master Su. Unfortunately, I don't have the ability yet..."

"Divine Doctor Huang, please think of another way!"

"Divine Doctor Huang, if you can save my father, no matter what you want, our Su family will hand it over!"

Su Guoxiong's eldest son, Su Wenfeng, and second son, Su Wenbin, also begged.

Huang Tai'an's face was filled with bitterness. "I admire Old Master Su's character very much. If I had a way, I would naturally treat him. It's a pity that my medical skills are still lacking.

"To be honest, I'm afraid Old Master Su won't live past midnight tonight, so let's prepare for his funeral..."

There was no hope!

Since even Huang Tai'an had said so, no one in the entire Jiang City could cure him!

Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin were in complete despair!

Tang Dexin and the attending physicians also sighed deeply!

However, at this moment...

A voice came from outside the door.

"Who says that this old man won't live past midnight tonight?"

Chapter 4: Swindler!

Everyone turned around at the sound.

At this moment, a group of people walked in. At the lead was naturally Su Wanqiu and Su Qingmei.

Yang Luo trailed behind.

"Qingmei, Wanqiu, you're here."

Su Wenfeng greeted with a face full of grief.

“Big Brother, how’s Father?”

Su Wanqiu hurriedly asked.

Su Qingmei also looked at Su Wenfeng with hope.

Su Wenfeng’s eyes turned red as he shook his head, “Divine Doctor Huang said... Father... won’t live past midnight tonight...”

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As soon as these words were spoken...

Su Wanqiu and Su Qingmei swayed and almost fell.

Tears streamed down Su Qingmei’s face as she choked out, “Impossible... Grandpa won’t die!”

“Divine Doctor Huang, is there really no other way?”

Su Wanqiu’s face was also covered in tears as she looked at Huang Tai’an.

“Sorry, there’s nothing I can do.”

Huang Tai’an replied before turning to look at Yang Luo, “Kid, did you question my words just now?”

“That’s right, it was me.”

Yang Luo nodded.

By the side, Tang Dexin frowned and said, “Kid, do you know who this person in front of you is?”

This is the number one divine doctor in Jiang City, Miracle Doctor Huang, the famous “Divine Needle King”!

Since even Divine Doctor Huang has said so, his words must naturally be true!

What right do you have to question Divine Doctor Huang’s words?”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Could it be that anyone can be conferred the title of divine doctor now?”

Hearing this, everyone present burst into an uproar!

“Kid, do you know what you’re talking about? This is Divine Doctor Huang. He’s been a doctor for 30 years and has cured thousands of patients!”

“Divine Doctor Huang is even the director of the Chinese Medical Association. He’s publicly recognized as the number one miracle doctor in Jiang City. How can you question him!”

The attending physicians spoke one after another, very unhappy with Yang Luo’s arrogance.

Huang Tai’an narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo, “Kid, from what you’re saying, can you treat Old Master Su?”

“How difficult is that?”

Yang Luo shrugged.

When he entered the ward just now, he had already seen through Old Master Su’s illness and was 100% sure that he could cure him.

Huang Tai’an laughed mockingly and said, “Kid, if you can really cure Old Master Su, I’m willing to take you as my master!”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Old man, even if you want to take me as your master, I don’t want to take you in as my disciple.”

These words immediately angered everyone present!

This kid was clearly looking down on Divine Doctor Huang!

Huang Tai’an’s expression also darkened upon hearing those words!

With his experience as a doctor for many years, no matter where he went, he would be treated as an honored guest and given the necessary respect!

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation today!

“Wanqiu, Qingmei, who is this kid?”

Su Wenfeng asked coldly, looking at Yang Luo with anger.

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, “Uncle, this is Mr. Yang, Yang Luo.

Not long ago, Aunt's myocardial inflammation acted up. It was Mr. Yang who alleviated her discomfort.

That's why Aunt and I invited Mr. Yang over to help treat Grandpa."

She originally wanted to invite Yang Luo here to try.

However, who knew that Yang Luo would offend Divine Doctor Huang the moment he arrived? This made her feel a loss as to how and what she should do.

"Oh?"

A hint of surprise flashed in Su Wenfeng's eyes, "Kid, are you also a doctor?"

"That's right. I'm a doctor."

Yang Luo nodded.

"Can you really cure my father?"

Su Wenfeng asked again.

"Yes."

Yang Luo only spat out a word in a firm tone.

Tang Dexin sneered, "Kid, since you said that you're a doctor, which medical university did you graduate from?"

"I've never been to any medical university."

Yang Luo shook his head.

"Heh..."

Tang Dexin sneered, "Kid, you haven't even attended a medical university, yet you dare to call yourself a doctor? Are you kidding me?"

As he spoke, he turned to Su Wenfeng and said, "City Lord Su, I think this kid is clearly a swindler. Let's quickly chase him away!"

Su Wenfeng said in a deep voice, "Kid, I don't care who you are. I'll give you three seconds to disappear from my sight!"

Huang Tai'an said, "City Lord Su, wait!"

Su Wenfeng said respectfully, "Divine Doctor Huang, what's the matter?"

Huang Tai'an said, "Since this kid was so righteous just now, why don't we give him a chance?"

Su Wenfeng and the others were stunned, not understanding what Huang Tai'an meant.

Huang Tai'an turned to look at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, since you said that you can treat Old Master Su, please tell me about Old Master Su's illness."

The others also looked at Yang Luo with interest.

They also understood that Huang Tai'an wanted to see Yang Luo embarrass himself.

Yang Luo did not hesitate and said directly, "This old man's lungs, waist, and legs all have varying forms of injury, and many years have passed.

This old man could still withstand it when he was young, but now that he was old, his physical functions had decreased in all aspects, so he naturally could not withstand it the hidden injuries any longer.

Fortunately, this old man's physical fitness is good, allowing him to last until today. Otherwise, he would have died long ago."

Hearing this, Huang Tai'an, Tang Dexin, and the others were shocked!

What Yang Luo said was exactly the same as the results of their examination!

Through the Su family, they learned that Su Guoxiong had fought several battles for China back then, which was why he was covered in injuries!

But how did this kid know?

Huang Tai'an quickly reacted and said, "This should be what Third Madam and Miss Su told you, right?"

Su Qingmei shook her head repeatedly, "Divine Doctor Huang, I didn't mention Grandpa's illness to Mr. Yang."

"What?!"

Huang Tai'an's expression changed as he stared at Yang Luo, "Then how did this kid know?!"

"Of course I can tell."

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Old man, since you’re a Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner, you shouldn’t not know about this concept called ‘Diagnosis through Observation’, right?”

“Well...”

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Huang Tai’an was left speechless.

He knew better than anyone that Chinese medicine emphasized on four methods of diagnosis for patients.

However, even he could not tell how many illnesses a patient had merely through “Observation”.

For example, he could not tell Old Master Su’s illness just by simply observing him.

To be able to see through all kinds of difficult illnesses at a glance, how superb was this kid’s medical skills?

However, this kid looked like he was only in his twenties. Even if he started learning Chinese medicine in his mother’s womb, how brilliant could his medical skills be?

Huang Tai’an took a deep breath and said, “Kid, it seems that you still have some real talent.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “At least I’m better than you.”

“You...”

These words angered Huang Tai’an so much that his chest heaved up and down rapidly.

However, at this moment, the way everyone looked at Yang Luo also changed slightly.

After all, there were not many young people who could be praised by Huang Tai’an.

Huang Tai’an suppressed the anger in his heart and said, “Kid, since you said that you can treat Old Master Su, I’ll give you a chance!”

“Divine Doctor Huang, are we really going to let this kid treat him?!”

Su Wenfeng immediately became nervous.

“Yeah, Divine Doctor Huang, what if something happens?”

Tang Dexin also spoke out worriedly.

In the end, they still looked down on Yang Luo.

Huang Tai'an said loudly, "If anything really happens, I'll take responsibility!"

Hearing this, Su Wenfeng, Tang Dexin, and the others were speechless.

Since Divine Doctor Huang said that he wanted to take responsibility, they could not say anything else.

Yang Luo looked at Huang Tai'an and said, "Old man, your medical skills are not good, but you're quite responsible."

These words made Huang Tai'an's eyebrows twitch in anger.

'I, Huang Tai'an, am a responsible person. Do I need you to say that?'

"Alright, I won't talk nonsense with you anymore. Hurry up, let's begin."

Yang Luo said before walking to the bed.

"Mr. Yang, can you really cure my grandfather?"

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo with pitiful puppy dog eyes.

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"Don't worry."

Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei a reassuring look.

Su Wenfeng stared intently at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, if you can cure my father, my Su family will owe you a huge favor!

However, if you can't cure it, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Just wait and see."

Yang Luo replied indifferently before extending his hand, "I came in a hurry and didn't bring any silver needles. Let me borrow them!"

“Here!”

Huang Tai’an handed over his silver needles.

Yang Luo took the silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on Su Guoxiong.

The others surrounded him. They also wanted to see if Yang Luo had true ability.

Swish!

Yang Luo directly mobilized the true qi in his body and injected it into the silver needles. Then, he moved like the wind and stabbed the first silver needle firmly into one of the acupoints on Su Guoxiong’s body!

When the first silver needle landed, it began to tremble gently, even emitting a golden light!

Seeing this scene, everyone present was dumbfounded. They thought that Yang Luo was performing a trick!

“This... This is the Providence Needle?!”

Seeing this, Huang Tai’an could not help but exclaim.

“Divine Doctor Huang, what is this Providence Needle?”

Su Wenfeng asked in confusion.

Huang Tai’an explained in a low voice, “The Providence Needle is a method to perform acupuncture. It utilizes the true qi in one’s body to perform acupuncture. It can only be used when one has cultivated the acupuncture technique to an extremely high realm!

Perhaps this kid can really cure Old Master Su!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The way Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin looked at Yang Luo changed.

Since Huang Tai’an had said so, perhaps this kid was really capable.

At this moment, Yang Luo’s expression was extremely focused. The silver needles fell one after another and accurately stabbed the various acupoints on Su Guoxiong’s body!

When the ninth needle landed!

“Success!”

Yang Luo exhaled softly and retracted his hand.

“My god... This... Could this be the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!”

Huang Tai’an could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart and shouted.

His face was flushed, and his eyes were wide open. His breathing quickened rapidly while looking at the scene in front of him.

“Divine Doctor Huang, what’s the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?”

Tang Dexin asked in curiosity.

Huang Tai’an swallowed and said, “From ancient times to the present, the Divine Continent could be said to have passed down many acupuncture techniques. However, among the many acupuncture techniques, ten of them are the most powerful. These techniques can revive the dead and snatch one’s life from the grasp of the Yama King!

Therefore, these ten acupuncture techniques were ranked on the Divine Needle List. Even the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang that I had learned is only ranked tenth, and but the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao is ranked first on the Divine Needle List!

Back then, I had some understanding of the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao in an ancient book. I originally thought that this acupuncture technique had been lost, but I didn’t expect to see it today!

I, Huang Tai’an, will die without regrets!”

Yang Luo turned to look at Huang Tai’an and said, “Old man, you’re quite knowledgeable.”

Huang Tai’an looked at Yang Luo excitedly and said, “Mr. Yang, where did you learn the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?”

Yang Luo replied, “My master taught me.”

“Then who is your master?”

Huang Tai’an continued to ask.

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

Huang Tai’an sighed in admiration, “Looks like your master is a true hermit expert!”

“Hehe, no matter how powerful this so-called Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao is, isn’t Old Master Su still unconscious?”

An attending doctor muttered softly.

However, just as he finished speaking!

“Cough, cough...”

Accompanied by a cough, Su Guoxiong, who was lying on the bed, slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant...

The entire ward fell silent!

Everyone looked at Su Guoxiong, who was on the bed, in shock. They thought they were seeing things!

He was awake!

Su Guoxiong, whose life was on the line, had really woken up!

Especially the attending doctor who was muttering softly just now, he felt his face burn!

This slap in the face was too fast!

“Hurry up and check Old Master Su’s body!”

Tang Dexin hurriedly gave the order.

The attending physicians quickly checked Su Guoxiong’s body with various instruments.

An attending doctor reported, “Dean, Old Master Su’s physical parameters have returned to normal!”

Everything was back to normal!

At this moment, Tang Dexin and the attending physicians were stunned on the spot, not knowing what to say.

Su Guoxiong was really cured by this young man!

Moreover, it only took more than ten minutes!

A Divine Doctor!

This was a true divine doctor!

“Grandpa!”

“Dad!”

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, Su Wanqiu, and Su Qingmei cried tears of joy and quickly surrounded him.

Su Guoxiong smiled gently, “Wen Feng, Wen Bin, Wanqiu, Qingmei, you’re all here.”

Su Qingmei choked, “Grandpa, how do you feel? Does your body still hurt?”

Su Guoxiong said, “I feel much better. My body doesn’t hurt anymore.”

As he spoke, he looked at Huang Tai’an and said, “Thank you for saving me, Divine Doctor Huang.”

.....

“No, no, no!”

Huang Tai’an waved his hand repeatedly, “Old Master Su, I’m not the one who saved you. It was this young man.”

Su Guoxiong turned to look at Yang Luo in disbelief, “Divine Doctor Huang, stop joking.

“I know my own body very well. Ordinary people can’t treat it at all. How can this kid treat it?”

Su Qingmei said, “Grandpa, Mr. Yang really saved you!”

The others nodded repeatedly.

Seeing everyone nod, Su Guoxiong’s expression changed. He still could not believe it and asked once more, “Kid, did you really save me?”

Yang Luo spread his hands. “Believe it or not.”

“Alright, alright!

As expected, the new generation surpasses the old!

Kid, you’re not bad!”

Su Guoxiong said excitedly, “Kid, you saved me. That’s a huge favor. My Su family will definitely thank you heavily!”

At this moment, Su Wenbin walked forward and handed Yang Luo a bank card. “Mr. Yang, thank you for saving my father. There’s 50 million in this card, and the password is the last six digits of the card number!

Of course, this bit of money is nothing compared to the gratitude of you saving our patriarch.

In the future, no matter what requests you have, you can contact our Su family directly!”

Yang Luo took the bank card and casually put it in his pocket without looking at it.

This scene made the admiration in Su Guoxiong’s eyes intensify.

“Mr. Yang, please take me in as your disciple!”

Suddenly, Huang Tai’an bowed deeply to Yang Luo, his eyes filled with anticipation and nervousness.

Seeing Huang Tai’an acknowledge Yang Luo as his master, everyone present was stunned!

Huang Tai’an was a famous figure in the Chinese medicine world!

But now, Huang Tai’an was actually acknowledging a young man dozens of years younger than him as his master!

If word got out, the entire Jiang City would definitely be in an uproar!

Yang Luo looked at Huang Tai’an indifferently and said, “Old man, I didn’t want to take in a disciple, but on account that you’re a good person, I can consider it.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present turned pale!

Huang Tai’an put down his pride and accepted him as his master. This kid actually said that he wanted to consider it?

However, Huang Tai’an was not angry at all. Instead, he said happily, “Alright, alright, alright. Mr. Yang, consider it carefully. I’ll wait for your answer at any time!”

.....

With that, Huang Tai'an exchanged contact details with Yang Luo before leaving.

After Huang Tai'an left, Tang Dexin walked over again with a smile on his face, "Mr. Yang, I hope you can forgive me for offending you just now.

"Now, I sincerely invite you to come to our Central Hospital to be the chief physician of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department. Your annual salary will be five million."

Seeing Tang Dexin so sincerely invite Yang Luo to the hospital to be the chief physician of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department and give him an annual salary of five million, all the attending physicians present were envious.

However, when he thought about how the other party's medical skills were indeed very superb, it was normal for him to be valued by the Dean.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Didn't you just say that I'm not considered a doctor if I haven't attended a medical university?"

Tang Dexin laughed dryly and said, "Mr. Yang, I was blind to not recognize an expert.

Even if some people attend famous medical universities, their medical skills are not even one-ten-thousandth of yours.

As long as you're willing to come to our hospital, this is not a problem."

The faces of the attending physicians at the side turned red. They could tell that Tang Dexin was talking about them.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but I have no thoughts of being a doctor in the hospital."

"Well..."

Tang Dexin felt that it was a pity, and tried to persuade further, "Mr. Yang, why don't you reconsider?"

As long as you're willing to come, I can arrange for you to be the Vice Dean. Your annual salary can also be increased."

"Dean Tang, everyone has their own ambitions. Don't force it."

At this moment, Su Guoxiong spoke up indifferently.

Tang Dexin sighed deeply and handed Yang Luo a business card, "Mr. Yang, I'm really sincere in inviting you. I hope you can reconsider.

As long as you've thought it through, you can contact me at any time."

Yang Luo nodded and put away his business card.

Su Guoxiong address Tang Dexin once more, "Dean Tang, go ahead. We have something to discuss."

Tang Dexin nodded and left the ward with the rest of the attending physicians.

After Tang Dexin and the others left, Su Guoxiong looked at Yang Luo kindly and asked, "Kid, where are you from? Who are your parents?"

Yang Luo replied truthfully, "Old Master Su, I don't have a home or parents. My master raised me."

"What a poor child."

Su Guoxiong sighed and asked, "Then where's your master?"

Yang Luo simply replied, "My master went to do something. I don't know where he is now."

At the side, Su Qingmei and the others were puzzled. They did not know what Su Guoxiong meant. Why did it seem like he was checking Yang Luo's household register?

Su Guoxiong asked in confusion, "Kid, then why did you come to Jiang City?"

"I'm here on the orders of my master to fulfill the engagement of the Liu family in Jiang City..."

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Guoxiong about his encounter in the Liu family.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Wenfeng was furious. "The Liu family is really going too far. Even if they want to call off the marriage, can't they negotiate nicely? Why are they bullying others like this?"

"The Liu family is indeed too much!"

Su Wenbin's expression also turned cold.

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu immediately understood what was going on.

No wonder Yang Luo had a conflict with the Liu family. It was because of this.

Su Guoxiong's expression also darkened, but he quickly revealed a happy smile.

"Grandpa, what are you laughing at?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

"I'm laughing at the Liu family for not recognizing such a good son-in-law!"

Su Guoxiong smiled and shook his head. Then, he said, "If the Liu family doesn't want it, our Su family will!"

"Qingmei, choose a time. Marry Little Luo!"

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were stunned at the same time as they turned to Su Guoxiong with wide eyes.

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, and Su Wanqiu were also left stunned by this piece of news.

Su Wenbin said, "Father, isn't this a little too rash?"

"That's right, Father. Let Qingmei decide her own personal problems."

"Father, why don't you consider it carefully? There are many ways to repay Mr. Yang. There's no need to use such a method, right?"

Su Wenfeng and Su Wanqiu also spoke out.

Su Guoxiong looked at Su Qingmei and asked, "Qingmei, do you hate this kid?"

"Not really..."

Su Qingmei shook her head and continued, "But I just met Mr. Yang today. I don't have any emotional foundation..."

"Feelings can be nurtured later."

Su Guoxiong chuckled and looked at Yang Luo in return, "Kid, what do you think of Qingmei?"

Yang Luo said, "Not only is Miss Su beautiful, but she's also dignified. She's a true noble lady."

But I've only just met Miss Su, and we're already talking about marriage..."

“Since you don’t hate each other, you can totally get married!”

Su Guoxiong waved his hand and interrupted, “I’ve made up my mind. No one can persuade me anymore!”

The reason why he wanted Su Qingmei and Yang Luo to marry was because he thought of something from ten years ago.

Ten years ago, a mysterious old Daoist had read his fortune.

The old Daoist priest told him that in ten years, he would encounter a death tribulation. Moreover, someone with the fate of the Nine Heavenly Emperors would appear and resolve his death tribulation.

If he could make that person stay, the Su family would rise to a higher level.

What happened today corresponded to what the old Daoist had said, so he wanted to keep Yang Luo.

Perhaps Yang Luo was the person with the fate of the Nine Heavenly Emperors!

Su Wenbin also knew that no one could change his father’s decision.

However, he still felt that it was a little rash to make such a huge decision immediately.

Thinking of this, he said, “Father, since you really want to matchmake the two of them, I don’t think there’s a need to be in such a hurry. We can let them get engaged first.

“After the engagement, let them spend some time together. If possible, we’ll officially get married for them. What do you think?”

Su Wenfeng immediately chimed in, “Second Brother makes sense. I think we can let them get engaged first.”

“That works too. Then let them get engaged first.”

Su Guoxiong nodded and commanded, “Wenfeng, Wenbin, Wanqiu, make the preparations.

Three days later, there will be an engagement banquet for Qingmei and Little Luo.

My granddaughter’s engagement banquet must be lively and grand.”

.....

After a pause, Su Guoxiong added, "Remember to invite the Liu family to the engagement banquet. I want to see what expression the Liu family will have when they see Little Luo become our Su family's son-in-law."

"Yes, Father!"

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, and Su Wanqiu nodded in agreement.

Su Guoxiong turned to Su Qingmei and said, "Qingmei, let Little Luo stay with you in the future.

You young people should get along well."

"Yes, Grandpa..."

Su Qingmei shook her head helplessly.

Then, because Su Guoxiong and the others still had something to talk about, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei left the ward together.

After coming out of the hospital, Yang Luo felt like he was in a dream.

He had come down the mountain to fulfill an engagement, but now, he actually found himself another beautiful fiancée.

Su Qingmei also felt like she was dreaming.

She did not expect to be engaged to a man she had just met.

To be honest, she was unwilling, but she did not want to go against her grandfather's wishes.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Then Yang Luo spoke, "Miss Su, if you're unwilling, I'll tell Old Master Su now."

"Don't."

Su Qingmei stopped him, "Grandpa has just recovered. I don't want to make Grandpa angry."

.....

“Then are we really getting engaged?”

Yang Luo looked at Su Qingmei with a complicated expression.

It was not a loss for him to be engaged to such a peerless beauty.

Moreover, not long ago, he had accidentally touched this woman’s body and sensed that this woman’s physique was actually the Innate Pure Yin Body he was supposed to be searching for.

The Innate Pure Yin Body was perfectly compatible with his Innate Pure Yang Body. If they could perform dual cultivation, he would be able to balance out his excessive Yang energy.

Not only could he protect his life, but he could also improve his cultivation.

That was why he agreed to Old Master Su’s request.

In short, even if he did not get engaged to this woman, he did not intend to leave her for the next three years.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, “Yang Luo, let’s get engaged according to Grandpa’s wishes first.

“After a period of time, when Grandpa’s health completely recovers, we’ll tell Grandpa to annul our engagement.”

Yang Luo was about to speak when Su Qingmei continued, “I’m staying in Villa 8 of the Imperial River Court. This is the key to my villa. You can go back first. I still have something on in my company, so I won’t go back with you.”

As she spoke, Su Qingmei handed Yang Luo a key before getting into the car and leaving the hospital.

After watching Su Qingmei leave, Yang Luo took a taxi straight to the Imperial River Court.

The Imperial River Court was one of the top high-end villa districts in Jiang City. A villa within this community cost at least 50 million yuan.

Yang Luo held the key and stood at the entrance of Villa No.8. He could not help but sigh in his heart, ‘My fiancée is really rich!’

Now that he had just arrived in Jiang City and had nowhere to go for the time being, it was not bad to stay here.

After entering the villa, Yang Luo went straight to the living room and sat on the sofa.

“Old fart, I did as you asked, but the other party broke the contract. You can’t blame me for this.”

Yang Luo sighed.

Then, he raised his left hand and looked at an ancient black ring on his middle finger.

This black ring was given to him by the old man. It was called a storage ring, and there was a space of 100 square meters inside that could allow him to store many things.

Yang Luo transferred his True Qi, taking out a palm-sized black and gold token from his storage ring.

According to the old man, this token was called the “Divine Emperor Token”. As long as he held the Divine Emperor Token, he could take over the huge international organization that the old man had established.

However, Yang Luo still did not believe what the old man said. He felt that the old man was fooling him.

Of course, whether it was true or not, he would see about it later.

After putting the Divine Emperor Token back into his storage ring, Yang Luo took out five more photos.

In these five photos were five little girls, ranging from a few years old to in their teens. Although they looked very young, it was not difficult to tell that these five little girls were all beauties.

Yang Luo gently stroked the five photos and muttered, “Eldest Senior Sister, Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, Luo’er misses you so much...”

Looking at the little girl in the five photos, a hint of longing appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes. He also thought of the days when he used to practice and play with his five senior sisters.

Back then, he was only three or four years old. His five senior sisters took good care of him and would think of him whenever there was anything delicious or fun.

Because he had been orphaned since he was young and was adopted by the old man, other than the old man, these five senior sisters were the ones who treated him the best.

“Senior Sisters, I hope we can meet as soon as possible.”

Yang Luo sniffed and put the five photos into his storage ring.

However, this time, not only did he have to fulfill his engagement and find his five senior sisters to take over that organization, but he also had to investigate his background and parents.

Previously, he had asked the old man many times who his parents were and where they were, but the old man never said anything. He only dropped the hint that Yang Luo would find out when he was strong enough.

“Dad, Mom, I’ll definitely find you!”

Yang Luo swore in his heart. Then, he closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

When he went down the mountain, the old man had also said that although he had already achieved a certain level of strength, he could not neglect his cultivation.

After all, there was always someone better. This world was far from as simple as he had imagined.

As for Yang Luo, he cultivated an immortal cultivation technique called the “Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique”. According to the old man, this cultivation technique was very powerful, and it was even considered the number one immortal cultivation technique in the world. After cultivating it to the Large Success Stage, it was enough to shock the world and make ghosts and gods cry.

Of course, in addition to cultivating internal strength, the old fart also taught him an external technique called the Eight-Nine Mysteries. It was said that after cultivating it to the Large Success stage, one’s fleshly shell would be undying and indestructible, and their body would become a sage.

(TL Note: Eight-Nine is the direct translation, but it can also refer to their multiplication which is Seventy-Two. Possibly a reference to the Monkey King’s 72 Transformations.)

Although he had only cultivated to the Small Success realm, he was already invulnerable to mortal weapons and impervious to fire and water.

As Yang Luo cultivated, the spiritual qi gathered from all directions and surged into his body.

A faint golden dragon coiled around his body, mysterious and unfathomable.

Time slowly passed. When Yang Luo opened his eyes again, he realized that it was already night time.

However, what depressed Yang Luo was that ever since his cultivation level stepped into the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm, it had been stagnant and he could no longer cultivate to a higher realm.

The old fart had told him that there were many realms on the path of cultivation. The early stages were the Qi Refinement Realm, the Foundation Establishment Realm, the Transcending Mortality Realm, the Soul Formation Realm, and the Dao Convergence Realm.

Once one crossed the Dao Convergence realm, they could step into the Earth Immortal realm and become a true Earth Immortal.

However, now that he had not even crossed the Foundation Establishment realm, how could he become an Earth Immortal?

The spiritual energy in the city was still too thin.

He had to think of a way to resolve this problem!

Yang Luo thought for a moment and planned to go to the apothecary in the city center to buy some herbs to refine pills to assist in his cultivation.

Coincidentally, he was also hungry, so he went out for a meal.

Yang Luo left the Imperial River Court and took a taxi to the city center.

After going around in circles, Yang Luo went to a few apothecaries, but he only managed to buy a few herbs. Most of the herbs could not be bought.

Unknowingly, Yang Luo arrived at the entrance of a medicine hall called the Hundred Herbs Residence.

This medical hall had an ancient style and occupied a large area. It was three floors tall and was larger than the few other places he had been to before.

Moreover, the business of the apothecary was very good, and there was an endless stream of people coming to see the doctor and buy medicine.

“I should be able to buy the herbs I need here, right?”

Yang Luo muttered to himself before walking into the Hundred Herbs Residence.

Unfortunately, Yang Luo still only bought a few herbs in the end. There was still half of the herbs in the list that he had yet to buy.

Just as Yang Luo was about to leave, an anxious shout suddenly came from behind.

“Someone! Someone! Save my wife!”

Yang Luo turned around and saw a middle-aged man running in with a middle-aged woman in his arms.

The middle-aged man was wearing a white shirt and black-framed glasses. He looked gentle and scholarly.

However, at this moment, the middle-aged man’s forehead was covered in sweat. His expression was anxious and he was already panicking.

Yang Luo looked at the woman in the middle-aged man’s arms and immediately understood what was going on.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a white Tang suit and a few waiters from the medical center were alarmed and quickly walked over.

This middle-aged man in a white Tang suit was one of the attending physicians of the Hundred Herbs Residence. His name was Sun Dezheng, and his medical skills were brilliant. He was already quite famous in this area.

“Sir, what happened?”

Sun Dezheng hurriedly asked.

The middle-aged man hurriedly replied, “Doctor, not long ago, I finished dinner with my wife and wanted to take a walk by the road. However, I didn’t expect my wife to suddenly faint on the way.”

Sun Dezheng said, “Hurry up and put your Madam on the bed!”

.....

“Alright!”

The middle-aged man nodded and quickly placed the middle-aged woman on a bed in the medical center.

Then, Sun Dezheng reached out to take the middle-aged woman’s pulse.

A few minutes later...

Sun Dezheng let go.

The middle-aged man quickly asked, "Doctor, what's wrong with my wife?"

Sun Dezheng honestly replied, "Your Madam went into shock because of a food allergy."

"Huh?! Then is my wife alright?!"

The middle-aged man got a rude shock.

"Don't worry, your Madam is fine. She'll wake up after drinking a bowl of medicine."

Sun Dezheng waved his hand confidently before instructing an assistant, "Hurry up and get a bowl of Eight Treasures Soup!"

"Yes!"

A waiter nodded in agreement and quickly went to scoop the medicine soup.

"Sir, don't worry. Doctor Sun is a famous doctor here. Since Doctor Sun said that he's fine, he must be fine!"

"That's right. With Doctor Sun's help, your Madam will definitely be cured!"

The surrounding people spoke out one after another.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

However, at this moment, a voice sounded.

"Sigh, quacks mislead people."

"Who's talking?"

Sun Dezheng frowned and turned around.

The others also looked over upon hearing the discordant voice.

The crowd parted, and Yang Luo walked out.

"Kid, who are you calling a quack?"

Sun Dezheng coldly spoke out.

Yang Luo shrugged, "Other than you, who else could it be?"

“How dare you!”

Without waiting for Sun Dezheng to speak, an assistant beside him could not take it anymore. “Kid, Doctor Sun is a famous doctor in this area. He has cured countless patients. How dare you call Doctor Sun a quack?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “This guy hasn’t even completely understood the patient’s situation and has already come to a conclusion. If he’s not a quack, what is he?”

“What nonsense!”

The assistant roared and said, “A guy who hasn’t even grown his hair out dares to question Doctor Sun? What a joke!”

“Young man, don’t be in the limelight here. Doctor Sun’s medical skills are not something you can question.”

Someone in the crowd spoke.

The others looked at Yang Luo with disdain, feeling that Yang Luo was just trying to please the crowd.

The middle-aged man also looked at Yang Luo unhappily.

Young people nowadays would really use all kinds of methods to become famous.

Another assistant spoke up at this point, “Don’t let this kid hinder Doctor Sun’s treatment. Hurry up and chase him out!”

A few of the assistants immediately sprang forward, preparing to chase Yang Luo away.

“Wait!”

Sun Dezheng raised his hand and said, “Since this young man doubts my medical skills, I still have to let him see if I, Sun Dezheng, am a quack or a proper doctor!”

When the assistants heard this, they retreated to the side once more.

Soon, the assistant who went to get the medicine returned and handed a bowl of medicinal soup to Sun Dezheng.

Sun Dezheng took the medicinal soup and fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls. Then, he said, “This Madam will wake up in five minutes at most.”

“Really?! That’s great!”

The middle-aged man was overjoyed, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Quickly, five minutes passed.

However, what puzzled everyone was that the middle-aged woman did not wake up.

The middle-aged man asked respectfully, "Doctor Sun, why isn't my wife awake yet?"

The others also had on expressions of puzzlement.

Sun Dezheng frowned and said, "Sir, wait a few more minutes. Your Madam will wake up soon."

The middle-aged man nodded and did not say anything else.

A few more minutes passed, but the woman still showed no signs of waking up.

"Doctor Sun, what's going on?"

The middle-aged man became even more anxious.

"That's strange. Could it be that Doctor Sun also makes mistakes?"

Someone muttered softly.

Sun Dezheng's expression became uglier and uglier as he heard all the comments.

He said, "Sir, please wait a moment. I'll invite my master to take a look at your Madam."

With that, Sun Dezheng rushed upstairs.

Not long after...

Sun Dezheng walked down with a fat old man in a gray Tang suit. His hair was gray, yet his face was ruddy, appearing in great health.

"Oh my god, I didn't expect Divine Doctor Cao to be in the medical hall!"

There was a gasp from the crowd.

"Who is Divine Doctor Cao?" Someone asked.

"D*mn, you don't even know Divine Doctor Cao?"

There are a total of four divine doctors in Jiang City. The Divine Needle King, Huang Tai'an, is in first place, while Cao Jisheng is in second place. He's known as the Hundred Herbs King!"

Someone explained.

That was right. The fat old man in front of them was Cao Jisheng, the "Hundred Herbs King", who was ranked second among the four divine doctors in Jiang City!

Everyone looked at Cao Jisheng with respect and admiration.

"Master, this Madam was clearly in shock because of a food allergy, but why didn't she wake up after taking the Eight Treasures Soup?"

Sun Dezheng asked Cao Jisheng respectfully.

Cao Jisheng strode over. He first looked at the middle-aged woman's expression before reaching out to take her pulse.

.....

A few minutes later...

Cao Jisheng retracted his hand and was so angry that he blew his beard and glared at Sun Dezheng. He berated, "What nonsense!

Little Sun, you haven't even figured out this Madam's situation, and you're already making a blind conclusion!

This is a matter of life and death. We can't do anything rash!"

Hearing this, Sun Dezheng was dumbfounded!

What was going on? Why did his master's words sound exactly the same as that young man's?

Could it be that his diagnosis was really wrong?

Sun Dezheng wiped the sweat off his forehead and nodded, "Please guide me, Master."

Cao Jisheng said, "This Madam is indeed in shock due to a food allergy, but it's also because of this that her gastrointestinal function is also in chaos.

If this is not treated in time, it will cause abdominal pain and indigestion.

Therefore, the Eight Treasures Soup can't solve the problem at all. You will need to let her consume the Living Blood Essence Nourishing Soup."

"Disciple has learned from this!"

Sun Dezheng bowed deeply to Cao Jisheng.

By the side, a quick witted assistant hurriedly went to scoop the soup.

Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction and said, "Looks like this medical center isn't filled with quacks."

"Hmm?"

Cao Jisheng glanced at Yang Luo and asked curiously, "Who is this kid?"

Sun Dezheng hurriedly told Cao Jisheng what had happened.

After hearing Sun Dezheng's words, Cao Jisheng looked at Yang Luo and frowned, "Kid, you have to be down-to-earth. Don't think that you can show off everywhere just because you've learned a little about medicine. Do you think you're very knowledgeable?"

You have to know that there's always someone better. There are many people who have much stronger abilities than yourself!"

In his opinion, Yang Luo was so young and should be a student of the Medical University. He thought that he knew a little about medicine and was now showing off everywhere.

Everyone present nodded in agreement. They felt that Cao Jisheng made sense.

Yang Luo only shrugged and did not say anything else.

If not for the fact that he could not stand it anymore, he would not have stood up and interfered.

Moreover, he was extremely confident in his medical skills.

In this world, other than the Old Fart he called his master, no one could match him.

.....

Soon, the staff of the medical center once again served a bowl of medicinal soup.

However, when he smelled the medicinal soup, Yang Luo frowned again.

This was wrong!

This medicinal soup was still wrong!

Cao Jisheng took the medicine and prepared to feed it to the middle-aged woman.

Yang Luo quickly interrupted, "Wrong, it's still wrong!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present looked over again!

Sun Dezheng was immediately furious, "Kid, are you looking for trouble for no reason?"

It's fine if you doubt me, but you actually dare to doubt my master?

My master is the Hundred Herbs King. In the entire Jiang City, and even the entire provincial capital, no one dares to be ranked first in terms of pharmacology!

Even Old Master Huang, the leader of the four divine doctors in Jiang City, is slightly inferior to my master in terms of pharmacology!"

"Kid, if you have nothing to do, leave quickly. Don't hinder Divine Doctor Cao's treatment!"

"Kid, I'm afraid you were still playing with mud when Divine Doctor Cao was treating you!"

"Hurry up and leave. Don't cause trouble!"

Everyone present spoke out one after another, looking at Yang Luo with even more unfriendly gazes.

The middle-aged man's expression also darkened.

If not for his good manners, he would have chased this young man, who was continuously interfering with the treatment away.

Yang Luo sneered and said, "You have a mistake, and that's a fact. Could it be that you're not going to allow anyone to point out your mistakes?"

Cao Jisheng immediately lost his temper!

He said loudly, "Kid, you're suspecting me, right?"

Alright, let's make a bet!"

"On what?"

Yang Luo's interest was also piqued.

Cao Jisheng said, "If my bowl of medicine makes this Madam's condition improve and she wakes up, then apologize to me immediately!"

"What if you lose?"

Yang Luo asked with a smile.

Cao Jisheng said, "If I lose, I'll apologize to you!"

"Deal."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo mockingly, feeling that Yang Luo simply did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

A kid who had yet to grow his hair thought that he had learned some medical skills and dared to bet with Divine Doctor Cao. Was he not asking to be humiliated?

Cao Jisheng ignored Yang Luo and quickly fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls of medicine.

Then, Cao Jisheng raised his head and said, "This Madam will wake up in less than three minutes."

Everyone nodded.

Since Divine Doctor Cao had said so, there was no mistake.

Once again, the three minutes quickly passed.

The middle-aged woman on the bed had regained color in her face and had stopped sweating. She looked much better.

"As expected of Divine Doctor Cao. A bowl of medicine and you can immediately see its effects!"

“That’s right. Once Divine Doctor Cao makes a move, we will just wait for the good news!”

Everyone praised and flattered him.

Cao Jisheng enjoyed it very much and even gave Yang Luo a smug look.

However, what puzzled everyone was that three minutes had passed, but the middle-aged woman still did not wake up.

“Divine Doctor Cao, why hasn’t my Madam woken up yet?”

The middle-aged man became even more anxious.

Sun Dezheng comforted him, “Sir, don’t worry. Your Madam will wake up soon.”

“Sir, there’s no doubt about Divine Doctor Cao’s medical skills. Let’s wait a little longer.”

The surrounding people also spoke out, telling the middle-aged man not to worry.

“Fine.”

The middle-aged man nodded and did not say anything else.

Time slowly passed, and another three minutes passed.

However, the middle-aged woman still did not wake up.

This time, Cao Jisheng could no longer sit still.

He frowned and said, “That’s strange. Am I really wrong with my diagnosis?”

“Divine Doctor Cao, what’s wrong with my Madam? Why isn’t she awake yet?”

The middle-aged man was sweating profusely from anxiety, and his face was a little pale.

The others present also whispered to each other, not knowing what had happened.

Could it be that Divine Doctor Cao really made a mistake?

“Sir, don’t be anxious. I’ll take another look at your Madam.”

Cao Jisheng raised his hand and took the middle-aged woman’s pulse again.

However, after taking his pulse, Cao Jisheng’s frown deepened.

“Master, this...”

Sun Dezheng was also a little flustered.

“Don’t speak. Let me think about it!”

Cao Jisheng berated in frustration.

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head. He directly said, “Old man, this Madam has been allergic to food for more than a year or two. Moreover, her stomach has long had some problems.

As the saying goes, a serious illness requires strong medicine. One does not need to break the drum to produce a loud sound, so this living blood essence nourishing soup only needs to increase the quantity of two herbs within.”

“Heh, I say, kid, you’re not done yet!”

A shop assistant immediately turned furious.

However, Cao Jisheng seemed to have thought of something. His eyes lit up as he hurriedly asked, “Which two herbs?”

Yang Luo said clearly and confidently, “Licorice and Five Flavors!”

Pa!

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Cao Jisheng slapped his thigh and said excitedly, “Right, right!

I felt that something was missing from this medicinal soup just now!

So that’s how it is! So that’s how it is!”

As he spoke, Cao Jisheng hurriedly handed the bowl to Sun Dezheng and said, “Little Sun, quickly add two more coins worth of licorice to the medicinal soup, and three coins of Five Flavors!”

“Yes!”

Sun Dezheng took the previously used bowl and left in a hurry.

At this moment, everyone present looked at Yang Luo again, their eyes filled with surprise!

Could it be that this kid was right again?

However, looking at Divine Doctor Cao's expression just now, it seemed like this kid had given Divine Doctor Cao some guidance!

Could it be that this kid was even better than Divine Doctor Cao?

In just a short moment, Sun Dezheng ran back with a bowl and handed it to Cao Jisheng.

Cao Jisheng took the bowl and immediately fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls of medicine.

After waiting for about three minutes, everyone saw that the originally comatose woman slowly opened her eyes!

"She's awake, this Madam is awake!"

"Amazing, it's really amazing!"

"You only increased the quantity of two herbs, but Madam was cured!"

Everyone present exclaimed in surprise.

"Chaoxuan, what's wrong with me?"

The middle-aged woman looked at the middle-aged man and asked in confusion.

The middle-aged man quickly helped the middle-aged woman up and said gently, "Manxue, you went into shock because of your food allergy just now. It was this Divine Doctor Cao who saved you. Hurry up and thank him."

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

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Cao!"

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

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

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

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

Also, this is our Drunken River Moon Restaurant's diamond membership card!"

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

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

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

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

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo enviously.

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

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

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

"My name is Yang Luo."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"This old man will remember it!"

Cao Jisheng nodded like a student listening to a lecture.

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

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

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

"I'll feel guilty if I accept this!"

Cao Jisheng waved his hand, unwilling to accept it.

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

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Old man, don't be so superficial. Just accept it."

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll accept it. I'll take it as a lesson!"

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

"I'll treat the two of you to a meal when I have time later!"

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

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

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

"Little brother, wait!"

However, Cao Jisheng suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

"Anything else?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Which herb?"

Cao Jisheng hurriedly asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just as he finished his sentence!

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

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

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

Yang Luo was speechless.

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

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

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

"Yes..."

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

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

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

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

However, he knew most of the herbs inside.

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

"Really?!"

Yang Luo's eyes lit up.

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes, Master.”

Sun Dezheng nodded and hurried upstairs.

Not long after...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 11: Freeloading!

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll accept it.

“Elder Cao, if you have anything you don’t understand in the future, you can ask me at any time.”

As for taking you in as a disciple, I’ll consider it.”

“Okay, okay, okay!”

Cao Jisheng nodded repeatedly and said, “Think about it carefully. I’m not in a hurry.

I'll find other herbs for you later. If I find them, I'll send them to you immediately."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Thank you in advance."

Then, Yang Luo exchanged contact details with Cao Jisheng and left the apothecary.

Cao Jisheng only retracted his gaze after watching Yang Luo leave.

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Sun Dezheng said, "Master, are you really going to take that kid as your master?"

What right does that kid have?"

"What do you know!"

Cao Jisheng slapped Sun Dezheng's head and said, "Don't think that this little brother is young. His medical attainments are already far above mine!

If he can take me in as his disciple, if he can give me some pointers in the future, my medical skills will definitely increase to another level!

Just look at yourself. Your medical skills are not good, and your eyesight is not good either!"

"Master is right in his teachings."

Sun Dezheng could only nod repeatedly, not daring to say anything else.

After Yang Luo left the medical center, he found an empty corner and placed the hundred-year-old Lingzhi in his storage ring. Then, he planned to find a place to eat.

After walking a few streets, Yang Luo saw a restaurant not far away. It was precisely the Drunken River Moon Restaurant whose owner's wife he saved.

Seeing that there was no other place to eat nearby, Yang Luo walked towards the Drunken River Moon Restaurant.

However, just as he reached the entrance of the restaurant, a teasing voice came from behind.

"Yo, isn't this that country bumpkin?"

Upon hearing the voice, Yang Luo turned around and saw a man and two women dressed in branded clothes walking over.

They were Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting.

Yang Luo frowned slightly. Why did he have to meet these three guys here?

Liu Yuting sneered. "Bumpkin, you dare to come to the Drunken River Moon for a meal?

Do you know how much it costs to eat here?

Can you afford it?"

During the day at the Liu family villa, she had been slapped by her grandfather because of Su Qingmei.

She naturally didn't dare to find trouble with Su Qingmei, but she could still afford to find trouble with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "What does it have to do with you whether I can afford it or not?"

At the same time, Liu Yuwei looked at Yang Luo with disdain and said, "Yang Luo, you have to know your limits.

This is not a place you should come to. Only the boxed lunches sold on the streets are suitable for you."

Zhao Tianheng hugged Liu Yuwei's waist and said arrogantly, "Kid, a single order here costs at least 5,000 yuan. A meal can easily cost over 10,000 yuan!

"Even if I sell you, will you be worth 10,000 yuan?"

Liu Yuting spoke in a shrill tone, "Did you hear that? Get lost! Don't be an eyesore here!"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Who said that I need to spend money to eat here?"

Liu Yuwei sneered, "You mean you don't have to spend money to eat here? You want to dine and dash?

Do you know what happens when you dine and dash here?

At best, you'll be beaten half to death. At worst, you'll spend the rest of your life in jail!"

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, "Your grandfather is about to die, but you still have the mood to eat, drink, and have fun. You're really bold."

With that, Yang Luo ignored the three of them and walked straight into the restaurant.

Behind him, Liu Yuwei shouted angrily, "Bastard, how dare you curse my grandfather? I'll teach you a lesson!"

Zhao Tianheng said, "Yuwei, don't be angry. As long as we tell the person in charge of the restaurant about this, this kid will definitely be chased out."

Liu Yuwei nodded and said, "Yes, yes. We must teach this kid a lesson!"

After Yang Luo walked into the restaurant, he was led by the attendant to a seat by the window.

However, just as he sat down, Liu Yuwei's voice sounded out.

"Ladies and gentlemen, as everyone knows, Drunken River Moon is a high-end restaurant in Jiang City. Not just anyone can enter.

But now, Drunken River Moon had actually allowed in a poor guy who wants to dine and dash.

Do you all want to dine with this poor bumpkin?"

"Miss, who is this poor bastard you're talking about?"

A middle-aged man with a Mediterranean hairstyle and a big belly asked.

"That's him!"

Liu Yuwei pointed at Yang Luo.

In an instant...

Everyone turned towards Yang Luo!

"This kid is dressed like a country bumpkin. How did he sneak in?"

"Attendant, what's wrong with you? Why can anyone come in just like that?"

"The people who came here to eat are all elites. How can we let any Tom, Dick, or Harry in?"

Everyone present expressed their dissatisfaction.

By the side, Liu Yuwei, Liu Yuting, and Zhao Tianheng smiled smugly.

They just wanted to see Yang Luo make a fool of himself and then be chased out.

Yang Luo's face darkened at their actions.

Were these three guys done yet?

At this moment, the Manager came down from upstairs.

After learning about this, the restaurant manager walked towards Yang Luo.

"Sir, you're not welcome here. Please leave."

The restaurant manager addressed him.

Yang Luo said coldly, "You're running a business here. How can you chase your customers away?"

The restaurant manager only calmly replied, "Sir, even if I allow you to stay, can you afford it?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I don't need money to eat here."

"Everyone, did you hear that? This bumpkin said he doesn't intend to pay!"

Liu Yuting called out at the right time.

The restaurant immediately went into an uproar!

"Did I hear wrongly? This kid is really planning to dine and dash. Who gave him the guts?"

"Hurry up and chase this kid out. Don't affect our appetite here!"

Everyone shouted and clamored, wanting to chase Yang Luo away.

The restaurant manager's expression turned even uglier, "Kid, this isn't a place where you can dine and dash. Please leave quickly!"

At this moment, a few security officers ran over and prepared to chase him away.

Yang Luo said, "Mister Lin said that I don't have to spend money to eat here. Could it be that he was lying?"

"Which Mister Lin?"

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The restaurant manager asked in confusion.

“Lin Chaoxuan.”

Yang Luo spat out those three words.

Behind them, Liu Yuting laughed out loud, “Bumpkin, are you trying to say that you know Chairman Lin of the Drunken River Moon?”

“Of course I do.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Hearing this, the expressions of everyone present changed slightly.

If this kid really had a good relationship with Chairman Lin, then he might really not have to spend money to eat here.

When Liu Yuwei saw this, she quickly said, “Everyone, don’t be fooled by this kid.

“This kid has just come out of the mountains and is just a wild kid. How can he know Chairman Lin?”

The restaurant manager also looked at Yang Luo suspiciously.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart. Then, he took out the diamond membership card from his pocket and slapped it on the table. He said, “Could it be that eating here costs money with this membership card?”

The restaurant manager quickly picked up the membership card and took a look. He could not help but exclaim, “Diamond membership card!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The raucous crowd turned silent!

“This kid actually has Drunken River Moon’s diamond membership card?!”

“It’s said that any member with a diamond membership card can eat at any Drunken River Moon Restaurant for free!”

Everyone whispered animatedly, and the way they looked at Yang Luo changed.

Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting’s expressions changed drastically as well.

One had to know that even they could only apply for gold membership cards.

Although they could enjoy preferential treatment and discounts at any Drunken River Moon restaurant, they could not eat for free.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo actually had a diamond membership card.

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Liu Yuwei said to the restaurant manager, "Manager Wang, this diamond membership card must have been picked up by this guy!"

"That's right, he must have picked it up!"

Liu Yuting also echoed.

Zhao Tianheng then added sarcastically, "Manager Wang, if someone eats a free meal in Drunken River Moon with a diamond membership card that they picked up, it won't be good for Drunken River Moon's reputation if word gets out."

"I'll ask Chairman Lin what's going on."

The restaurant manager was also skeptical. He first turned to Yang Luo, "Kid, what's your name?"

"Yang Luo."

Yang Luo simply replied.

The restaurant manager nodded and quickly took out his phone to make a call.

A few minutes later...

The restaurant manager put away his cell phone and bowed slightly as he handed the diamond membership card to Yang Luo respectfully. He spoke out, "Mr. Yang, Chairman Lin said that you can come to Drunken River Moon for a meal for free at any time!"

Hearing this, everyone present was instantly dumbfounded!

"Oh my god, so this kid really knows Chairman Lin!"

"You really can't judge a book by its cover!"

"It's our honor to be able to eat with a guest with a diamond membership card!"

Everyone's attitude suddenly changed. They revealed a friendly smile at Yang Luo, and some even raised their glasses at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart. This was reality.

If you have power and influence, others will believe you and respect you.

Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting were dumbfounded.

They did not expect Yang Luo to really know Lin Chaoxuan!

However, what they could not understand was how this kid knew Lin Chaoxuan even after having just come out of the mountains.

Yang Luo took the diamond membership card and asked, "Can I order now?"

"Yes, of course!"

The restaurant manager smiled and nodded repeatedly.

As he spoke, he instructed a few attendants, "Serve Mr. Yang well. No matter what requests Mr. Yang has, you have to satisfy them!"

"Yes, Manager Wang!"

The attendants nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo glanced at Zhao Tianheng and the other two and said, "Can you ask these three people to move aside? I don't want to see them."

The restaurant manager turned to look at Zhao Tianheng and the other two and said, "The three of you, please don't disturb Mr. Yang's meal."

Zhao Tianheng and the other two glared fiercely at Yang Luo before going to the restaurant's private room.

Manager Wang then turned back to smile at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, may I help you change to a private room?"

"No, it's fine here."

Yang Luo shook his head.

"Alright, you can call me anytime if you need anything."

The restaurant manager left after saying that.

“Sir, what would you like to eat?”

By the side, an attendant asked respectfully.

Yang Luo said, “Give me a few of your signature dishes.”

“Yes, sir.”

The attendant nodded and left.

At this moment...

In a private room in the restaurant.

“I’m so angry, so darned angry!”

“This bumpkin actually knows Chairman Lin and even got a diamond membership card. I really can’t take this lying down!”

Zhao Tianheng and Liu Yuwei’s expressions were also very gloomy. They were obviously very unhappy.

Just now, they wanted everyone to laugh at Yang Luo, but they didn’t expect themselves to become the joke in the end.

Liu Yuting looked at Zhao Tianheng and said, “Brother-in-law, didn’t you say that you know the people from the East District’s underground world?

Why don’t you call someone over and beat this kid up to settle this grudge for my sister and I!”

Zhao Tianheng patted his chest and said, “Alright, leave it to me!

Coincidentally, I also have a stomach full of anger that I have nowhere to vent!”

In the main hall of the restaurant...

Yang Luo waited for a while before the attendant brought over a few plates of signature dishes.

Every dish was exquisite and looked, smelled, and tasted good.

The only thought that Yang Luo had was, “This rich man really knows how to enjoy life.”

After dinner, Yang Luo patted his stomach and walked out of the restaurant.

However, just as he walked out of the restaurant, Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting followed him and stopped Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked at the three of them coldly and said, "Good dogs don't block the way. Get lost!"

She sneered. "Bumpkin you've offended us. Don't even think about leaving here unscathed today!"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Why? Could it be that you guys still want to fight?"

"Touching you will only dirty our hands!"

Liu Yuwei crossed her arms and said, "You dog, someone will teach you a lesson for us!"

Zhao Tianheng also sneered, "Anyone who offends me, Zhao Tianheng, will not have a good ending!"

Yang Luo was about to speak, but at this moment!

Two MPVs drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the restaurant.

The door opened and eight gangsters got out of the car, walking over.

The leader was a short-haired man in a black shirt with a scar on his face.

"Here they come!"

Zhao Tianheng was overjoyed and quickly went forward.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting also went forward eagerly.

"Young Master Zhao, who do you want us to teach a lesson for you?"

The short-haired man asked.

"Brother Bao, it's that kid!"

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Zhao Tianheng handed over a cigarette and pointed at Yang Luo.

"I thought I was going to deal with someone, but it's just a kid?"

Brother Bao looked at Yang Luo and shook his head in amusement. Then, he asked, "Tell me, Young Master Zhao, how do we deal with that kid?"

Zhao Tianheng laughed sinisterly and said, "Break this kid's legs!"

"Two legs aren't enough. Add another hand!"

"You might as well break both his hands!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting spoke up one after another.

Brother Bao frowned. Why were these two women so ruthless?

"Young Master Zhao, who are these two?"

Brother Bao asked.

Zhao Tianheng said, "This is my fiancée, and this is my sister-in-law.

"Since they said they want to break this kid's legs and hands, let's do it."

"Alright!"

Brother Bao nodded and waved his hand.

"Brothers, attack!"

With this order!

The four hooligans immediately rushed towards Yang Luo!

At this moment, the people eating in the restaurant were alarmed by the commotion outside and ran out one after another!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

"Damn, isn't this Li Yuanbao from the Eastern Alliance? Why is he here?"

"It looks like Young Master Zhao called them over. Could it be to deal with that kid?"

"Young Master Zhao and that kid weren't on good terms just now. I didn't expect him to call over people so quickly!"

"It's over, it's over. This kid is doomed!"

Everyone chimed in and looked at Yang Luo with pity.

At this moment, the restaurant manager ran out with a smile on his face. "Brother Bao, this is Chairman Lin's place. I hope you can give us some face and not cause trouble here."

Li Yuanbao frowned and said, "My Eastern district is handling matters. Even Lin Chaoxuan's face is useless. Hurry up and get out of the way!"

"Well..."

The restaurant manager immediately became anxious. He turned to look at Yang Luo. "Mr. Yang, do you want Chairman Lin to come over?"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "There's no need to trouble Mr. Lin. They're just a group of hooligans."

"Hey hey!"

Li Yuanbao was amused at his statement, "Kid, how dare you look down on our brothers?"

Then, Li Yuanbao said fiercely, "Brothers, don't hold back. Cripple this kid!"

"Yes!"

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The four hooligans responded and rushed towards Yang Luo fiercely.

"Beat him to death! Beat him to death!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were waving their fists with gloating expressions.

Yang Luo took a step forward before suddenly rushing out like a bolt of lightning!

The next second!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of collision sounds, the four hooligans were sent flying like sandbags!

As the four hooligans landed on the ground, they screamed in pain!

After dealing with the four hooligans, Yang Luo walked toward Li Yuanbao and the others.

“F*ck, so he’s a martial artist!”

Li Yuanbao spat and shouted at the other three hooligans, “What are you waiting for? Kill him!”

The other three hooligans immediately came back to their senses. They took out a baton from their waists and rushed towards Yang Luo.

And the moment they got close...

The three hooligans swung their batons at Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo only glanced at them and easily dodged it.

Immediately after, Yang Luo lunged forward and threw three punches consecutively!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

The three hooligans screamed and spat out a mouthful of sour water. They were sent flying like cannonballs.

“D*mn it!”

Li Yuanbao roared and charged at Yang Luo like a cheetah!

With a punch, a sonic boom sounded in the air. It was very terrifying!

It was precisely because of his skills that Li Yuanbao had been able to fight ten opponents at the same time!

Seeing Li Yuanbao’s punch, Yang Luo casually threw a punch as well!

Only... with a cracking sound, Li Yuanbao’s entire right arm was broken when their fists met!

His body was also sent flying. With a bang, he fell more than ten meters away!

Li Yuanbao endured the pain in his arm and said in horror, “You... you’re a martial warrior!”

Martial warrior?

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

He was not a martial warrior, but an immortal cultivator.

As for those so-called martial warriors, they were nothing in front of him.

If he had not held back, the strength behind his punch would have been enough to kill this guy.

Li Yuanbao then shouted at Zhao Tianheng angrily, "Zhao Tianheng, you've screwed me over!

You actually wanted us to deal with a Martial Warrior!"

Then, Li Yuanbao said to Yang Luo, "Kid, you've hurt so many of our brothers. We're not done yet!"

With that, Li Yuanbao and the other seven gangsters got into the car and ran away.

They left behind a scene where everyone stood with their mouths agape!

They thought that Yang Luo would be beaten half to death this time,

but unexpectedly, Yang Luo defeated Li Yuanbao and the others all by himself!

"No wonder Chairman Lin knows this kid. Looks like he is not an ordinary person!"

"That's right. That kid was so strong that he broke one of Li Yuanbao's arms with one punch!"

Everyone whispered and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Yang Luo ignored everyone's gazes and walked towards Zhao Tianheng and the other two.

"You... Don't come over... I'm from the Zhao family!"

Zhao Tianheng was trembling so much, even his words came out in stutters.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were also trembling in fear as they retreated.

They did not expect Yang Luo to be so good at fighting.

"It's one thing for you to provoke me time and time again, but you actually dare to ask someone to cripple me. Do you really think I have a good temper?"

Yang Luo's expression was cold as he slapped Zhao Tianheng's face.

“Ah...!”

Zhao Tianheng screamed as he flew out several meters away.

Half of his face was swollen, and a few of his teeth had fallen out, covered in blood.

“Bastard, how dare you attack Young Master Zhao?

You won't be able to withstand the Zhao Family's anger!”

“Hurry up and kneel down and apologize to Young Master Zhao. Otherwise, the Zhao family won't let you off!”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting shouted at Yang Luo.

“Noisy!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and directly slapped out twice.

Pa! Pa!

“Ahhh...”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting screamed as well as they were sent flying.

Their faces were also swollen from the beating, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

He didn't want to hit a woman, but these two women really stooped too low this time round.

Yang Luo ignored the two women and walked towards Zhao Tianheng.

Slumped on the ground, Zhao Tianheng covered his face. He said sternly, “Kid, I'm the eldest son of the Zhao family. Since you hit me, I won't let you off!”

“You still dare to threaten me?”

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he stepped on Zhao Tianheng's leg and broke it.

“Ugh!”

Zhao Tianheng screamed out as he subconsciously rolled on the ground in pain.

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said, “Zhao Tianheng, today was just a warning. If there's a next time, I'll kill you!”

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left.

“B*stard, I won’t let you off!”

“B*stard, just you wait!”

.....

“I will kill you, I swear!”

Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting roared from behind.

However, Yang Luo did not care about them anymore.

He had already given them a chance. If they did not cherish it, they could not blame him.

After taking a taxi, Yang Luo returned to Villa No. 8 of Imperial River Court.

When he reached the entrance of the villa, he saw that the lights were on in the hall on the first floor of the villa. There was also a red Maserati President parked in the courtyard.

‘Is that woman back?’

Opening the door of the villa, he saw Su Qingmei, who was wearing a beige professional suit, sitting on the sofa. She was holding a tablet in her hand and browsing through some reports.

The light shone on the woman’s face, emitting a lustrous glow. The woman’s side profile appeared just so perfect.

Hearing the commotion, Su Qingmei turned around and asked curiously, “Where did you go?”

“I went to get something to eat.”

Yang Luo smiled as he scratched his head. Then, he walked over, “Miss Su, what are you doing?”

Su Qingmei rubbed her brows as she said, “Something happened in the company recently. I’m dealing with it.”

“What happened?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Su Qingmei snorted, "You won't understand even if I tell you."

"Try me."

Yang Luo grinned and sat beside Su Qingmei.

The woman's body emitted a faint fragrance, and it was extremely pleasant for him to be around her.

However, Su Qingmei frowned and moved to the side.

Yang Luo looked helpless.

Well, though this beauty was about to get engaged to him, they did not have a relationship as a foundation. It was normal for her to distance herself from him.

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo and said, "Yang Luo, although we're about to get engaged, we're not a real couple after all. I hope you can respect me."

"Understood."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Tell me, what exactly happened to your company?"

Su Qingmei said, "The company I own is called Hua Mei Biomedical Company. The company specializes in cosmetics and health supplements.

In Jiang City, there's a company that's comparable to us and has always competed with us. It's the Jiang family's Ding Sheng Biomedical.

During this period of time, Ding Sheng Biomedical had released a new facial mask. It was very effective and could remove provide whitening, reduce wrinkles, and make one's skin glossier.

As soon as it went on the market, this mask was performed crazily in sales.

Because of this, the sales of Hua Mei Biomedical's products in the cosmetics industry in the past few months were very bleak.

"Therefore, I'm considering listing new products and recapturing the market."

.....

Yang Luo suddenly came to a realization.

It turned out that this woman ran a biomedical company. It matched the medical skills he himself had learned.

Seeing that Yang Luo didn't say anything, Su Qingmei continued, "However, our company's research and development team can't develop a product that can compete with this mask now.

"Therefore, I'm considering buying a secret recipe related to cosmetics from some traditional Chinese medicine families."

"I thought it was something big. So that's what you're worried about!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Miss Su, isn't it just a secret beauty recipe? Why is it so difficult? Leave it to me!"

There were many secret recipes recorded in the Immortal Doctor Classics, and amongst them, there were countless secret recipes related to beauty and cosmetics.

Therefore, Su Qingmei's current predicament was nothing to him.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "Yang Luo, I know your medical skills are not bad.

However, such cosmetic secret recipes can only be chanced upon by luck. Even if you have money, you might not be able to buy them."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "But this is really nothing to me. I have many of such secret recipes on hand."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Qingmei's frown deepened.

She felt that Yang Luo was too unreliable, only knowing how to brag.

She herself knew very well how rare beauty secret recipes were.

Even though many beauty secret recipes had been passed down, they were all in the hands of those ancient Chinese medicine families.

Those ancient families usually wouldn't sell these beauty secret recipes. Instead, they would leave them for their own descendents as a form of wealth retention.

However, she suddenly thought of a plan.

She looked up at Yang Luo and said, "Yang Luo, didn't you say that this matter is nothing to you?"

In that case, I'll give you a chance.

If you can help our company survive this crisis, I promise to continue interacting with you and not cancel the engagement.

"If you can't do it, we'll annul the engagement after a while."

"Alright, deal!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a confident smile.

Seeing Yang Luo agree so readily, Su Qingmei couldn't help but frown.

Could it be that this fellow could really do it?

She only said that to make this guy know his place!

She naturally did not really believe that Yang Luo could do this.

In the end, she still had to rely on the secret recipe provided by the Chen family.

Su Qingmei shook her head and threw away these thoughts. She asked, "Yang Luo, do you know how to give a massage?"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo nodded.

Su Qingmei said, "My shoulders are a little sore. Can you massage them for me?"

"Of course I can."

Yang Luo replied with a smile and walked behind the woman.

The woman's hair was black and soft. It casually fell on her shoulders, emitting a faint fragrance of shampoo. It smelled very good.

Moreover, from Yang Luo's angle, he could easily see the fairness of the woman's collar. This made Yang Luo's heart involuntarily race.

Yang Luo shook his head and stopped his imagination from running wild. He started his massage.

What he used was an ancient massage technique. The force was sometimes light and sometimes heavy, and the acupuncture points were controlled well.

Su Qingmei closed her eyes slightly as she enjoyed Yang Luo's massage.

Although she often went to spas and massages, no technician's technique was comparable to Yang Luo's.

After Yang Luo's massage, she felt that all the fatigue in her body had been swept away, and the soreness in her shoulders instantly dissipated.

After massaging for half an hour, Su Qingmei said, "Yang Luo, my feet feel a little sore. Can you massage them for me?"

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was stunned. He obviously didn't expect the woman to make such a request.

Su Qingmei also belatedly reacted and her face instantly turned red.

It was because she was too comfortable just now and thought that she was doing a spa, so she subconsciously commanded.

Now that she thought about it, she regretted saying so.

In the past, when she went to the spa and massage, she always got a female technician. She had never let any man touch her.

But now...

Su Qingmei blushed and said, "If it's inconvenient..."

"How could it be inconvenient!"

Yang Luo smiled and walked to Su Qingmei before squatting down in front of her.

The woman was wearing a professional dress today. Her legs were wrapped in black silk, revealing a fatal charm.

Moreover, the woman's legs were long and well-proportioned. Where she should be thin, she would be thin. Where she should have flesh, she would have flesh. She was flawless.

This was especially so for the woman's feet. They were well-defined and had gentle lines. They even emitted a faint fragrance.

Yang Luo couldn't help but sigh in his heart. This woman was really top-notch. There were no flaws on her body.

“What... are you looking at?”

Su Qingmei blushed when she saw Yang Luo standing there in a daze.

“Oh, oh, nothing.”

Yang Luo quickly retracted his gaze, grabbed the woman’s feet, and started massaging them.

Su Qingmei’s body trembled as if she had been electrocuted. She felt numb and her face turned even redder.

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat when he saw this scene. He quickly retracted his gaze and stopped looking around. Instead, he focused on massaging the woman’s feet.

Su Qingmei wanted to stop him initially, but it was too comfortable.

She struggled with herself for a moment, before consoling herself that since this man was her fiancé, it was normal for her to have some physical contact with him.

After thinking this through, Su Qingmei put down the nervousness and uneasiness in her heart and enjoyed the massage.

Soon, an hour passed.

Because her fatigue had been alleviated and it was too comfortable, Su Qingmei was about to fall asleep.

She yawned and said, “Alright, let’s stop here. I should go and rest.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and reluctantly let go.

Su Qingmei stood up and said, “You can rest in the room on the first floor. The inside is fully furnished. There’s also a separate bathroom. You should rest early too.”

With that, Su Qingmei went upstairs.

.....

Looking at the woman’s graceful back, Yang Luo thought to himself, ‘Looks like I have to get closer to this woman.’

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to ask this woman to dual cultivate with him.

As for coercion, that was not his style...

...

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning...

The most high-end five-star hotel in Jiang City, Cloud Peak Hotel, was decorated with lanterns and colorful banners. It was extremely lively.

There were many luxury cars at the entrance of the hotel. There were Rolls-Royces, Bentleys, Maybachs, Ferraris, and so on. It was as though a luxury car exhibition was being held in this location.

The hotel's security officers were on standby, maintaining order.

Today was the big day of the engagement of the eldest daughter of the Su family, a first tier family in Jiang City!

The people from the wealthy families in Jiang City, the chairmen of the corporations, and representatives from other fields all came to attend. It was very grand.

At this moment, a convoy drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

The car door opened and a group of people got out. There were men and women, the old and young.

However, one thing in common was that they were all well-dressed and had an extraordinary aura.

These people were from the Liu Family, a third tier family in Jiang City.

Liu Changhe was wearing a black and red Tang suit and holding a walking stick. However, he looked listless and tired, as if he was seriously ill.

Liu Yuwei supported Liu Changhe and said, "Grandpa, you should rest at home. We can attend on your behalf."

"It's fine."

Liu Changhe waved his hand and said, "The Su family sent us an invitation. They're giving our Liu family face. Of course, I have to participate.

.....

"Moreover, I also want to find out who the miracle doctor who cured Elder Su is.

"It would be great if Elder Su could introduce me to that divine doctor."

This was because in the past three days, he felt that his body was getting worse and worse. He always felt listless and tired.

He had also invited many doctors to examine him, but none of them could find any problems.

Moreover, he also thought of what Yang Luo said when he left the Liu Family three days ago.

This made him inwardly panic.

Therefore, even though it was difficult for him to walk now, he still came here in person.

He wanted to ask that miracle doctor to take a look and see what was wrong with his body.

Liu Zhanhua spoke out, "Father, since that divine doctor can even treat Old Master Su, he will definitely be able to treat you."

"Yes, yes. Grandpa, as long as that divine doctor is willing to help, your body will definitely recover."

Liu Yuwei added.

Liu Changhe nodded and said, "Let's go in."

Then, Liu Changhe and the others walked into the hotel.

As soon as he entered the hotel lobby, he saw that many people had already arrived.

Everyone was chatting in groups of three to five.

"Have you heard? Old Master Su, who had been bedridden for three years, was actually cured by a divine doctor!"

"This is a big matter in Jiang City. Of course I know. It's said that Old Master Su can already get out of bed and walk!"

“Is that so? That’s really impressive. It would be great if I could get to know that divine doctor!”

Hearing everyone’s conversation, Liu Changhe felt much more at ease.

He knew that Su Guoxiong had been bedridden for three years and had invited countless doctors, but none of them had been able to treat him.

Now, not only was Su Guoxiong cured, but he could also get out of bed and walk. This was enough to prove that this divine doctor’s medical skills were extraordinary.

If that doctor would treat him, then his body’s ailments would be nothing.

At this moment, not far away, three young men were chatting with a glass of champagne.

These three young men were the young masters of the three first tier families in Jiang City, the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family, Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, and Song Chengyou.

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.

“Brother Jiang, I didn’t expect the number one beauty in Jiang City, Su Qingmei, to be engaged to someone else.

Tsk, tsk, tsk. It’s really too sudden and surprising.”

Song Chengyou, whose long hair was tied behind his head, said to Jiang Mingyu with an evil smile.

“Old Song, don’t mention it. Can’t you see that Brother Jiang is very unhappy?”

He Jiahao, who was wearing gold-rimmed glasses, spoke out.

At this moment, the handsome Jiang Mingyu, who was wearing a white suit, had a gloomy expression.

As the young master of the number one family in Jiang City, he was extremely confident in his looks and family background.

He had also been pursuing Su Qingmei, but he had always been rejected.

However, he did not expect Su Qingmei to be engaged to someone else today.

‘Who the hell is it?’

'How dare you touch someone who belongs to me?'

Jiang Mingyu said in a deep voice, "Didn't I ask you to find out who that guy is?"

He Jiahao said, "Brother Jiang, I've arranged for someone to ask around these few days, but I didn't find any news."

"Brother Jiang, we'll know soon. What's the rush?"

Song Chengyou waved his hand in dismissal and said with a smile, "Brother Jiang, there are plenty of beauties in this world. Why be inflexible and stubborn?"

Isn't it great to be a groom like me every night?"

"Piss off!"

Jiang Mingyu coldly spat, "Su Qingmei can only be my woman. I'll kill whoever dares to touch her!"

"You're hopeless."

Song Chengyou shrugged and said, "I'd better go and look for tonight's prey."

"Old Song, I curse you to die on a woman's stomach one day!"

He Jiahao cursed with a smile.

"Hahaha, Old He, you don't have to worry about that!"

Song Chengyou laughed and waved his hand.

At the same time...

In the hotel's dressing room.

A few top makeup artists were putting on makeup for Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei, who was wearing a gown, looked at herself in the mirror in a daze.

She was getting engaged today.

Although she did not reject Yang Luo, she felt that it was a pity for herself.

After all, she had never been in a relationship since she was young.

However, she did not want to go against her grandfather's wishes, so she could only agree.

At this moment, Su Guoxiong, who was wearing a red Tang suit, walked in.

"Grandpa, why are you here?"

Su Qingmei turned to look at Su Guoxiong.

Su Guoxiong smiled kindly and said, "I'm just here to take a look and chat with you."

The makeup artists nodded at Su Guoxiong and left the dressing room.

"Where's Little Luo?"

Su Guoxiong asked in confusion.

Su Qingmei said, "He went to the washroom."

Su Guoxiong nodded his head and asked, "Qingmei, do you hate grandfather?"

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before shaking her head, "No."

Su Guoxiong said, "Even if you don't hate me, you're actually very uncomfortable, right?"

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and remained silent.

Su Guoxiong sighed and said, "Qingmei, Grandpa has never misjudged anyone in his life.

Therefore, you have to believe in Grandpa. Little Luo is the best partner for you.

Although Little Luo looks like he has nothing now, he will definitely soar into the sky in the future and become a dragon among men."

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"Is it because of his medical skills?"

Su Qingmei asked.

"There's naturally nothing to say about Little Luo's medical skills."

Su Guoxiong smiled faintly and continued, "But what I value more is Little Luo's character.

Although he looks young, he's steady and indifferent to fame and fortune.

I've never seen a young man like him in this city."

Su Qingmei nodded slowly as she listened.

Indeed, this was one of the reasons why she did not reject Yang Luo.

If it were an ordinary person, they would definitely demand an exorbitant price from the Su family after curing their grandfather.

But Yang Luo did not even bother to request anything.

Furthermore, when Huang Tai'an wanted to acknowledge Yang Luo as his master, he was not joyous at all. Instead, he said that he would to consider it.

Even when Tang Guangren invited Yang Luo to be the director of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department in the central hospital and offered him an annual salary of five million yuan, Yang Luo directly rejected him.

Most importantly, she could tell that Yang Luo wasn't pretending. He really wasn't interested in these things.

Su Guoxiong smiled and said, "Alright, Grandpa won't say anything else. Think about it yourself.

Also, let Yang Luo go to your company in the future. If you arrange a position for him, he will definitely help you.

How could a golden koi be trapped in a puddle? It would transform into a dragon when it encountered a storm.

"Hahaha..."

Accompanied by hearty laughter, Su Guoxiong left the dressing room with his hands behind his back.

Su Qingmei stared at the mirror in a daze and muttered, "Yang Luo, are you really worthy of me entrusting my life to you..."

Chapter 16: Expectations

At that moment.

In the hotel washroom...

Yang Luo walked out of the bathroom and was about to go to the dressing room.

But at this moment, a voice came from behind.

“Please wait a minute, Handsome!”

Hearing the voice, Yang Luo frowned and turned around.

Not far away stood two women in gowns and heavy makeup. They were Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

“Why is it you?!”

When she saw Yang Luo, her expression instantly turned exceptionally ugly.

.....

As Yang Luo was wearing a tailored black suit today, accentuating his slim figure. He even did his hair. From the back, he looked like a stylish man.

Hence, Liu Yuting didn't recognize him immediately and wanted to hit on him.

Ever since her sister got engaged to the young master of the Zhao family, she had been very envious and jealous. She wanted to hook up with a young master of a big family as well.

However, she did not expect that the person she was hitting on was the bumpkin from three days ago.

Especially three days ago, she had even been slapped by this bumpkin. This made her hate him even more.

Liu Yuwei was also very surprised. She didn't expect this guy to dress up so well.

However, so what if he looked decent? Without power or influence, he was still nothing.

Yang Luo's face darkened and he asked, “What's the matter?”

He really did not want to have any more interactions with these two women.

“Why are you here, bumpkin?”

Liu Yuting asked coldly.

Yang Luo merely replied, "Where I am doesn't seem to have anything to do with you guys, right?"

With her hands on her hips, Liu Yuting mocked, "Bumpkin, is this a place you should come to?"

"Today is the engagement day of the eldest daughter of the Su family. The people who came are all powerful figures. Who do you think you are to have the cheek to come here?"

Liu Yuwei crossed her arms and sneered, "Yang Luo, do you really think of yourself as Miss Su's friend?"

Although I don't know how you met Miss Su, I want to tell you something. You and Miss Su are not from the same world!

"Therefore, you'd better not think about socializing with the Su family. The Su family is not something you are worthy of knowing!"

Yang Luo sneered and said, "Who exactly wants to climb up the social ladder of the Su family?"

I think you're the ones who really want to climb up the social ladder of the Su family, right?"

"B*stard, what did you say!"

Liu Yuting glared at Yang Luo, wishing she could cut him into pieces.

Liu Yuwei was also trembling with anger.

After all, what Yang Luo said was the truth.

The Liu family indeed wanted to get closer to the Su family.

But now that Yang Luo said it out loud, they were very unhappy.

Yang Luo did not bother with the two of them anymore. Instead, he turned around and prepared to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Liu Yuwei screamed.

“What now?”

Yang Luo turned his head and eyed the two of them coldly, “Are you still looking for a fight?”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words and seeing his gaze, the two of them took a few steps back in fear.

“Idiots.”

Yang Luo sneered and left.

“B*stard! B*stard! You’ll die a horrible death!”

Liu Yuting was so angry that she cursed repeatedly.

“This guy offended Young Master Zhao and the people of the Eastern District. His days are numbered. He will definitely die a tragic death!”

Liu Yuwei said gloomily and then said, “Let’s go. Let’s hurry to the hall. The engagement banquet should be starting soon!”

“Alright!”

Liu Yuting nodded and followed Liu Yuwei to the hall.

Meanwhile in the hotel lobby...

With the passing of time, almost everyone who came to attend the engagement banquet had arrived.

Everyone was chatting and it was very lively.

“Who do you think will be engaged to Miss Su?”

“I thought that the Su Family would form a marriage alliance with the other top families in Jiang City, but it doesn’t seem to be the case now!”

“Could it be that the Su family has a marriage alliance with other families in other provinces and cities? I wonder which young master is so lucky to be able to marry a beauty!”

Just as everyone was discussing, Su Guoxiong walked into the hall in a red Tang suit. His face was ruddy and he looked energetic.

“Look! Old Master Su is here!”

“Oh my god, Old Master Su has really recovered. Moreover, Old Master Su looks energetic. He doesn’t look like he has just recovered from a serious illness at all!”

“Looks like the rumors are true. Old Master Su was really cured by that mysterious divine doctor!”

Everyone exclaimed as they looked at Su Guoxiong in shock.

They all knew that Su Guoxiong had been lying on the hospital bed for the past three years. No doctor could treat him.

There were even rumors that Su Guoxiong was about to die.

But now, when they saw Su Guoxiong standing in front of them energetically, they really could not hide their shock.

Su Guoxiong had really recovered, and he seemed to have become ten years younger!

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

Su Guoxiong strode to the front of the crowd and said with a smile, “Thank you for coming to my granddaughter’s engagement banquet today!

I’m sure everyone is very curious about who cured my chronic illness and who wants to get engaged to my granddaughter, right?

I can tell everyone now that the person who cured my chronic illness for many years and the man who got engaged to my granddaughter is the same person!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The raucous crowd turned silent!

“Oh my god, this can’t be real, right? That mysterious divine doctor is actually the person who got engaged to Miss Su?!”

Someone could not suppress the shock in his heart and exclaimed.

“How is that possible? The divine doctor who can treat Old Master Su must be a Divine Doctor. He would probably already sport a huge beard and eyebrows. Could it be that the divine doctor is a young man?!”

Someone else exclaimed.

They didn’t think that Su Guoxiong would let his precious granddaughter marry an old man.

At this moment, Liu Changhe, Liu Zhanhua, and the other members of the Liu family were also shocked.

Liu Zhanhua sighed and said, "I'm afraid that the divine doctor is an outstanding junior nurtured by an ancient Chinese medicine family!"

Liu Changhe said, "We must build a good relationship with that divine doctor!"

Everyone in the Liu family nodded.

Song Chengyou took a sip of red wine and said with a smile, "Interesting. I didn't expect Miss Su to be engaged to the divine doctor who cured Old Master Su!"

He Jiahao also held his eyes and said, "I'm looking forward to seeing who this young master is to be able to bring such a beauty home!"

Jiang Mingyu, on the other hand, gulped down a mouthful of wine. His face was gloomy and he did not say a word.

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"Old Master Su, stop trying to leave someone hanging. Hurry up and get Miss Su and that young master to come out!"

At this moment, someone couldn't wait any longer and shouted.

The others were also looking forward to seeing the Divine Doctor's true appearance.

"Alright, alright, alright. Everyone, don't be anxious. I'll ask my granddaughter and grandson-in-law to come out now!"

Su Guoxiong laughed out loud and shouted upstairs, "Granddaughter, grandson-in-law, come down and meet everyone!"

As soon as he finished speaking!

Melodious music sounded in the hotel.

Right on the heels of that, footsteps sounded from the second floor of the hotel.

Everyone in the hall looked up at the second floor.

Two figures walked over from the corridor in the distance.

When the two figures reached the staircase, everyone could see their faces clearly.

It was Yang Luo and Su Qingmei!

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Yang Luo was wearing a well cut black suit, and Su Qingmei was wearing a long white dress. They were like a golden couple, shining brightly.

However, the moment everyone in the Liu Family saw Yang Luo, they felt as if they had been struck by lightning and were completely dumbfounded!

“How is this possible?!”

Liu Yuting’s eyes widened in shock. “How could this bumpkin be engaged to Miss Su?!”

“This is not real, this is definitely not real!!!”

Liu Yuwei was also dumbfounded. Her expression was extremely ugly, as if she had eaten a dead fly!

Liu Changhe, Liu Zhanhua, and the other members of the Liu family were also petrified. They stood there in a daze!

The impact in front of them was too great, and they could not recover for a moment!

The person who was engaged to the eldest daughter of the Su Family in Jiang City was actually the bumpkin brat who had been humiliated by them three days ago!

Moreover, this kid was actually the divine doctor who had cured Old Master Su!

Unbelievable!

It was unbelievable!

However, the truth was right in front of them, so they had no choice but to believe it!

Liu Zhanhua said in a daze, “Father... Did this kid really cure Old Master Su... Does this kid really have such powerful medical skills?!”

Liu Changhe gripped his walking stick tightly. His face alternated between green and white, and he could not say a word.

He had originally planned to use Su Guoxiong's connections to request for that divine doctor to treat his illness.

But who knew that the divine doctor was actually Yang Luo!

Now that he had completely offended Yang Luo, would Yang Luo still help him treat his illness?

Moreover, he was extremely regretful!

Since Yang Luo could cure Su Guoxiong's chronic illness, it meant that he had extraordinary medical skills!

Such a young person being a Divine Doctor would mean that he had a limitless future!

If Yang Luo had become his grandson-in-law, their Liu Family might soar under Yang Luo's lead!

But now, everything turned into a dream!

Regret!

Endless regret surged into his heart!

At this moment, not far away, Zhao Tianheng, who had a broken leg and was holding a walking stick, stared fixedly at Yang Luo. His eyes were red and filled with endless anger, envy, and jealousy!

This wild kid was actually engaged to the woman of his dreams!

How did that happen?

At this moment, under everyone's gaze, Su Qingmei held Yang Luo's arm and walked down the stairs to Su Guoxiong.

Su Guoxiong was beaming with joy as he introduced with a bright smile, "Everyone, this young man is the divine doctor who cured my chronic illness for many years. He's also my grandson-in-law, Yang Luo!

If Little Luo hadn't pulled me back from the gates of hell, I would have died a long time ago!

Moreover, not only was Little Luo's medical skills extraordinary, but his character is also very good!

I hope that everyone can take care of him in the future!"

“Old Master Su, that’s a must. It’s our honor to befriend this divine doctor!”

“Mr. Yang is talented and has an extraordinary temperament. He’s a perfect match for Miss Su!”

“The Qin family is sending over a pair of mandarin ducks jade. I wish Mr. Yang and Miss Su eternal love!”

“Tian Hua Corporation sends a Dragon Phoenix Jade Pot. May Mr. Yang and Miss Su live happily ever after!”

“The Fusheng Jewelry Shop sends 99 gold bars. I wish Mr. Yang and Miss Su a long life, may your love be stronger than gold!”

Everyone flattered them and even sent over all kinds of lavish gifts.

Looking at those expensive gifts, the Liu family’s eyes burned and they felt their hearts bleed.

Especially Liu Yuwei, the envy and jealousy in her eyes nearly drove her crazy.

Three days ago, even when she was engaged to Zhao Tianheng, she did not receive such a grand gift.

The disparity was too great.

At this moment, Su Guoxiong glanced at Liu Changhe and the others in the distance and asked loudly, “Everyone, what do you think of my grandson – in – law?”

“Good, of course he’s good!”

“With such brilliant medical skills, Mr. Yang’s future achievements will definitely be limitless!”

Everyone started praising Yang Luo.

Su Guoxiong chuckled and continued, “To be honest, Yang Luo actually had a prior engagement three days ago.

It was a pity that those people didn’t know what was good for them. Not only did they break off the engagement unilaterally, but they also mocked Little Luo in all sorts of ways and even chased him away.

Of course, I’m also very grateful to them for breaking off the engagement.

Otherwise, how could I have such an outstanding grandson-in-law?”

“Oh my god, who was so stupid to abandon such a good son-in-law and chase him out?”

“If our family had such a Divine Doctor as a son-in-law, I would wake up laughing in my dreams!”

“Sigh, after all, not everyone has Old Master Su’s sharp eyes!”

Those who did not attend the Liu family’s engagement banquet three days ago spoke up one after another.

However, the people who attended the Liu family’s engagement banquet knew who Su Guoxiong was talking about.

At this moment, the Liu family members were all ashamed and flushed. They wished they could turn around and leave now.

But they did not dare to leave.

If they left now, they would be disrespecting the Su family.

Once they angered the Su family, the Liu family would probably not have a good life.

“Cough, cough...”

Liu Changhe felt suffocated. He picked up his handkerchief and coughed violently, coughing up blood.

“Father!”

“Grandpa!”

Liu Zhanhua, Liu Yuwei, and the others cried out in surprise, their faces turning pale with fear.

The commotion here also alarmed the others.

Everyone turned to look.

However, everyone had different expressions upon witnessing this scene.

“Old Liu, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

Su Guoxiong pretended to be puzzled and asked.

Liu Changhe waved his hand and said weakly, “Elder Su, I’m fine. I’m fine.”

“Elder Liu, what do you think of my grandson-in-law?”

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Su Guoxiong asked with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Liu Changhe’s body suddenly swayed. Liu Zhanhua hurriedly went forward and supported him.

This was simply heartbreaking!

Liu Changhe forced a smile and said, “Elder Su, your grandson-in-law is very outstanding. He’s very good.”

“Hahaha, I think so too!”

Su Guoxiong roared in laughter and waved his hand. “I hope everyone can eat and drink well today!”

On this note, the banquet began. Everyone took their seats and toasted each other.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei went down to the table to toast.

Soon, Su Qingmei brought Yang Luo to the table where the Liu family was sitting.

“Miss Su, Mr. Yang, congratulations!”

Liu Changhe stood up shakily and raised his glass.

No matter how unhappy he was, he still had to put on a front.

The rest of the Liu family also stood up.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Liu Changhe, are you really congratulating me and Qingmei, or are you just being polite?”

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."

IIJ_____ II

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..."

“Really?! You can really cure Momo?!”

Su Qingmei was extremely agitated as she grabbed onto Yang Luo’s arm tightly.

Qin Yimo also looked at Yang Luo in a daze, tears welling up in her eyes.

Ever since she contracted muscle atrophy, her life began its countdown.

She had never thought that there would be a day when someone would say that they could cure her illness.

Qin Zurong and the other members of the Qin family were also extremely excited.

After all, Qin Yimo was the prodigy of the younger generation of the Qin Family and had been heavily nurtured by the Qin Family.

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Even though Qin Yimo suffered from muscle atrophy and was in a wheelchair, she had done a lot for the Qin family.

If Qin Yimo could stand up again, it would undoubtedly be great news for the Qin family.

Qin Zurong was so excited that his eyes turned red, “Little Luo, if you can cure Momo, my Qin family will owe you a huge favor!”

“Old Master Qin, the Qin family and the Su family have been on good terms for generations. Moreover, Miss Qin and Qingmei are best friends. How can I not help?”

Yang Luo waved his hand and continued, “However, Miss Qin has been ill for a long time. It will take half a month for her to completely recover.”

“What?! Only half a month?!”

Qin Zurong was stunned.

He thought the long time Yang Luo referred to would be counted in years, or even decades.

Su Qingmei also stopped short upon hearing his words.

If she hadn’t personally seen Yang Luo cure her grandfather, she wouldn’t have believed Yang Luo’s words at all!

Qin Yimo could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes.

She looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, if you can make me stand up again, I will repay you with my entire life!"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "I don't need any repayment. I also don't want a beauty like you to be in a wheelchair all the time."

Hearing this, Qin Yimo couldn't help but burst out laughing. This visual was breathtaking.

Su Qingmei suggested, "How about this, Momo? You can stay at my house during the treatment period.

This will also make it easier for Yang Luo to treat you."

"Alright!"

Qin Yimo nodded in agreement.

After that, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei toasted the Qin family before heading to another table.

At this moment...

At a table in the hotel lobby.

Jiang Mingyu gulped down a few glasses of wine and said in a deep voice, "Old He, Old Song, help me investigate this guy called Yang Luo for the next few days. I want to know his background."

"No problem."

He Jiahao and Song Chengyou nodded in agreement.

"Young Master Jiang, there's no need to go through so much trouble. I know this kid's background."

At this moment, Zhao Tianheng walked over with a walking stick and a glass of red wine.

"Oh?"

Jiang Mingyu glanced at Zhao Tianheng and said indifferently, "Tell me, where did this kid come from?"

Zhao Tianheng said respectfully, “Young Master Jiang, Yang Luo came from the mountains and learned some medical skills from a wild man.

This kid was just lucky. He actually was allowed to treat Old Master Su and won his favor.”

“Are you telling the truth?”

Jiang Mingyu turned around and stared at Zhao Tianheng.

He Jiahao and Song Chengyou also looked at Zhao Tianheng.

“Of course it’s true!”

Zhao Tianheng nodded repeatedly.

“How do you know about this kid?”

Jiang Mingyu asked.

“To be honest, I have a grudge against this kid. He broke my leg...”

Zhao Tianheng gulped down a mouthful of wine and told Jiang Mingyu and the other two what had happened three days ago.

Therefore, after he found out that Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were engaged, he knew that it was probably unrealistic for him to take revenge on his own.

Therefore, he found Jiang Mingyu and wanted to take revenge through the latter’s power.

After listening to Zhao Tianheng’s story, Song Chengyou directly laughed out loud and said, “I was wondering who this kid was. It turns out that he’s just a bumpkin!”

He Jiahao also shook his head and said, “A kid from the wilderness dares to compete with our Brother Jiang? He really doesn’t know what’s good for him!”

Jiang Mingyu sneered and said, “To think that I thought of this kid as someone important. It turns out that he’s just a bumpkin. How ridiculous.”

Zhao Tianheng said worriedly, “But, Young Master Jiang, that kid has the Su family’s protection now. If we touch him, the Su family will definitely not agree...”

Jiang Mingyu said proudly, “With our three families around, do you think the Su family can protect him?”

“That’s true. If Young Master Jiang, Young Master He, and Young Master Song join forces, no one in Jiang City can compete with them!”

Zhao Tianheng chuckled and stroked their egos at the right time.

Jiang Mingyu glanced at Zhao Tianheng and said, “Kid, you sure know how to speak. Just follow us from now on.”

“Thank you, Young Master Jiang!”

Zhao Tianheng was overjoyed. Like a lackey, henchman, and lapdog, he hurriedly poured wine for Jiang Mingyu and the others.

But just as he was pouring the wine...

A powerful voice came from outside the door!

“Hey, it’s quite lively today!”

Accompanied by this voice, a series of footsteps sounded from outside.

Everyone in the hall was alarmed and turned to look at the door.

A large group of men in uniform black clothes walked in with fierce auras.

The leader was a burly middle-aged man with tanned skin and a resolute face.

The hotel’s security officers couldn’t stop them at all and were pushed to the side instead.

Seeing this group of people enter, the expressions of everyone in the hall changed drastically and they stood up one after another.

“Aren’t... aren’t they from the Eastern Alliance? Why are they here? Are they also here to attend the Su family’s engagement banquet?”

“From the looks of it, the people from the Eastern Alliance don’t seem to be here to attend the engagement banquet, but to cause trouble!”

Everyone whispered to each other, not knowing what was going on.

That’s right. The newcomers were people who came from Jiang City’s East District, the Eastern Alliance.

At this moment, Yang Luo also saw this group of people.

Also, he saw a man with a cast on his right arm. It was Li Yuanbao, whose arm he had crippled three days ago.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes. It seemed that these guys were here for him.

“Qingmei, just what kind of background does the Eastern Alliance have?”

Yang Luo asked Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei replied, “There are a total of four underground chambers of commerce in the entire Jiang City. They are the Eastern Alliance of the east, the Southern Sky Chamber of Commerce in the south, the West Wind Chamber of Commerce in the west, and the North Rising Chamber of Commerce in the north.

“These four chambers of commerce are very powerful. Each of them is comparable to a first-rate family in Jiang City.”

“I see.”

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Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked, “Who’s the leader?”

Su Qingmei said, “The president of the Eastern Alliance, Jiang Tianlong, has five Heavenly Kings under him, and this guy is one of them. His name is Qiao Xudong, and his nickname is ‘Greedy Wolf’.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded and more or less understood what was going on.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “Our families have always stayed in one’s own lane, mine one’s own business. I wonder why the people from the Eastern Alliance are here today.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “If I’m not wrong, they should be coming for me.”

“Ah?! They’re here for you?!”

Su Qingmei jumped in shock, “What do you mean?!”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Qingmei about what happened three days ago.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Qingmei's expression turned cold, "This Zhao Tianheng is really too much. He actually dared to get someone to beat you up. I definitely won't let them off!"

As she spoke, Su Qingmei reminded him, "Yang Luo, don't appear later. Grandpa will help you solve this problem."

"There's no need."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Just these guys can't do anything to me."

Su Qingmei retorted, "As far as I know, Qiao Xudong is a Martial Warrior with powerful strength.

Therefore, you cannot be rash!"

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Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry. This guy is nothing in my eyes."

Su Qingmei shook her head helplessly, feeling that Yang Luo was too arrogant.

Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, you have no idea how terrifying a Martial Warrior is.

Even if your medical skills were good, it didn't mean that you could fight against a Martial Warrior!

Just as Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were chatting, Su Guoxiong walked out.

Su Guoxiong politely asked, "May I know why Mr. Qiao is here today?"

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, and Su Wanqiu followed.

Qiao Xudong met Su Guoxiong's gaze and asked, "Old Master Su, is Yang Luo your grandson-in-law?"

"That's right!"

Su Guoxiong nodded.

Qiao Xudong said, "Three days ago, your grandson-in-law disabled my brother, Li Yuanbao's, arm!"

Naturally, I have to avenge my brother!

So, hurry up and hand over your grandson-in-law!

I want to cripple one of his arms and make him kneel down and apologize to my brother!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went into an uproar!

“Oh my god, so the people from the Eastern Alliance are here for Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang has offended the people of the Eastern Alliance. I’m afraid he won’t have a good time!”

“Isn’t that so? There was once a young master of a family who offended the people of the Eastern Alliance. The people of the Eastern Alliance directly destroyed that family!”

Everyone started discussing in low voices.

However, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were overjoyed.

“Hahaha, this bumpkin is done for!”

Liu Yuting smiled smugly.

Liu Yuwei also sneered and said, “Wasn’t this guy very arrogant just now?”

I want to see how he can still be so arrogant now!”

“Yuwei, what’s going on?”

Liu Changhe asked in confusion.

“Grandpa, it’s like this...”

Liu Yuwei quickly told Liu Changhe what happened three days ago.

After hearing this, Liu Changhe smiled as well.

The entire Liu family also laughed.

The Liu family had lost all their faces here today, and it was all because of Yang Luo!

Now that someone was helping them teach Yang Luo a lesson, they were naturally very happy.

Zhao Tianheng was also excited, "I didn't expect the Eastern Alliance's revenge to come so quickly!

Since he offended someone from the Eastern Alliance, this kid is dead meat!"

Jiang Mingyu smiled and said, "This kid has just arrived in Jiang City and he dares to be so arrogant. He even dares to offend the people from the Eastern Alliance. He really doesn't know what's good for him!"

At this moment, Su Guoxiong's expression turned completely cold!

Even if Yang Luo was not his grandson-in-law, he would still do his best to protect Yang Luo!

After all, Yang Luo had saved his life!

Su Guoxiong said in a deep voice, "Qiao Xudong, Yang Luo is my grandson-in-law. I won't hand him over to you!"

Qiao Xudong said viciously, "Old Master Su, are you sure you don't want to hand him over?"

Do you know the consequences of offending our Eastern Alliance?

Even if your Su family has a huge business, can your Su family win against our Eastern Alliance in an all-out war?"

Su Guoxiong said in a trembling voice, "What's there for our Su family to be afraid of!"

As the head of the Su family, Su Guoxiong erupted with the pressure of a superior at this moment, causing many people present to fall silent.

Qiao Xudong was not afraid at all. He smiled sinisterly and said, "Old Master Su, let me remind you that I'm working for King Zhennan!"

"If your Su family really dares to start a full-scale war with us, do you think King Zhennan will sit back and do nothing?"

Hearing this, Su Guoxiong fell silent.

Their Su family was indeed not afraid of the Eastern Alliance.

However, the Eastern Alliance had King Zhennan behind them. This was the existence that he was afraid of.

Everyone present sighed deeply and felt that the Su family would probably have to lower their heads today.

“Qingmei, who is King Zhennan?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Su Qingmei said, “I don’t know who King Zhennan is either. I only know that King Zhennan is the king of the entire underground world in the south of China. He controls all the underground organizations in the south and has terrifying authority.

Some people say that King Zhennan is a woman, but I don’t think so. To be able to become the emperor of the southern underworld is not something a woman can do.”

“King Zhennan, huh? Interesting...”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and became more and more interested in King Zhennan.

Just then, Qiao Xudong spoke again.

“Old Master Su, our Eastern Alliance doesn’t mean to go against you.

As long as you hand over Yang Luo, I promise I won’t take his life. I’ll just teach him a lesson. How about that?”

“Hmph!”

Su Guoxiong snorted and said, “I won’t hand Little Luo over to you!”

“Old Master Su, this is not up to you!”

Qiao Xudong turned cold and said to Li Yuanbao, “Yuanbao, you should know that kid. Find him!”

“Yes, Brother Qiao!”

Li Yuanbao nodded. Then, he looked around and saw Yang Luo.

He immediately pointed at Yang Luo. “Brother Qiao, it’s that kid!”

“Get that kid!”

Qiao Xudong gave the order.

With this order!

More than ten men in black moved and walked towards Yang Luo!

“Stop them!”

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Su Guoxiong also shouted.

Soon, more than ten guards of the Su family rushed over!

“You have a death wish!”

Qiao Xudong let out a cold shout. His figure flickered as he dashed forward like a bolt of lightning!

And the moment they got close...

Bam!

Qiao Xudong immediately punched out, bringing with it a strong wind and a sonic boom!

With just one punch, several guards were immediately sent flying!

Then, Qiao Xudong threw out two more punches in a row, and the remaining guards were all sent flying. They lay on the ground and wailed in misery!

This scene shocked everyone present!

“Is this Qiao Xudong’s strength? He’s too strong. He downed more than ten Su Family guards with just three punches!”

“It’s said that Qiao Xudong is an Acquired Realm Martial Warrior, an existence that can fight a hundred people alone!”

Everyone began to discuss among themselves as they looked at Qiao Xudong with fear in their eyes.

As for Liu Yuwei, Liu Yuting, Zhao Tianheng, and the others, they were extremely excited.

Qiao Xudong stood with his hands behind his back and said arrogantly, “Old Master Su, don’t send these useless people up.”

At this moment, a gray-robed elder who was only about 1.7 meters tall came to Su Guoxiong's side.

This old man was Su Guoxiong's bodyguard, Li Buyi.

"Elder Li, how confident are you in dealing with this guy?"

Su Guoxiong asked.

"70%."

Li Buyi simply replied.

Su Guoxiong nodded and said, "Alright, do it."

But just as Li Buyi was about to attack...

A lazy voice was heard.

"A mere Acquired Realm Martial Warrior dares to cripple my arm and even dares to make me kneel and kowtow.. Where did you get your confidence from?"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

For a moment, everyone looked in the direction of the voice!

They only saw Yang Luo walking over step by step!

"Yang Luo, don't go over!"

Su Qingmei panicked and quickly followed.

Seeing Yang Luo walk out, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting almost laughed out loud.

"Not only is this guy a bumpkin but he's also an idiot. How dare he stand out!"

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Liu Yuwei laughed viciously, "Since he has stepped forward, it's naturally for the best!"

"I can't wait to see the scene of his arm being broken and him kneeling down to apologize!"

Zhao Tianheng, Jiang Mingyu, and the others were also excited and secretly looking forward to it.

“Little Luo, back off. Grandpa will settle this matter for you!”

Su Guoxiong stood in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Old Master Su, don’t worry. This guy can’t do anything to me.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo directly walked in front of Su Guoxiong.

Su Guoxiong was already prepared to let Li Buyi take action at any time.

Qin Zurong also instructed his bodyguards to be ready to help at any time.

Qiao Xudong sneered at Yang Luo and said, “I didn’t expect you to have guts. No wonder you were able to obtain Old Master Su’s approval and get engaged to the number one beauty in Jiang City, Miss Su!

However, since you hurt my brother, I naturally have to seek justice for him!

Kid, I only want you to break an arm and kneel down to apologize to my brother. Then, this matter will be over!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “It’s impossible for me to break my arm and kneel down to apologize!”

“Good, very good!”

Qiao Xudong’s face darkened. “Since you don’t know how to appreciate a favor when given, then don’t blame me!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

Qiao Xudong took a step forward and crossed a few meters, throwing a punch at Yang Luo!

With a punch, a strong wind whistled and the sound of an explosion resounded!

“Do it!”

Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong shouted at the same time and ordered the old man beside them to attack!

However, just as the two old men were about to rush forward!

Yang Luo casually raised his right hand and easily caught Qiao Xudong's incoming fist!

Qiao Xudong turned pale with fright at this scene, and immediately tried to counter attack!

However, Yang Luo did not give him another chance. Instead, he swung his right arm and lifted Qiao Xudong up like a sandbag. Then, he slammed him onto the ground!

Bam!

The ground in the hotel lobby shook violently, causing everyone present to feel a tremor!

Even the thick marble tiles under Yang Luo's feet were directly smashed into powder!

"Pfft..."

Qiao Xudong spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt like his body was about to fall apart!

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and kicked Qiao Xudong away.

"Brother Qiao!"

Li Yuanbao and the others cried out and ran over to help him up.

In an instant...

The entire hotel lobby fell silent!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with extreme shock!

After being stunned for a while, the entire hall burst out in exclamations.

"Oh my god, the five kings of the Eastern Alliance, Qiao Xudong, can't even withstand a single blow from Mr. Yang?!"

"Not only is Mr. Yang's medical skills extraordinary, but his strength is also so heaven-defying!"

"He's both skilled in medicine and martial arts! The Su family has recruited a top-notch son-in-law!"

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo enviously.

Moreover, many people were envious of the Su family.

The Su Family was already a first-rate family in Jiang City, and now they had such a powerful son-in-law.

In the future, the Su family would probably be able to walk out of Jiang City and become one of the top families in China.

Su Guoxiong, Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, Su Wanqiu, and the other members of the Su family were also stunned!

Previously, they only knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were very good, but they did not expect him to be so well versed in martial arts as well.

Initially, many people in the Su family disapproved of Yang Luo and Su Qingmei's engagement.

But now, they felt that Old Master Su's judgment was really sharp.

Su Qingmei's beautiful eyes widened, and her mouth formed an "O" shape!

It turned out that this guy was so powerful!

Everyone from the Liu Family, Zhao Tianheng, Jiang Mingyu, and the others were also dumbfounded!

"Damn it, why is this bumpkin so powerful?!"

Liu Yuting felt as though she was about to go crazy.

Liu Yuwei's expression was also uncertain. She was shocked, angry, and unhappy at the same time.

Why was it so difficult to teach this guy a lesson?

Liu Changhe, on the other hand, felt suffocated.

The more outstanding Yang Luo's performance was, the more he regretted it.

He regretted breaking off the engagement, regretted chasing Yang Luo away, and regretted not grasping the hope of letting the Liu Family soar.

Jiang Mingyu narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like I have to reevaluate this kid..."

At this moment, Qiao Xudong's face turned pale as he looked at Yang Luo in horror. "You... are you a Connate Realm Martial Warrior?!"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Even the Connate Realm Martial Warriors are nothing in my eyes."

Therefore, the old fart had briefly told him about the division of cultivation in China's martial arts world.

They were: Acquired Realm, Connate Realm, Grandmaster Realm, Martial Highness Realm, Martial King Realm, Martial Emperor Realm, Martial God Realm, Martial Saint Realm.

Each realm was divided into early stage, middle stage, late stage, and great circle.

Although he did not know which realm his current cultivation was equivalent to that of a Martial Warrior, he estimated that defeating a Connate Realm Martial Warrior was still an easy process.

Qiao Xudong frowned in confusion.

What realm was this kid in? He actually did not even take Connate Realm Martial Warriors seriously?

Just as Qiao Xudong was deep in thought, Yang Luo said coldly, "Today is my engagement day. I don't want to kill anyone. Get lost!

Go back and tell Jiang Tianlong not to provoke me again!

Otherwise, he won't be able to bear the consequences!"

His words left the audience reeling!

They did not expect Yang Luo to not even take the leader of the Eastern Alliance seriously!

.....

This man was too arrogant!

"I'll definitely deliver your message!"

Qiao Xudong took a deep look at Yang Luo and waved his hand, "Let's go!"

Soon, Qiao Xudong and the others left the hotel.

After Qiao Xudong and the others left, Su Guoxiong called for everyone to continue eating.

After learning that Yang Luo was a master of both medicine and martial arts, everyone who came to the banquet toasted Yang Luo one after another. They even handed over their business cards and expressed that they wanted to befriend Yang Luo.

The Liu family and the Zhao family couldn't take it anymore and left halfway.

The engagement banquet lasted well into the night.

After the guests left...

Su Guoxiong patted Yang Luo's shoulder and sighed, "Little Luo, I was right about you!

From now on, I'll leave Qingmei to you. You have to protect him well!"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, Old Master Su. I will definitely protect Qingmei well."

Su Guoxiong glared at him in response, "You're still calling me Old Master Su? Isn't it time to call Grandpa?"

"Uh..."

Yang Luo smiled dryly and scratched his head, "Yes, Grandpa."

"Good, good!"

Su Guoxiong smiled and left the hotel with the rest of the Su family.

The Su family also arranged for a car to send Yang Luo and Su Qingmei back to Imperial River Court..

The limousine drove slowly on the road.

Yang Luo sat in the back seat and stared out of the window in a daze.

Su Qingmei glanced sideways at Yang Luo, but hesitated as to whether she should speak.

Yang Luo turned around and smiled gently. "Wifey, if you have something to say, just say it."

Su Qingmei blushed, "Don't call me that. I'm not your wife yet!"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "You're already engaged to me. How can you not be my wife?"

"This is an engagement, not a marriage!"

.....

Su Qingmei felt her face burning as she said, "In short, you're not allowed to call me wife in the future. Just call me by my name!"

Yang Luo nodded in amusement, "Okay, okay, okay. I understand."

Su Qingmei took a deep breath before turning to Yang Luo with sparkling eyes, "Yang Luo, I didn't expect you to not only know medicine, but also martial arts.

I'm very curious. Do you actually have anything that you don't know?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'm well versed in medicine, martial arts, zither, chess, calligraphy, painting, feng shui, metaphysics, Yin and Yang, the five elements, mystical techniques... I've learnt all of them."

"You're bragging again!"

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo.

"I'm not bragging."

Yang Luo spread his hands and said with a smile, "Qingmei, you'll know in the future that what I said is true."

"Alright, I'll be waiting!"

Su Qingmei nodded.

Although she had only spent a few days with this man, she felt that he was simply a mystery, a treasure waiting to be unearthed.

She looked at Yang Luo's side profile gently and thought to herself, 'Yang Luo, how many more surprises can you bring me in the future?'

The next morning.

Imperial River Court Villa No. 8.

"Phew..."

Yang Luo exhaled a mouth of turbid air as he woke up from his cultivation.

After sensing his cultivation level, Yang Luo shook his head. There was still no progress.

It seemed that he had to speed up the collection of medicinal herbs and refine the Spirit Gathering Pill as soon as possible.

Since Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng wanted to acknowledge him as their master, he might as well take them in as his disciples and give them some pointers.

This way, they could help him collect medicinal herbs.

Yang Luo got off the bed and washed up. Then, he went to the courtyard to do a set of boxing moves.

It was only after he finished boxing that Yang Luo went into the kitchen to make breakfast.

After breakfast was ready, Su Qingmei, who was wearing a black business suit and a chiffon shirt, came downstairs.

Looking at the breakfast on the table, Su Qing's eyes were filled with surprise, "Did you make all this?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded, "Hurry up and sit down for breakfast."

Su Qingmei sat down and asked curiously, "You actually know how to cook?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "I live in the mountains with my master. I've been cooking since I was young. With time, I naturally learned how to cook."

"Oh..."

Su Qingmei nodded and picked up a sunny-side up to take a bite. Her eyes lit up, "It tastes pretty good!"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo grinned. "Didn't I say that there's nothing I don't know?"

"I only praised you a little, and you're already so full of hot air."

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, "By the way, from today onwards, follow me to the company."

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was stunned, "I don't know anything about business at all. Why would I go to the company with you?"

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "Didn't you just say that there's nothing you don't know?"

Yang Luo was rendered speechless.

Su Qingmei chuckled and said, "In the future, you'll be my assistant. You'll do whatever I ask you to do.

Besides, you're so skilled that you can be my bodyguard. If anyone dares to bully me, beat them up."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei waved her fists.

"This, I can!"

Yang Luo patted his chest and promised, "With me around, no one can bully you!"

Hearing the man's promise, Su Qing felt like she had found someone to rely on. Her heart felt warm at this thought.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

"Who's here so early in the morning?"

Su Qingmei was puzzled and hurriedly went to open the door.

The moment the door opened, Su Qingmei beamed in happiness, "Momo, you're here!"

Qin Yimo, who was sitting in the wheelchair, blinked and smiled, "I'll have to trouble you for the next period of time."

Su Qingmei said, "It's no trouble, no trouble at all. Come in quickly."

A female assistant in a lady's suit pushed the wheelchair in.

Meanwhile, the chauffeur brought Qin Yimo's luggage in.

"Good morning, Mr. Yang!"

Qin Yimo greeted Yang Luo with a smile.

“Good morning, Miss Qin!”

Yang Luo smiled back.

The chauffeur left after carrying the luggage.

Qin Yimo introduced, “Qingmei, Mr. Yang, this is my assistant, Wu Yue.

“She will also stay behind to help me later. Forgive her if she disturbs you.”

“What are you talking about?”

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “It’s livelier with one more person at home.”

As she spoke, Su Qingmei said, “Momo, Assistant Wu, you haven’t had breakfast yet, right? Come and eat together.”

Qin Yimo was shocked when she saw the dishes on the table, “Qingmei, did you make this?”

Su Qingmei stuck out her tongue and said, “You know that I don’t know how to make breakfast.

This was all done by Yang Luo.”

“Really?”

Qin Yimo looked at Yang Luo and smiled, “Mr. Yang, there aren’t many men who can cook now.

However, if that’s the case, Qingmei will definitely not learn how to cook in the future.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “It’s fine. I’m willing to cook for Qingmei for the rest of my life.”

Su Qingmei’s face turned completely red. She said coyly, “Even if you’re willing, I’m not!”

Qin Yimo sighed softly and said, “I’m so envious to see you guys so happy.”

.....

I wonder when I’ll be able to find my other half.”

Su Qingmei hurriedly consoled her, "Momo, when your legs recover, I'm afraid there will be countless people wooing you."

"Miss Qin, don't worry. I'll definitely treat you and let you stand up again."

Yang Luo gave Qin Yimo a reassuring look and said, "After breakfast, we'll start the first round of treatment."

"Ok!"

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

After breakfast...

The group arrived at the living room.

Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles that he had bought at the medical center and said, "Qingmei, please help Miss Qin lift her skirt."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded and lifted Qin Yimo's skirt, revealing her legs.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo squatted down and picked up a silver needle. He injected True Qi into it and accurately stabbed one of the acupuncture points on Qin Yimo's leg!

Buzz!

As the silver needle accurately pierced into the acupuncture point, it began to vibrate gently!

Seeing this scene, Qin Yimo and Wu Yue's eyes were filled with shock!

"Isn't this too amazing?"

Qin Yimo could not help but exclaim.

In the past, many famous Chinese doctors had treated her, but she had never seen any Chinese doctor with such magical acupuncture skills..

Even Su Qingmei, who had seen Yang Luo's acupuncture techniques before, still felt a wave of shock upon witnessing his techniques.

After a while, Yang Luo looked up and asked, "Miss Qin, do you feel anything in your legs?"

"No."

Qin Yimo shook her head.

Yang Luo nodded. He picked up another silver needle and pierced it into the second acupuncture point on Qin Yimo's leg.

"And now?"

Yang Luo asked again.

.....

"Still nothing."

Qin Yimo shook her head once more.

Yang Luo did not hesitate and continued to perform the acupuncture.

When the fourth silver needle landed...

Qin Yimo shouted in surprise, "I got it! I felt something!

I can feel the heat on my legs. It's numb, as if there are ants crawling around!"

Ever since her legs were paralyzed, she had lost all feeling in them.

However, she did not expect to be able to feel anything on her legs today. This made her extremely happy.

Wu Yue asked excitedly, "Eldest Miss, you really felt something in your legs?"

"Momo, is this true?"

Su Qingmei also got emotional.

"It's true, it's true!"

Qin Yimo nodded repeatedly.

On the way here, Wu Yue did not believe that Yang Luo could really cure Qin Yimo.

After all, after so many years, the Qin family had hired countless famous doctors both domestically and overseas to treat Qin Yimo, but in the end, there was nothing they could do.

However, she didn't expect Yang Luo to be able to regain feeling in Qin Yimo's leg in such a short time.

Wu Yue thought to herself, 'This man is really not simple!'

Yang Luo relaxed and smiled, "Miss Qin, it seems that your illness isn't as serious as I thought.

Perhaps in less than half a month, you will be able to stand up again."

"Well, thank you, Mr. Yang. Many thanks to you!"

Qin Yimo was so happy that she did not know what to do. She thanked him profusely.

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, "You should save your thanks only after you stand up again."

"Alright!"

Qin Yimo nodded heavily.

After that, Yang Luo did not stop at all and continued to perform the acupuncture.

Ten minutes later, Yang Luo put away the silver needles, wrote a prescription, and handed it to Wu Yue.

"Assistant Wu, I've written a prescription for you. Go to the clinic to get the herbs according to what I wrote. Then, steep them and let Miss Qin take it."

From now on, I will perform acupuncture on Miss Qin every day and write a prescription.

Miss Qin will recover in less than half a month."

"Yes, Mr. Yang!"

Wu Yue took the prescription, her eyes filled with admiration.

At this moment, Su Qingmei suddenly interrupted, "Momo, I'm going to the company. I can't accompany you anymore."

Qin Yimo shook her head, "Assistant Wu is with me. It's fine. You guys go ahead."

"Alright, I'll come back tonight to accompany you."

Su Qingmei left the villa with Yang Luo.

On the way to the company...

Su Qingmei drove while Yang Luo sat in the front passenger seat.

"Yang Luo, why don't you even know how to drive?"

Are you the boss or am I the boss?"

Su Qingmei was very depressed at the moment.

What kind of boss would drive for an employee?

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Didn't I just come down the mountain? I haven't touched a car, so I naturally won't know how to drive."

But it's fine. My learning ability is very strong. I'll be able to drive it in a few days."

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "Alright, if you really know how to drive, I'll get you a driver's license."

"No problem!"

Yang Luo responded.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at Hua Mei Biomedical's underground garage and took the elevator upstairs.

Su Qingmei added to him, "Yang Luo, don't call me by my name in the company. Just call me President Su."

"Why?"

Yang Luo was a little puzzled.

Su Qingmei said, "The employees in the company don't know about our relationship, and I don't want to announce it so soon."

"Fine."

Yang Luo nodded helplessly.

It seemed that there was still a long way to go before he could make this woman his true wife.

As they conversed, they took the elevator all the way to the 28th floor.

When the elevator door opened, he saw a capable young woman in a gray business suit and silver-rimmed glasses standing at the door with a folder.

“Good morning, President Su!”

The woman quickly greeted her.

“Morning.”

Su Qingmei nodded and introduced her to Yang Luo, “Yang Luo, this is my assistant, Xu Yan.”

Then, Su Qingmei introduced her to Xu Yan, “Xu Yan, this is Yang Luo. From today onwards, Yang Luo will also be my assistant.”

“Hello, Assistant Xu!”

Yang Luo smiled and extended his hand to Xu Yan.

“Nice to meet you.”

Xu Yan frowned slightly and extended her hand as well.

She was very puzzled and didn’t know why President Su had hired another assistant.

Could it be that President Su felt that her ability was not enough?

“Xu Yan, report the company’s situation.”

Su Qingmei said as she walked towards her office.

Xu Yan followed at the side, opened the folder, and began to report on the company’s situation, “President Su, as of yesterday, the sales of our company’s products have fallen by another 10%!”

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “Hold some promotional activities and try to salvage the sales.”

“Yes!”

.....

Xu Yan nodded and said, "President Su, the Chen family of Ning City will arrive at our company this afternoon!"

"That's great!"

Su Qingmei's face lit up, "As long as we get the Chen family's secret recipe, we can immediately produce new products and compete with Ding Sheng Biomedical!"

Along the way, Xu Yan reported the situation.

Su Qingmei, on the other hand, suggested some suggestions and plans based on Xu Yan's report.

Yang Luo followed behind him and praised her in his heart.

This woman was quite impressive.

Moreover, along the way, Yang Luo also realized that most of the employees of Hua Mei Biomedical were women.

Yang Luo was very satisfied. To be able to work in a company filled with beauties, he could at least feast his eyes.

Soon, Yang Luo followed Su Qingmei into the office.

Su Qingmei's office was spacious and bright. It was clean, neat, and stylish, giving off a comfortable feeling.

After entering the office, Xu Yan continued, "President Su, there's one more thing. Four Seas Trading still owes us eight million yuan.

President Li had said that he would return the money in three months, but half a year had passed and he still had no intention of doing so.

I've already urged him a few times before, but President Li has been finding excuses to delay it."

Su Qingmei handed the car keys to Xu Yan and said, "Xu Yan, go to the Four Seas Trading Company now and tell President Li that if he doesn't return the money, our Hua Mei Biomedical will go through legal procedures."

"Yes, President Su!"

Xu Yan nodded.

Su Qingmei glanced at Yang Luo, who was wandering around the office, and said, "Yang Luo, accompany Xu Yan."

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was stunned, "Me too?"

Su Qingmei smiled playfully at his response, "Why? You don't dare to go?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Isn't it just debt collection?"

Yang Luo promised, "Wait for my good news. 1'11 definitely help you get your debt back."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Xu Yan's eyes were filled with disdain.

This guy really thought that this debt collecting ability was very good and even promised solemnly.

Su Qingmei reminded him, "Yang Luo, try to have a good talk with President Li after meeting him. Don't be rash."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely convince them with reason!"

After leaving the office, Yang Luo and Xu Yan took the elevator to the underground parking lot.

"Assistant Yang, you drive."

Xu Yan handed the key to Yang Luo.

"Uh..."

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly, "I don't know how to drive."

"Whaa?"

Xu Yan looked at Yang Luo speechlessly, "What kind of assistant doesn't know how to drive?"

.....

Yang Luo spread his hands, "But I really don't know how to drive."

"Fine, I'll drive."

Xu Yan shook her head and got into the driver's seat.

Yang Luo sat in the front passenger seat even more naturally.

The car started and left the underground parking lot, heading straight for the Four Seas Trading Company.

Along the way, Xu Yan asked all kinds of questions about the company's management and so on, wanting to test Yang Luo.

However, Yang Luo did not know anything. He knew nothing about the company's operations and management.

Xu Yan got puzzled. Why did President Su hire such a guy as his assistant?

Could this guy be President Su's pretty boy?

At this point, she did not ask further.

It was a taboo for subordinates to ask about their boss's private matters.

In the following period of time, Xu Yan did not continue to talk to Yang Luo.

In her opinion, Yang Luo was just an "embroidery pillow" without much ability.

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at an office building in the city center.

After parking the car, Yang Luo followed Xu Yan towards the building.

On the way, Xu Yan reminded him, "Assistant Yang, I'll talk to President Li later. Just sit by the side and listen. Don't interrupt."

"Okay."

Yang Luo nodded and did not say anything else.

They walked into the office building and arrived at the front concierge.

Seeing them, the lady manning the counter smiled and asked, "May I know what's the matter?"

Xu Yan introduced herself, "I'm Xu Yan, the assistant of President Su of Hua Mei Biomedical. Please contact President Li of Four Seas Trading and tell him that I have something to discuss with him."

"Will do."

The lady at the front desk nodded and made a call.

Soon, the front desk lady hung up the phone and said, "Please wait a moment."

After a short wait...

A beautiful woman in a light coffee-colored business suit walked over.

She extended her hand to Xu Yan with a smile, "Hello, Assistant Xu. President Li invites you."

Then, under the woman's lead, Yang Luo and Xu Yan took the elevator to Four Seas Trading Company on the sixteenth floor.

She walked into the company and arrived at the door of the CEO's office.

The woman knocked on the door and said, "President Li, Assistant Xu and the others are here."

"Please come in."

A male voice came from inside.

He pushed open the door and saw a middle-aged man in a white shirt with slicked-back hair flipping through a document.

This middle-aged man was the General Manager of the Four Seas Trading Company, Li Sihai.

Seeing Xu Yan enter, Li Sihai welcomed her warmly.

"Assistant Xu, what brings you to my company today?"

Xu Yan replied, "President Li, we do have something to discuss with you."

"And this is?"

Li Sihai turned to Yang Luo.

Xu Yan introduced, "This is President Su's new assistant, Yang Luo."

“Oh, hello, Assistant Yang. I’m the general manager of Four Seas Commerce, Li Sihai.”

Li Sihai smiled and extended his hand.

However, the moment he shook hands with Li Sihai, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

There was something wrong with this guy.

He glanced at Li Sihai and immediately understood what was going on.

“Assistant He, quickly pour two cups of tea.”

Li Sihai ordered.

“Yes, President Li.”

Assistant He nodded and poured two cups of tea before leaving the office.

“Please take a seat.”

Li Sihai raised his hand and invited Xu Yan and Yang Luo to the sofa.

After sitting down, Li Sihai asked with a smile, “Assistant Xu, what do you want to talk to me about?”

Xu Yan said, “President Li, I won’t beat around the bush with you.

We re here today to ask when you’re going to return the rest of the money to us?”

Hearing this, the smile on Li Sihai’s face froze.

He took a sip of tea and said with a sigh, “Assistant Xu, I want to return it, but my company’s cash flow has been tight recently!

Why don’t you tell President Su to give me more time?

When the cash flow is ready, I’ll return the money immediately.”

Xu Yan frowned and said, “President Li, you said that you would pay for the goods in three months.

“But it’s been half a year. President Su has given you three more months. I hope you won’t go overboard.”

Hearing this, Li Sihai’s face darkened as well.

Li suddenly put down the cup in his hand and said in a low voice, "Assistant Xu, you should know how difficult it is to sell the products of your Hua Mei Biomedical now.

I still have a backlog of half of your products that I can't sell.

If I can't sell the products, I won't be able to get my liquidity back. How do you expect me to pay you back?"

Xu Yan said, "President Li, our company is also thinking of ways to remedy the problem of the product not being sold."

When our company's new product goes on the market, we can recapture the market.

"Moreover, this is a separate matter. We signed a contract back then.

President Su gave you three more months because our families have worked together for many years.

If you don't return the money, we can only go through legal procedures."

Upon hearing this, Li Sihai's expression changed. He immediately smiled and said, "Assistant Xu, don't be so harsh. Going through legal procedures will hurt our relationship.

How about this? Go back and tell President Su to give me another month.

I'll return the money in a month's time. How about that?"

.....

Just as Xu Yan was about to speak, Yang Luo, who had been sitting at the side without saying anything, suddenly spoke out, "President Li, we can wait for a month, but can you?"

"Assistant Yang, what do you mean by that?"

Li Sihai asked with a puzzled expression.

Xu Yan also looked at Yang Luo, not knowing what he meant.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "President Li, you won't live for more than a month, but you still want us to wait for a month.

At that time, if you die, who will return the money?"

Just as he finished his sentence!

Bang!

Li Sihai slapped the table and said angrily, "Assistant Yang, what do you mean?"

"I just owe you guys some money. Why do you have to curse me like that?"

"Assistant Yang, stop talking!"

Xu Yan was also shocked and quickly tried to stop Yang Luo.

What did this guy mean? Why did he curse him out of nowhere?

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "President Li, I'm not cursing you. I'm simply telling the truth. You're really dying."

"You..."

Li Sihai was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He pointed at the door and said, "Get out!"

"President Li, don't be angry. He just came to the company and doesn't know anything!"

Xu Yan quickly comforted him and shouted at Yang Luo, "Assistant Yang, this is not your business any more. Hurry up and get out!"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and looked at Li Sihai, "President Li, are you really going to chase me away?"

"If I leave, no one will really be able to save you.."

Chapter 25: Godly

Li Sihai was so angry that he laughed, "Then, Assistant Yang, you said that I'm about to die. What evidence do you have?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "President Li, let me ask you. Have you been feeling weak in your limbs recently? Your chest is stuffy and you're short of breath. You're frustrated and have nightmares at night?"

"Let me ask you again. Do you think that you've been very unlucky recently and that nothing you do has gone smoothly?"

“Hmm?”

Li Sihai suddenly sat up straight, “How did you know?”

Seeing Li Sihai’s surprised expression, Xu Yan was dumbfounded.

What was going on? Did Yang Luo really hit the nail on the head?

.....

“Of course I can tell.”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “In your situation, you’ve suffered a backlash from the dabbling in “dirty things”. If you don’t deal with it now, you’ll definitely die.”

“Backlash from something dirty?”

Li Sihai frowned, “What do you mean?”

Yang Luo pointed at the Buddhist tablet on Li Sihai’s chest and said, “Where did you get this Buddhist tablet?”

Li Sihai said, “I asked for this Buddhist tablet in Elephant Country. It says that it can be used to give the user luck.”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “You’re actually still wearing such an evil thing. You’re really courting death.”

“Why is it an evil thing?”

Li Sihai was instantly displeased by Yang Luo’s words, “Ever since I put on this Buddhist tablet, my luck has indeed improved a lot!”

Yang Luo said, “This evil thing can indeed bring luck to the wearer for a short period of time, but as time passes, its evil nature will cause a backlash to the wearer!”

“If you don’t believe me, I’ll show you now!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo reached out and grabbed the Buddhist tablet in front of Li Sihai’s chest. Then, he squeezed it hard!

With a crisp crack, the Buddhist tablet shattered!

The moment the Buddhist tablet was crushed, a black shadow that looked like a child swept out!

The temperature in the entire office suddenly dropped, and the area turned a little darker!

Li Sihai and Xu Yan could not help but shiver!

After this black shadow rushed out, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it pounced towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's expression was cold as he shouted, "A mere heretic dares to cause trouble here? You have a death wish!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his right hand, put his index and middle fingers together, and directly mobilized his True Qi to draw talismans in the air!

A golden talisman immediately appeared in midair and pressed down on the black shadow!

"Aaaaaa..."

The black shadow let out a miserable scream before it dissipated into the sky.

When the black shadow dissipated, the entire office regained its light and the temperature returned to normal!

In an instant...

The office fell silent. Even a pin drop could be heard!

Li Sihai and Xu Yan looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with shock!

Everything happened too quickly just now, and they had yet to recover from the mental impact.

There was a long silence before Li Sihai and Xu Yan finally came back to their senses.

"Yang... Assistant Yang... What was that just now?"

Li Sihai asked in a trembling voice.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "What else could it be? It's just a dirty spirit living in a Buddhist tablet."

"All..!"

Xu Yan screamed in fear and grabbed Yang Luo's arm tightly. Her entire body was trembling, and her lips were pale. She was sweating profusely at this moment.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed it.

This simply overturned her worldview.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Assistant Xu, don't be afraid. I've already gotten rid of it."

"Oh-oh."

Xu Yan let out a long shaky breath before she let go of him.

Meanwhile, Li Sihai also remained rooted at his place in fright. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Yang Luo turned to look at Li Sihai and said, "President Li, are you feeling better now?"

Li Sihai took a deep breath and sensed his body. His face suddenly filled with surprise.

"Assistant Yang, I feel much more relaxed!

Amazing, Assistant Yang, you're really godly!"

Now, he completely believed Yang Luo's words!

After all, he had always believed in such occult and supernatural things. Otherwise, he would not have gone to the Elephant Kingdom to ask for the Buddhist tablet!

Furthermore, the technique that Yang Luo displayed just now was simply amazing!

Yang Luo said, "President Li, although I've gotten rid of this evil spirit, it has left some repercussions on your body.

"I'll write a prescription for you now. Take the herbs according to it and steep them to drink every day."

"In at most a week, your body will recover."

As he spoke, Yang Luo picked up the pen and paper on the table, wrote a prescription, and handed it to Li Sihai.

Li Sihai took the prescription, almost unable to control his excitement!

He looked at Yang Luo gratefully and said, "Mr. Yang, I really failed to recognize an expert. To think I was actually suspicious of you just now. I'm really sorry!

If you hadn't saved me, I wouldn't even know how I died.

I'll return the money now!"

With that, Li Sihai quickly took out his cell phone and started transferring money.

Now, he no longer treated Yang Luo as a mere assistant and directly called him Mr. Yang.

After transferring the money, Li Sihai wrote another check and handed it to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, this is five million yuan. This bit of money is nothing to your life-saving grace.

If you need my help in the future, feel free to let me know."

Yang Luo nodded, took the check, and casually put it in his pocket.

After that, Li Sihai and Yang Luo exchanged contact details and respectfully sent Yang Luo to the entrance of the company.

On the way back to Hua Mei Biomedical...

The shock in Xu Yan's heart had yet to dissipate.

She did not expect a mere debt collection to be so exciting.

Moreover, it went so smoothly.

But she knew that this was all thanks to the man beside her.

This man was definitely not as simple as he looked on the surface.

Expert!

This man was definitely an expert!

Xu Yan said apologetically, "Assistant Yang, please forgive me for offending you just now."

"It's alright."

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Although I know a lot of things, it's true that I really don't know anything about business.

Therefore, I hope that Assistant Xu can guide me in the future."

.....

Xu Yan smiled, "I'm not worthy of providing guidance. If you have anything you don't understand in the future, feel free to ask me."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President's office.

Su Qingmei looked at the notification on her phone and was a little stunned.

She had already prepared for the worst and planned to go through legal procedures.

Unexpectedly, she received a transfer from Li Sihai.

She had called Xu Yan to check just now.

However, Xu Yan said that it was all thanks to Yang Luo. Otherwise, she really wouldn't have gotten back what they wanted today.

"How did this guy get the money?"

Su Qingmei muttered.

It seemed like she could only wait for Yang Luo and Xu Yan to return before asking.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Hearing it, Su Qingmei replied, "Please come in."

The door was pushed open.

A tall and handsome young man in a branded suit walked in. It was Jiang Mingyu!

Upon seeing him, Su Qingmei's expression darkened.. "Jiang Mingyu, what are you doing here?"

After Jiang Mingyu entered the office, he closed the door.

He smiled, "Qingmei, we can be considered friends. Are you that unwelcoming towards me?"

"We're not friends!"

Su Qingmei's face was as cold as ice as she shouted coldly, "You're not welcome here. Please get out!"

"It's too hurtful for you to say that."

Jiang Mingyu pretended to be sad and shook his head. However, he continued walking straight towards her desk.

He placed his hands on the desk and leaned forward slightly, "Qingmei, I think we should have a good talk."

.....

Su Qingmei said in a low voice, "I have nothing to talk to you about."

Jiang Mingyu was very unhappy with Su Qingmei's cold words.

However, he tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart, "Qingmei, you should know that your company's situation is very bad now.

In the past few months, sales of your company's products have plummeted.

"If this continues, there will definitely be a huge problem with your company."

"So what?"

Su Qingmei met Jiang Mingyu's gaze and said coldly, "Your Ding Sheng Biomedical has only temporarily snatched away the market. Once our Hua Mei Pharmaceutical produces better products, we will definitely snatch back the market again."

"Really?"

Jiang Mingyu chuckled and said, "To be honest, the reason why we can produce such a popular product is because we bought a beauty secret recipe from an ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital.

The products we produced with this secret recipe were not something that any biomedical company in Jiang City can compete with.

Unless you can get a better recipe, it's impossible for you to compete with our Ding Sheng Biomedical."

Hearing this, Su Qingmei's heart tightened.

No wonder Ding Sheng Biomedical could produce such a popular product!

So that was what happened!

Those ancient Chinese medicine families in the capital were all behemoths. They were not something that local ancient Chinese medicine families could compare to!

She had also thought of contacting the ancient Chinese medicine families in the capital to buy the secret recipe, but those ancient Chinese medicine families ignored her!

Unexpectedly, the Jiang family could actually get in touch with the ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital!

This was going to be difficult!

Jiang Mingyu continued, "Qingmei, I know that you've already contacted the Chen family in Ning City. I heard that the Chen family wants to sell you a beauty secret recipe, right?"

Su Qingmei's expression changed, "How did you know about this?!"

"In the entire Jiang City, there's nothing I don't know."

Jiang Mingyu replied proudly, "Qingmei, to tell you the truth, the Chen family of Ning City is completely incomparable to that ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital.

As for the beauty secret recipe provided by the Chen family, it naturally cannot not compare to the beauty secret recipe provided by the ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital.

Therefore, even if you buy that secret recipe, you can't win against my Ding Sheng Biomedical."

Jiang Mingyu's words were undoubtedly like a basin of cold water that doused Su Qingmei's heart.

If what Jiang Mingyu said was true, then even if she bought the Chen family's secret recipe and produced new products, she was destined to not be able to take back the market share she had lost.

It was not easy for her to reach a cooperation with the Chen family. Could it be that it would be rendered useless?

Seeing Su Qingmei's uncertain expression, the smile on Jiang Mingyu's face deepened.

Su Qingmei, haven't you always been high up in the air, acting haughty to everyone?

This is the effect that I want. I want to make you completely despair. Then, you can only rely on me!

Jiang Mingyu sighed, "Qingmei, we can actually become partners, and not competitors."

"What do you mean?"

Su Qingmei couldn't help but clench her fists.

Jiang Mingyu smiled and said, "As long as you break off your engagement with Yang Luo and marry me, I will naturally share that secret recipe with you.

After all, you'll be my wife then. I won't mistreat you.

"If our two families work together to develop new products, we can easily occupy the entire cosmetics market in Jiang City.

Moreover, I will continue to buy new secret recipes and produce new products from that ancient Chinese medicine family.

At that time, we will be able to leave Jiang City and occupy the markets of other cities, even the entire market!

Isn't that what you've always wanted?"

Jiang Mingyu's words indeed tempted Su Qingmei.

After all, Hua Mei Biomedical was founded by her alone.

Her wish was to lead Hua Mei Biomedical out of Jiang City and let its name resound throughout China and even the entire world.

However, at the thought of marrying Jiang Mingyu, she was unwilling!

She knew Jiang Mingyu's character very well.

This guy's private life was extremely dirty. As long as it was a woman he liked, he would try his best to get her.

In the past, he had gotten many women pregnant, and resolved such matters by paying them off.

There were even many women who jumped off a building because of him, but they were all suppressed by the Jiang family.

She would never agree to marry such a disgusting guy.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Jiang Mingyu, I'm already engaged. My fiancé is Yang Luo.

Therefore, it's impossible for me to marry you. Give up."

"Why?"

Jiang Mingyu gritted his teeth and said, "How am I inferior to that kid from the mountains?

Other than knowing some medical skills and being a little better at fighting, how could that kid compare to me?

He has no money nor authority. He can't compare to me at all!"

Su Qingmei bluntly replied, "Although Yang Luo has no money or power now, he will definitely stand out in the future and soar into the sky, becoming an existence that everyone looks up to!"

Although her grandfather was the one who told her this, after spending a few days together, she felt that Yang Luo was not a simple person at all.

Perhaps Yang Luo would really become a dragon among men in the future as his Grandpa had said.

"That kid wants to make a name for himself and soar into the sky?"

Jiang Mingyu laughed mockingly and said, "Alright, even if that kid can really stand out in the future and soar into the sky.

Would he be able to live until then?

He has offended the people of the Eastern Alliance. He is destined to die!"

Su Qingmei gritted her teeth at his words, "With our Su family around, we won't let the Eastern Alliance touch a single hair of his!"

"Heh..."

Jiang Mingyu merely sneered, "King Zhennan is backing the Eastern Alliance. Can your

Su family even protect this kid?

I'm sure you know how powerful King Zhennan is!

Even if all the families in Jiang City joined forces, they would not be able to defeat King Zhennan!

Therefore, I advise you to quickly cut ties with him lest he drags your Su family down with him!"

"Enough!"

Su Qingmei shouted and stood up, "You don't have to worry about my Su family's matters. I won't cancel the engagement with Yang Luo!

You can get lost now!"

"D*mn it!"

.....

Jiang Mingyu tugged at his tie in frustration. His eyes were bloodshot as he completely tore off his disguise, walking towards Su Qingmei.

"What do you want? Don't come over!"

Su Qingmei's expression changed drastically as she hurriedly retreated..

"What do you think I'm doing?"

Jiang Mingyu smiled evily. "Su Qingmei, I'm sincerely pursuing you, but you refuse to give me face.

In that case, I'll have to use some other means to get you.

When the deed has been done, you can only marry me."

Su Qingmei's face turned pale. As she retreated, she shouted, "If you dare to take another step forward, I'll call for help!"

"Call for help?"

Jiang Mingyu sneered and said, "My bodyguards are guarding outside. No one can break in!"

.....

As he spoke, Jiang Mingyu took a few steps forward and grabbed Su Qingmei's arm, pressing her onto the desk!

"Help! Someone help!!"

Su Qing's eyes were filled with fear as she screamed.

"Stop screaming. No one can save you now!"

Jiang Mingyu said with a sinister smile. Then, he reached out and prepared to pull off Su Qingmei's clothes.

But right at this moment...

With a loud bang, the office door was kicked open!

A figure that stood tall and domineering like a spear strode in. It was Yang Luo!

Behind him was Xu Yan!

The bodyguards at the door were lying on the ground and wailing.

"President Su!"

Xu Yan could not help but exclaim when she saw this scene.

Jiang Mingyu let go of Su Qingmei unhappily and retreated to the side.

Yang Luo looked up at Jiang Mingyu with a cold glint in his eyes as a strong killing intent burst forth from his body!

If he was a step too late, Su Qingmei would have fallen in danger!

Su Qingmei was his fiancée. Even if they weren't really married, she was still his woman!

If he couldn't even protect his own woman, what kind of man would he be?

Self-reproach!

Anxiety!

All of these thoughts and emotions rushed into his mind!

At this moment, the employees of the company were also alarmed and ran over!

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Assistant Xu, guard the door and don't let anyone in!"

"Yes... Yes!"

Xu Yan didn't know what Yang Luo wanted to do, but she still did as she was told. She quickly ran out and closed the door.

After the door was closed, Yang Luo walked towards Jiang Mingyu step by step.

With every step he took, the killing intent intensified.

The air in the office seemed to be sucked out instantly, making Su Qingmei and Jiang Mingyu feel as though they were suffocating.

"Kid, what are you trying to do? Don't come over!"

I'm the young master of the Jiang Family, the number one family in Jiang City!

"If you dare to touch me, no one can protect you!"

Jiang Mingyu's breathing quickened and cold sweat broke out as he retreated repeatedly.

He was still very afraid of Yang Luo's skills at this moment.

The scene of Yang Luo easily subduing Qiao Xudong yesterday was still vivid in his mind.

"What bullsh*t Jiang family? I don't place you all in my eyes at all!"

To dare touch my woman, you must have a death wish!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and continued to approach Jiang Mingyu.

"I'll fight it out with you!"

Jiang Mingyu roared angrily and rushed towards Yang Luo.

And the moment they got close...

Jiang Mingyu clenched his right fist and threw a punch at Yang Luo!

Although he was not a Martial Warrior, he had also practiced martial arts. It was not a problem for him to deal with three to five burly men alone!

Unfortunately, he was up against Yang Luo!

The moment Jiang Mingyu threw a punch!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and casually grabbed at the air, catching Jiang Mingyu's fist!

Then, Yang Luo viciously twisted his right hand!

Crack!

A crisp sound resounded throughout the office!

Jiang Mingyu's right arm was cleanly broken!

"All..!"

Jiang Mingyu let out a miserable scream as his face contorted in extreme pain.

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he kicked Jiang Mingyu's chest!

With a muffled thud, Jiang Mingyu was sent flying like a cannonball. Bang! He hit the wall before sliding down as though he was boneless!

Jiang Mingyu curled up on the ground and spat out a mouthful of stomach acid. His wails never ceased throughout!

Yang Luo continued to walk towards Jiang Mingyu. Then, he raised his leg and stepped on Jiang Mingyu's thigh!

Crack!

His right leg was snapped as well!

"Waaaaaah!"

Jiang Mingyu let out an even more tragic cry that echoed throughout the entire office and spread outside.

Standing outside, Xu Yan and the other employees were all silent and trembling, not knowing what was going on inside.

After breaking Jiang Mingyu's right leg with one foot, Yang Luo stretched out his right hand and grabbed Jiang Mingyu's throat, lifting him up!

Jiang Mingyu was half a head taller than Yang Luo and weighed more than 150 kilograms. However, at this moment, he was picked up by Yang Luo like a dead dog!

After meeting Yang Luo's gaze, Jiang Mingyu was so frightened that his heart was about to explode!

He saw killing intent!

This guy really wanted to kill him!

Jiang Mingyu's face turned red as he said in a hoarse voice, "You can't kill me... If you kill me... you'll be dead too... The Su family will also be finished..."

Su Qingmei finally came back to her senses!

She hurriedly rushed over and grabbed Yang Luo's arm. Her eyes were red as she shook her head and said, "Yang Luo, don't kill him!

If you kill him, you will also lose your life!"

Seeing the woman's pleading gaze, Yang Luo's murderous aura instantly dissipated, and the hostility in his heart also gradually dissipated.

Indeed, it was indeed effortless for him to kill this beast.

However, this would definitely implicate the Su family.

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

.....

Yang Luo smiled gently at Su Qingmei and carried Jiang Mingyu to the door. He opened the door and threw him out!

"This time, on account of Qingmei, I won't kill you!

But don't ever let me see you again!

Otherwise, I'll definitely kill you!

Piss off!"

With that, Yang Luo closed the door with a bang.

The outside of the office instantly fell silent.

Xu Yan and the employees looked at Jiang Mingyu, who was wailing happily, in a daze.

At this moment, Jiang Mingyu's bodyguards hurriedly got up from the ground, lifted Jiang Mingyu, and left in a hurry.

After Jiang Mingyu left, the area exploded with a hubbub of noise.

"What exactly happened? Young Master Jiang was actually beaten up like this?"

"Who was that kid just now? He's too ruthless. He even dared to touch Young Master Jiang?"

"That kid seems to be President Su's new assistant!"

The employees started discussing among themselves.

Seeing this, Xu Yan frowned and said loudly, "Don't spread what happened today. Everyone, disperse!"

Although the employees were surprised, they did not stay at the door and went back to their desks.

After the employees left, Xu Yan pushed open the door and walked in.

"President Su, what happened just now?"

Xu Yan quickly asked.

Su Qingmei sat on the sofa in a daze, unable to take in Xu Yan's words.

Yang Luo sat at the side and smiled gently, "President Su, it's fine now. Tell me, what happened just now?"

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and told Yang Luo and Xu Yan what had just happened.

After hearing Su Qingmei's words, Xu Yan instantly exploded in anger, "This Jiang Mingyu is really too much. How dare he treat you like this!"

President Su, should we call the police?"

"Jiang Mingyu is the young master of the Jiang family. Do you think it's useful to call the police?"

Su Qingmei sighed and said, "Moreover, Jiang Mingyu has already been taught a lesson. He probably won't dare to do this again in the future."

"President Su, is what Jiang Mingyu said true? Did Ding Sheng Biomedical really buy the secret recipe from an ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital?"

Xu Yan quickly asked.

"It's probably true."

Su Qingmei nodded.

"President Su, what should we do now?"

.....

Xu Yan looked anxious and said, "The secret formula that the Chen family wants to sell us is definitely not as good as the secret formula provided by the ancient Chinese medicine families in the capital.

Moreover, what Chen Family is providing is not a complete recipe, but a remnant recipe.

Even if we produce new products, we won't be able to compete with Ding Sheng Biomedical."

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "We can only take it one step at a time now.

We urgently need to produce new products to stabilize the market before we go looking for other recipes."

Then, Su Qingmei changed the topic and asked, "By the way, how did you get President Li to return the money?"

Previously, we urged him a few times, but President Li said that he had no money. How did it go so smoothly today?"

"This is all thanks to Assistant Yang..."

Xu Yan did not hide anything and told Su Qingmei what had happened at the Four Seas Trading Company.

After hearing Xu Yan's words, Su Qingmei blinked in shock.

She looked at Yang Luo in disbelief, "You... you know how to catch ghosts?!"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “President Su, didn’t 1 say that there’s nothing I don’t know?”

Hearing this, Xu Yan who stood by the side looked over in shock.

What did he mean? Could it be that Yang Luo had other abilities?

Where did President Su hire such an expert?

Su Qingmei teased, “Yang Luo, although you don’t understand business, you’re quite good at collecting debts.

How about this? I’ll leave all the debts to you in the future.”

“Huh?!”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “President Su, it’s better not to let me do such unskilled things. It’s boring!”

“Oh? You want to do something technical?”

Su Qingmei nodded in realization and said to Xu Yan, “Xu Yan, bring Yang Luo to visit the company now.

“By the way, see if there’s anything you can’t handle. You can leave it to him.”

“I protest!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and howled.

“Objection overruled!”

Su Qingmei blinked playfully and said, “You’re a core employee of our company. You have to work hard for the company!”

Yang Luo was speechless.

Getting engaged to this woman was a trap!

Seeing Yang Luo’s embarrassed look, Xu Yan couldn’t help but laugh.

However, she also realized that President Su seemed to treat Yang Luo differently from the other employees.

In front of the other employees, President Su was stern and cold.

But in front of Yang Luo, President Su actually showed the cuteness of a little woman.

Could it be that Yang Luo was really President Su's lover?

Su Qingmei waved her hand and said, "Xu Yan, quickly bring this guy out and let him understand the company better so that he can serve the company better in the future."
"Yes, President Su!"

Xu Yan responded and left the office with Yang Luo.

At the same time...

Dragon Bay Manor.

There were mountains and rivers, green trees. The environment was serene.

There were many bodyguards in black guarding outside the manor.

The person living here was the leader of the Eastern Alliance, Jiang Tianlong.

At this moment...

In the main hall of the manor.

Jiang Tianlong, who was wearing a black Chinese tunic suit and had white hair at his temples, sat in the main seat.

On both sides of the seats were a few upper echelons of the Eastern Alliance.

Qiao Xudong stood respectfully in front of Jiang Tianlong and reported what had happened at the Cloud Peak Hotel yesterday.

Jiang Tianlong already knew what happened at the Cloud Peak Hotel yesterday, however, he had yet to find out about the details of the matter.

After hearing Qiao Xudong's report, the senior executives of the Eastern Alliance flew into a rage.

"That kid called Yang Luo really doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. Not only did he injure someone from our Eastern Alliance, but he also dared to threaten Master Long. He really has a death wish!"

The person who spoke was a burly middle-aged man with a thuggish face.

This burly man was Gao Zhenhu, the leader of the Five Heavenly Kings of the Eastern Alliance. His nickname was "Black Tiger".

“However, that kid is the son-in-law of the Su family. I’m afraid it will be a little troublesome to kill him.”

Zheng Yunsheng, one of the five Heavenly Kings with the nickname “Violent Bear”, added.

“So what if it’s the Su family? Is our Eastern Alliance afraid of the Su family?”

“If the Su family dares to stand up for that kid, we’ll destroy them!”

“Master Long, with King Zhennan backing us up, we don’t have to be afraid of these dogsh*t families at all!”

“Just let me kill that kid!”

Among the five Heavenly Kings, the “Berserk Lion” Wang Jingkun and “Venomous Snake” Li Dongqing also spoke up.

Jiang Tianlong raised his hand to silence the raucous crowd. He then looked at Qiao Xudong and asked, “Xudong, what do you think of that kid’s strength?”

Qiao Xudong replied, “Very strong!”

“How strong?”

Jiang Tianlong asked again.

Qiao Xudong groaned, “That kid has the ability to instantly kill me. He’s very likely a Connate Realm Martial Warrior!”

“What?! Connate Realm Martial Warrior?!”

“That’s impossible. Old Qiao, that kid is only in his twenties. How can he be a Connate Realm Martial Warrior?”

“Old Qiao, don’t tell me you’re deliberately exaggerating that kid’s strength because you lost to him?”

Gao Zhenhu and the others spoke one after another. They didn’t believe it at all.

Even Jiang Tianlong didn’t believe it.

After all, he was also a Connate Realm Martial Warrior.

It was also because he had King Zhennan's guidance that he had stepped into the Connate Realm. Otherwise, he would probably never have been able to step into this realm.

But now, Qiao Xudong said that a kid in his twenties had a Connate Realm cultivation? He really did not believe it!

Qiao Xudong said, "If you don't believe me, you can go and test him out for yourself. In short, I'm not exaggerating.

That kid is really strong. In front of him, I can't fight back at all."

.....

Upon hearing this, Gao Zhenhu and the others quietened down. They were still skeptical about his strength, but they could not argue further.

Jiang Tianlong frowned and fell into deep thought.

There was a long silence before he looked up again.

Jiang Tianlong spoke out, "If this kid really has a Connate Realm cultivation, then our Eastern Alliance has to rope this person in at all costs."

"What?! Master Long, you want to rope that kid in?!"

Gao Zhenhu was stunned.

Wang Jingkun said anxiously, "Master Long, that kid injured so many of our brothers. We can't let him off so easily!"

"Right now, we have to do our best to recruit talents. Only then can King Zhennan pay more attention to us and let us manage more industries."

Jiang Tianlong said indifferently before continuing, "Of course, it still depends on whether that kid knows how to adapt to the situation.

If he knew what was good for him and was willing to join the Eastern Alliance, the past grudges could be written off.

"Of course, if he doesn't know what's good for him, we'll kill him."

As he spoke, Jiang Tianlong instructed Qiao Xudong, "Xudong, find some time to invite that kid over!"

“Yes, Master Long!”

Qiao Xudong nodded in response..

At the afternoon, around 3pm.

At the entrance of Hua Mei Biomedical.

Su Qingmei led a group of higher-ups and waited quietly at the door for the Chen family to arrive.

They had been waiting here since around two o'clock. They had been waiting for a full hour, but the Chen family had yet to arrive.

“President Su, is there a need to mobilize so many people?”

Yang Luo asked unhappily.

Su Qingmei replied, “The Chen family has come all the way to Jiang City, so we naturally have to treat them with respect.”

.....

Yang Luo frowned and said, “But the key is, didn't the Chen family say that they would arrive at two o'clock? It's already three o'clock, but they haven't arrived yet. Aren't they playing with us?”

“That's right. I think the Chen family is clearly doing this on purpose!”

Xu Yan also added in unhappily.

In fact, many of the higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical were also dissatisfied.

Su Qingmei sighed and said, “There's nothing we can do. After all, we have a favor to ask of them now, so let's bear with it.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Then I want to see what kind of secret recipe the Chen family will provide us that is worth us waiting for.”

At the same time...

In the Liu family villa, in a room on the second floor.

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were checking Liu Changhe's body.

Liu Changhe was lying on the bed. His face was pale and his body was thin. He looked like he was on the verge of death.

Everyone from the Liu Family surrounded him, not daring to even breathe loudly.

Not long after.

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng finished their examination.

"Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, how is my father?"

Liu Zhanhua quickly asked.

The rest of the Liu family looked at Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng expectantly.

Huang Tai'an frowned and said, "Old Master Liu's aura is weak, his pulse is weak, and his internal organs are failing, but I can't diagnose what illness Old Master Liu has."

Cao Jisheng muttered, "Old Huang, do you think it's the Five Turbidities?"

"Hmm, that's highly possible!"

Huang Tai'an nodded.

Liu Zhanhua asked in confusion, "Divine Doctor Cao, what is the Five Turbidities?"

Cao Jisheng replied, "The Five Decay of Heaven and Man refers to dirty clothes, withered hair, sweaty armpits, smelly body, and a lack of happiness, the five abnormal phenomena that appear when one's lifespan is about to end."

"What?! When one's lifespan is about to end?"

"Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, please think of a way!"

"Divine Doctors, as long as you can cure my father, our Liu family will definitely heavily reward you!"

Everyone from the Liu Family spoke up one after another and immediately panicked.

Liu Changhe was the backbone of the Liu family. If Liu Changhe died, the Liu family would definitely be greatly affected.

Liu Changhe opened his mouth and said weakly, "Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao... Please save me..."

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "Old Master Liu, I'm really sorry. There's nothing we can do!"

Cao Jisheng also shook his head and said, "Even the immortals have their hands tied against the Five Turbidities!"

"No, Grandpa won't die!"

"There must be a way, there must be a way!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting burst into tears.

The other members of the Liu family were also in despair.

Liu Zhanhua also pleaded, "Please think of another way, Divine Doctors, please!"

Huang Tai'an pondered for a moment and said, "A few days ago, I got to know a Divine Doctor. Perhaps he has a way to save Old Master Liu!"

"Old Huang, now that you mention it, I remember too!"

Cao Jisheng's eyes lit up, "A few days ago, I also got to know a Divine Doctor. His medical skills are very brilliant, far above mine!"

Moreover, I've already acknowledged him as my master!

If my master makes a move, Old Master Liu will probably be saved!"

Hearing Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng's words, the Liu family was overjoyed!

Liu Zhanhua hurriedly said, "Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, please quickly invite those two Divine Doctors over!"

If those two Divine Doctors can cure my father, I will definitely thank them heavily!"

The other members of the Liu Family nodded eagerly.

"Alright, I'll contact him and see if this Divine Doctor is willing to come over."

"I'll contact my master too!"

Hence, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng took out their phones and started making calls.

At this moment...

At the entrance of Hua Mei Biomedical.

Seeing that the Chen family had yet to arrive, Yang Luo became even more impatient.

At this moment, his phone rang.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Huang Tai'an.

So it was this old man.

The call connected.

Yang Luo asked, "Mr. Huang, why are you calling me?"

"Divine Doctor Yang, currently, a friend of mine is seriously ill in bed and his situation is critical. I want to ask you to save him. I wonder if it's convenient for you now?"

Huang Tai'an's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Yes, of course."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Tell me, where are you now?"

Huang Tai'an replied, "The Liu family's villa."

"The Liu family's villa?"

Yang Luo was surprised for a moment, but quickly understood what was going on.

It seemed that the friend Huang Tai'an was talking about was Liu Changhe.

If he calculated the time, it was at the point that Liu Changhe was about to die.

"What's wrong?"

Huang Tai'an was very puzzled at his tone.

Yang Luo covered it up quickly, "Nothing. I'm coming over now."

Huang Tai'an was very happy, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!"

However, just as Yang Luo hung up the phone, another call came.

Looking at the caller ID, he realized that it was Cao Jisheng.

Strange, why did that fat old man call too?

Yang Luo was very puzzled, but he still picked up the call.

.....

“Master, a life is at stake! A life is at stake!”

The moment the call went through, Cao Jisheng’s voice was heard.

“What do you mean, a life is at stake? What happened?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Cao Jisheng said, “Master, I have a friend who is in a critical condition and needs immediate treatment. I hope you can save him!”

“You also have a friend who’s dying?”

Yang Luo was instantly dumbfounded.

“Hmm?”

Cao Jisheng was a little confused, “What do you mean?”

Hearing his confusion, Yang Luo waved it off, “Nothing. Tell me, where are you?”

Cao Jisheng replied, “Master, I’m at the Liu family villa.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo’s mouth twitched.

Great, so Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng were talking about the same person!

“Got it. I’ll come over now.”

Yang Luo immediately agreed and hung up.

The reason why he agreed to go to the Liu family’s villa was not to save Liu Changhe, but to see Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng.

He had already decided to take these two old men as his disciples and let them help him collect medicinal herbs.

Since the two of them were together, he did not have to look for them one by one.

In any case, he did not want to serve the Chen family. He could find an excuse to slip away.

At this moment...

A convoy finally arrived.

At the front was a black Rolls-Royce, followed by a few Mercedes-Benz.

The convoy quickly stopped at the entrance of Hua Mei Biomedical.

The car doors then opened and a group of people got out of the car and walked over.. It was the Chen family!

Chapter 30: Extortion!

The leader was a middle-aged man with a medium build who was wearing a gray tailored cloth shirt.

Seeing the Chen family arrive, Su Qingmei led a group of higher-ups and hurriedly went up to them.

Yang Luo followed and asked Xu Yan in a low voice, "Assistant Xu, who is that middle-aged man?"

Xu Yan replied softly, "That middle-aged man is Chen Haisheng, the third brother of the current head of the Chen family, Chen Lichuan. He's also the representative sent by the Chen family this time."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

"Welcome to Hua Mei Biomedical, Mr. Chen!"

.....

Su Qingmei smiled and extended her hand to Chen Haisheng.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, President Su."

Chen Haisheng also extended his hand.

Although Chen Haisheng said that, his expression was arrogant and he had no intention of apology on his face.

The other members of the Chen family also had contempt in their eyes. They looked down on the people from Hua Mei Biomedical.

After all, they came from an ancient Chinese medicine family in Ning City, and their ancestors were imperial physicians from the previous dynasties.

Therefore, no matter where they went, they would be treated as distinguished guests.

Therefore, they had the right to be proud.

Su Qingmei smiled and shook her head, "Mr. Chen, we only waited for a while.

"By the way, the hotel has already been booked. After we're done talking later, everyone can go straight to the hotel to rest."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei gestured for them to enter, "Everyone, please come in!"

Then, Su Qingmei led Chen Haisheng and the others towards the company.

However, Yang Luo did not follow her in. He shouted at Xu Yan, "Assistant Xu, come here for a moment!"

"Assistant Yang, what's wrong?"

Xu Yan walked over.

"I have something urgent to attend to at the Liu family, so I won't be going up with you."

Yang Luo replied and took the document and pen from Xu Yan's hand.

He opened the document and found a piece of white paper. Yang Luo picked up a pen and wrote a secret recipe on the paper.

Then, he handed the document and pen to Xu Yan, "Assistant Xu, this is a beauty secret recipe I wrote. If President Su and the Chen family's negotiations fail later, give this secret recipe to President Su."

"Assistant Yang..."

Just as Xu Yan was about to ask, Yang Luo hurriedly ran to the side of the road, hailed a taxi, and left the company.

She opened the document and looked at the secret recipe that Yang Luo had just written. She muttered, "Could this really be a beauty secret recipe?"

"Since Assistant Yang said so, I'll show it to President Su later."

As she spoke, Xu Yan quickly closed the document and walked into the company.

At this moment, in the company lobby.

“Mr. Chen, do you want to visit our company first?”

Su Qingmei asked Chen Haisheng.

“What’s there to see about a small company?”

A gorgeously dressed young woman behind Chen Haisheng suddenly spoke out.

Upon hearing this, Su Qingmei couldn’t help but frown, feeling a little displeased.

Although Hua Mei Biomedical had yet to expand beyond Jiang City, its scale was not small.

Now that someone was looking down on her company, she was naturally unhappy.

However, Chen Haisheng did not blame the woman. Instead, he said calmly, “President Su, forget about the tour. Let’s get down to business.”

“Alright then.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Soon, Su Qingmei led everyone to the elevator and arrived at the meeting room on the 29th floor.

When they entered the meeting room, everyone took their seats.

Su Qingmei also instructed a few employees to pour tea.

After the conference room door closed, Chen Haisheng took a sip of tea and said, “President Su, I won’t beat around the bush with you

As long as you can afford it, I’ll sell you the beauty secret recipe passed down from our Chen family’s ancestors.”

“Mr. Chen is indeed straightforward.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Then how much is Mr. Chen looking at?”

Chen Haisheng raised five fingers.

“Fifty million?”

Su Qingmei was stunned.

The budget price in her heart was 100 million.

If she could buy this secret recipe with 50 million, she would have saved 50 million.

Chen Haisheng shook his head and said, "President Su, my price is not 50 million, but 500 million."

Just as he finished his sentence!

The people from Hua Mei Biomedical went into an uproar!

"What?! 500 million?!"

"500 million is too much. This is simply extortion!"

"President Su, you have to think about it!"

Everyone from Hua Mei Biomedical spoke one after another.

Su Qingmei frowned as well.

The price in her heart was 100 million, but the other party was now asking for 500 million.

This was far beyond her budget.

Moreover, based on their accounts, the company could not fork out so much money right now.

Chen Haisheng narrowed his eyes and said, "President Su, we came all the way from Ning City with sincerity.

"I hope President Su won't let us down."

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Chen, we want to take a look at the secret recipe first and see if it's worth this price."

"That's not a problem."

Chen Haisheng nodded. Then, he took out a password box and entered the password.

Soon, Chen Haisheng opened the password box and took out a piece of golden cloth, handing it to Su Qingmei.

In any case, the secret recipe only stated the name of the herbs. As for the quantity of the herbs, the concoction method, and other important information, it was all withheld. That was why he dared to show the secret recipe to Su Qingmei and the others.

Su Qingmei took the golden cloth and took a look, but she couldn't understand it.

Hence, she handed the golden cloth to the research team.

The research and development team began to browse through the secret recipe recorded on the golden cloth.

A few minutes later...

A middle-aged man wearing glasses said, "President Su, this is indeed the secret recipe of the previous dynasty's beautifying product, the Eight Whites Powder.

It is rumored that the empress and noble consorts of the previous dynasty had also used this secret recipe. This is a precious recipe.

However, this recipe is only an incomplete piece. It's a pity."

.....

This middle-aged man was the leader of the R&D team, Lu Huajun.

Chen Haisheng said proudly, "If this Eight Whites Powder is complete, then our price won't be just 500 million, but at least a billion."

Su Qingmei said, "Mr. Chen, we sincerely want to buy this secret recipe. I hope the price can be lower."

Lu Huajun also smiled and said, "Mr. Chen, we hope to establish a long-term cooperative relationship with the Chen family, so..."

Chen Haisheng directly interrupted, "500 million is already the lowest price. We can't go any lower."

"Well..."

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and fell into a dilemma.

The smile on Lu Huajun's face froze as well.

This Chen Haisheng was too unreasonable. There was no room for negotiation.

"If you can't afford it, then don't buy it!"

“It’s not like you’re the only company that wants to buy our secret recipe!”

“Since you don’t have money, why did you even ask to buy the secret recipe? You made us run so far!”

The other members of the Chen family sneered, their eyes filled with disdain and mockery.

The expressions of Su Qingmei and the others turned even uglier.

If it wasn’t for the fact that they had a favor to ask of them, they wouldn’t have taken such a humiliation lying down.

“Since you can’t fork out the money, forget it!”

Chen Haisheng said disdainfully, then stood up and said, “Let’s go!”

As he spoke, Chen Haisheng prepared to leave with the Chen family..

Su Qingmei hurriedly shouted, “Mr. Chen, wait. We can discuss further!”

However, Chen Haisheng and the others had no intention of staying.

Su Qingmei revealed a bitter expression. She didn’t expect the negotiation to fall through in the end.

The upper echelons of Hua Mei Biomedical also let out dejected expressions.

They were finished.

If he couldn’t buy a new secret recipe, then Hua Mei Biomedical would really be finished this time.

At this moment, Xu Yan thought of what Yang Luo had said before she left and hurriedly said, “President Su, I have something for you!”

.....

“What is it?”

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Xu Yan hurriedly took out a piece of paper from a document and handed it to Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei took the paper and glanced at it, but she couldn't understand what was written on it.

However, Lu Huajun, who was sitting at the side, glanced at the content written on the paper and was shocked. He hurriedly exclaimed, "President Su, let me see!"

Su Qingmei handed the paper to Lu Huajun.

Lu Huajun looked at it carefully a few times. Immediately, his entire body trembled and his breathing quickened!

He could not help but exclaim, "Is... Is this the secret formula of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum?!"

"What?! Youthful Jade Countenance Serum?!"

"Is it really THAT secret recipe?!"

The other members of the R&D team also surrounded him.

When they saw the secret recipe written on the paper, the group members were so excited that their faces turned red!

"It's really the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum! It's really true!"

A team member shouted excitedly.

"I didn't expect that I, Lu Huajun, would be able to see the real Youthful Jade Countenance Serum secret formula one day!"

No more regrets, no more regrets!"

Lu Huajun was so excited that his eyes turned red with emotions.

"Team Leader Lu, is this secret recipe very precious?"

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

"Precious, of course it's precious!"

Lu Huajun tried his best to calm himself down, He explained, "This is a beauty secret recipe used by the Empress of the Han Dynasty, Zhao Feiyan!"

The reason why Zhao Feiyan could maintain her peerless appearance for so many years was because of this secret recipe!

However, because that era was simply too long ago, this secret recipe had long been lost!

Currently, there were many imitations of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum recipe on the market, but even if they are imitations, their effects are extremely powerful!

I did not expect the real Youthful Jade Countenance Serum to still exist in this world!

As the saying goes, money is easy to obtain, but it is far harder to find the perfect soulmate!

This secret recipe is priceless!”

Hearing Lu Huajun’s words, Su Qingmei was taken aback.

Zhao Feiyan was the empress of the Han Dynasty, and tales of her peerless beauty had been passed down to this day.

In the idiom “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder”, the phrase “plump ring” referred to Yang Yuhuan, while the phrase “slim sparrow” refers to Zhao Feiyan.

(TL Note: This one is tricky because the original idiom when translated is Plump Ring, Slim Sparrow; it means that different people will have different perceptions of beauty, hence I took the liberty to change the idiom into something more logical.)

Unexpectedly, this piece of paper recorded the beauty secret recipe used by Zhao Feiyan!

Xu Yan’s mouth hung open in shock.

She didn’t expect that what Yang Luo casually wrote down was really a beauty secret recipe, and it was so precious!

At this moment, Chen Haisheng and the others who had walked to the door stopped when they heard the exclamations from Lu Huajun and the others.

Chen Haisheng, in particular, hurried over.

His face was full of smiles. He rubbed his hands and said, “Mr. Lu, can I take a look?”

Lu Huajun turned to look at Su Qingmei and said, “Mr. Su, although this secret recipe has the names of the medicinal herb, the details of how to concoct it are not written down. There’s no harm in letting Mr. Chen take a look.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "Then let Mr. Chen take a look."

Lu Huajun handed the secret recipe to Chen Haisheng.

Chen Haisheng quickly took the secret recipe and read it.

The few elders of the Chen family also quickly surrounded him.

A few minutes later...

"Oh my god, it's really the secret recipe of the 'Youthful Jade Countenance Serum', it really is!"

"I didn't expect to see the real 'Youthful Jade Countenance Serum' recipe one day. I can die without regrets!"

The few elders of the Chen family cried out in surprise. All of them were actually so emotional that they started to tear up!

Chen Haisheng was also trembling with excitement. Words could no longer describe the excitement and shock in his heart.

He was certain!

This was the true recipe of the "Youthful Jade Countenance Serum"!

Chen Haisheng hurriedly returned the secret recipe to Su Qingmei and asked, "President Su, may I ask where this secret recipe came from?"

"President Su, with such a precious secret recipe, why are you buying a secret recipe from us?"

"That's right, this recipe is countless times stronger than our 'Eight Whites Powder'!"

The few elders of the Chen family were very puzzled.

Su Qingmei also turned around in a daze and questioned, "Xu Yan, where did you get this secret recipe?"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, everyone's gazes turned to Xu Yan!

Facing so many fiery gazes, Xu Yan panicked!

"Aiya, why are you in a daze? Tell me quickly!"

Lu Huajun was a little anxious.

Xu Yan quickly said, "Assistant Yang gave me this secret recipe!"

"Assistant Yang? Which Assistant Yang?"

Lu Huajun looked puzzled.

The other higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical were also puzzled.

Su Qingmei said, "Xu Yan, you said that this secret recipe was given to you by Yang Luo?"

"Yes!"

Xu Yan nodded and said, "Assistant Yang said that if the negotiation with the Chen family fails, I was to hand this secret recipe to you!"

Su Qingmei was felt speechless.

A few days ago, when she told Yang Luo about the company's predicament, Yang Luo said that it was not a problem at all!

At that time, she thought that Yang Luo was bragging and was unreliable. She did not expect Yang Luo to actually be able to hand her such a precious secret recipe!

"President Su, who is Assistant Yang?"

Lu Huajun asked Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei said, "His name is Yang Luo. He's my new assistant."

.....

Lu Huajun said anxiously, "Then where is he now? Hurry up and call him over!"

This Assistant Yang is definitely not an ordinary person to be able to take out such a secret recipe!"

"Xu Yan, where did Yang Luo go?"

Su Qingmei asked Xu Yan.

She didn't see Yang Luo just now and thought that he had gone to the washroom instead.

Xu Yan said, "Assistant Yang seems to have gone to the Liu family to do something."

Without waiting for Su Qingmei to speak, Chen Haisheng said excitedly, "Since Mr. Yang knows the secret formula of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum, it's very likely that he knows the complete secret formula of the Eight Whites Powder!"

President Su, I hope you can take us to see Mr. Yang. I'll be very grateful!"

Lu Huajun also added, "President Su, why don't we go together!"

I also want to know if this secret recipe really came from Mr. Yang!"

"Alright, let's go together then!"

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

Then, everyone in the meeting room got up and left the company. They got into their cars and went straight to the Liu family's villa.

Just as Su Qingmei and the others were rushing to the Liu family's villa, Yang Luo had already arrived there quite a while ago in a taxi.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo stood at the entrance of the villa and thought of the first day he came to the Liu family's villa.

To think he would be back here again...

He wondered what the Liu family would look like when they saw him again.

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo's lips before he walked into the villa.

When he arrived at the villa's lobby, there was no one there, but there were sounds coming from upstairs.

Yang Luo went straight upstairs.

However, just as Yang Luo went upstairs, he saw Liu Yuwei walking out of a room.

When she saw Yang Luo, Liu Yuwei was stunned for a moment before she roared angrily, "Bastard, what are you doing here?!"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Someone invited me over, of course."

“Bullsh*t, who would invite you here!”

Liu Yuwei immediately scolded, “You’re really shameless. Get lost!”

At this moment, the commotion outside also alarmed the people in the room.

Everyone in the room hurried out.

Liu Yuting was the first to come out. When she saw Yang Luo, she immediately roared, “You dog, who allowed you to come here? I feel nauseous just looking at you. Hurry up and get lost!”

“Kid, you’re not welcome here. Scram!”

.....

“You little b*stard, didn’t you get involved with the Su family? Why are you still here? Scram, scam, scam, scam. I’m angry just looking at you!”

Liu Zhanhua and He Xinlan also ran out and shouted.

“Why are you still not getting lost!”

The other members of the Liu Family also shouted and tried to chase Yang Luo away.

They had lost all face at the Su family’s engagement banquet yesterday.

They naturally didn’t dare to blame the Su family, so they vented all their anger on Yang Luo.

But right at this moment...

“Divine Doctor Yang, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

“Master, you’re finally here!”

Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng cried out in surprise at the same time. They squeezed through the Liu family and rushed over.

However, after running in front of Yang Luo, Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng were stunned at the same time. They turned to look at each other!

“Old Cao, how do you know Divine Doctor Yang?!”

Huang Tai’an turned to Cao Jisheng in confusion.

“Old Huang, I should be the one asking you this. How do you know my master?”

Cao Jisheng also had a head full of fog.

Huang Tai’an said, “I met Divine Doctor Yang three days ago. I also saw Divine Doctor Yang treat Old Master Su with my own eyes.”

Cao Jisheng said, “I also met Divine Doctor Yang three days ago. At that time, because of Divine Doctor Yang’s help, I was able to treat a patient who went into shock because of food allergies.”

Huang Tai’an looked at Yang Luo and said gloomily, “Divine Doctor Yang, I was the one who acknowledged you as my master first. Why didn’t you accept me as your disciple? Instead, you took Cao Jisheng as your disciple?”

Cao Jisheng said proudly, “That’s because Divine Doctor Yang thinks that I have more potential!”

“What nonsense!”

Huang Tai’an was furious, “My medical skills are better than yours. Even if Divine Doctor Yang takes in a disciple, he should only take me in as a disciple, not you!”

Seeing that Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng were both fighting to be Yang Luo’s disciple, the Liu family was dumbfounded!

Liu Yu Wei’s face turned pale as she asked, “What’s going on? Could it be that the Divine Doctor that Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao want to hire is this dog?!”

“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible... Why is it him again?!”

Janice shook her head in a daze. She was about to go crazy.

The other members of the Liu Family also had ugly expressions.

They never expected that Huang Tai’an and the Divine Doctor that Cao Jisheng mentioned were actually the same person, and it was Yang Luo!

Moreover, looking at Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng’s attitude towards Yang Luo, it was as if they were students meeting a teacher. They could not be more respectful!

Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng were the No.1 and No.2 Divine Doctors in Jiang City!

Who could make them treat the person so respectfully?

Seeing that the two old men were about to argue, Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Alright, stop arguing."

Huang Tai'an hurriedly said, "Divine Doctor Yang, don't take this guy as your disciple. Take me as your disciple!"

"Divine Doctor Yang, don't take Old Huang as your disciple. Take me in!"

Cao Jisheng also hurriedly spoke up.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr. Huang, Mr. Cao, after a few days of consideration, I've decided to take you two as my disciples."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were stunned at the same time. Then, they trembled with excitement!

Yang Luo had finally agreed to take them in as his disciples!

He finally agreed!

"Master, please accept this disciple's bow!"

Cao Jisheng knelt down on one knee.

Huang Tai'an was not to be outdone. He knelt on one knee as well.

"Hey, hey, get up quickly!"

Yang Luo hurriedly helped Cao Jisheng and Huang Tai'an up.

"Master, do you have a grudge against the Liu family?"

Only then did Huang Tai'an remember the Liu family's attitude towards Yang Luo just now. He frowned and tentatively asked.

Cao Jisheng also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo nodded, "There are conflicts, and they can't be resolved.

I'm not here to save Liu Changhe. I'm here to look for you."

Hearing this, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng's expressions changed drastically.

Huang Tai'an immediately turned around and looked at the Liu family coldly, "If I had known that you had a grudge with my master, I wouldn't have come at all!"

Cao Jisheng also said coldly, "Only my master can treat Liu Changhe's illness now!

Since my master is unwilling to treat him, let Liu Changhe wait for death!"

They all knew that Yang Luo was not a heartless person.

Otherwise, Yang Luo wouldn't have saved Old Master Su and Lin Chaoxuan's wife three days ago.

Since Yang Luo was unwilling to save Liu Changhe, the Liu family must have offended Yang Luo to death.

Huang Tai'an said respectfully to Yang Luo, "Master, let's go!"

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Liu Zhanhua gritted his teeth and said, "Kid, even without you, we have other ways!

Third Master Chen of Ning City has already arrived in Jiang City. I've already asked him to treat my father!

"Third Master Chen is from the Chen family, an ancient Chinese medicine family in Ning City. His medical skills are superb. He will definitely be able to cure my father!"

"Bastard, do you really think that you're the only Divine Doctor?"

"You dog, Third Master Chen's medical skills will definitely crush you!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting spoke up one after another, their faces full of pride.

"Third Master Chen? Are you talking about Chen Haisheng?"

Huang Tai'an immediately laughed and said, "Chen Haisheng's medical skills are indeed not bad, but he can't treat Liu Changhe at all!

Moreover, not to mention Chen Haisheng, even if the head of the Chen family, Chen Lichuan, came, he wouldn't be able to cure Liu Changhe!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone in the Liu Family felt even more despair!

Was what Huang Tai'an said true?

Even Third Master Chen couldn't cure Liu Changhe?

.....

Liu Yuwei said hatefully, "Even if Third Master Chen can't treat my grandfather, we can still hire a better doctor to treat him!"

"That's right. China is so big. There are many Divine Doctors!"

Liu Yuting added.

Yang Luo only glanced at Liu Changhe in the room before indifferently speaking out, "Liu Changhe only has an hour to live.

Can you invite other Divine Doctors here in an hour?"

"An hour?! How is that possible?!"

"Son of a b*tch, stop trying to scare me!"

"Who do you think you are? You think you can tell people to die whenever you want?"

The Liu family did not believe it at all.

"I'm telling the truth. Believe it or not."

Yang Luo shrugged and turned to leave.

However, at this moment!

Chaotic footsteps came from outside the villa!

Everyone present looked up and saw a large group of people running in!

It was Su Qingmei, Chen Haisheng, and the others.

"Yang Luo!"

Su Qingmei shouted as she hurried upstairs.

The others followed along with her.

“President Su, why are you here?”

Yang Luo revealed a weird expression..