

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 3: Can't Live A Few Days More

Instantly, everyone present was dumbfounded!

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

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

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

But how was this possible?

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

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

“Beauty, are you feeling better?”

Yang Luo turned to Su Wanqiu and asked.

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

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

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

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

This kid just came from the mountains...”

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

“So what if he’s from the mountains? Can’t he still be our friend?”

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

Liu Yuwei hurriedly said, “Miss Su, that’s not what I meant.

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

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

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

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

“Hmm?”

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

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

Liu Yuting said aggrievedly, “Grandpa, I didn’t say anything wrong!”

“I told you to shut up!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Do I know you well?"

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

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

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

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

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Of course."

"That's great!"

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

"Alright."

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

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

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

"Bastard, you..."

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

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

However, Liu Changhe's expression had already darkened.

Anyone who heard such words would be furious.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Su Wanqiu interrupted, “Mr. Yang, let’s go to the hospital.”

“Alright.”

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

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Jiang City Central Hospital.

In a special care ward...

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

At this moment, the surrounding people looked anxious.

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

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

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

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

Time continued to flow.

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Half an hour passed quickly.

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

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

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Huang Tai'an expectantly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

There was no hope!

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

Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin were in complete despair!

Tang Dexin and the attending physicians also sighed deeply!

However, at this moment...

A voice came from outside the door.

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