## **Super IDG 211**

Chapter 211: Can't Be Careless!

While making breakfast, Yang Luo secretly observed Dongfang Ruoshui and Su Qingmei.

Seeing the two of them chatting happily, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

It only took half an hour for Yang Luo to make breakfast.

During breakfast, Dongfang Ruoshui and Su Qingmei continued to chat.

Yang Luo and Prajna buried their heads in their food, not daring to interrupt.

This breakfast was filled with fear and trepidation, but fortunately, there were no major problems.

Dongfang Ruoshui picked up a napkin and wiped the corners of her mouth. She stood up and said, "Yang Luo, Qingmei, Prajna, 1 still have something on, so I'll leave first."

Su Qingmei also stood up and hurriedly said, "Sister Dongfang, are you leaving now? Why don't we bring you around Jiang City today?"

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said with a smile, "Qingmei, thank you for your kind intentions. 1 still have an appointment to discuss something today, so I won't trouble you guys.

"When we have time later, let's have a meal together."

With that, Dongfang Ruoshui walked out of the villa.

"Yang Luo, hurry up and send Sister Dongfang off!"

Su Qingmei hurriedly reminded him.

"All. ok!"

Yang Luo nodded and quickly followed.

He walked out of the villa and into the courtyard.

Yang Luo asked softly, "My dearest Senior Sister, how is it? Qingmei is not bad, right?"

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "On the whole, she's not bad. This girl is indeed as you said. She's gentle, dignified, generous, and kind.

Moreover, when talking to her about business, she had her own thoughts and insights, as well as great ideals and ambitions.

However, she knows nothing about the trivial matters of life.

Of course, this is normal. After all, she's the daughter of a large family."

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Senior Sister, after hearing what you said, you seem to approve of Qingmei."

"She's acceptable."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded, "Your taste is indeed not bad. If you can really marry her, that would be good."

#### "Of course!"

Yang Luo looked smug, "Look at who I am!"

## "Alright, don't start to pant after a few praises."

Dongfang Ruoshui rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and asked, "What's the background of that girl called Prajna?"

Yang Luo replied, "She's a ninja from Country Sakura and an assassin from the Dark World.

## "She has already been subdued by me and has become Qingmei's assistant and bodyguard."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and teased, "Prajna is not bad either. Why don't you take her in too?"

#### "Ah?"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Senior Sister, that's not good, right?"

## "Hehe, I'm just teasing you. Anyway, do as you see fit."

Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled, "Alright, I'll leave first. Call me if there's anything."

## "Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and nodded at Su Qingmei and Prajna, who were standing at the entrance of the villa. Then, she got into the car and left.

After watching Dongfang Ruoshui leave, Su Qingmei and Prajna hurriedly walked over.

## "Yang Luo, what did Sister Dongfang say? My performance today should be pretty good, right?"

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo nervously.

Yang Luo teased, "Qingmei, are you nervous and uneasy after meeting the parents?"

## "What about meeting the parents? Don't talk nonsense!"

Su Qingmei blushed and hurriedly said, "Hurry up and tell me. I'm so anxious!"

## "Alright, alright, 1 won't tease you anymore."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry. My senior sister has a high opinion of you and acknowledges you."

## "That's good."

Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief and asked curiously, "Yang Luo, what does Sister Dongfang do? Why is her aura so strong?

## "I feel like I'm facing my grandfather when facing Sister Dongfang."

Yang Luo replied, "My senior sister is in business and lives in Peng City now.

Her business is quite big and has a lot of influence in the entire south."

#### "Oh... so she's in business."

Su Qingmei nodded in realization. "If you didn't say it, I would have thought that Sister Dongfang was King Zhennan."

#### "Uhh..."

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "How can my senior sister be King Zhennan? You're thinking too much."

## "That's true. King Zhennan is the overlord of the south and has a huge influence. It's not something a woman can do."

Su Qingmei nodded and asked, "By the way, how was your conversation with King Zhennan last night? Did he do anything to you?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry. King Zhennan didn't do anything to me, and we had a good chat.

The hatred between us has been resolved."

Su Qingmei looked surprised, "What did you talk to King Zhennan about that could actually resolve the hatred?"

# "I cured King Zhennan of his chronic illness for many years. King Zhennan is very grateful to me, so the hatred between us was naturally resolved."

Yang Luo laughed as he took out his phone to look at the time, "Aiya, it's almost ten o'clock. We have to hurry to the company!"

Only then did Su Qingmei react, "Quick, get the car!"

After that, Yang Luo drove Su Qingmei and Prajna to the company.

However, when he arrived at the company, Yang Luo did not see Xu Yan.

## "That's strange. Where did Assistant Xu go?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Su Qingmei said, "Xu Yan called me last night and said that she's not feeling well and wants to take a few days off."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei sighed and said, "Look at the two of them. The company must have been too busy recently. Xu Yan helped me share a lot of pressure, so her body collapsed from exhaustion.

## "I plan to visit Xu Yan after work in the afternoon."

## "Is Sister Xu Yan alright?"

Prajna hurriedly asked.

Su Qingmei said, "It shouldn't be a big problem."

However, Yang Luo was very puzzled.

He had been in the same office as Xu Yan for so many days, but he did not find anything wrong with Xu Yan's body. How could she be exhausted?

However, he did not think too much about it. He planned to take a look this afternoon and find out.

Then, Su Qingmei returned to the President's office, while Yang Luo and Prajna returned to the assistant's office.

After closing the door, Yang Luo asked Prajna, "Prajna, it's been a few days. Why haven't the fifteen assassins come looking for us?"

Prajna pondered and said, "Brother Yang, you can't let your guard down.

Perhaps those guys are secretly plotting and are prepared to deal you a fatal blow at any time."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then pay attention to the developments on the dark web. Let me know if there's any new information."

## "Alright."

Prajna nodded in agreement.

But at this moment...

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and took a look. When he realized that it was Qin Yimo, he quickly picked up the call.

"Momo, what's wrong? What's the matter?"

"Brother Yang, do you have time today?"

Qin Yimo's pleasant voice sounded.

"I have time. Why?"

Yang Luo simply replied.

Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, I want you to accompany me to a place to do me a favor."

"Sure, no problem."

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

"Thank you, Brother Yang."

Qin Yimo thanked him and asked, "By the way, Brother Yang, are you at Hua Mei Biomedical now?"

"Yes, I'm at Hua Mei Biomedical now."

"Alright, I'll pick you up then."

#### "Sure."

With that, Yang Luo hung up..

Chapter 212: Beautiful and Kind!

After hanging up, Yang Luo said to Prajna, "Prajna, 1 have something to do. If

Qingmei looks for me later, let her know."

#### "Alright."

Prajna nodded in agreement.

Soon, Yang Luo arrived at the company building and waited at the door.

In less than half an hour...

A white Mercedes-Benz G drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the company.

The car door opened and a figure got out. It was Qin Yimo.

## "Brother Yang!"

Qin Yimo shouted and hurried over.

Today, Qin Yimo had a ponytail and was wearing a simple white short-sleeved shirt. She was wearing a pair of light blue tight jeans and a pair of white sneakers. She looked pure and beautiful.

A top-notch beauty like Qin Yimo could not hide her beauty no matter what she wore.

The employees who entered and left the company were all attracted by the woman and kept glancing at her.

#### "Momo!"

Yang Luo smiled and went forward.

Qin Yimo smiled and said, "Brother Yang, long time no see. How have you been recently?"

#### "Not bad."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "What about you? Are you still feeling unwell?"

Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, thank you for curing my illness. I've completely recovered now."

## "That's good."

Yang Luo nodded, "By the way, Momo, where do you want me to go with you?

And what sort of help do you need?"

## "Let's go. We'll talk on the way."

Qin Yimo smiled and handed the car keys to Yang Luo. "Brother Yang, you can drive."

## "No problem."

Yang Luo took the car keys and got into the car with Qin Yimo.

After getting into the car, Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, let's go to Taihe Department Store first."

#### "Alright."

Yang Luo nodded, turned on the GPS, started the car, and left the company.

On the way...

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Momo, shouldn't a young noble lady like you drive a sports car? Why would you drive such a big SUV?"

## "Who said that a noble lady has to drive a supercar?"

Qin Yimo pouted and said, "I don't like to drive supercars.

Besides, 1 drove this car today to store things. This car is big enough to store a lot of things."

## "Store things?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, "Store what?"

Qin Yimo smiled mysteriously and said, "You'll know later."

Not long after...

Yang Luo and Qin Yimo arrived at Taihe Department Store.

After entering the department store, Qin Yimo went to the shops one by one and spoke to the incharges.

Yang Luo realized that the shops that the woman went to were all children's clothing shops, stationery shops, and bookstores.

This made Yang Luo even more puzzled.

He wondered why this woman would buy so many children's clothes, stationery, and books for no reason.

After that, the staff in the shops moved a few boxes of children's clothes, stationery, and books to Qin Yimo's car.

Because they had bought a lot of things, the trunk and back seat of the car were completely filled.

After getting into the car, Qin Yimo smiled and said, "Brother Yang, let's go to the Sunshine Welfare Institute."

#### "To the welfare institute?!"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he came to a realization, "So you're going to visit the children in the orphanage?"

## "That's right."

Qin Yimo smiled sweetly and said, "In the past few years, I've often gone to the Sunshine Welfare Institute to visit those children. Every time I went, I'd bring some gifts for them.

From time to time, 1 would donate some money to the welfare institute to improve the living conditions of the children.

This was especially so when I was sick for the past few years. The children at the welfare institute played games with me and told me stories. They gave me a lot of encouragement."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I didn't expect our Momo to be not only beautiful, but also kind-hearted."

Qin Yimo blushed slightly, "No, what I did was nothing."

Yang Luo smiled gently and asked, "Then what do you want me to help with?"

## "I want to ask you to help treat Director Li of the Sunshine Welfare Institute."

Qin Yimo replied and continued, "Director Li has angina and has never been able to treat it.

Moreover, 1 kept feeling that Director Li should be suffering from other illnesses, but she was unwilling to tell me.

Therefore, I want you to take a look at Director Li.

Director Li is a very good person and treats the children very well. 1 don't want

Director Li to continue to be tortured by illness."

## "So that's why you called for me."

Yang Luo nodded. "No problem. Leave it to me."

They chatted along the way.

After driving for about an hour, they arrived at the Sunshine Welfare Institute.

This welfare institute was located in the suburbs. Although many places had been renovated, it could still be seen that this welfare institute had been open for many years and was a little old.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and Qin Yimo walked into the welfare home.

Very quickly, the two of them arrived at the backyard.

He saw a group of children playing in the courtyard.

A few employees were taking care of the children.

When she saw Qin Yimo, a female employee said in surprise, "Miss Qin, you're here!"

As she spoke, she shouted towards a room, "Director Li, Miss Qin is here!"

#### "It's Sister Momo!"

## "Sister Momo is not in a wheelchair anymore. Sister Momo's legs have recovered!"

## "That's great, that's great!"

At this moment, the children hurriedly ran over and surrounded Qin Yimo with bright smiles on their faces.

Qin Yimo squatted down and asked with a smile, "Qianqian, Xiaomei, Zhuang Zhuang, have you been obedient recently? Did you listen to Director Li?"

#### "Sister Momo, we're so obedient!"

## "That's right, that's right. We didn't make Director Li angry!"

The three children quickly responded.

## "Is that so? Then you guys did a great job."

Qin Yimo gave them a thumbs up.

Yang Luo just stood at the side and looked at the scene in front of him. He felt very warm.

After all, he was also an orphan, but he was lucky enough to be adopted by that old fart.

He could also tell that this woman in front of him really liked these children.

He took out his phone and took a photo of this scene.

A little girl asked, "Sister Momo, why haven't you come to see us recently?"

Qin Yimo replied, "Sister has been treating her illness recently. After she recovered, she came to see you."

A little boy said, "Sister Momo, which doctor cured you? Isn't he too amazing?"

Qin Yimo pointed at Yang Luo and said, "This big brother cured me."

For a moment, the children turned to look at Yang Luo.

#### "Hello."

Yang Luo smiled and greeted them.

A little girl with braids asked, "Big Brother, are you a doctor?"

## "That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

## "Big Brother, did you really cure Sister Momo?"

A strong-looking little boy asked.

#### "Of course."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Now that your Sister Momo has completely recovered, she doesn't have to sit in a wheelchair anymore."

## "Thank you, Big Brother!"

The children quickly thanked him.

#### "You're welcome."

Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand.

## "Momo, you're here."

At this moment, an old woman in plain clothes walked out of a room.

When she saw Qin Yimo, the old woman was pleasantly surprised.. "Momo, you can stand up now?!"

Chapter 213: Show!

## "Yes, Director Li. My illness has completely recovered."

Qin Yimo smiled and nodded, "Brother Yang cured me."

As she spoke, Qin Yimo introduced her to Yang Luo. "Brother Yang, this is the director of the Sunshine Welfare Institute, Li Xuemei."

## "Hello, Director Li. My name is Yang Luo."

Yang Luo greeted.

Li Xuemei sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, it's great that you can treat Momo.

In the past few years, we had seen Momo being tortured by illness. We felt very saddened by her condition, but there was nothing we could do.

## "As expected, good things happen to good people. Momo is finally better."

Qin Yimo suddenly thought of something. "By the way, Director Li, 1 brought something for the children. Please help me move it."

#### "1'11 move it!"

Yang Luo said and hurriedly ran out.

A few male employees also followed to move the things.

Li Xuemei smiled and said, "Momo, this young man is not bad. Is he your boyfriend?"

#### "All?"

Qin Yimo said shyly, "No, no, he's just my friend!"

Li Xuemei smiled and said, "Even if you're just friends now, there's still a chance to develop into a couple in the future.

I've seen countless people in my life. 1 can tell that this young man is a good person.

It would be best if the two of you could be together."

Qin Yimo's eyes darkened, "Brother Yang is my best friend's boyfriend, and they're already engaged."

#### "This...!"

Hearing this, Li Xuemei did not know what to say. She only shook her head and sighed, "What a pity."

## "There's nothing to be sorry about. Actually, it's good to be friends with Brother Yang."

Qin Yimo sniffed and took out a check from her bag and handed it to Li

Xuemei, "Director Li, this is 500,000 yuan. Take it."

## "No, no, no, I can't take your money anymore!"

Li Xuemei quickly pushed her away and said, "Momo, you've donated a lot of resources and a lot of money over the years.

We have received such a huge favor from you and don't know how to repay you.

You can bring some gifts for the children, but we really can't take the money anymore.

If you give me more money, I won't dare to see you again in the future."

Qin Yimo hugged Li Xuemei's hand and said cutely, "Aiya, Director Li, just accept it. This bit of money is really nothing to me.

I really like these children and hope to do my best to improve their conditions.

Moreover, if it weren't for Director Li and the children accompanying me all these years, I probably wouldn't have been able to last that long.

To me, this is my second home. You are all my family."

## "Sigh..."

Li Xuemei's eyes turned red as she patted Qin Yimo's hand gently, "Alright, alright, I'll accept it."

While Qin Yimo and Li Xuemei were talking, Yang Luo and a few male employees moved everything into the courtyard and distributed the gifts.

When the children received the gifts, they were so happy that they could not close their mouths.

Seeing the children's smiles, Yang Luo also felt a ray of sunlight shining into his heart. It was warm.

But at this moment...

Footsteps suddenly came from outside.

Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and the others turned around and saw a group of people walking in.

At the front was a fashionable and beautiful woman in an LV short skirt. She had heavy makeup on and her chin looked so sharp that it could pierce someone to death.

Behind them was a large group of people holding cameras, suitcases, and other things.

## "Hurry up and get everything ready. 1 have an appointment with the spa. Don't waste my time!"

As soon as she entered, the woman arrogantly instructed her subordinates to do things.

The group of people immediately got busy. All of them shouted at the top of their lungs, breaking the silence of the welfare institute.

Qin Yimo frowned, "Director Li, who are they?"

Li Xuemei replied, "They seem to be from a live-stream company. That young woman seems to be an internet celebrity called Qiao Lijiao."

## "Then what are they doing here?"

Yang Luo also asked.

He did not like this group of people.

Li Xuemei said, "They said that they wanted to come to our welfare institute to hold a charity event. As long as we cooperate well, they will donate money to our welfare institute.

Initially, 1 was unwilling, but the higher-ups had already informed us to cooperate, so 1 could only agree."

At this moment, the female internet celebrity, Qiao Lijiao, walked over, She raised her chin slightly as she arrogantly spoke, "Director Li, my time is very precious. You have to cooperate with us later and not waste my time."

Li Xuemei smiled obsequiously, "Yes, yes, yes. We'll definitely cooperate."

## "Miss, can you be more polite to the elderly?"

Yang Luo looked at Qiao Lijiao coldly.

## "Who are you?"

Qiao Lijiao looked at Yang Luo unhappily, "If you're an employee here, then hurry up and help. Don't stand here and not move!"

#### "You..."

Yang Luo was about to flare up when Li Xuemei quickly came out to smooth things over and said, "Mr. Yang, you and Momo go sit over there for a while." "Brother Yang, let's go over."

Qin Yimo hurriedly pulled Yang Luo into the distance.

Yang Luo said unhappily, "What bullsh\*t internet celebrity? She's too rude and uneducated!"

Qin Yimo sighed and said, "Brother Yang, it's better not to cause trouble. This will make things difficult for Director Li."

They'll leave after the event."

## "Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and ignored them.

He waited for a while.

Meanwhile, Qiao Lijiao asked her subordinates, "Have you adjusted the equipment?"

#### "Sister Jiao, it's all set!"

A staff member replied.

## "Alright, we can start now!"

Qiao Lijiao said. Then, she tidied up her clothes and walked towards the children.

The camera was also aimed at Qiao Lijiao.

Qiao Lijiao opened her arms and smiled sweetly. "Little children, can you play a game with me?"

The children could sense whether the adults were sincere or hypocritical to them, so they instinctively rejected Qiao Lijiao. All of them hid behind and refused to come forward.

#### "Cut!"

The staff behind hurriedly stopped filming.

Qiao Lijiao looked at Li Xuemei coldly and said angrily, "Director Li, what exactly is going on?

Didn't 1 tell you to cooperate well? What are these little things doing? Why aren't they coming forward?"

Seeing that Qiao Lijiao was angry at Li Xuemei, Yang Luo's anger rose.

It's fine if you're putting on a show, but can't your attitude be better?

Qin Yimo hurriedly grabbed Yang Luo's hand and shook her head at him.

Yang Luo tried his best to endure it and did not go forward.

Li Xuemei smiled and said, "Miss Qiao, don't be angry. I'll tell the children now."

Qiao Lijiao waved her hand impatiently. "Hurry up and don't waste my time!

Seriously, there's no point in doing a charity event at all. It's so annoying!"

Li Xuemei quickly walked over and said a few words to the children.

Then, she looked at Qiao Lijiao and said, "Miss Qiao, the children said that they will cooperate.."

Chapter 214: Donate 50 Million!

## "Don't cause any more trouble!"

Qiao Lijiao said coldly and then said to the staff, "Start over!"

### "Yes, Sister Jiao!"

The staff responded and started filming again.

Qiao Lijiao put on a sweet expression again and walked towards the children, "Little children, I'm your good friend. Let's play a game, okay?"

#### "Alright!"

There was no smile on the children's faces, but they still cooperated and welcomed her.

Soon, Qiao Lijiao started playing games with the children.

Eagles catching chicks, jumping rubber bands, drawing, and so on.

During the game, Qiao Lijiao maintained a sweet smile without any impatience on her face.

Even when a child's paint got on her during the painting process, she was not angry at all.

Seeing this woman's hypocritical appearance, Yang Luo really couldn't stand it anymore. He simply took out his phone and start to play a game on it.

Qin Yimo was fine. Her expression did not change at all. After all, she was the President of a company and had seen all kinds of people and things.

She had seen too many shows like this.

Half an hour later, the game ended.

#### "Kids, come, come, let's take a photo together!"

Qiao Lijiao called the children to stand in a few rows.

Then, Qiao Lijiao gestured to a staff member.

The staff member nodded and opened a suitcase.

There were stacks of hundred-dollar bills in the box.

A few staff members quickly distributed the money to the children and each child took a stack.

After distributing the money, a staff member brought over a foam board. On it was written, "Miss Qiao Lijiao of Huahuo Live-stream Limited donated 500,000 yuan to the Sunshine Welfare Institute."

Yang Luo took a look and said teasingly, "Yo, 500,000. You're really willing to donate money.

1 thought this female internet celebrity would not even give a single cent."

When Qin Yimo saw the company's name, her expression darkened.

Soon, Qiao Lijiao and Director Li stood at the side alone, holding foam boards at the front.

The other employees and children of the welfare institute stood at the back and took photos together.

After the photo was taken, the smile on Qiao Lijiao's face disappeared. She instructed, "Hurry up and put away the money!"

A few staff members responded and immediately took back the money they had given the children.

Seeing this, Yang Luo's face darkened, "What are you doing?"

Qin Yimo was also puzzled.

After putting the money into the box, Qiao Lijiao took out a stack of banknotes, took out five, and threw them at Li Xuemei's feet, "Take these five hundred yuan as my donation to you."

## "Thank you, Miss Qiao."

Li Xuemei thanked her with a smile and bent down to pick up the money on the ground.

She had encountered such situations before.

In the past, some people came to charity events and said that they wanted to donate money, but after the event, they did not donate a single cent.

#### "Let's go."

Qiao Li waved her hand and prepared to leave with the staff.

## "Stop right there!"

At this moment, a cold shout sounded.

## "What else do you want?"

Qiao Lijiao turned around impatiently.

Yang Luo and Qin Yimo strode over.

## "Miss, what exactly do you mean by this?"

Yang Luo tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and asked in a low voice.

## "What do you mean?"

Qiao Lijiao asked with a strange expression.

Yang Luo pointed at the money in Li Xuemei's hand and said coldly, "Didn't you say that you wanted to donate 500,000 yuan just now? Why is it 500 yuan now?"

Qiao Lijiao crossed her arms and sneered, "Who said I'm donating 500,000 yuan?

This is just an act, do you understand? Why are you taking it seriously?"

A few of her staff members also laughed mockingly.

Yang Luo stared coldly at Qiao Lijiao and said, "It's fine if you said that you wouldn't donate money from the beginning. After all, donating money is voluntary. No one will force you.

However, you came here to put on a show and were all impatient. You even made Director Li and the children cooperate with you for so long. You should express your gratitude, right?

Moreover, the sign you brought clearly said that you would donate 500,000 yuan. Why did it become 500 yuan in the end? Has your conscience been eaten by a dog?"

Qiao Lijiao's expression darkened as she asked, "Are you a staff member here?"

#### "I'm not."

Yang Luo shook his head.

Qiao Lijiao pointed at Yang Luo and said aggressively, "Since you're not, what right do you have to say such things?

How dare you say that I'm shameless? Who do you think you are?

1 even donated 500 yuan. What about you? Did you donate?"

Yang Luo suddenly said in a loud voice, "I can donate now!"

Qiao Lijiao sneered, "Donate? Then donate. 1 want to see how much you can donate!

No matter how much you donate, 1'11 increase it by ten times!"

Hence, Yang Luo's dressing was really ordinary, so she was certain that Yang Luo did not have much money on hand. Even if he donated, he would only donate a few hundred or a thousand yuan.

## "Ten times? You said it yourself!"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and took out a check and pen. He wrote a string of numbers and said loudly, "I donate 50 million!"

Therefore, because Yang Luo was the second-largest shareholder of Hua Mei Biomedical, Su Qingmei gave Yang Luo a stack of cheques.

Originally, the check was connected to the company's account, but Yang Luo went to the bank and changed it to his own account.

He originally thought that he wouldn't need the check. After all, it was usually someone else who gave him money.

But today, in order to slap this woman's face, he used a check.

Moreover, he had originally planned to donate more money, but he was worried that donating too much would cause unnecessary trouble for Director Li, so he planned to donate 50 million first.

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present went into an uproar.

"F\*ck! 50 million?!"

"Fifty million at once? Are you kidding me?!"

"This kid is wearing such ordinary clothes. Can he really take out 50 million?!"

A few staff members exclaimed.

Qiao Lijiao was also stunned!

She did not expect Yang Luo to donate 50 million yuan directly!

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Miss Qiao, didn't you say that no matter how much I donate, you have to increase it tenfold?

If 50 million was ten times more, that would be 500 million.

Take out the money!"

"You..."

Qiao Lijiao stared fixedly at Yang Luo and mocked, "Who knows if your check is real or fake!"

## "There should be someone present who knows Hua Mei Biomedical's official seal, right?"

Yang Luo picked up the check and asked.

"I do."

A staff member walked over and carefully checked the check. His face immediately turned pale.

He turned around and said to Qiao Lijiao, "Sister Jiao, this check is real, and so is the official seal. The number written on it is indeed 50 million!"

#### "What?! It's true?!"

The corners of Qiao Lijiao's mouth twitched. She took a few deep breaths and said, "You're f\*cking crazy. Who can donate so much money at once?

Get lost quickly and don't block the way!"

As she spoke, she prepared to leave with her men.

## "Who said you could leave?"

Yang Luo blocked Qiao Lijiao..

Chapter 215: Your Superior's Boss!

## "What else do you want?"

Qiao Lijiao became even angrier, "It's your business if you want to donate 50 million yuan. Why should I accompany you in your madness?"

She was an internet celebrity and earned a lot every year. She could still fork out 500 million yuan.

However, it was impossible for her to donate 500 million yuan to the welfare institute.

Yang Luo said, "It's fine if you don't donate 500 million, but you should take out the 500 million you promised, right?"

Qiao Lijuan looked at Yang Luo with a dark expression and said, "What if 1 don't take it out?"

Yang Luo said coldly, "If you don't take it out, don't even think about walking out of this door today!"

## "How dare you threaten me?"

Qiao Lijuan was instantly amused, "Do you know who I am?

I'm an internet celebrity of Fireworks Live Streaming. I have more than 30 million fans on various short video platforms!

As long as I expose the fact that you threatened me, I can ruin your reputation!"

## "I don't care who you are!"

Yang Luo looked nonchalant, "You still want to expose me? I'm not a public figure. Such a threat is useless to me!

Alright, cut the crap. As long as you take out the money, I'll let you go!"

## "Miss Qiao, I can give you a chance now. Take out the money and 1 can pretend that nothing happened today."

At this moment, Qin Yimo, who had been silent all this while, said coldly.

Qiao Lijiao glared at Qin Yimo and screamed, "Who the f\*ck are you? Give me a chance?

Do you believe that 1'11 kill you?!"

She had been envious of Qin Yimo's appearance the whole time, so she did not treat her well at all.

However, before she could finish her sentence...

Pa!

Qin Yimo slapped Qiao Lijiao's face!

Qiao Lijiao staggered a few steps back and was stunned!

She was part of the largest live-streaming company in Jiang City. She was an internet celebrity who was popular everywhere she went.

However, she did not expect to be beaten up today.

#### "Ahhh!"

Qiao Lijiao screamed a few times and roared at the employees and bodyguards she had brought, "What are you waiting for? Beat these two dogs to death. I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

#### "Yes, Sister Jiao!"

A few male employees and bodyguards responded and walked towards Yang Luo and Qin Yimo aggressively.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Li Xuemei quickly walked up to stop her, "Miss Qiao, if you have anything to say, talk it out. Don't hit anyone!"

## "Old thing, get lost!"

Qiao Lijiao pushed Li Xuemei to the ground.

#### "Director Li!"

Qin Yimo exclaimed and quickly went forward to help Li Xuemei.

## "Seeking death!"

Yang Luo was instantly furious. He rushed forward and slapped Qiao Lijiao away!

Qiao Lijiao was sent flying a few meters away. She sat on the ground and shouted with a long face, "Kill him!"

A few employees immediately rushed towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo first kicked a male employee away. Then, he walked towards the other male employees and bodyguards.

The entire courtyard turned into chaos.

Li Xuemei shouted, "Stop fighting, stop fighting!

We don't want this money anymore, stop fighting!

"Momo, quickly get them to stop, lest they hurt Mr. Yang!"

"Director Li, don't worry. Brother Yang will be fine."

Qin Yimo replied, "Also, let us handle this matter. Don't worry about it."

"Sigh..."

Li Xuemei sighed deeply and could only fret by the side.

In less than a few minutes.

A few male employees and bodyguards fell to the ground and wailed.

Yang Luo clapped his hands and looked up at Qiao Lijiao, "Miss Qiao, these useless people are too weak. Can you take out the money now?"

## "You want me to take the money? Impossible!"

Qiao Lijiao covered her swollen face and got up. She said fiercely, "If you have the ability, don't leave. I'll call our boss now!

"If my boss finds out that I was beaten up by you, he won't let you off!"

Qin Yimo walked over and asked calmly, "Your boss is Wang Rongxin, right?"

"How do you know?"

Qiao Lijiao was stunned.

"How did 1 know? Don't worry about it."

Qin Yimo replied and continued, "Didn't you want to call Wang Rongxin over?

Then quickly ask him to come over."

## "Hmph! Just you wait!"

Qiao Lijiao snorted coldly and did not think too much about it. She quickly took out her phone and made a call.

After the call, Qiao Lijiao said proudly, "My boss said that he would come over immediately. You're dead meat!"

Yang Luo and Qin Yimo ignored Qiao Lijiao and waited quietly.

After waiting for about half an hour.

## "Jiaojiao, who hit you!"

A voice came from outside.

Right on the heels of that...

A large group of people walked in.

At the front was a fat middle-aged man with sparse hair.

This middle-aged man was the general manager of Fireworks Live Streaming, Wang Rongxin.

Behind him was a group of bodyguards in black.

This group of bodyguards in black was so aggressive that the staff of the welfare institute retreated in fear.

The children were also frightened and hid behind the employees.

## "CEO Wang, you're finally here. If you hadn't come, I would have been beaten to death!"

Qiao Lijiao ran over crying and threw herself into Wang Rongxin's arms.

That's right, Qiao Lijiao was not only an internet celebrity of Fireworks Live Streaming, but also Wang Rongxin's lover.

## "Alright, alright. Don't cry."

Wang Rongxin comforted her and asked, "Jiaojiao, who hit you?"

## "It's this adulterous couple!"

Qiao Lijiao pointed at Yang Luo and Qin Yimo.

Wang Rongxin looked up, his pupils constricted, and his entire body began to tremble!

## "President Wang, why are you trembling?"

Qiao Lijiao asked in confusion.

#### "Get lost!"

Wang Rongxin pushed Qiao Lijiao away and quickly walked towards Qin Yimo.

After walking up to Qin Yimo, Wang Rongxin bowed deeply to her.

#### "Hello, Eldest Miss!"

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at Qin Yimo in shock.

Yang Luo also looked at Qin Yimo in confusion.

So Qin Yimo really knew the boss of Fireworks Live Streaming.

Qiao Lijiao gulped and asked in a trembling voice, "President Wang... What are you doing... Why are you bowing to this woman?"

Wang Rongxin glared at Qiao Lijiao angrily and said, "This is the President of Star City Entertainment Group and the eldest daughter of the Qin family in Jiang City!"

## "What?! She's President Qin?!"

Qiao Lijiao exclaimed and her face turned pale.

One had to know that Star City Entertainment was one of the top entertainment companies in Jiang City.

Fireworks Live Streaming, which she was in, was only a subsidiary of Star City Entertainment.

In other words, this woman in front of him was her superior's boss!

She saw that Qin Yimo was wearing ordinary clothes just now, so she shouldn't be a big shot.

However, who knew that she was actually the President of Star City Entertainment and the eldest daughter of the Qin family!

She looked at Qin Yimo in a daze, completely dumbfounded!

Chapter 216:I Won't Do It Again!

The others present were also stunned. Their eyes widened!

No one expected this young woman to have such a powerful background!

Yang Luo also looked at Qin Yimo with interest.

So this woman was the President of Star City Entertainment.

It seemed that there was no need for him to do anything today.

Wang Rongxin wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and nodded at Qin Yimo, "President Qin, how did this b\*tch offend you? Tell me, I won't let this b\*tch off!"

Qin Yimo looked at Qiao Lijiao coldly and told Wang Rongxin what had just happened.

After hearing Qin Yimo's words, Wang Rongxin trembled in fear, and his face turned pale.

Usually, he would leap at the chance to treat Qin Yimo as his ancestor, but he did not expect his people to offend Qin Yimo this time round.

Qin Yimo's expression was cold as she said, "Wang Rongxin, 1 gave you full authority to manage Fireworks Live Streaming. Is this how you manage it?

This Qiao Lijiao was arrogant, hypocritical, and fake. How could such a person become a popular internet celebrity on Fireworks Live Streaming?

Could it be that you have an affair with this Qiao Lijiao?"

## "No, no, no. 1 have nothing to do with this woman!"

Wang Rongxin was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat and said, "President Qin, I'll handle this matter. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory answer!"

As he spoke, he walked towards Qiao Lijiao angrily.

He knew that if he did not settle this matter today, he would have to pack up and scram.

## "CEO Wang, I was wrong..."

Qiao Lijiao looked at Wang Rongxin pitifully.

## "Don't call me that affectionately. 1 have nothing to do with you!"

Wang Rongxin roared angrily and slapped Qiao Lijiao's face.

#### "Alih!!"

Qiao Lijiao screamed and fell to the ground.

## "Who asked you to be so condescending, hypocritical, and fake? I'll f\*cking kill you!"

Wang Rongxin shouted as he punched and kicked Qiao Lijiao.

## "CEO Wang, stop hitting me. Stop hitting me. I was wrong. 1 won't dare to do it again!"

Qiao Lijiao wailed and cried.

When the employees of the welfare institute saw this scene, they immediately felt relieved.

Just now, this woman had ordered them around and made them do this and that. She acted arrogant and bossy towards them.

After putting on a show with her, this woman actually threw down 500 yuan to insult them. It was too hateful.

Therefore, they had no sympathy or pity for this woman.

## "Alright, alright, you'll kill her!"

Qin Yimo quickly stopped him and said coldly, "Hurry up and ask her to apologize to Director Li and all the employees of the welfare institute!"

Wang Rongxin glared at Qiao Lijiao, "Did you hear that? Apologize quickly!"

## "1 apologize, I apologize!"

Qiao Lijiao was so frightened that she knelt on the ground and apologized to Li Xuemei and the others, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Wang Rongxin pointed at the door and roared, "Qiao Lijiao, from now on, you're no longer an internet celebrity of our Fireworks Live Streaming. Get lost immediately!"

### "No, don't, CEO Wang!"

Qiao Lijiao was so frightened that her expression changed drastically. She hugged Wang Rongxin's leg and choked, "President Wang, don't chase me away. 1 won't dare to do it again!"

She knew very well that she could be where she was today because of Fireworks Live Streaming's support.

If Fireworks Live Streaming fired her, she would be nothing.

#### "Piss off!"

Wang Rongxin roared and kicked Qiao Lijiao to the side.

## "CEO Wang..."

#### "Piss off!"

Qiao Lijiao still wanted to plead, but Wang Rongxin stopped her.

Qiao Lijiao looked at Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, Li Xuemei, and the others venomously. Then, she got up and left the welfare home with a lost expression.

After Qiao Lijiao left, Wang Rongxin quickly took the suitcase and stuffed it into Li Xuemei's hand. He smiled and said, "Dean Li, since our Fireworks Live Streaming said that we want to donate 500,000 yuan, we naturally have to keep our word. Take this money!"

As he spoke, Wang Rongxin took out a bank card from his pocket and stuffed it into Li Xuemei's hand. "Director Li, there's another 500,000 yuan in this card. The password is six eights. Take it as my compensation to you!"

## "I... I can't take this money..."

Li Xuemei was unwilling to take it.

Wang Rongxin hurriedly said, "Director Li, this isn't much money. Just take it!"

## "Director Li, this is compensation from CEO Wang. Take it."

Qin Yimo also spoke up.

Wang Rongxin smiled obsequiously and said, "Yes, yes, yes. Just take it. If you don't take it, I won't be able to answer Missy!"

Li Xuemei nodded and said, "Alright, thank you."

Qin Yimo turned to look at Wang Rongxin and said, "Wang Rongxin, since you handled this matter well, I'll let you off this time.

If there's a next time, you can resign by yourself."

Wang Rongxin quickly expressed his stance. "President Qin, I promise there won't be a next time!"

Qin Yimo nodded and waved her hand, "Alright, hurry up and leave. Don't scare the little kids any more."

#### "Yes, President Qin!"

Wang Rongxin nodded repeatedly and hurriedly left the welfare institute with his men.

Seeing that Wang Rongxin and the others had left, Yang Luo stuffed the check in his hand into Li Xuemei's hand and said with a smile, "Dean Li, this is the money I donated to the welfare institute. Take it."

## "Mr. Yang, this, this money is too much. I can't take it!"

Li Xuemei quickly returned the check to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Dean Li, since I said that 1 wanted to donate money, 1 naturally have to. I'm not putting on a show.

## "You should take it. You can use this money to renovate the welfare institute and improve the children's living conditions."

## "That's right, Director Li. Just take it."

Qin Yimo said with a smile, then teased, "Brother Yang is so rich. He can easily earn millions or even hundreds of millions by treating someone's illness.

This bit of money is nothing to him."

Yang Luo also grinned and said, "That's right. This bit of money is nothing to me."

One had to know that he had more than ten billion yuan in his hands now. Fifty million yuan was really nothing to him.

Seeing that Li Xuemei was about to refuse, Yang Luo pretended to be sad and said, "Dean Li, if you don't accept it, you won't welcome me. 1 won't dare to come again in the future."

#### "This...!"

Li Xuemei sighed and said, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll accept it."

As she spoke, Li Xuemei bowed deeply to Yang Luo and Qin Yimo, "Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Momo!"

## "Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Miss Qin!"

## "Thank you, Big Brother. Thank you, Sister Momo!"

The employees and children also bowed and thanked Yang Luo and Qin Yimo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Alright, everyone, there's no need to thank me. This is nothing."

A strong-looking little boy waved his fist and said, "Big Brother, you're too powerful. You defeated those bad people in a few moves. In the future, 1 want to learn martial arts and beat bad people like Big Brother!"

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, "Alright, then you have to grow up quickly. Only when you grow up can you be like Big Brother!"

Seeing this, Qin Yimo's eyes were filled with tenderness. She had indeed not misjudged this man.

Unfortunately, he was her best friend's fiance...

Just as she was letting her imagination run wild...

Suddenly.

"Ugh..."

Li Xuemei let out a muffled groan and clutched her chest, her face filled with pain..

Chapter 217: Unlimited Love!

#### "Director Li!"

## "Director Li, what's wrong?!"

Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and the employees' expressions changed drastically as they hurriedly rushed over.

An employee exclaimed, "Oh no, Director Li must be having angina again!"

Li Xuemei said weakly, "I'm fine. Don't be nervous. I'll be fine after taking some medicine."

However, before she could continue...

"Uhh..."

Li Xuemei let out another painful groan and fainted.

"Oh no, Director Li has fainted!"

#### "Call an ambulance!"

The employees immediately panicked.

The children were also shocked and watched this scene in a daze.

At this moment, Yang Luo calmly spoke up, "There's no need to call an ambulance. Hurry up and carry Director Li to the bed. I'll treat Director Li!" "Mr. Yang, can you cure Director Li?"

A female employee asked anxiously.

Qin Yimo said, "Don't worry, Brother Yang is a Divine Doctor. With Brother Yang around, Director Li will be fine!"

The employees nodded and quickly carried Li Xuemei to the bed in the room.

After entering the room, Yang Luo quickly went to the bed and took Li Xuemei's pulse.

Qin Yimo and the others remained silent and did not disturb Yang Luo.

A few minutes later, Yang Luo let go of her wrist.

## "Brother Yang, how's Director Li's situation?"

Qin Yimo quickly asked.

The employees also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Not only does Director Li suffer from angina, but she also suffers from cerebral hemorrhage. Even her liver has some problems."

#### "What?!"

Qin Yimo's face turned pale, "Director Li actually has so many illnesses?!

Didn't Director Li say that she only has angina?!"

A female employee's eyes were red as she choked and said, "All these years, Director Li has been exhausted from talcing care of these children.

We've always asked Director Li to go to the hospital to treat her illness, but Director Li can't bear to spend the money, wanting to leave more money to the children."

The other employees' eyes were also red and tears were welling up.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

What did it mean to love endlessly?

This was true selfless love!

In order to let the children live a better life, this elderly did not hesitate to suffer.

Yang Luo had endless respect for the old woman in front of him!

No matter what, he had to cure her.

Qin Yimo hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, can you treat her?

If she can't be treated, I'll call an ambulance now!"

Yang Luo said, "Of course she can be treated, but it will take some time."

## "Really?!"

Qin Yimo was delighted, "Brother Yang, I'll leave it to you!"

## "Please, Mr. Yang!"

The employees also spoke up one after another.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "There's no time to lose. I'll treat Director Li now!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo did not hesitate and quickly took out a box of silver needles. Then, he began to perform acupuncture on Li Xuemei.

As Li Xuemei had three illnesses, Yang Luo directly used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao this time.

At this moment, Yang Luo maintained absolute focus. His movements were like the wind as he picked up silver needles one after another. He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and pierced into the acupoints on Li Xuemei's body!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles danced in the air, and the sunlight shone in, emitting a dazzling silver light!

Even though Qin Yimo had seen Yang Luo use acupuncture many times, she still felt extremely shocked every time she saw it!

As for the employees, they were even more dumbfounded, thinking that they were watching a magic show!

The children leaning against the window also saw this scene. Their pure eyes widened, leaving a huge shock in their hearts!

No matter how many years passed in the future, they would probably never forget this scene!

Soon, all nine silver needles fell!

On Li Xuemei's head, her heart, and liver were pierced with three silver needles!

The nine silver needles trembled at the same time, emitting a buzzing sound and dazzling golden light!

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo raised his right hand and placed it on Li Xuemei's forehead.

He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and transferred it into Li Xuemei's body to repair it.

Seconds ticked by.

Because he had injected too much True Qi, Yang Luo's body could not hold on much longer. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his face turned slightly pale.

Qin Yimo quickly brought a towel over and gently wiped the sweat off Yang Luo's face.

Half an hour passed.

Only then did the nine silver needles stop trembling.

#### "Phew..."

Yang Luo let out a long breath. With a wave of his right hand, he retracted the nine silver needles, "The three illnesses that Dean Li is suffering from have been completely cured.

"I'll give Director Li a prescription later. You guys follow the prescription and grab the medicine. Let Director Li take it for a period of time and she'll completely recover."

"Really?! Director Li has really recovered?!"

The employees were a little skeptical.

It had to be known that whether it was angina or cerebral hemorrhage, these illnesses were extremely difficult to treat.

But Yang Luo had actually cured all of Li Xuemei's illnesses in such a short period of time. This was really unbelievable.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Director Li's illness has indeed been completely cured. Director Li will wake up soon."

After waiting for only a few minutes...

Li Xuemei slowly opened her eyes.

"Director Li!"

"She's awake. She's really awake!"

Qin Yimo and the employees shouted in surprise.

"The director is awake, the director is awake!"

"Big brother is so powerful!"

The children also cheered in surprise and happiness.

Li Xuemei sat up and asked with a puzzled expression, "What happened to me just now?"

"Director Li, you really scared me to death just now..."

Qin Yimo told Li Xuemei what had just happened.

After hearing Qin Yimo's words, Li Xuemei quickly got off the bed and knelt down in front of Yang Luo.

"Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Yang!"

"Director Li, get up quickly!"

Yang Luo quickly got up and helped Li Xuemei up.

Li Xuemei grabbed Yang Luo's hand tightly. Her eyes were red as she choked and said, "Mr. Yang, 1 really don't know how to thank you. Thank you, thank you..."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Director Li, don't thank me anymore.

You dedicated your entire life to the welfare institute and took care of batch after batch of homeless children.

Your love is universal and great. I admire you very much.

It's my honor to be able to treat you."

Li Xuemei patted Yang Luo's hand and sighed, "What 1 did is nothing.

"Mr. Yang, a Divine Doctor like you will definitely treat countless patients in your life. You are the true definition of selfless love."

"Director Li, how do you feel? Are you feeling better?"

A female employee hurriedly asked.

Li Xuemei replied, "I've made everyone worried. I feel much better and no longer feel any discomfort.."

Chapter 218: How Should One Speak Of Love?

## "Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

All the employees bowed and thanked Yang Luo.

They now completely believed that Yang Luo had really completely cured Li Xuemei!

Divine Doctor!

This was a true divine doctor!

## "Thank you, Big Brother!"

The children also thanked him.

## "Alright, alright. Everyone, stop thanking me."

Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand. Then, he said to an employee, "Please bring a pen and paper over. I'll write a prescription for Director Li."

## "Alright."

The employee nodded repeatedly and quickly brought over a pen and paper.

Yang Luo wrote down a prescription and handed it to the employee. "Next, you only need to follow this prescription to get the medicine. Take it every day. In at most a week, Director Li will completely recover."

## "Thank you, thank you, Mr. Yang!"

The employee took the prescription and thanked him repeatedly.

Li Xuemei said, "Mr. Yang, Momo, it's already noon. Why not you both stay for lunch.

I'll personally cook a few dishes for you today."

## "Alright!"

Qin Yimo smiled and nodded in agreement, "Brother Yang, Director Li's culinary skills are quite good. The dishes she makes are delicious. We're lucky to be able to have them today!"

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

After lunch, Yang Luo accompanied Qin Yimo to the welfare home until the afternoon before leaving.

After leaving the welfare home, Qin Yimo drove Yang Luo back to Hua Mei Biomedical.

On the way...

Qin Yimo turned to look at Yang Luo and said gently, "Thank you so much for today. If not for you, Director Li would really be in danger today."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, Momo, what's our relationship? Do you need to thank me?"

Qin Yimo smiled and suddenly asked, "Brother Yang, what do you think our relationship is?"

Yang Luo said, "Of course we're friends!"

Qin Yimo asked, "Are we just friends?"

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "We can be considered siblings? After all, you call me brother."

Qin Yimo pursed her lips and said subconsciously, "Then can we not be friends or siblings?"

#### "All?"

Yang Luo was stunned and couldn't react in time, "If we don't be friends or siblings, what should we be?"

Qin Yimo bit her lower lip and said, "Brother Yang, how good would it be if you weren't engaged to Qingmei? Wouldn't I have a chance to woo you?"

#### "This...!"

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Momo, what you said isn't true, right? You want to woo me?"

Qin Yimo also burst out laughing, "Brother Yang, do you really think I'm going to woo you? Look at how scared you are."

Yang Luo patted his chest and said, "Momo, don't make such jokes again in the future. My heart can't take it."

Qin Yimo snorted and said, "What if I'm not joking and I'm telling the truth?"

#### "All?"

Yang Luo opened his mouth and his relaxed heart panicked again.

#### "Hahaha..."

Qin Yimo burst out laughing again, "Alright, alright, 1 won't tease you anymore. I'm really joking with you."

Yang Luo said unhappily, "Alright, I thought you were quite a morose person. I didn't expect you to know how to tease people!"

Qin Yimo stuck out her tongue and said, "Brother Yang, this is because you don't know me well.

If I were really quiet, how could 1 control such a big company and manage so many people?"

#### "That's true."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

When he saw the woman reprimanding Wang Rongxin just now, he had seen the woman's domineering and cold side.

Indeed, women had many sides. You could never guess what women were thinking.

Qin Yimo continued, "To be honest, Brother Yang, if you don't end up with Qingmei in the future, why don't you follow me? I'll support you!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, girl, don't joke with me.

Even if I really can't be with Qingmei in the future, I don't need anyone to support me. I can support myself."

Qin Yimo nodded and said, "That's true. Brother Yang, you're so capable. You'll definitely be able to do well in the future.

If I can't survive in the future, you can't leave me alone."

#### "Of course!"

Yang Luo nodded and said seriously, "If you really can't survive in the future, so what if 1 support you for the rest of your life!"

Hearing this, Qin Yimo's heart skipped a beat, and her pretty face turned red.

She pouted and said, "Brother Yang, you have to keep your word. Don't lie to me."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Of course!"

Along the way, the two of them chatted and made harmless jokes. The atmosphere was also very pleasant.

Unknowingly, the car arrived at the entrance of Hua Mei Biomedical.

Yang Luo said, "Momo, I'll go in first. Be careful on the way."

#### "Yeah."

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Yang Luo pushed open the car door, got out, and walked into the company.

Qin Yimo only retracted her gaze when Yang Luo's figure disappeared from her vision.

Her eyes dimmed as she sighed deeply and muttered, "Brother Yang, how should I express my feelings to you..."

Even back when Yang Luo was treating her, she realized that she had gradually fallen in love with this man.

Especially today, she was even more certain of her thoughts.

However, how should one speak about love?

Yang Luo took the elevator to the 28th floor. Just as he reached the door of the President's office, he saw Su Qingmei and Prajna walking out chatting and laughing.

## "Brother Yang, you're back!"

Upon seeing Yang Luo, Prajna greeted him with a smile.

## "Someone still knows how to go back to the company."

Su Qingmei snorted and said, "Tell me, where have you been all day? Why are you only back now?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Qingmei, I accompanied Momo to do something, so I'm only back now."

#### "Hmm?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled, "What did you accompany Momo to do?"

Yang Luo didn't hide anything and told Su Qingmei what had happened at the orphanage.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Qingmei nodded in realization, "These internet celebrities are really willing to do anything to attract fans and attention now. They're really detestable."

After a pause, Su Qingmei sighed and said, "Director Li is indeed a good person. It was good that you could save her."

Prajna nodded and said, "Such a kind person is worthy of our respect."

Su Qingmei said, "By the way, let's go to the orphanage when we have time in the future and see if there's anything we need help with."

Yang Luo grinned, "No problem."

As they spoke, Su Qingmei closed the office door and said, "Let's go and visit Xu Yan."

## "Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them left the company and went straight to Donghu District.

On the way there, Su Qingmei bought some fruits and even prepared a red packet for Xu Yan.

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at Donghu District.

This neighborhood was old and dilapidated because it had been in disrepair for a long time.

The people living here were basically young people and migrant workers who had just entered society.

Looking at the scenery in the neighborhood, Su Qingmei frowned slightly, "The salary I gave Xu Yan is not low either. It's 10,000 yuan a month. Coupled with the bonuses, it can reach 15,000 yuan.

But why is she staying here?"

Chapter 219: Worse Than a Beast!

Yang Luo said, "Perhaps it's because Assistant Xu's money is used to support the family."

Su Qingmei nodded and felt that what Yang Luo said made sense.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the other two arrived at the entrance of a building.

This building only had eight floors, so there was no elevator.

Yang Luo and the other two climbed the stairs to Room 703 on the seventh floor.

However, just as they reached the door, Yang Luo and the other two were stunned.

The door was painted red with the words "O\$P\$" written on it.

Su Qingmei said in surprise, "Could it be that Xu Yan owes someone money and hasn't returned it?"

Yang Luo also frowned slightly.

Previously, when Xu Yan borrowed money from him, he had felt very strange.

After all, with Xu Yan's salary, it was more than enough to support herself.

But why did she still owe people money?

Yang Luo said, "Let's ask Assistant Xu later."

Su Qingmei nodded and knocked on the door.

However, after knocking for a long time, there was no response.

## "Could something have happened?"

Su Qingmei's face was filled with worry. She knocked on the door and shouted, "Xu Yan, it's me. Open the door quickly!"

After a while...

Footsteps came from inside.

The door opened and Xu Yan's figure appeared in front of Yang Luo and the other two.

The moment they saw Xu Yan, Yang Luo and the other two were stunned.

If not for the fact that they were very familiar with Xu Yan, they would not have recognized her.

Xu Yan was wearing pajamas. Her hair was messy, her lips were dry, and her face and body were covered in bruises. She was completely different from before.

Previously, Xu Yan was energetic and capable, but now, she no longer looked like a human.

Xu Yan lowered her head slightly and asked weakly, "President Su, Assistant Yang, Prajna, why are you here?"

## "Xu Yan, what's wrong with you?!"

## "Sister Xu Yan, why are you like this? Who hit you?"

Su Qingmei and Prajna did not answer this question. Instead, they asked at the same time.

## "No, nothing."

Xu Yan avoided his gaze and replied, "Please come in."

Yang Luo and the other two nodded and walked in.

The house was in a mess. Everything had been broken, and there was blood on the ground.

After Xu Yan closed the door, she said, "I'm really sorry. The house is a little messy and 1 didn't have time to tidy it up.

Take a seat. I'll get you some water."

As she spoke, Xu Yan limped and prepared to pour water.

## "Xu Yan, what happened to your leg?"

Su Qingmei asked anxiously.

All these years, Xu Yan had helped her share a lot of pressure. Moreover, when she was disappointed, Xu Yan had always encouraged her.

Therefore, to her, Xu Yan was both her assistant and her friend.

Now that she saw Xu Yan like this, she was very worried.

Xu Yan forced a smile and said, "I just fell. I'm fine."

## "You're already in such a state, how can you be fine?

Alright, stop pouring water. Sit down and talk to us properly."

Su Qingmei quickly went forward and helped Xu Yan sit on the sofa.

Xu Yan shook her head and pretended to be strong, "President Su, thank you for coming to see me. I'm really fine.

After I rest for a few days, I can go back to work."

## "You're already in this state, yet you're still saying that you're fine!"

Su Qingmei's eyes turned red, "Xu Yan, in my heart, you're not only my employee, but also my friend.

If you think of me as a friend, tell me what happened."

Yang Luo also said, "Assistant Xu, aren't we friends?

Tell me about it and see if we can help you."

Prajna was very anxious, "Sister Xu Yan, tell us quickly. I'm already so anxious!"

Sensing the concern of Su Qingmei and the other two, Xu Yan could no longer hold on. She cried bitterly, and her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Hearing Xu Yan's cries, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna felt as if their hearts were being pricked by needles. They felt very uncomfortable.

Su Qingmei hugged Xu Yan tightly and comforted her, "Alright, alright, don't cry. If you have any difficulties, you can tell us."

Prajna also hugged Xu Yan and helped her wipe her tears, "Sister Xu Yan, don't cry. It won't look good if your face is ruined from crying."

Hearing their comforting words, Xu Yan cried even louder, as if she wanted to vent all her grievances.

Su Qingmei and the other two didn't say anything else and waited quietly for Xu Yan.

Xu Yan must be hiding something in her heart and needed to vent it.

After crying for a while, Xu Yan gradually stopped.

She said in a hoarse voice, "My injuries were all caused by my ex-boyfriend..."

#### "What?!"

Su Qingmei's expression changed as she exclaimed, "Your ex-boyfriend hit you?!"

## "That's right."

Xu Yan nodded and continued, "Three years ago, I met my ex-boyfriend. When 1 first met him, he was sunny, optimistic, and motivated. He was also very good to me.

We have already planned to work hard to pay a down payment in Jiang City for a few years, buy a house, and get married.

However, the good times did not last long. Ever since he met a group of scoundrels a year ago, he had changed completely.

He started staying out late at night. He liked to drink and even became addicted to gambling. He gambled all his savings and even asked me for money to gamble. If 1 didn't give it to him, he would hit me.

After he had spent all my savings, he also took out a loan from a loan shark.

After that, I really couldn't take it anymore and broke up with him.

1 thought that everything would be fine after breaking up, but who knew that he would come to look for me every once in a while after breaking up?

Every time he came to me, he would ask for money. As long as I didn't give it to him, he would attack.

"Moreover, those loan sharks couldn't find him and came to me to ask for money instead. I'm about to go crazy from the torture..."

Hearing Xu Yan's explanation, Yang Luo and the other two finally understood what was going on.

Yang Luo's eyes flickered coldly as he said in a deep voice, "Your ex-boyfriend is really a beast!"

#### "He's worse than a beast!"

Prajna added hatefully.

## "Then why didn't you call the police?"

Su Qingmei asked.

Xu Yan said bitterly, "Of course 1 called the police, but it was useless.

He knew people in society and had connections in the police department, so I could not settle things every time.

## "Besides, as long as I call the police, he will beat me up even more."

#### "Damn bastard!"

Prajna stood up and said coldly, "Sister Xu Yan, where is this beast? 1'11 kill him!"

The anger in Yang Luo's heart surged.

He tried his best to suppress it and said, "Prajna, don't be anxious. After I treat

Assistant Xu's injuries, we'll settle the score with that beast."

#### "Alright!"

Prajna nodded in agreement.

Xu Yan looked at Yang Luo and the other two with tears in her eyes, "You guys want to help me?"

## "Of course we have to help!"

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "You have to punish this beast severely.

Otherwise, this beast will keep pestering you!"

Xu Yan said worriedly, "But he knows people in society. I'm afraid you'll be in trouble if you help me."

Su Qingmei scoffed, "Don't worry, Xu Yan. We won't be in any trouble.."

Chapter 220: Hand Over the Money!

Yang Luo smiled gently at Xu Yan and said, "Assistant Xu, don't worry. With me around, it'll be fine."

Xu Yan nodded and choked. "President Su, Assistant Yang, Prajna, thank you..."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "What are you thanking me for? Aren't we friends?"

#### "Yeah."

Xu Yan nodded heavily.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Alright, let's not talk anymore. 1'11 treat your injuries first."

With that, Yang Luo began to treat Xu Yan's injuries.

He first helped Xu Yan reattach her fractured right leg, then mobilized the True Qi in his body to repair the bruises and swelling on Xu Yan's body.

Less than 15 minutes had passed by the time she finished treating her injuries.

Yang Luo retracted his hand and said, "Assistant Xu, stretch your body and see if you feel any discomfort."

Xu Yan nodded. Then, she stood up and took a few steps before stretching her arms. A pleasantly surprised expression immediately appeared on her face.

She looked at Yang Luo excitedly, "Assistant Yang, I'm fine. I'm completely fine. My body doesn't hurt anymore!

Thank you, Assistant Yang Luo!"

Although she had long known that Yang Luo's medical skills were very brilliant, after experiencing it personally, she realized that Yang Luo's medical skills were simply too godly.

Even if she went to the best hospital for treatment, it was impossible for her injuries to recover so quickly.

## "It's fine as long as your injuries are healed. There's no need to thank me."

Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand. His eyes narrowed slightly, and a cold glint flickered in them, "Then it's time to settle the score with your beast ex-boyfriend."

As soon as he finished speaking...

Xu Yan's phone on the coffee table suddenly rang.

Hearing her phone ring, Xu Yan trembled in fear. She picked up her phone and said, "It's my exboyfriend."

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Answer it. Turn on the speaker."

Xu Yan nodded. After answering the call, she turned on the speakerphone.

## "B\*tch, 1 asked you to raise the money. Have you gotten it?"

As soon as the call went through, a strong voice came through.

Just as Xu Yan did not know how to answer, Yang Luo nodded at her.

Xu Yan took a deep breath and said, "I've raised the money."

Upon hearing this, the other party immediately laughed, "Yo, your efficiency is quite high. You b\*tch, you really need to be taught a lesson to be obedient!

In the future, as long as you listen to me and help me get money, 1 promise I won't hit you!"

Upon hearing this, Prajna, who was sitting on the sofa, gritted her teeth in hatred. She wished she could curse out at him.

Yang Luo whispered to Xu Yan, "Ask him where he is and if we need to send him the money."

Xu Yan nodded and said, "Where are you? Do you need me to send the money to you?"

## "Haha, alright, alright, alright. Hurry up and send the money over!

Coincidentally, my brothers are here. You can have a drink with my brothers when you come!

I'm in Room 306 of the Mingjue clubhouse. Come over quickly. Don't make me wait too long!" With that, the call was hung up.

Yang Luo stood up and said, "Let's go to the clubhouse!"

#### "Alright!"

Su Qingmei and the others nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the other three left the district together and went straight to the clubhouse.

At the same time...

Sunshine Welfare Institute.

The night had completely darkened.

In the courtyard, the children were still playing.

Li Xuemei shouted, "Children, it's getting late. Hurry up and take a shower and sleep."

"No, no, Director, let us play for a while more."

"Director, it's still early. We want to play for a while more."

The children raised their hands in protest.

A female employee said, "Children, didn't you say that you want to grow up quickly and become a doctor like Brother Yang Luo? You even said that you want to learn martial arts to beat up bad people?

If you don't sleep on time, it will be difficult for you to grow up quickly!"

"Sister Xiaoqian is right. We have to sleep on time to grow up quickly!"

## "Yes, yes. We have to grow up quickly and become people like Big Brother!"

The children all spoke up and changed their minds to sleep on time.

Li Xuemei and a few employees looked at each other and smiled.

They did not expect Yang Luo to have such a huge impact on the children.

However, just as Li Xuemei and the employees were about to take the children to take a shower... Suddenly.

Footsteps came from outside.

Li Xuemei and the others turned around and saw a large group of people walking in.

At the front was a middle-aged man with slicked-back hair and a white shirt.

He was slightly chubby and wore gold-rimmed glasses.

Li Xuemei also recognized this middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was the supervisor of the Dream Chasing Charity Foundation, Peng Dayong.

All the welfare institutes in Jiang City were basically managed by the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation.

Li Xuemei quickly went up to him and asked with a smile, "Supervisor Peng, it's so late. Why are you here?"

Peng Dayong adjusted his glasses and asked with a smile, "Director Li, 1 heard that your Sunshine Welfare Institute received a donation today. Is that true?" "Of course."

Li Xuemei nodded and asked nervously, "What's wrong?"

Peng Dayong asked again, "How much did you get?"

#### "Well..."

Li Xuemei hesitated and did not want to say anything.

Peng Dayong still had a smile on his face as he said, "Director Li, don't be nervous. Just tell us the truth. We're just registering."

Li Xuemei hesitated for a while before saying, "Today, our welfare institute received a donation of 51.5 million yuan."

Peng Dayong's eyes lit up when he heard the answer. He said with a smile, "The donation is really big."

Li Xuemei remained silent and did not say anything.

After all, she did not understand why Peng Dayong was here.

## "Cough, cough..."

Peng Dayong coughed lightly and said, "Director Li, the donation of this heart is relatively large. It's not safe to leave it in your welfare institute. It's better to leave it to us for safekeeping."

## "How... how can you do this?"

Li Xuemei was naturally unwilling.

Previously, she had heard that the Dream Chaser Charity Funds had embezzled many donations from the welfare institute.

No matter how unwilling those welfare institutes were, because they were controlled by the Dream Chasing Charity Funds, no one dared to resist. They could only accept it.

## "Why not?"

Peng Dayong's smile disappeared and he said in a deep voice, "Director Li, I'm warning you. You're illegally receiving donations. Moreover, the amount is huge. This is already against the rules of our foundation. This is illegal!

Of course, as long as you're willing to hand over the donation, we can let this matter go!"

#### "Nonsense!"

A male employee braced himself and said, "These donations were voluntarily donated by benevolent people. We didn't force anyone. How is it illegal!" "That's right. Why should we give you the money?!"

## "Isn't the Dream Chaser Charity Fund established to sponsor welfare institutes like ours?

Why are you asking us for money now? What kind of logic is this?"

## "Director Li, we definitely can't pay this money!"

The other employees were also indignant and spoke up one after another..