

Super IDG 291

Chapter 291: The Death of Lungposa!

“Roar...”

Yang Luo also let out a dragon-like roar towards the sky, and his aura soared crazily!

With this explosive roar, a lifelike golden dragon shadow coiled around his body!

At this moment, with a golden dragon coiled around Yang Luo, he resembled a golden dragon god of war, incomparably domineering!

In terms of aura, he had already suppressed Lungposa!

“You... Who exactly are you?!1’

Sensing the destructive pressure and aura on Yang Luo’s body, Lungposa actually felt a trace of fear.

The strength of this kid in front of him had already exceeded his imagination.

Even if he could injure this kid, it would be too difficult to kill him.

At this moment, he even had the thought of escaping.

However, at the thought of running away just like that, it would be too embarrassing.

At this moment, Yang Luo’s eyes emitted a dazzling golden light. His gaze was cold as he took a step forward and crossed a hundred meters, arriving at the mountain where Lungposa was!

Ever since he left the mountain, this was the first time he had been forced to such a state!

Even when he fought with Eldest Senior Sister back then, he was only forced to be serious. He was not forced to this extent, nor was he injured!

After arriving at the mountaintop where Lungposa was, Yang Luo continued to walk towards Lungposa!

“Young brat, don’t even think about killing me!

This is not all I have!”

Lungposa suppressed the fear in his heart and roared.

Then, he bit his finger and dabbed the blood between his eyebrows. After this, his body shook as he let out a shocking roar!

“Golden Doll!”

At that moment...

A bloody aura soared into the sky from his body and dyed the sky above red. It was incomparably terrifying!

In the blink of an eye, the bloody aura that soared into the sky transformed into three blood-colored giant babies that were about 30 meters tall!

The blood-colored babies were bleeding from their eyes, and their fangs were revealed. Their nails were sharp as they pounced at Yang Luo at the same time!

One had to know that ordinary black-clothed Azan could only refine the most ordinary black Golden Doll. This only needed to be refined with the souls of a few babies!

As for the blood-colored Golden Dolls refined by Lungposa, it required the souls of 81 babies to refine one!

He had refined a total of three blood-colored Golden Dolls, which meant that he had taken the souls of nearly 300 babies!

it was also because of this that the murderous aura and killing intent of the blood-colored Golden Dolls were more than ten times stronger than the black dolls!

The three blood-colored Golden Dolls pounced over!

Yang Luo was furious when he realized the implications. He planted his feet firmly on the ground and twisted his fist again. He mobilized his physical strength and True Qi at the same time and threw a punch with all his might! “Dragon Emperor Fist!”

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

Yang Luo threw an incomparably domineering punch. The golden dragon coiled around his body roared and charged crazily at the three blood-colored Golden Dolls!

in a flash!

The roaring golden dragon collided heavily with the three blood-colored Golden Dolls!

Yang Luo’s punch also landed heavily on the two of the blood-colored babies!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Continuous collisions and explosions sounded, causing dozens of mountains and forests to shake violently!

Huge waves also surged from the rivers and streams in the mountains!

The next second!

Peng, peng, peng!

The three blood-colored Golden Dolls exploded, turning into blood-colored light and energy that filled the sky and dissipated in the sky!

After dispersing the three blood-colored Golden Dolls, Yang Luo’s figure flashed and suddenly accelerated, charging towards Lungposa himself!

“Young brat, Ill fight you to the death!”

Lungposa gritted his teeth and roared. Holding his Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff, he charged towards Yang Luo ferociously!

And the moment they got close...

He suddenly stomped on the ground and flew into the air!

After soaring dozens of meters into the air, Lungposa gripped the

Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit before slashing down fiercely at Yang Luo!

“Die!”

A fierce roar came from Lungposa’s throat!

Rumble rumble rumble!

This staff strike was ferocious and violent. Its aura was like a rainbow, causing the hundreds of mountains in a radius of several kilometers and the ground to tremble violently!

A black dragon rushed out of his body and crashed into Yang Luo!

“You, go to hell!”

Yang Luo also soared into the sky and let out a roar. He threw a powerful punch in the air!

With a punch, an ear-piercing sonic boom exploded, as if it wanted to blow up everything in front of it!

A golden dragon shot out from Yang Luo’s body, roaring as it collided with the black dragon!

At that moment...

THUD!

Yang Luo’s fist collided with Lungposa’s Buddhist staff!

Bam!

The golden dragon and the black dragon also collided!

in the next second...

Rumble!

A shocking explosion exploded in this world and radiated out for miles!

The mountains under their feet collapsed instantly. It was terrifying!

The golden dragon and black dragon that collided in the sky exploded at the same time!

With a loud clang, the staff in Lungposa’s hand was sent flying and landed on his chest!

“Ahh!!1’

Lungposa let out a miserable scream and was sent flying a hundred meters away, landing heavily on a huge mountain!

Yang Luo twisted his waist and abdomen. After his body landed on one of the mountains, he suddenly stomped his feet again!

Swoosh!

Like a wild dragon, he flew across the sky and leaped a hundred meters to the ruins on the mountaintop where Lungposa was!

At this moment, Lungposa was lying in the ruins. His entire chest had collapsed, and blood kept gushing out of his mouth. Clearly, he was hanging on by his last breath.

Yang Luo came in front of Lungposa and looked down at him. He said coldly, "Old fellow, didn't you say that I couldn't kill you? What about now?"

Although Lungposa was unwilling, he could only admit defeat now.

He only had one thought now, and that was to protect his life.

Only by keeping his life would he have a chance to take revenge.

He swallowed and said very weakly, "Little brother, I admit defeat in this battle. Please let me off.

"As long as you let me off, I will never set foot in China again."

"Let you go?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said, "If I were the one lying on the ground now, would you let me off?"

Lungposa's face was filled with fear as he begged, "Little brother, as long as you can let me go, I can give you whatever you want..."

Killing intent exploded in Yang Luo's eyes as he said coldly, "I don't want anything but your life..."

He knew very well that if he did not remove the root of the problem, it would grow again!

Leaving this old fellow alive would be a huge disaster!

"You..."

Lungposa saw the unconcealed killing intent in Yang Luo's eyes and said in horror, "Little brother, I'm one of the three great experts of the Elephant Country. I'm also the representative figure of the martial arts world of the Elephant Country.

If you kill me, are you not afraid of provoking a conflict between our Elephant Country's martial arts world and your China's martial arts world?"

Yang Luo said coldly, "Old fellow, don't try to threaten me with your country's martial arts world!

This is only a dispute between me and the black-robed Azans. It has not escalated to the martial arts world of the two countries!

"Of course, even if your country's martial arts world wants to kill me, I'm not afraid!"

Right after he finished his sentence!

Yang Luo raised his foot and stomped heavily on Lungposa's chest!

"Ahhh..."

Lungposa let out a final scream. His eyes widened in indignation as he stopped breathing..

Chapter 292: Must Take Revenge!

After killing Lungposa, Yang Luo's body swayed and he sat on the ground, feeling exhausted.

“Huff... huff...”

He panted heavily, his forehead covered in sweat, and his back was drenched in sweat.

It had to be said that this old fellow was indeed very powerful.

If it was a martial artist of the same realm, it was impossible for that person to be a match for this old fellow.

Fortunately, he did not cultivate martial arts but the Immortal Dao.

In addition, the cultivation technique he cultivated was extraordinary and his spell techniques were very powerful. That was why he could kill this old fellow.

However, after this battle, Yang Luo yearned for strength even more.

The enemies he would encounter in the future would definitely become stronger and stronger.

He had to increase his cultivation as soon as possible and become stronger.

If his cultivation had stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage, it would not be so difficult to kill Lungposa.

After resting for a while, Yang Luo stood up and unleashed a true fire to burn

Lungposa's corpse. Then, he picked up the staff from the ruins beside him.

This Dragon Mark Buddhist staff was of a higher grade than Arroda's Buddhist staff. Perhaps it would be useful in the future.

Therefore, he put the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff into his storage ring and quickly left the Twin Dragon Mount, heading straight for the Imperial River Court.

At the same time...

Elephant Country.

The night was as dark as ink.

Golden Buddha Temple.

The lights were still on in the backyard hall.

A group of monks in black were meditating in front of the Buddha statue with their eyes closed.

Dong, dong, dong...

The sound of knocking on the wooden fish sounded rhythmically.

But right at this moment...

Crack!

A crisp cracking sound suddenly sounded in the quiet hall!

The black-robed monks were jolted awake and turned to look at the wall with the Buddhist tablet!

But the moment they saw the Buddhist tablet with the words “Lungposa” hanging at the top shatter...

The entire hall fell into dead silence!

Everyone was dumbfounded. They stared blankly at the broken Buddhist tablet on the wall and did not say a word for a long time!

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

The entire hall went into an uproar.

“Master’s Buddhist tablet shattered. Could it be that Master is dead?!”

“Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. This can’t be true!”

“Master is a Martial King Realm expert and one of the three experts of our Elephant Country. How can he die?!”

Waves of exclamations sounded in the hall.

No one wanted to believe that Lungposa was dead.

However, Lungposa’s Buddhist tablet had shattered, which proved that he was indeed dead.

“Master?!”

For a moment, the group of monks began to wail in pain.

“Who killed Master? We must avenge Master!”

A monk in black roared angrily.

“A few days ago, Master said that he wanted to go to China to kill a kid called Yang Luo!

But today, something happened to his master!

Without a doubt, his master must have died at the hands of that Chinese kid called Yang Luo!

“We must kill that kid, kill that kid!”

Another monk in black shouted.

“I must tear that kid into pieces!”

“Kill him! Kill him!”

The other monks also roared in grief and indignation.

“Even Master was killed by that kid. With just us, can we kill that kid? Can we take revenge?”

At this moment, a middle-aged monk in black roared angrily.

The middle-aged monk in black was Lungposa’s eldest disciple, Aiderman.

“Eldest Senior Brother, are we not going to take revenge for Master?”

The second disciple, Paganon, gritted his teeth and asked.

The third disciple, Charles, said fiercely, “Our Golden Buddha Temple has been established for many years, but no one has ever dared to provoke us!

“However, we didn’t expect that this time, a Chinese kid not only killed our four junior brothers, but also our master!

This is undoubtedly a slap to our Golden Buddha Temple’s face!

This blood feud must be avenged!”

The other monks were also furious and wished they could kill their way to China right now!

Aiderman said in a deep voice, “Of course we have to take revenge for Master!

However, we cannot act rashly!

“If we go to China like this, we might not be able to return!”

The fourth disciple, Scaron, nodded, “Eldest Senior Brother makes sense.

“Since even Master is not that kid’s match, it’s no different from having a death wish if we go.”

The other monks also fell silent.

That’s right. Even their master had been killed. Even if they went to China, it would be useless.

Paganon asked Aiderman, “Eldest Senior Brother, what do you think we should do?”

The other monks turned to Aiderman.

Now that their master was dead, Aiderman was their backbone.

Aiderman pondered for a moment and said, “Master is one of the three experts of the Elephant Country. Now that Master is dead, it’s a huge loss for our country’s martial arts world!

“Moreover, this is no longer a personal grudge between our Golden Buddha Temple and that kid from China!

“That Chinese kid killed our master. He’s undoubtedly slapping the face of our Elephant Country’s martial arts world!

“This has already escalated into a dispute between the martial arts world of our two countries!

“Therefore, I’ve decided to inform the Alliance Master of our Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance about this and let him preside over the situation for us!

“When the time comes, the Alliance Master of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance will lead us to China and make the Martial Alliance hand over that kid!

As long as that kid falls into our hands, he can be at our mercy!”

“Alright, I agree to this suggestion!”

“Let’s do it!”

The other monks nodded, their eyes filled with coldness and killing intent.

It was around midnight.

In China.

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court Villa No. 8.

The lights were on in the hall on the first floor.

Su Qingmei and Prajna were sitting in the living room, anxiously waiting for Yang Luo.

They returned around nine o’clock, but they had not seen Yang Luo return until now.

Prajna looked at the time and said, “Sister Su, where did Brother Yang go? Why isn’t he back yet?”

“I’m not sure either.”

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “Not long ago, I called him, but he didn’t answer.”

Prajna’s expression changed slightly. “Sister Su, could something have happened to Brother Yang?”

Su Qingmei also looked worried.

She took a few deep breaths and said, “Let’s not make wild guesses. Yang Luo will definitely be fine.”

Prajna was about to speak when she heard the sound of a car outside.

The two of them looked at each other and hurriedly ran over to open the door.

The moment the door opened, the two of them saw Yang Luo, who was covered in blood, walking over.

“Yang Luo!”

“Brother Yang, what’s wrong?!”

Su Qingmei and Prajna's expressions changed drastically as they hurriedly rushed over.

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Don't worry. I just fought with someone and was slightly injured, but it's not a big deal."

Su Qingmei's eyes turned red as she said, "How can you say that you're fine?"

Your body is covered in wounds!"

Prajna also said with reddened eyes, "That's right. You're so injured, yet you say you're fine."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "I'm really fine."

"Come, let's talk inside."

Su Qingmei and Prajna helped Yang Luo into the villa.

When they arrived at the living room, Su Qingmei helped Yang Luo sit on the sofa.

Meanwhile, Prajna went to pour a glass of water.

Seeing that the two women were so concerned about him, Yang Luo's heart warmed with emotion..

Chapter 293: He's Not Worthy!

Su Qingmei sat beside Yang Luo and hurriedly said, "Tell me, what exactly is going on? How did you get injured like this?"

Prajna also stared intently at Yang Luo.

During this period of interaction, Yang Luo had become something of an invincible existence in Prajna's heart.

Even the Hell Envoy was no match for Yang Luo.

However, she did not expect someone to injure Yang Luo tonight. This really made her feel incredulous.

Yang Luo picked up the cup and took a sip of water. He let out a long sigh and asked, "Do you remember the three Azans in black we met not long ago?"

"Of course I remember."

Prajna replied and asked, "Could it be that what happened tonight has something to do with the black-robed Azans of Elephant Country?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Tonight, one of the three masters of the Elephant Kingdom, Lungposa, asked me to go to the Twin Dragon Mount to fight. I went..."

In the following period of time, Yang Luo did not hide anything and told the two women about his battle with Lungposa.

Hearing Yang Luo's description, the two women were so frightened that their delicate bodies trembled and their hearts thumped.

When Yang Luo finished speaking, a look of shock appeared on Prajna's face, "Brother Yang, you really killed Lungposa?!"

"Of course."

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Otherwise, do you think I can come back alive?"

"Hiss..."

Prajna couldn't help but gasp, "Lungposa is one of the three experts of the Elephant Country. He's famous in the martial arts and spell master worlds of the entire Elephant Country and has many believers.

Even in the dark world, his name was very resounding.

I didn't expect you to even kill Lungposa. This is really unbelievable."

She had a new understanding of Yang Luo's strength.

After interacting with Yang Luo for so long, she originally thought that she had a sufficient understanding of Yang Luo's strength.

But now that she thought about it, she realized that she still did not know Yang Luo's strength well enough.

She really did not know how strong this man in front of her was and where his upper limit was.

Yang Luo said, "That old fellow's strength is indeed extraordinary, but he's not an invincible existence."

At the side, Su Qingmei asked worriedly, "Yang Luo, since this person called Lungposa is so famous, will anything happen if you kill him?"

Yang Luo replied nonchalantly, "What could happen?"

Whatever the consequences, I'll take them.

"Even if I have to go against the entire martial arts world and the spellmaster world of the Elephant Country, I'm not afraid."

Su Qingmei stared into Yang Luo's eyes and said, "Yang Luo, I really don't want you to be involved in these disputes.

"I'm worried that one day in the future, you will encounter danger..."

"This is a situation to take its own course regardless of someone's wishes.

There are some things that I can't avoid just because I want to."

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Qingmei, you don't have to worry too much.

No matter what difficulties and challenges I encounter later, I can survive them.

Alright, it's getting late. Rest early."

Su Qingmei and Prajna didn't say anything else and turned to go upstairs.

Yang Luo returned to his room and rinsed his body before sitting cross-legged on the bed.

Then, he took out silver needles and stabbed them into the acupuncture points on his body.

As the nine silver needles stabbed him, his external and internal injuries began to recover faster.

It was said that doctors could not treat themselves, but these words apparently did not work with Yang Luo.

Not only could he save others, but he could also save himself.

After performing the acupuncture, Yang Luo closed his eyes and began to circulate his energy. With the help of the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, he continued to recuperate...

At around one in the afternoon.

Peng City.

At the Grand Court Hotel.

As one of the top high-end hotels in Peng City, this hotel was more than 400 meters tall, and its total floor was as high as 100 floors.

At the same moment...

In a top-notch suite.

Nie Changkong, who was wearing a bathrobe, was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with a glass of red wine in his hand, looking at the panoramic view of Peng City.

A glint flashed in his eyes as he said softly, "When can I conquer this place..."

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

Nie Changkong spoke indifferently.

The door was pushed open and a man in black rushed in with a document.

"Report to the North Suppressing King, we've found information about Yang Luo!"

The man in black bowed respectfully and handed the information in his hand to Nie Changkong.

Nie Changkong put the red wine aside, took the information, and browsed through it.

Ten minutes later.

Nie Changkong closed the information and frowned, "Why did you only find this much information?"

Where's the information about this kid before he came to Jiang City?"

The man in black replied, "North Suppressing King, I don't know what's going on, but the information about this kid before he came to Jiang City is blank. I can't find anything.

It's as if this kid appeared out of thin air."

As he spoke, the man in black's eyes turned ruthless and he said, "North Suppressing King, since you think this kid is a threat, why don't I get rid of him for you?"

"Not yet."

Nie Changkong waved his hand and said, "I've never treated this kid as a threat. He's not worthy.

Although this kid had done a few big things in Jiang City and knows some people, he was not worthy of my attention.

Moreover, I also know that Ruoshui was just using this kid as a shield.

"I don't believe Ruoshui will really like this brat."

The man in black nodded and agreed with Nie Changkong.

In his eyes, Yang Luo was completely different from the North Suppressing King. Be it wealth, strength, or energy, he was far inferior to the North Suppressing King.

Such a young kid was indeed no threat to the North Suppressing King.

Nie Changkong looked down at the entire Peng City with a cold glint in his eyes, "Of course, if this kid really dares to snatch my woman, I'll make him regret coming to this world."

At this moment, the black-clothed man took out his phone and looked at the message. He said, "North Suppressing King, the 'prey' prepared tonight has arrived. Should we let them in?"

Nie Changkong handed the information to the man in black and said, "Let them in."

"Yes!"

The man in black responded and went to open the door.

When he opened the door, he saw five women standing at the door.

These five women were all dressed skimpily. They were very good-looking and had hot figures.

Therefore, some of these five women were celebrities, some were models, and some were internet celebrities. In short, they were all goddesses in the eyes of outsiders.

After the five women entered the room, the man in black walked out and closed the door.

Nie Changkong sat on the sofa, picked up two suitcases from the table, and opened them all.

There were stacks of hundred-dollar bills in the box. They were bright red and eye-catching.

The five women's eyes lit up when they saw the money.

Nie Changkong threw the two boxes of money in front of him.

Then, he picked up a glass of red wine and shook it, "Kneel down and crawl over, then this money is yours."

Upon hearing this, the five women knelt down and crawled towards Nie Changkong.

Nie Changkong took a sip of red wine and looked at the five women coldly.. He muttered, “Dongfang Ruoshui, one day, I will make you submit to me like these women...”

Chapter 294: Final Goal!

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

This week, Hua Mei Biomedical’s two new products took the market by storm once again.

Now, Hua Mei Biomedical occupied 70% of Jiang City’s cosmetics and medical products market.

On the other hand, Ding Sheng Biomedical’s new product sales were declining day by day.

The reason why Ding Sheng Biomedical had not closed down yet was entirely because of the Jiang family’s funds.

Many bosses in Jiang City’s business world had already concluded that Hua Mei Biomedical was about to see a bull run.

Of course, during this week, Yang Luo was also very relaxed. No assassins came to bother him again, and there were no other troubles.

However, Yang Luo did not let down his guard because of this.

He knew that danger was probably hidden in the dark.

It was another morning.

As usual, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna arrived at the company after breakfast.

Xu Yan was already waiting at the elevator door.

“President Su, Brother Yang, Prajna, good morning!”

Seeing Yang Luo and the other two come out of the elevator, Xu Yan smiled and greeted them.

“Morning.”

Su Qingmei nodded and asked, “Xu Yan, how’s the sales of our new product these two days?”

Xu Yan replied, “President Su, the sales of our new product have been rising these past two days. It’s still very popular, and the market response is very good.”

Su Qingmei asked again, “What about Ding Sheng Biomedical?”

Xu Yan said, “The sales of Ding Sheng Biomedical’s new products continue to fall.

Although the effect of their new product was not bad, the side effects were also huge.

“Many customers have been asking for a refund these few days, causing quite a commotion.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Continue to pay attention to the movements of Ding Sheng Biomedical. Report to me if there’s any news.”

“Yes!”

Xu Yan nodded.

At this moment, a call came to her phone.

Xu Yan took out her phone and answered the call.

After answering the call, Xu Yan said, “President Su, the front desk called just now and said that President Shen, President Cai, and President Li are here.”

Su Qingmei said, “Hurry up and invite President Shen and the others up.”

“Alright.”

Xu Yan nodded and quickly took the elevator down.

Not long after...

The elevator doors opened.

“Haha, President Su, I didn’t expect our new product to be so popular. It’s really great!”

Accompanied by hearty laughter, Xu Yan walked out of the elevator with Shen Yun, Cai Donglai, and Li Sihai.

“President Shen, President Cai, President Li, good morning.”

Su Qingmei smiled and greeted them. She asked, “May I know why the three of you are looking for me so early in the morning?”

Could it be that there’s not enough stock again?”

Cai Donglai chuckled and said, “There’s indeed not enough goods. You have to hurry up and continue producing them.

“Of course, we’re not here just to get the goods. We’re here to talk to you about developing the market.”

Su Qingmei said, “Let’s go to the office to talk.”

Soon, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others arrived at the President’s office.

After Su Qingmei invited everyone to take a seat, Xu Yan poured a few glasses of water.

After pouring the water, Xu Yan and Prajna left the office.

Cai Donglai took a sip of water and said, “President Su, you said the other time that the day to expand the market had not come yet and asked us to wait a little longer.

But now, our three products have completely occupied the cosmetics and medical products market in Jiang City. We can be considered to be the dominant company.

Therefore, it’s time for us to consider expanding the market.”

Shen Yun nodded and said, “President Su, since our product can blow up the Jiang City market, it will definitely also blow up other markets.

“Therefore, we can start from the surrounding cities and slowly expand outside the province.”

Li Sihai took over and said, “President Su, you just need to control the overall situation. We’ll be your vanguard.

Moreover, with Mr. Yang around, we don’t have to worry about our subsequent products not being able to keep up.”

Yang Luo nodded and looked at Su Qingmei, “Qingmei, I think President Shen, President Cai, and President Li make sense at this juncture.

We can’t just focus on Jiang City. We have to focus on the entire country.

Moreover, didn’t you say that you wanted Hua Mei Biomedical to become a well-known brand in the country?”

Su Qingmei pondered for a moment before saying, “Alright, since everyone feels that the time is ripe, let’s begin!

“In the next few days, please make a proposal. When we’re sufficiently prepared, we’ll start looking for agents in the surrounding cities!”

Cai Donglai patted his chest and said, “Don’t worry, President Su. Leave it to us!”

Shen Yun also smiled and said, “During this period of time, many bosses in the surrounding cities have already been reaching out to us. They’re just waiting for an answer!

“Since President Su has made the decision, everything will be easy!”

“Haha, we can finally do something big!

It’s a huge honor to be able to witness Hua Mei Biomedical become a famous brand in the country!”

Li Sihai laughed loudly and was very excited.

But Yang Luo smiled and asked, “President Li, is that all the ambition you have?”

Li Sihai looked at Yang Luo in confusion, “Mr. Yang, what do you mean?”

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Cai Donglai also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “My goal is to make Hua Mei Biomedical a world-renowned brand!”

Upon hearing this, Su Qingmei and the others were stunned. Clearly, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so ambitious.

Li Sihai gulped and said, “Oh my god, I’ve never even thought of making Hua Mei Biomedical a world-renowned brand!”

Yang Luo said, “You might not have thought about it before, but you can start thinking about it now.

Why can foreign cosmetics and medical products become world-renowned brands, but not us?

Our products are not inferior to theirs. As long as we work hard, we will definitely be able to achieve this goal!”

Cai Donglai rolled up his sleeves and said excitedly, “Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you’re making my blood boil!”

Shen Yun and Li Sihai were also excited, their breathing a little rapid.

If they could really achieve this goal, their reputation would resound throughout the world.

They had thought that this was the end of their lives and that they could only just work hard in Jiang City.

But now, Yang Luo’s words allowed them to see a wider future.

They were all businessmen. Although they mainly wanted to earn money, in the end, they wanted to increase their own value.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei had undoubtedly given them such a platform.

They were very grateful and decided to spend the rest of their lives achieving this great goal.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Of course, this is our final goal. For now, we still have to do what we have to do well. We have to take something one step at a time and move towards our final goal.”

“Yes!”

Shen Yun, Cai Donglai, and Li Sihai nodded heavily.

If it were anyone else who said this, they would definitely scoff and think that there was something wrong with this person.

However, the man in front of him had created miracles one after another.

With this man around, they felt that this goal might not be a fantasy.

If that day really came, they would become famous business giants in the world!

Chapter 295: Spirit Stone!

After chatting for a while, Shen Yun, Cai Donglai, and Li Sihai left.

When Shen Yun and the other two left...

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in a daze and asked, “Yang Luo, can our Hua Mei Biomedical really become a world-renowned brand?”

After a pause, Su Qingmei continued, “Actually, I also want Hua Mei Biomedical to go overseas and become a world-renowned brand.

But I know that this is just an unreachable dream.

After all, not long ago, Hua Mei Biomedical almost went bankrupt.

Now that Hua Mei Biomedical can revive from the dead and have its current achievements, I already feel like I'm dreaming.

"People have to dream. What if there's a possibility of it coming true one day?" Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei an encouraging look and said, "Don't worry, I'll help you."

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo tenderly and asked, "Yang Luo, why are you so good to me? I'm really afraid that I'll completely rely on you in the future and won't be able to let go."

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Since you can't let go, don't let go.

When we get married, you'll be my wife.

Your affairs will become my affairs too."

"Wi... Wife?!"

Su Qingmei blushed and stammered, "I... I haven't agreed to it."

Yang Luo waved his hand and chuckled, "That's only a matter of time."

"Hmph, if you want me to be your wife, it depends on your performance and actions."

Su Qingmei snorted.

"Performance?"

Yang Luo scratched his head and asked in confusion, "What performance do we have to see? What sort of actions do you want me to display?"

Su Qingmei chided, "Idiot, go and think about it!"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Give me a hint."

"In your dreams!"

Su Qingmei waved her hand, "Alright, you can leave. I'm going to start work." Yang Luo walked out of the office with a stomach full of questions and went to the assistant's office next door.

Prajna was wearing earphones again and watching a romance idol drama.

Yang Luo walked over and took off Prajna's earpiece, "Stop watching for a moment. I have something to ask you."

"What is it regarding?"

Prajna munched on potato chips as she looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stroked his chin and asked, "Prajna, you also know that Qingmei is my fiancée now, but she's not my real wife after all.

Tell me, how can I make her really accept me?"

Prajna took a sip of fruit juice and said, "Brother Yang, I don't know much about relationships. However, I can give you some suggestions."

Yang Luo's eyes lit up, "Tell me about it."

Prajna said, "If you want Sister Su to accept you, you have to first move her and capture her heart. You could start with some small things, such as asking Sister Su out for a meal, watching a movie, shopping, going to the amusement park, traveling, and so on."

Of course, on special days like Chinese Valentine's Day and Valentine's Day, you can prepare some gifts for Sister Su.

When you feel that the time is right, you can arrange a grand confession.

I believe that as long as you can do this, Sister Su will definitely accept you." Yang Luo clapped his hands and said, "That's right. Why didn't I think of this!" Previously, he had been learning from the old man and did not understand the relationship between men and women at all.

Now that he heard Prajna's words, he felt like he had suddenly come to a realization.

Prajna said angrily, "You're such a blockhead. How would you know this?"

Yang Luo asked, "How did you know all these then?"

Prajna said, "Do you think my romantic idol dramas are for nothing?"

"Okay, good for you."

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement.

He suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, have there been any movements on the dark web during this period of time? Are there any killers coming to kill me?"

"No."

Prajna shook her head.

"Strange, could it be that they really don't dare to touch me anymore?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "But why do I keep feeling that this is just the calm before the storm?"

Just as Yang Luo was thinking, a call came to his phone.

He took out his phone and realized that it was a call from Jin Yumin.

Hence, he quickly picked up the call.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Jin?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Mr. Yang, during this period of time, my people received a batch of jade into the country."

“I’ve chosen some top-grade jade stones from them. If you’re free, I’ll send them to you now.”

Jin Yumin’s voice sounded.

When Yang Luo heard that, he was delighted and said, “Of course I’m free.

I’m at Hua Mei Biomedical. Come over now.”

“Alright, Mr. Yang. I’ll be right there.”

Jin Yumin responded.

After hanging up, Yang Luo left the office and took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor to wait.

As long as he had more top-grade jade stones, he could set up a stronger Spirit Gathering Array to assist in his cultivation.

After waiting for about half an hour.

A Maybach and two business cars drove over from afar and stopped in front of the company.

The car door opened and Jin Yumin walked over with four bodyguards.

The four bodyguards were all carrying a black box.

Yang Luo walked out of the hall and shouted, “Mr. Jin!”

“Haha, Mr. Yang, long time no see!”

Jin Yumin walked over with a smile.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Mr. Jin, thank you for taking the trouble to make a trip personally.”

Jin Yumin chuckled and said, “It’s no trouble, no trouble at all. It’s my honor to be able to work for Mr. Yang.”

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Yang Luo brought Jin Yumin to the company’s lounge.

After entering the lounge, Jin Yumin waved his hand, “Open the box and let Mr. Yang take a look.”

The four bodyguards immediately walked forward, placed the box on the table, and opened it.

There were a total of eight fist-sized top-grade jade stones in the four boxes, including Red Jadeite, Purple Jadeite, and Yellow Jadeite.

“Mr. Yang, are you satisfied with these eight jade stones?”

Jin Yumin asked with a smile.

“Yes, of course I’m satisfied.”

Yang Luo nodded, but soon, his gaze landed on a white jade stone.

He kept feeling that this jade stone was a little different from other jade stones. Therefore, he picked up this white jade stone and looked at it carefully before sensing it carefully.

He sensed that this white jade stone contained an extremely abundant spiritual qi. It was clearly not an ordinary jade stone!

No, this was not jade at all!

If it wasn't jade... could it be... spirit stone?!

He sensed again, and his pupils constricted slightly. He immediately turned red in excitement!

These were indeed spirit stones!

Spirit stones were the best material for cultivation and formations. They were the treasures that any cultivator pursued!

Now that the spiritual energy in this world was thin, he originally thought that there would not be any spirit stones formed. He did not expect to find spirit stones today!

If he could use spirit stones to set up a Spirit Gathering Array, the speed at which the spiritual qi of heaven and earth gathered would be dozens of times faster than the Spirit Gathering Array set up with jade!

It seemed that this world was indeed not as simple as he had thought. To think that spirit stones still existed!

This was a huge surprise!

Chapter 296: Rich People Know How to Enjoy!

“Mr. Yang, is there a problem with this jade stone?”

Jin Yumin saw Yang Luo holding the jade in a daze and asked in confusion.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and asked excitedly, “Mr. Jin, where did you get this jade?”

Jin Yumin did not know why Yang Luo was so excited, but he still replied truthfully, “This jade was given to me by a friend of mine.”

Yang Luo asked, “Where is your friend now?”

Jin Yumin said, “My friend is in Country Noodle. He's from Country Noodle and his name is Grondor.

He holds eight jade mines in his hands and is known as the famous “Stone King” of Country Noodle.

In the entire Country Noodle, my friend has endless wealth and supreme power.

I believe this jade should have been mined from his jade mine.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo became even more excited!

Since this spirit stone was mined, there was probably a spirit stone mine in Country Noodle!

It seemed like he had to make a trip to Country Noodle no matter what!

If he could gather a batch of spirit stones, it would be of great help to his cultivation!

Yang Luo suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, “Mr. Jin, I want to go to Country Noodle. Can you introduce me to Mr. Grondor?”

“This kind of jade is very important to me. If possible, I want to buy some.”

“Of course I can.”

Jin Yumin smiled and said, “It’s perfect timing that I’m going to Country Noodle tomorrow. You can go with me!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then I’ll go with you tomorrow!”

After chatting for a while, they agreed to set off tomorrow morning, and Jin Yumin left.

Yang Luo put the four boxes into his storage ring and went to the President’s office.

At this moment, Su Qingmei was busy. When she saw Yang Luo enter, she asked, “Yang Luo, what’s the matter?”

Yang Luo said, “Qingmei, I plan to make a trip to Country Noodle tomorrow.” “Ah?”

Su Qingmei was stunned, “Why are you suddenly going to Country Noodle?”

Yang Luo said, “I’m going to Country Noodle to settle some business.

I’ve already made an appointment with Mr. Jin to set off tomorrow morning.” Su Qingmei was confused, but she still asked, “When are you coming back?” Yang Luo said, “I’ll be back in a few days at most.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Alright, come back early.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo responded.

The next morning.

Jiang City Airport.

In the hall.

Travelers came and went in droves.

At customs, Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo gently and said, “Come back early. I’ll wait for you.”

“Alright, I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

Yang Luo replied and turned to look at Prajna and Xu Ying, “Prajna, Xu Ying, I’ll leave Qingmei’s safety to you in the next few days when I’m not around.”

Because he had to go to Country Noodle for a few days, Yang Luo called Xu Ying over to instruct him on this matter.

“Brother Yang, don’t worry. I’ll definitely protect Sister-in-law.”

“Leave Sister Su’s safety to us. Don’t worry and go.”

Xu Ying and Prajna both promised.

“Alright, I’m relieved to have you guys around.”

Yang Luo nodded and followed Jin Yumin into the VIP passageway. They boarded Jin Yumin’s private plane.

The interior of the private jet is very luxurious and well equipped.

There were several fair-skinned, beautiful, and long-legged flight attendants on the plane. Some were domestic and some were foreign. They were very eye-catching.

Seeing all these luxuries, the only thought Yang Luo had was that rich people really knew how to enjoy themselves.

When the time came, he would buy a private plane and it would be convenient for him to travel as well.

Not long after, the plane took off and left Jiang City.

Jin Yumin said to a white flight attendant, “Go get my precious bottle of vodka.

I want to have a drink with Mr. Yang.”

“Yes, Mr. Jin.”

One of the fair flight attendants nodded and went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle.

Yang Luo looked at the wine bottle and said in surprise, “Good lord, this wine bottle is actually made of crystals and diamonds. Isn’t this too extravagant?”

Jin Yumin nodded and said, “That’s right. This bottle is made of crystals and diamonds.

This is DIVA vodka. I bought it from a collector. It’s priced at a million dollars.”

Yang Luo clicked his tongue and said, “Tsk tsk, one million USD for a bottle of spirit. Mr. Jin, you really know how to enjoy life.”

Jin Yumin laughed and said, “I’ve only lived for a few decades, and I’ve earned so much money. Wouldn’t it be a pity if I don’t enjoy it?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “That’s true. You didn’t bring this money with you in life and you don’t have to bring it with you in death. You have to enjoy it when you have to.”

Of course, these words were only for ordinary people to hear.

He was an immortal cultivator. As his cultivation level increased, it was not a problem for him to live for hundreds or thousands of years.

“That’s the logic.”

Jin Yumin smiled happily and said to the white air stewardess, "Pour the vodka."

The white air stewardess quickly opened the bottle cap and poured a glass for both Yang Luo and Jin Yumin.

Jin Yumin raised his glass and said, "Mr. Yang, let me toast you.

If not for Mr. Yang curing my strange illness, I would have died long ago.

Moreover, the prescription you gave me last time was really too useful.

I feel that my body is filled with vitality now, at least ten years younger.

I will always remember your kindness to me."

Yang Luo also raised his glass and said with a smile, "Mr. Jin, don't say anything else.

We're friends. Saying these words makes us seem distant."

"Yes, yes, yes. We're friends. Come, let's drink!"

Jin Yumin smiled and clinked glasses with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a sip of the spirit and immediately felt his throat burning, "Mr. Jin, this vodka is really strong!"

Jin Yumin breathed in the smell of alcohol and said, "This bottle of vodka has an ABV of more than 60%, so it's naturally strong.

In my opinion, a man should drink the strongest spirits and woo the most beautiful woman."

"Brother, wise words!"

Yang Luo gave Jin Yumin a thumbs up.

In the following period of time, Yang Luo and Jin Yumin drank and chatted happily.

Previously, he had not interacted much with Jin Yumin, so Yang Luo did not know much about him.

But now, he felt that Jin Yumin's straightforward personality was to his liking.

Towards the end, Jin Yumin was already a little drunk.

However, Yang Luo was still very sober.

Jin Yumin put his arm around Yang Luo's shoulder and said with a naughty smile, "Brother Yang, the plane will take more than three hours to reach the domestic city.

"If you like any air stewardess, you can bring her to your room to exchange ■feelings'."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Forget it."

It was not that he was not interested in women, but he had seen too many top-notch beauties like Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Su Wanqiu, Prajna, and Eldest Senior Sister, so he was not too interested in ordinary women.

Jin Yumin laughed and said, "Mr. Yang, are you afraid that Miss Su will find out?"

“This...!”

Yang Luo suddenly did not know how to respond.

“I know, i know.”

Jin Yumin smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, I have to rest for a while. If you need anything, you can call the stewardess at any time.”

With that, Jin Yumin hugged that same air stewardess and went to his room..

Chapter 297: Stone King!

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and did not say anything else.

Since there were still a few hours before he reached Country Noodle, he closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on the sofa to cultivate.

From time to time, flight attendants would pass by and find Yang Luo seated strangely.

However, they also knew that Yang Luo was Jin Yumin’s friend, so they did not dare to ask further.

Unknowingly, more than three hours passed.

“Mr. Yang, we’re almost at the airport.”

At this moment, a pleasant voice sounded in his ear.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and saw a tall and fair-skinned air stewardess standing at the side.

“We’re reaching?”

He asked.

The air stewardess replied, “Yes, we’ll be arriving at the airport in the capital of Country Noodle soon.”

At this moment, Jin Yumin walked out of the room. He looked like he had sobered up.

He asked Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, is this your first time in Country Noodle?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Jin Yumin said, “Mr. Yang, since this is your first time in Country Noodle, you have to stay here for a few more days.

1 can also bring you around to take a look and appreciate the human scenery of the country below.”

Yang Luo however shook his head, “Mr. Jin, 1 appreciate your kindness.

“However, 1 won’t be staying here for long. 1 have to go back after I’m done.”

“Alright then.”

Jin Yumin nodded and did not force him to stay.

Not long after.

The plane landed at the inner city airport.

When Yang Luo followed Jin Yumin to the airport, he saw a group of people already waiting in the hall.

“Boss!”

A middle-aged man in a gray shirt walked up with a group of bodyguards.

Jin Yumin introduced, “Mr. Yang, this is my person-in-charge in Country Noodle, Kang Haifeng.

Old Kang, this is my best friend, Yang Luo.”

“Hello, Mr. Yang.”

Kang Haifeng extended his hand to Yang Luo.

“Nice to meet you.”

Yang Luo also reached out and shook Kang Haifeng’s hand.

Kang Haifeng said, “Boss, Mr. Grondor has been seriously ill in bed for the past few days. Do you want to take a look?”

“What?! Grondor is seriously ill in bed?!”

Jin Yumin was shocked, “What’s going on?”

Kang Haifeng said, “I don’t know what’s going on either. Anyway, Mr.

Grondor’s situation seems to be very bad.

In the past few days, Mr. Grondor has invited many doctors, but they were all helpless.”

Jin Yumin frowned and said, “A week ago, Grondor was fine. Why did something suddenly happen?”

Yang Luo said, “Since Mr. Grondor is seriously ill in bed, there must be something wrong with his body.

As long as we can find the problem, we can cure Mr. Grondor.”

Kang Haifeng sighed and said, “Mr. Yang, so many doctors haven’t found any problems in the past few days. I’m afraid Mr. Grondor won’t be able to survive this time.”

Jin Yumin however spoke out in a confident tone, “Old Kang, as long as Mr.

Yang is around, there will be a way to treat Grondor!”

Kang Haifeng asked in confusion, “Is Mr. Yang a doctor?”

Jin Yumin smiled and said, “Mr. Yang can be considered a true Divine Doctor!

Didn't something happen to my body not long ago? Mr. Yang was the one who cured me!"

"Really?!"

Kang Haifeng's face was filled with surprise, "I didn't expect Mr. Yang to be the Divine Doctor who cured Boss. Sorry for my impoliteness!"

Yang Luo said, "Alright, let's not talk anymore. Let's go and see Mr. Grondor."

"Please!"

Kang Haifeng made an inviting gesture.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others got into the car and left the airport.

After driving for about half an hour, they arrived at a manor.

The manor occupied a large area. There were bodyguards guarding everywhere with guns in their hands.

After passing through layers of checkpoints, the car stopped in front of a luxurious building.

The moment Yang Luo and the other two got out of the car, they saw a gentle and elegant young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses welcome them.

"Uncle Jin!"

"Gesang, what's wrong with your father? Why did he suddenly fall ill?"

Jin Yumin skipped the pleasantries and asked.

The young man called Gesang's eyes turned red as he said, "I don't know what's wrong with Father either. I still haven't found out what the problem is."

Jin Yumin comforted him, "Don't worry. This person beside me is a Divine Doctor from China. His name is Yang Luo, and he's also my best friend.

His medical skills are very brilliant. With him around, your father will be fine."

As he spoke, Jin Yumin introduced, "Mr. Yang, this is Grondor's second son, Gesang."

Gesang turned to look at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, can you really cure my father?"

Yang Luo said, "I can't guarantee it either. We'll only know after we see the patient."

Gesang said excitedly, "Alright, alright, alright. As long as AAr. Yang can cure my father, I'll definitely thank you heavily."

Then, Gesang led Yang Luo and the others into the building and went all the way to a room on the third floor.

There were many people standing in the spacious and luxurious room.

A middle-aged man with short hair and graying temples was lying on the hospital bed. At this moment, he had already fainted.

Clearly, this middle-aged man was Grondor, the Stone King of Country Noodle.

Meanwhile, a few white doctors in white coats were examining Grondor's body.

“Uncle Jin, you’re here.”

At this moment, a tall and burly young man who looked similar to Gesang walked over.

Jin Yumin asked, “Donbamu, how’s your father?”

The young man called Donbamu shook his head and said, “Many doctors have come in the past two days, but they can’t find out what’s wrong with Father.”

This young man was Grondor’s eldest son.

Gesang hurriedly said, “Brother, Uncle Jin said that he brought a Divine Doctor from China to treat Father!”

Donbamu looked puzzled, “A Divine Doctor from China?”

“This is the Divine Doctor of China, AAr. Yang.”

Gesang introduced Yang Luo.

Donbamu glanced at Yang Luo with disbelief in his eyes, “You’re the Divine Doctor of China?”

Yang Luo said, “I can’t be considered a Divine Doctor, but I’m indeed a doctor.”

Donbamu immediately mocked, “A few days ago, there were also a few Divine Doctors from China who treated my father.

Those guys bragged that they were very powerful, but in the end, they didn’t have any abilities at all.”

Jin Yumin said, “Donbamu, Mr. Yang’s medical skills are very brilliant. He has cured many difficult illnesses.

With Mr. Yang around, your father will definitely be fine.”

Donbamu snorted coldly and said, “If he can cure my father, I’ll admit that he’s a Divine Doctor!

Moreover, our family will also pay 300 million USD as thanks!

“If he can’t treat the illness, then ask him to get lost as soon as possible!”

Yang Luo also frowned slightly.

If not for the spirit stones, based on this fellow’s attitude, he would have left directly.

Gesang smiled obsequiously and said, “Mr. Yang, my brother has this temper. I hope you can forgive him.”

Yang Luo didn’t say anything else. Instead, he looked at Grondor and sized him up a few times.

After reading it a few times, Yang Luo finally saw a problem.

Poisoned!

He could tell that Grondor was covered in bruises. It was obvious that he had been poisoned, and it was not an ordinary poison!

Of course, apart from being poisoned, there were other problems with Grondor!

Chapter 298: Raising the Price!

As for what the problem was, he could not tell for the time being.

However, he would know as long as he checked later.

Not long after.

The Caucasian doctors finished their examination.

“Mr. Kloss, how's my father?”

Gesang hurriedly asked an old white man.

The white old man called Kloss shook his head and said, “Mr. Gesang, we've checked several times, but we can't find out what illness your father has.

However, all the major organs in your father's body are severely corroded. I'm afraid he won't live past tonight.”

Gesang asked sadly, “Mr. Kloss, you're the best doctor in Country Stars & Stripes. Can't you treat him?”

Kloss shook his head and said, “If we can't find the illness, we can't treat it either.”

“Hehe, old man, with your standard, you can be called the best doctor in Country Stars & Stripes?

“Looks like your Hopkins team is only so-so.”

At this moment, a young man in white casual clothes with a fair and handsome face and a folding fan in his hand mocked.

Kloss said unhappily, “Kid, we really can't detect Mr. Grondor's illness. But can you?”

“Of course!”

The young man said proudly, “If even I can't detect Mr. Grondor's illness, then no one in the world can!”

“This young man is so arrogant. Who is he?”

Jin Yumin asked Gesang.

Gesang replied, “This is Che Zaixian, the son of the Sect Master of the Oriental Medicine Sect, the number one medical sect in Country Kimchi.

It was said that Mr. Che was talented in the medical field and had extremely high attainments in medicine. He had cured many big shots.

Therefore, Mr. Che was also praised as the future of the medical world in

Country Kimchi. They called him the Little Divine Doctor.”

“Oriental Medicine Sect?”

Yang Luo was stunned.

Previously, Huang Tai'an had said that the Oriental Medicine Sect from Country Kimchi would participate in the ninth Medical Dao Competition this year.

However, Yang Luo himself did not have a good impression of Country Kimchi.

This country was a bandit. They had stolen many Chinese cultures and treated them all as their own.

For example, they had secretly learned Chinese medicine from China and shamelessly changed its name to Oriental Medicine instead.

Gesang asked, “Mr. Yang, you also know about the Oriental Medicine Sect?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’ve heard of them.”

At this moment, Donbamu said respectfully, “Mr. Che, I hope you can save my father!”

Che Zaixian put away his folding fan and vowed, “Don’t worry, leave it to me.”

As he spoke, he handed the folding fan to a disciple of the Oriental Medicine Sect beside him and reached out to take Grondor’s pulse.

A few minutes later...

Che Zaixian retracted his hand.

“Mr. Che, how is it? Have you checked it?”

Donbamu hurriedly asked.

Che Zaixian frowned and said, “The diagnosis is out. Your father should have been poisoned.”

“What?! Poisoned!

Donbamu could not help but exclaim.

Gesang also said in shock, “How is this possible? How can my father be poisoned?!”

Che Zaixian said, “I checked Mr. Grondor’s body carefully just now. From the various signs, it can be seen that Mr. Grondor was indeed poisoned, and it was a slow-acting poison.

“You can’t tell much about this poison in the early stages, but after accumulating a certain amount, it will erupt.”

Hearing Che Zaixian’s words, Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

This guy was quite good to be able to detect that Grondor was poisoned.

Donbamu hurriedly asked, “Then what poison did my father get?”

Che Zaixian shook his head and said, “I’ve never seen this poison before, so I’m not too sure.”

“D*mn it!”

Donbamu was furious, “Who exactly poisoned my father? I’m going to kill him!”

Gesang hurriedly said, “Brother, now is not the time to be angry. It’s more important to treat Father quickly!”

“That’s right. Let’s treat Father first!”

Donbamu nodded and asked Che Zaixian, “Then can you detoxify my father?”

Che Zaixian said confidently, “Don’t worry. Although I don’t know what poison your father was poisoned with, there’s no problem with detoxification.”

Donbamu was overjoyed. He said excitedly, “Mr. Che, as long as you can treat my father, I’ll immediately offer 300 million USD!”

Che Zaixian said with a troubled expression, “Mr. Donbamu, I’m afraid that won’t do.”

“What do you mean?”

Donbamu looked puzzled.

The others also looked at Che Zaixian in confusion.

Che Zaixian said indifferently, “The poison in your father’s body is too rare. It will take a lot of my attention to detoxify it.

“Therefore, I think the remuneration should be increased a little more.”

“This...!”

Donbamu, Gesang, and the others were stunned.

They clearly did not expect Che Zaixian to raise the price on the spot.

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head.

This guy was really greedy. He wasn’t even satisfied with 300 million USD and still wanted to raise the price.

If he was studying medicine for fame and profit, then no matter how high this guy’s medical skills were, they could not be at the pinnacle.

Kloss and the others also had looks of disdain on their faces. Clearly, they looked down on Che Zaixian.

Che Zaixian didn’t care at all. He sneered and said, “Mr. Donbamu, Mr. Gesang, Mr. Grondor is the ‘Stone King’ of the country. Is his life only worth 300 million US dollars?

Moreover, I’m the only one who can cure your father now. You should quickly make a decision.

As long as you can afford the remuneration, I’ll treat him now. If you can’t, I’ll leave now.”

Donbamu gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, Mr. Che. As long as you can cure my father, we’re willing to pay you 400 million USD!”

Che Zaixian shook his head and said, “400 million USD is still not enough.”

“Then how much do you want?”

Donbamu was quite pissed off at this point.

If not for the fact that Che Zaixian was indeed capable, he would not have lowered himself like this.

Che Zaixian said, “Add another 100 million USD, and I’ll treat him now.”

Without waiting for Donbamu to speak, Gesang said in a low voice, “Alright, 500 million USD it is!”

“That’s more like it.”

Che Zaixian smiled and said to a disciple, “Bring me my needles!”

“Yes, Young Sect Master!”

A disciple hurriedly opened the medicine box, took out a box of silver needles, and handed it to Che Zaixian.

Che Zaixian took the silver needle box and opened it. He picked up a silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on Grondor.

Yang Luo watched with interest as Che Zaixian performed the acupuncture.

He wanted to see if this guy really had the ability to save Grondor.

As the silver needles fell one by one, Che Zaixian quickly performed three acupunctures.

A look of surprise flashed across Yang Luo’s eyes. He couldn’t help but say, “Five-Element Divine Needle?”

The three acupuncture points on Grondor’s chest complemented each other mysteriously.

They corresponded to western gold, eastern wood, and northern water.

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s voice, Che Zaixian glanced at him and said in confusion, “Kid, you actually know about the Five Elements Divine Needle?”

“Of course I do.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “This Five Elements Divine Needle is the eighth-ranked acupuncture technique on the Divine Needle List in China.. How can I not know?”

Chapter 299: The True Five Elements Divine Needle!

Che Zaixian said coldly, “When did this ‘Five Elements Divine Needle’ become an acupuncture technique in China?

This is clearly an acupuncture technique created by our Oriental Medicine Sect!”

When Yang Luo heard that, he was so angry that he laughed, “Do you have any shame?

Do you really not know if this Five Elements Divine Needle was created by our Chinese Divine Doctor or your Oriental Medicine Sect?

You secretly learned our China's Five Elements Divine Needle and changed it slightly, then treated it as your own. Don't you feel ashamed?"

These words immediately made Che Zaixian's face turn red.

He naturally knew that his grandfather had learned this Five Elements Divine Needle from China.

However, he naturally would not admit it.

Che Zaixian said angrily, "Kid, shut up!

"This Five Elements Divine Needle was created by our Oriental Medicine Sect.

It's useless no matter what you say!"

"As expected, shameless people are invincible."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Since you said that this Five Elements

Divine Needle was created by your Oriental Medicine Sect, treat Mr. Grondor and let everyone take a look!"

Che Zaixian said proudly, "Kid, you have to watch carefully!"

As he spoke, Che Zaixian continued to perform acupuncture.

After a while.

Two more silver needles pierced into the two acupuncture points on Grondor's chest.

One of them corresponded to the southern fire, and the other corresponded to the northern water.

Five silver needles were distributed in five directions. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth were complete.

As the five silver needles landed...

After more than ten minutes...

The dark green color on Grondor's face and body gradually dissipated.

As the dark green color dissipated, Grondor's face and body began to regain color.

Donbamu said in surprise, "As expected of AAr. Che. His medical skills are really amazing. Father's condition seems to be much better!"

Gesang also sighed, "That's right. Mr. Che's medical skills are indeed brilliant!" "Mr. Che is indeed the Divine Doctor of the Country Kimchi. He's really amazing!"

"With Mr. Che here, Uncle Grondor will definitely be fine!"

Grondor's family was also amazed.

Even Kloss and the others were shocked. Clearly, they were also convinced by Che Zaixian's medical skills.

Hearing everyone's praises, Che Zaixian felt smug.

The few disciples of the Oriental Medicine Sect also raised their heads high, feeling proud of the young sect master.

Jin Yumin asked Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, can this guy really cure Grondor?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “His medical skills are not good enough. He can’t be cured.”

Upon hearing this, Che Zaixian became even angrier, “Kid, do you even know medicine? Can’t you see that the patient’s condition is improving?”

Right after he finished his sentence!

Suddenly....

Grondor’s body convulsed, and he spat out white foam.

Moreover, the bruises on Grondor’s body that had originally dissipated gathered again and instantly covered his entire body.

This scene immediately frightened everyone present.

Donbamu asked loudly, “Mr. Che, what’s going on? Why did my father suddenly become like this?!”

Gesang also hurriedly said, “Mr. Che, quickly take a look at what’s going on!” Che Zaixian was also stunned at this moment, not knowing what was going on. He checked Grondor’s pulse again, and his expression changed drastically, “How did this happen?

Just now, the poison in Mr. Grondor’s body had already been cured. Why did it suddenly flare up again?”

Donbamu said, “Mr. Che, weren’t you detoxifying the poison just now? Please continue!”

“Don’t be nervous. As long as I apply a few more needles, Mr. Grondor’s poison will definitely be cured!”

Che Zaixian was still very confident as he performed another acupuncture session on Grondor.

However, after using it three times in a row, Grondor’s condition did not improve. Instead, it became even worse.

Everyone present became even more nervous.

Che Zaixian also panicked, his forehead covered in cold sweat.

Why was it still ineffective?

Just as Che Zaixian was about to continue with the acupuncture!

Yang Luo shouted, “Stop! If you continue to perform acupuncture, Mr. Grondor will definitely die!”

This loud shout frightened Che Zaixian so much that he trembled and the silver needle in his hand fell to the ground.

Che Zaixian immediately regained his wits and roared, “Kid, what the f*ck are you shouting about!

If anything happens to Mr. Grondor, you’ll be responsible...”

Before he could finish speaking!

Grondor's body convulsed even more violently. White foam kept gushing out of his mouth, and the 20 silver needles on his body were all sent flying!

Che Zaixian was so frightened that he could not speak. His entire body was trembling.

Donbamu roared, "Mr. Che, why are you still in a daze? Continue treating him!"

Gesang also begged, "Mr. Che, please save my father!"

"1... 1..."

Che Zaixian stammered, not knowing what to do.

"We can't count on this guy at all. Let me do it!"

Yang Luo said loudly and strode over.

Gesang hurriedly asked, "Mr. Yang, can you really cure my father?"

"Don't worry, leave it to me."

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he took out a box of silver needles, mobilized the True Qi in his body, and waved his hand!

"Western gold!"

Swish!

An air-piercing sound resounded in the room!

One of the silver needles immediately flew out and drew a parabola in the sky, accurately stabbing an acupuncture point on Grondor's chest!

Buzz!

As the silver needles trembled, Grondor's body stabilized and stopped twitching!

"Mr. Grondor stabilized with just one injection. Isn't this too magical?"

"I didn't expect this Chinese kid to have such brilliant medical skills!"

"Could it be that this Chinese kid is the real Divine Doctor?"

Everyone present was shocked when they saw this scene.

Donbamu and Gesang, who originally did not trust Yang Luo much, now believed him a little.

Jin Yumin had already expected this and smiled.

Yang Luo glanced at Che Zaixian and said indifferently, "Next, I'll let you see what the real Five Elements Divine Needle is!"

Other than the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, the other nine divine needles on the Divine Needle Ranking were recorded in the Immortal Doctor Classics. He had long mastered them.

After all, if he wanted to learn the number one ranked Nine Needles of

Heavenly Dao, he had to learn the other nine divine needles.

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand again!

“Eastern Wood!”

Swish!

A second silver needle shot into the sky and stabbed into the second acupuncture point on Grondor’s chest!

After the second silver needle pierced into the acupuncture point, Yang Luo did not stop at all. He focused all his attention and continued to perform the acupuncture!

“Northern Water!”

Swish!

The third silver needle flew out and pierced into the third acupuncture point!

“Southern Fire!”

Swish!

The fourth silver needle flew out and pierced into the fourth acupuncture point!

“Metal of the Center!”

Swish!

The fifth silver needle flew out and pierced into the fifth acupuncture point!

The moment all five silver needles pierced into the five acupuncture points on Grondor’s chest!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The five silver needles trembled even louder and emitted a dazzling golden light!

The golden light intertwined and outlined a five-pointed star totem. Each corner was pierced with a silver needle that corresponded to a direction. It was incomparably magical and mysterious!

By the side, Che Zaixian was stunned.

This kid really knew the Five Elements Divine Needle, and his technique was even more experienced than his father and grandfather!

Who was this kid?

Chapter 300: You’re an Immortal!

Less than ten minutes later.

Under everyone’s gaze, the bruises on Grondor’s body dissipated like a tide, and blood returned to his body.

Grondor’s condition had also completely stabilized. He no longer twitched or foamed.

Everyone present still had not recovered from the shock.

Seeing Yang Luo perform acupuncture was simply like watching an art performance.

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

“Mr. Yang, is my father alright?”

Donbamu asked Yang Luo respectfully.

Now, he knew that Yang Luo was the truly capable person.

Compared to that insatiable Che Zaixian that only knew how to show off, Yang Luo was much better.

As Yang Luo checked Grondor’s body, he replied, “I’ve already detoxified the poison in your father’s body.”

“Mr. Yang, since the poison has been cured, why hasn’t my father woken up?”

Gesang asked respectfully.

Yang Luo said, “Although the poison in your father’s body has been cured, he still has other problems.”

“Other problems?”

Gesang was stunned.

Donbamu asked, “Mr. Yang, is there anything else wrong with my father?”

Yang Luo replied, “Other than being poisoned, your father was also cursed.

This method is a vicious one as well. Ordinary doctors will not be able to detect any problems with your father.

Even if they could find out that your father was poisoned, they wouldn’t be able to find out that he was cursed.

Therefore, as long as the curse is still around, no matter how many times you detoxify the poison, it’s useless.”

“So what do we do?”

Donbamu looked flustered. “Could it be that my father really can’t recover?”

Gesang pleaded, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can save my father, we’re willing to pay you 500 million USD!

Moreover, from now on, you’re our family’s benefactor. From now on, no matter what you want us to do, we won’t have any objections!”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Don’t be anxious. I’ve already checked clearly just now.

Although the curse on your father is sinister, it’s only a small trick. It’s nothing to me.

As long as you break the curse, your father will recover.”

“Really?!”

Donbamu was overjoyed, “Then please hurry up and take action!”

However, Che Zaixian took the chance to mock him, “What curse? You definitely made this up!”

Donbamu said coldly, “Mr. Che, please respect Mr. Yang!”

Che Zaixian mocked, “Mr. Donbamu, this kid is just fooling you. Do you really believe him?”

Donbamu frowned and said, “Whether I’m bluffing or not, we’ll know later. You don’t have to say anything more.”

Yang Luo ignored Che Zaixian and spread his divine sense to sense the entire manor.

Soon, he confirmed the location of the cursed item.

“Follow me!”

Yang Luo said and walked out of the room.

Most of the people in the room followed Yang Luo out.

Only a small number of people were left to take care of Grondor.

After walking out of the room, Yang Luo quickly went downstairs and walked towards the back of the manor.

The others followed closely behind.

After a while, Yang Luo arrived at the backyard of the manor.

The backyard of the manor was a large open space with flowers, plants, and trees planted.

Yang Luo walked straight to the center of the backyard and pointed at the ground, “The cursed item is here. Dig this place open.”

“Hurry up and dig!”

Donbamu instructed a few servants.

A few servants immediately went to get shovels and started digging.

After digging a foot deep, no one saw anything in the ground.

Che Zaixian mocked, “We’ve already dug a foot deep and there’s still nothing. I told you that this kid was fooling you.”

Donbamu, Gesang, and the others were also puzzled. They looked at Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo’s expression was still very calm as he said, “Continue digging.”

Donbamu waved his hand and said, “Continue!”

The servants continued to dig with all their might.

After digging for a full three feet, a servant suddenly exclaimed.

“There’s something! There’s really something!”

For a moment, everyone present looked over.

As expected, there was a black stone slab the size of an adult's palm buried in the ground.

There were also some strange runes carved on the stone slab.

A servant picked it up and handed it to Donbamu.

Donbamu could not understand the runes on the stone slab, so he handed it to

Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, what should we do next?"

Yang Luo said, "Leave the rest to me."

As he spoke, Yang Luo held the stone slab in his left hand and placed his right index finger and thumb together. He mobilized his True Qi and drew an Exorcism Talisman on the stone slab.

And in that instant!

Golden light appeared on the black stone slab, blinding everyone present!

The next second!

Peng!

The black stone slab shattered into pieces!

Yang Luo threw the broken stone slab aside and clapped his hands, "Alright, the curse has been broken. If nothing goes wrong, Mr. Grondor should have woken up by now."

Although Che Zaixian was shocked by Yang Luo's methods just now, he still did not believe it, "Continue bluffing. You only broke a stone slab and he woke up?"

Donbamu, Gesang, and the others were also skeptical.

But at this moment...

A servant rushed over and shouted in surprise, "Master is awake! Master is awake!"

"What?! He's really awake?!"

Che Zaixian was stunned. He felt like his face had been slapped.

Donbamu however became excited, "Really?! My father is really awake?!"

The servant nodded repeatedly, "It's true. Master is really awake, and his mental state is extremely good as well!"

"Quick, go and take a look!"

Donbamu hurriedly rushed into the manor.

Gesang glanced at Yang Luo and rushed into the manor.

The others followed suit with them.

Only Jin Yumin and Yang Luo followed behind and walked into the manor unhurriedly.

Jin Yumin gave Yang Luo a thumbs up, "Mr. Yang, how are you a Divine Doctor? You're clearly an immortal, okay?"

The methods you used are really unbelievable.”

Yang Luo laughed and said, “Actually, these are all ancient spell techniques in China. It’s just that fewer people have seen them now, so they feel that it’s magical.”

Jin Yumin shook his head and said, “Mr. Yang, you’re too humble. In my heart, you’re like an immortal!”

At the same moment...

In a room on the third floor.

Grondor was leaning against the bed. His face was ruddy, and he looked as if nothing had happened.

“Dad!”

Donbamu and Gesang shouted in a choked voice and hurriedly ran over.

Gesang quickly asked, “Dad, how do you feel? Have you recovered?”

Grondor chuckled and said, “I feel much better. There’s no problem at all.

“I’ve heard about what happened just now. I think a Divine Doctor from China cured me. I wonder where that Divine Doctor is?”

Then, he looked at Che Zaixian, “Could it be that you cured me?”

Che Zaixian’s face turned red, but he did not say anything.

Donbamu said, “Of course not. He doesn’t have the ability.”

Grondor asked in confusion, “Then who is it?

I have to thank this Divine Doctor properly!”

“Haha, Brother, the Divine Doctor you mentioned is here!”

Accompanied by hearty laughter, Jin Yumin and Yang Luo walked into the room..