

## **Super IDG 31**

Chapter 31: Priceless Method!

Su Qingmei hurriedly shouted, “Mr. Chen, wait. We can discuss further!”

However, Chen Haisheng and the others had no intention of staying.

Su Qingmei revealed a bitter expression. She didn’t expect the negotiation to fall through in the end.

The upper echelons of Hua Mei Biomedical also let out dejected expressions.

They were finished.

If he couldn’t buy a new secret recipe, then Hua Mei Biomedical would really be finished this time.

At this moment, Xu Yan thought of what Yang Luo had said before she left and hurriedly said, “President Su, I have something for you!”

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“What is it?”

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Xu Yan hurriedly took out a piece of paper from a document and handed it to Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei took the paper and glanced at it, but she couldn’t understand what was written on it.

However, Lu Huajun, who was sitting at the side, glanced at the content written on the paper and was shocked. He hurriedly exclaimed, “President Su, let me see!”

Su Qingmei handed the paper to Lu Huajun.

Lu Huajun looked at it carefully a few times. Immediately, his entire body trembled and his breathing quickened!

He could not help but exclaim, “Is... Is this the secret formula of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum?!”

“What?! Youthful Jade Countenance Serum?!”

“Is it really THAT secret recipe?!”

The other members of the R&D team also surrounded him.

When they saw the secret recipe written on the paper, the group members were so excited that their faces turned red!

“It’s really the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum! It’s really true!”

A team member shouted excitedly.

“I didn’t expect that I, Lu Huajun, would be able to see the real Youthful Jade Countenance Serum secret formula one day!

No more regrets, no more regrets!”

Lu Huajun was so excited that his eyes turned red with emotions.

“Team Leader Lu, is this secret recipe very precious?”

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

“Precious, of course it’s precious!”

Lu Huajun tried his best to calm himself down, He explained, “This is a beauty secret recipe used by the Empress of the Han Dynasty, Zhao Feiyan!

The reason why Zhao Feiyan could maintain her peerless appearance for so many years was because of this secret recipe!

However, because that era was simply too long ago, this secret recipe had long been lost!

Currently, there were many imitations of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum recipe on the market, but even if they are imitations, their effects are extremely powerful!

I did not expect the real Youthful Jade Countenance Serum to still exist in this world!

As the saying goes, money is easy to obtain, but it is far harder to find the perfect soulmate!

This secret recipe is priceless!”

Hearing Lu Huajun’s words, Su Qingmei was taken aback.

Zhao Feiyan was the empress of the Han Dynasty, and tales of her peerless beauty had been passed down to this day.

In the idiom “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder”, the phrase “plump ring” referred to Yang Yuhuan, while the phrase “slim sparrow” refers to Zhao Feiyan.

(TL Note: This one is tricky because the original idiom when translated is Plump Ring, Slim Sparrow; it means that different people will have different perceptions of beauty, hence I took the liberty to change the idiom into something more logical.)

Unexpectedly, this piece of paper recorded the beauty secret recipe used by Zhao Feiyan!

Xu Yan’s mouth hung open in shock.

She didn’t expect that what Yang Luo casually wrote down was really a beauty secret recipe, and it was so precious!

At this moment, Chen Haisheng and the others who had walked to the door stopped when they heard the exclamations from Lu Huajun and the others.

Chen Haisheng, in particular, hurried over.

His face was full of smiles. He rubbed his hands and said, “Mr. Lu, can I take a look?”

Lu Huajun turned to look at Su Qingmei and said, “Mr. Su, although this secret recipe has the names of the medicinal herb, the details of how to concoct it are not written down. There’s no harm in letting Mr. Chen take a look.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Then let Mr. Chen take a look.”

Lu Huajun handed the secret recipe to Chen Haisheng.

Chen Haisheng quickly took the secret recipe and read it.

The few elders of the Chen family also quickly surrounded him.

A few minutes later...

“Oh my god, it’s really the secret recipe of the ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’, it really is!”

“I didn’t expect to see the real ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’ recipe one day. I can die without regrets!”

The few elders of the Chen family cried out in surprise. All of them were actually so emotional that they started to tear up!

Chen Haisheng was also trembling with excitement. Words could no longer describe the excitement and shock in his heart.

He was certain!

This was the true recipe of the “Youthful Jade Countenance Serum”!

Chen Haisheng hurriedly returned the secret recipe to Su Qingmei and asked, “President Su, may I ask where this secret recipe came from?”

“President Su, with such a precious secret recipe, why are you buying a secret recipe from us?”

“That’s right, this recipe is countless times stronger than our ‘Eight Whites Powder’!”

The few elders of the Chen family were very puzzled.

Su Qingmei also turned around in a daze and questioned, “Xu Yan, where did you get this secret recipe?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, everyone’s gazes turned to Xu Yan!

Facing so many fiery gazes, Xu Yan panicked!

“Aiya, why are you in a daze? Tell me quickly!”

Lu Huajun was a little anxious.

Xu Yan quickly said, “Assistant Yang gave me this secret recipe!”

“Assistant Yang? Which Assistant Yang?”

Lu Huajun looked puzzled.

The other higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical were also puzzled.

Su Qingmei said, “Xu Yan, you said that this secret recipe was given to you by Yang Luo?”

“Yes!”

Xu Yan nodded and said, “Assistant Yang said that if the negotiation with the Chen family fails, I was to hand this secret recipe to you!”

Su Qingmei was left speechless.

A few days ago, when she told Yang Luo about the company’s predicament, Yang Luo said that it was not a problem at all!

At that time, she thought that Yang Luo was bragging and was unreliable. She did not expect Yang Luo to actually be able to hand her such a precious secret recipe!

“President Su, who is Assistant Yang?”

Lu Huajun asked Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei said, “His name is Yang Luo. He’s my new assistant.”

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Lu Huajun said anxiously, “Then where is he now? Hurry up and call him over!

This Assistant Yang is definitely not an ordinary person to be able to take out such a secret recipe!”

“Xu Yan, where did Yang Luo go?”

Su Qingmei asked Xu Yan.

She didn’t see Yang Luo just now and thought that he had gone to the washroom instead.

Xu Yan said, “Assistant Yang seems to have gone to the Liu family to do something.”

Without waiting for Su Qingmei to speak, Chen Haisheng said excitedly, “Since Mr. Yang knows the secret formula of the Youthful Jade Countenance Serum, it’s very likely that he knows the complete secret formula of the Eight Whites Powder!

President Su, I hope you can take us to see Mr. Yang. I’ll be very grateful!”

Lu Huajun also added, “President Su, why don’t we go together!

I also want to know if this secret recipe really came from Mr. Yang!”

“Alright, let’s go together then!”

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

Then, everyone in the meeting room got up and left the company. They got into their cars and went straight to the Liu family’s villa.

Just as Su Qingmei and the others were rushing to the Liu family’s villa, Yang Luo had already arrived there quite a while ago in a taxi.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo stood at the entrance of the villa and thought of the first day he came to the Liu family’s villa.

To think he would be back here again...

He wondered what the Liu family would look like when they saw him again.

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo's lips before he walked into the villa.

When he arrived at the villa's lobby, there was no one there, but there were sounds coming from upstairs.

Yang Luo went straight upstairs.

However, just as Yang Luo went upstairs, he saw Liu Yuwei walking out of a room.

When she saw Yang Luo, Liu Yuwei was stunned for a moment before she roared angrily, "Bastard, what are you doing here?!"

Chapter 32: It's the Same Person!

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Someone invited me over, of course."

**"Bullsh\*t, who would invite you here!"**

Liu Yuwei immediately scolded, "You're really shameless. Get lost!"

At this moment, the commotion outside also alarmed the people in the room.

Everyone in the room hurried out.

Liu Yuting was the first to come out. When she saw Yang Luo, she immediately roared, "You dog, who allowed you to come here? I feel nauseous just looking at you. Hurry up and get lost!"

**"Kid, you're not welcome here. Scram!"**

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**"You little b\*stard, didn't you get involved with the Su family? Why are you still here? Scram, scram, scram, scram. I'm angry just looking at you!"**

Liu Zhanhua and He Xinlan also ran out and shouted.

**"Why are you still not getting lost!"**

The other members of the Liu Family also shouted and tried to chase Yang Luo away.

They had lost all face at the Su family's engagement banquet yesterday.

They naturally didn't dare to blame the Su family, so they vented all their anger on Yang Luo.

But right at this moment...

**"Divine Doctor Yang, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"**

**"Master, you're finally here!"**

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng cried out in surprise at the same time. They squeezed through the Liu family and rushed over.

However, after running in front of Yang Luo, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were stunned at the same time. They turned to look at each other!

**“Old Cao, how do you know Divine Doctor Yang?!”**

Huang Tai'an turned to Cao Jisheng in confusion.

**“Old Huang, I should be the one asking you this. How do you know my master?”**

Cao Jisheng also had a head full of fog.

Huang Tai'an said, “I met Divine Doctor Yang three days ago. I also saw Divine Doctor Yang treat Old Master Su with my own eyes.”

Cao Jisheng said, “I also met Divine Doctor Yang three days ago. At that time, because of Divine Doctor Yang's help, I was able to treat a patient who went into shock because of food allergies.”

Huang Tai'an looked at Yang Luo and said gloomily, “Divine Doctor Yang, I was the one who acknowledged you as my master first. Why didn't you accept me as your disciple? Instead, you took Cao Jisheng as your disciple?”

Cao Jisheng said proudly, “That's because Divine Doctor Yang thinks that I have more potential!”

**“What nonsense!”**

Huang Tai'an was furious, “My medical skills are better than yours. Even if Divine Doctor Yang takes in a disciple, he should only take me in as a disciple, not you!”

Seeing that Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were both fighting to be Yang Luo's disciple, the Liu family was dumbfounded!

Liu Yu Wei's face turned pale as she asked, “What's going on? Could it be that the Divine Doctor that Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao want to hire is this dog?!”

**“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible... Why is it him again?!”**

Janice shook her head in a daze. She was about to go crazy.

The other members of the Liu Family also had ugly expressions.

They never expected that Huang Tai'an and the Divine Doctor that Cao Jisheng mentioned were actually the same person, and it was Yang Luo!

Moreover, looking at Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng's attitude towards Yang Luo, it was as if they were students meeting a teacher. They could not be more respectful!

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were the No.1 and No.2 Divine Doctors in Jiang City!

Who could make them treat the person so respectfully?

Seeing that the two old men were about to argue, Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Alright, stop arguing.”

Huang Tai'an hurriedly said, "Divine Doctor Yang, don't take this guy as your disciple. Take me as your disciple!"

"Divine Doctor Yang, don't take Old Huang as your disciple. Take me in!"

Cao Jisheng also hurriedly spoke up.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr. Huang, Mr. Cao, after a few days of consideration, I've decided to take you two as my disciples."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were stunned at the same time. Then, they trembled with excitement!

Yang Luo had finally agreed to take them in as his disciples!

He finally agreed!

"Master, please accept this disciple's bow!"

Cao Jisheng knelt down on one knee.

Huang Tai'an was not to be outdone. He knelt on one knee as well.

"Hey, hey, get up quickly!"

Yang Luo hurriedly helped Cao Jisheng and Huang Tai'an up.

"Master, do you have a grudge against the Liu family?"

Only then did Huang Tai'an remember the Liu family's attitude towards Yang Luo just now. He frowned and tentatively asked.

Cao Jisheng also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo nodded, "There are conflicts, and they can't be resolved.

I'm not here to save Liu Changhe. I'm here to look for you."

Hearing this, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng's expressions changed drastically.

Huang Tai'an immediately turned around and looked at the Liu family coldly, "If I had known that you had a grudge with my master, I wouldn't have come at all!"

Cao Jisheng also said coldly, "Only my master can treat Liu Changhe's illness now!

Since my master is unwilling to treat him, let Liu Changhe wait for death!"

They all knew that Yang Luo was not a heartless person.

Otherwise, Yang Luo wouldn't have saved Old Master Su and Lin Chaoxuan's wife three days ago.

Since Yang Luo was unwilling to save Liu Changhe, the Liu family must have offended Yang Luo to death.

Huang Tai'an said respectfully to Yang Luo, "Master, let's go!"

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Liu Zhanhua gritted his teeth and said, “Kid, even without you, we have other ways!

Third Master Chen of Ning City has already arrived in Jiang City. I’ve already asked him to treat my father!

“Third Master Chen is from the Chen family, an ancient Chinese medicine family in Ning City. His medical skills are superb. He will definitely be able to cure my father!”

“Bastard, do you really think that you’re the only Divine Doctor?”

“You dog, Third Master Chen’s medical skills will definitely crush you!”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting spoke up one after another, their faces full of pride.

“Third Master Chen? Are you talking about Chen Haisheng?”

Huang Tai’an immediately laughed and said, “Chen Haisheng’s medical skills are indeed not bad, but he can’t treat Liu Changhe at all!

Moreover, not to mention Chen Haisheng, even if the head of the Chen family, Chen Lichuan, came, he wouldn’t be able to cure Liu Changhe!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone in the Liu Family felt even more despair!

Was what Huang Tai’an said true?

Even Third Master Chen couldn’t cure Liu Changhe?

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Liu Yuwei said hatefully, “Even if Third Master Chen can’t treat my grandfather, we can still hire a better doctor to treat him!”

“That’s right. China is so big. There are many Divine Doctors!”

Liu Yuting added.

Yang Luo only glanced at Liu Changhe in the room before indifferently speaking out, “Liu Changhe only has an hour to live.

Can you invite other Divine Doctors here in an hour?”

“An hour?! How is that possible?!”

“Son of a b\*tch, stop trying to scare me!”

“Who do you think you are? You think you can tell people to die whenever you want?”



The Liu family did not believe it at all.

“I’m telling the truth. Believe it or not.”

Yang Luo shrugged and turned to leave.

However, at this moment!

Chaotic footsteps came from outside the villa!

Everyone present looked up and saw a large group of people running in!

It was Su Qingmei, Chen Haisheng, and the others.

“Yang Luo!”

Su Qingmei shouted as she hurried upstairs.

The others followed along with her.

“President Su, why are you here?”

Yang Luo revealed a weird expression..

Chapter 33: One Billion!

Su Qingmei hurriedly handed a piece of paper to Yang Luo and asked, “Did you write this secret recipe?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded, “What’s wrong? Is there a problem?”

Lu Huajun said, “Assistant Yang, the secret recipe you provided is the legendary ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’!”

“Is this recipe very valuable?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Lu Huajun said, “This recipe can no longer be measured with value. It’s a priceless recipe!”

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“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Back then, when the old fart taught him the Immortal Doctor Classics, he told him that every secret recipe recorded in it could be sold for an astronomical price.

At that time, he didn’t believe it and felt that the old man was bragging.

Now that he heard Lu Huajun say this, he finally believed his old man.

“Is it really the ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’? Can I take a look?”

Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng walked over.

Lu Huajun handed the recipe to Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng.

After a few glances, both of them revealed excited expressions.

Huang Tai’an sighed in admiration, “It’s indeed the ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’. I didn’t expect to see such a famous item in my lifetime!”

Cao Jisheng nodded and said, “However, since it was provided by my master, it’s not strange!”

“Master?!”

Lu Huajun was stunned, “Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, Assistant Yang is your master?”

“That’s right.”

Huang Tai’an said proudly, “Divine Doctor Yang’s medical skills are far better than ours. Just now, Divine Doctor Yang had already taken us in as his disciples!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Huajun, Chen Haisheng, and the others looked at Yang Luo in shock!

Since this young man could make Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng acknowledge him as their master, his medical skills were definitely impressive!

“By the way, why are they here?”

Yang Luo glanced at Chen Haisheng and the others.

Xu Yan walked over and whispered to Yang Luo about what had happened at the company.

In a flash, Yang Luo immediately understood everything.

He looked at Chen Haisheng and asked indifferently, “You want me to help you complete the Eight Whites Powder recipe?”

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Chen Haisheng nodded repeatedly with a smile on his face. “Mr. Yang, as long as you can help us complete the secret formula of the Eight Whites Powder, our Chen family is willing to pay you 100 million!”

One had to know that the Eight Whites Powder was passed down from the ancestors of the Chen family. However, because only the remnant recipe was left, it was a huge loss to the Chen family.

Therefore, their Chen family had been searching for the complete recipe of the Eight Whites Powder, but they had nothing to show for it all this while.

Now that they knew that Yang Luo was very likely to help them complete the Eight Whites Powder recipe, they naturally did not want to miss this opportunity.

“100 million?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Mr. Chen, Assistant Xu said that you’re selling the remnant recipe of the Eight Whites Powder for 500 million yuan to Hua Mei Biomedical.

“And now, you want me to help you complete the recipe of Eight Whites Powder, but you are only willing to give me a hundred million. Isn’t your scheme too good?”

Chen Haisheng gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can complete the secret formula of the Eight Whites Powder, I’m willing to pay you 500 million!”

“It’s still not enough.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

“Then how much do you want?”

Chen Haisheng frowned and asked.

“One billion.”

Yang Luo spat out those three words.

“What?! One billion?!”

The corner of Chen Haisheng’s mouth twitched. He was really frightened by the sum.

“Kid, you’re clearly asking for an exorbitant price!”

The Chen family members shouted angrily.

“Extorting an exorbitant price? How dare you criticize me?”

Who was the one who was demanding an exorbitant price just now?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “As long as you can afford it, I will help you complete the Eight Whites Powder recipe.

“If you can’t afford it, then forget it.”

If the Chen family had a good attitude towards Su Qingmei previously, it would be fine even if he did not take a single cent.

However, Xu Yan said that ever since the Chen family arrived at Hua Mei Biomedical, they had always put themselves high up in the air. They looked down on Su Qingmei and Hua Mei Biomedical.

That was why he had offered a price of a billion yuan. It was to return the favor’ to them!

The senior executives of Hua Mei Biomedical were also dumbfounded.

What was the situation now?

Were they not supposed to buy over the secret recipe from the Chen family? Why did it become the Chen family buying the secret recipe from them now?

However, seeing the Chen family suffer, they felt relieved.

The Liu family members at the side felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They were all dumbfounded!

A secret recipe could actually be sold for a billion?

After all, even if all the assets of the Chen family were added up, they were only worth a couple of billions at most!

Thinking of this, the Liu family regretted their actions!

In particular, Liu Changhe, who was lying on the bed, felt like his heart was being cut by a knife!

One wrong step would lead to many mistakes!

If they hadn't chased Yang Luo away and canceled the engagement three days ago, Yang Luo would have been their son-in-law!

Not to mention Yang Luo's medical skills, even if Yang Luo casually took out a few secret recipes, it would be enough for their Liu family to soar high up!

And now, they had offended Yang Luo time and time again. Their relationship could no longer be reconciled!

Liu Yuwei's face was pale as well. She felt like the world was spinning and she could barely stand!

It turned out that Yang Luo was actually this capable!

Zhao Tianheng was probably not even one ten-thousandth of him!

He was originally her fiancé!

However, because she judged him based on his appearance, she had chased him away!

She really regretted it. She regretted it to the extreme!

At this moment, Chen Haisheng took a few deep breaths and said, "I can't handle this. I have to ask the family head."

As he spoke, Chen Haisheng quickly walked to the side and made a call to the head of the Chen family.

After hanging up, Chen Haisheng walked over and said, "Mr. Yang, the family head said that if you can really help us complete the secret formula of the Eight Whites Powder, our Chen family is willing to pay you a billion!"

The head of the family told him over the phone that he could proceed with the payment, and he had to rope in this Divine Doctor.

**"Alright!"**

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Yang Luo nodded. "Give me a piece of paper and a pen."

Chen Haisheng quickly handed over a pen and paper.

Then, without even thinking, Yang Luo wrote down a secret recipe and handed it to Chen Haisheng, "Take a look and see if this is the complete secret recipe for the Eight Whites Powder!"

Chen Haisheng quickly picked up the paper and started to scrutinize it.

The few elders of the Chen family also quickly surrounded him.

A few minutes later...

“Oh my god! Although I’ve never seen the complete secret recipe for the Eight Whites Powder, this kid seems to have really completed it after adding around ten more medicinal herbs!”

“Without a doubt, this must be the complete recipe of the Eight Whites Powder. Its effect should be at least ten times stronger than the remnant recipe!”

“We have finally completed the recipe of the ‘Eight Whites Powder’. My ancestors, you can rest in peace!”

The few elders of the Chen family cried out in surprise, tears of excitement welling up in their eyes.

The higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical also looked at Yang Luo with shock in their eyes.

The Chen family was an ancient Chinese medicine family and was very proficient in Chinese medicine. Naturally, they would not mistake the secret recipe of the Eight Whites Powder.

They were very confused at this moment. Where did President Su recruit such a strange person?

Moreover, this extraordinary person was willing to be a small assistant?

Su Qingmei also looked at Yang Luo in a daze, her heart in turmoil!

All of this guy’s bragging had come true!

Chapter 34: Complete Despair!

Yang Luo’s eyes were calm, as if he had done something unimportant.

He only spoke out calmly, “Since you’ve confirmed it, hurry up and transfer the money.”

Chen Haisheng nodded excitedly. “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll transfer the money now!

Mr. Yang, please give me an account number!”

Yang Luo did not hesitate and gave Chen Haisheng his account.

Not long after...

Ding!

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Yang Luo’s phone rang with a text notification!

“One billion yuan has been received!”

This made the Liu family even more jealous!

One billion yuan was earned so easily!

“Mr. Chen, my father is in a lot of pain right now. Please take a look at him!”

At this moment, Liu Zhanhua walked over and spoke with difficulty.

“Hmm?”

Chen Haisheng looked puzzled, “Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao are both here. Divine Doctor Yang is also here. Could it be that they can’t cure your father?”

“Well...”

Liu Zhanhua opened his mouth, but he did not know how to answer.

Chen Haisheng looked puzzled, but he remembered that he had promised to help take a look, so he walked into the room and diagnosed Liu Changhe.

A few minutes later...

Chen Haisheng walked out and shook his head, “Mr. Liu, Old Master Liu is already suffering from the Five Turbidities. His lifespan has already reached its end. Forgive me for being helpless, but let’s prepare for his funeral.”

Hearing this, the Liu Family members fell into complete despair!

Huang Tai’an couldn’t cure him!

Neither could Cao Jisheng!

Now, even Chen Haisheng could not cure it!

However, the only person who could cure him, Yang Luo, was not willing to!

“No, Grandpa won’t die!”

“Father can’t die... Father can’t die!”

“There must be a way... There must be a way!”

Everyone in the Liu family was in a daze. They looked as though they had suffered a huge blow.

At this moment, Liu Changhe, who was lying on the bed, said in a hoarse voice, “Yang Luo... on account of me knowing your master back then... please help me...”

As long as you can save me... I’m willing to offer half of the Liu family’s assets...

Zhanhua... Yuwei... Yuting... Kneel down... and apologize to Yang Luo...”

“Mr. Yang, please save my father!”

Liu Zhanhua directly knelt down.

“Yang Luo, I shouldn’t have said that about you. I shouldn’t have scolded you or despised you. I was wrong. I was really wrong. Please save my grandfather!”

“Yang Luo, you’re a good person. Please, please save my grandfather, okay?”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting both knelt down and cried.

The rest of the Liu Family also knelt down and began to beg Yang Luo.

However, Yang Luo only looked at the Liu family coldly. There was no emotion in his eyes.

Seeing them cry and hearing their pleas, he only felt disgusted.

If he did not possess this set of brilliant medical skills!

If he had not crushed their arrogance time and time again!

These guys would not apologize to him at all!

He was not a saint. He would not have any mercy or pity for his enemies!

Yang Luo didn’t say anything else. Instead, he turned around and walked downstairs.

Su Qingmei and the others were also silent as they followed Yang Luo downstairs.

Liu Zhanhua, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting were still pleading at the back, but Yang Luo did not look back and left very decisively.

At this moment...

“Pfft...”

In the room, Liu Changhe spat out a large mouthful of blood. Then, he collapsed straight onto the bed. His eyes were wide open with regret and unwillingness. He had completely stopped breathing.

“Father!”

“Grandpa!”

Everyone from the Liu family shouted and rushed into the room.

The entire Liu family fell into chaos.

Meanwhile, after walking out of the villa...

Chen Haisheng looked at Su Qingmei and said excitedly, “Mr. Su, Mr. Yang, if your company uses the secret formula ‘Youthful Jade Countenance Serum’ to produce products, it will definitely become a hot topic in the entire Jiang City and even other cities!

I can already predict that a phenomenal product will be born on the market!

So, President Su, I think we can establish a long-term partnership!”

“If you want to enter Ning City’s market in the future and look for partners, you can prioritize our Chen family!”

The other members of the Chen family also looked at Su Qingmei and Yang Luo expectantly.

They could all imagine how popular the new products produced by Hua Mei Biomedical would be.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Mr. Chen, if we enter the Ning City market one day, I will definitely prioritize the Chen family."

**"Alright, alright, alright. I look forward to your and Mr. Yang's arrival!"**

Chen Haisheng nodded happily.

Su Qingmei suggested, "Mr. Chen, why don't we have dinner together tonight?"

**"I'm sorry, I'll have to decline."**

Chen Haisheng shook his head repeatedly and said, "I have to hand over the complete recipe of the Eight Whites Powder to the family head as soon as possible!

How about this? The next time you and Mr. Yang come to Ning City, let's have a good gathering!"

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "In that case, I won't keep Mr. Chen."

Chen Haisheng expressed his gratitude to them once more, then got into the car with the rest of the Chen family and left the Liu family villa.

After the Chen family left, Su Qingmei asked Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, are you going back to the company now?"

Yang Luo said, "Elder Huang, Elder Cao, and I still have something on, so we won't be going back."

**"Alright, come back early when you're done."**

Su Qingmei responded and left in a car with the higher-ups.

After watching Su Qingmei leave, Yang Luo looked at Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng and said, "Mr. Huang, Mr. Cao, I have something to talk to you about."

Huang Tai'an said, "Then let's go to my clinic!"

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo nodded.

After that, Yang Luo and Cao Jisheng got into a Mercedes-Benz driven by Huang Tai'an and left the Liu family villa.

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After driving for nearly half an hour, they arrived at a medical center in the center of the city.

This medical center was quaint and had three floors. It occupied a large area, yet kept its old charms.

The plaque was engraved with three bold and powerful words, "Ancient Life Hall."

The Ancient Life Hall was a medical center founded by Huang Tai'an. There were many chain stores in Jiang City, and this was their flagship store.



After parking the car, Yang Luo, Huang Tai'an, and Cao Jisheng got out of the car and walked straight into the clinic.

“Esteemed Mr. Huang!”

As soon as they entered the clinic, the doctors and staff of the clinic hurried to welcome them.

“Mr. Cao, why are you here?”

A doctor asked in surprise.

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, “I have something to discuss with Elder Huang.”

As for Yang Luo, he was directly ignored by them.

In their opinion, Yang Luo should be a clerk at Cao Jisheng's medical center.

Huang Tai'an said, “Go do your own things. We'll go upstairs.”

“Remember, don't disturb us unless it's especially urgent.”

“Yes!”

The doctors and staff nodded in assent.

Then, Yang Luo followed Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng upstairs to a study on the third floor.

The study room was also designed with an antique vibe in mind. There were posters of acupuncture points on the wall and various famous paintings. On a bookshelf was neatly stacked with books and various antiques.

Of course, what attracted Yang Luo the most was a bronze statue placed in the corner!

Chapter 35: Dao Impartment and Answering Questions!

After sitting down, Huang Tai'an brewed a pot of tea and poured a cup for Yang Luo and Cao Jisheng.

Yang Luo took the teacup and took a sip. Then, he pointed at the bronze man and asked curiously, “Elder Huang, is this the acupuncture bronze figurine?”

“Master, you really have good eyesight.”

Huang Tai'an smiled and said, “This is indeed an acupuncture bronze figurine, but this is not an authentic Acupuncture Bronze Figurine. I merely ordered someone to imitate it.” Cao Jisheng joked, “How could this old man have a genuine artifact?”

“Currently, the only Acupuncture Bronze Figurine in China is kept in a Chinese museum.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

The original acupuncture bronze figurines were a creation of the the Northern Song Imperial Physician King.

Its height was similar to that of a normal adult. The front and back of the chest could be opened and closed, and the internal organs were carved out in the body. There were acupuncture points on the surface of the bronze man, and the name of each point was engraved beside the acupuncture point.

At the same time, yellow wax was used to seal the acupoints on the bronze man's exterior, which were filled with water.

If the acupuncture needle was inserted accurately, the needle would enter and the water would flow out. If the acupuncture point was not accurately positioned, the needle could not pierce through.

The Acupuncture Bronze Figurine was undoubtedly the best tool for Chinese medicine to practice acupuncture.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, "There seems to be more than one Acupuncture Bronze Figurine, right? Where did the others go?"

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "There is indeed more than one acupuncture bronze figurine. In fact, there are three that are perfectly preserved.

One of them is in our Chinese museum, and the other two are in Country Sakura and Country Kimchi.

"Of those two, one was taken away by Country Sakura, and the other was bought by Country Sakura at a worldwide auction."

"I see."

Yang Luo slowly clenched his fists and said in a trembling voice, "The Acupuncture Bronze Figurine is a treasure of our country!

One day, I will let the other two Acupuncture Bronze Figurines return to China!"

"Well said!"

Cao Jisheng slammed the table and exclaimed, "The treasure that belongs to our country will one day return!"

Huang Tai'an also said agitatedly, "For this, our Chinese Traditional Chinese Medicine will work hard for the rest of our lives!"

After calming down, Huang Tai'an asked, "Master, what do you want to discuss with us?"

Yang Luo took out a piece of paper and handed it to Huang Tai'an, "This is a prescription for alchemy. I'm currently collecting the herbs on it.

Those items which had circles drawn around it had already been collected. Those who had no circles drawn were those who had yet to be collected.

"Therefore, I want to ask Elder Huang to help me gather the herbs on it."

"Master, you know how to refine pills?!"

Huang Tai'an's eyes widened when he received the prescription.

"I understand a little."

Yang Luo nodded.

"Master is indeed not an ordinary person. Nowadays, there are only a few people in China who know how to refine pills."

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "Master, don't worry. I'll keep an eye out for you."

"If I find the herbs on this paper, I'll send them to you immediately."

As he spoke, he thought for a moment and quickly got up. He took out a sandalwood box from the desk drawer and rushed over to hand it to Yang Luo.

"Master, this is a hundred-year-old ginseng given to me by an old friend of mine. It should be useful to you."

Yang Luo took the box and opened it to take a look.

As expected, there was an authentic 100-year-old ginseng inside.

Although the medicinal properties were far superior to ginseng that was less than a thousand years old, it could also replace the ingredients used to refine pills.

Yang Luo closed the box and said, "Elder Huang, I really need this hundred-year-old ginseng."

Name your price. I'll transfer the money to you now."

Huang Tai'an waved his hands. "Master, how can I take your money? You're treating me like an outsider!"

If you need it, just take it!"

"Alright, I'll accept it then."

Yang Luo nodded.

"Old Cao, don't you have a hundred-year-old Lingzhi? Quickly take it out and give it to Master!"

Huang Tai'an said to Cao Jisheng.

Cao Jisheng rolled his eyes and said, "I don't need you to tell me that. I've already given it to Master!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "That's right. A few days ago, Elder Cao gave me that hundred-year-old Lingzhi."

Huang Tai'an shook his head and said, "You actually beat me to it."

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, "That's why I'm the senior brother now, and you're the junior brother."

"Old Huang, why aren't you calling me Senior Brother?"

Huang Tai'an glared at him, "My medical skills are better than yours. There's no way you can be my senior brother!"

Seeing that the two old men were about to quarrel again, Yang Luo hurriedly interrupted, "Elder Huang, Elder Cao, since you've acknowledged me as your master, I naturally have to give you some pointers.

Tell me, what do you want me to point out?"

Upon hearing this, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng turned their heads at the same time and looked at Yang Luo with excitement.

The reason why they were willing to acknowledge Yang Luo as their master was to obtain Yang Luo's guidance.

Now that the opportunity was right in front of them, they naturally wanted to seize it.

Huang Tai'an said, "Master, I learned an acupuncture technique called the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang.

Unfortunately, this acupuncture technique is incomplete. The last three needles were not recorded, so I could not learn the complete technique.

"Master, do you know anything about the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang?"

"Of course I do."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I even know the complete Nine Needles of Revolving Yang."

"Really?!"

Huang Tai'an was extremely excited. He quickly stood up and bowed, "Master, please guide me!"

"Alright, I'll teach you now!"

Yang Luo nodded and walked to the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine that was 1.75 meters tall.

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng followed behind.

Yang Luo glanced at the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine and said, "Elder Huang, I'll use this Acupuncture Bronze Figurine to demonstrate the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang for you.

Take a good look and learn."

"Yes, Master!"

Huang Tai'an nodded repeatedly and quickly brought over a box of silver needles.

Yang Luo did not hesitate. Instead, he picked up a silver needle, slowed down, and shot it out!

Swish!

In an instant!

The first silver needle stabbed firmly into an acupuncture point of the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine!

After the first needle was inserted, Yang Luo continued to perform the next few acupunctures without any hesitation!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles streaked across the sky and shone with a resplendent silver light as they accurately stabbed into each acupuncture point!

By the time the sixth needle landed, Huang Tai'an was already so excited that his entire body was trembling!

Initially, he had some doubts, but now, he no longer had any doubts!

Yang Luo really knew the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang, and he was even more proficient than him, who had studied it for decades!

At the thought that he could finally learn the last three needles, his eyes turned red!

Cao Jisheng was also full of admiration for Yang Luo.

Although he was best at pharmacology, he was also proficient in acupuncture. It was just that he could not compare to Huang Tai'an.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Elder Huang, watch carefully. I'll demonstrate the seventh needle now!"

**"Yes!"**

Huang Tai'an nodded heavily. He widened his eyes and stared intently at Yang Luo's hand.

Very quickly, Yang Luo's wrist shook lightly!

Swish!

The seventh silver needle shot out and pierced another acupuncture point!

Chapter 36: Martial Alliance Master!

**"The eighth needle!"**

Yang Luo picked up the eighth silver needle and flicked his wrist, shooting it out again!

Swish!

The eighth needle shot out and pierced the eighth acupuncture point with a sharp sound!

**"The ninth needle!"**

After the eighth needle landed, Yang Luo picked up the ninth silver needle and shot it out like the wind!

Swish!

The moment the ninth silver needle was shot out, it began to tremble!

After stabbing the acupuncture point, the silver needle vibrated even more violently!

Furthermore, after the nine needles landed, a Nine Halls Diagram seemed to have appeared on the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine!

The nine counters corresponded to the nine halls!

They were the Qian, Kan, Gen, Zhen, Zhong, Xun, Li, Kun, and Dui Halls!}

(TL Note: These are the terms for the eight trigrams. The ninth is probably the center.)

Huang Tai'an was so excited that his face turned red, and his voice trembled, "Nine Needles of Revolving Yang... It's really the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang!

I didn't expect that I, Huang Tai'an, would be able to learn the complete Nine Needles of Revolving Yang one day!"

Cao Jisheng also felt his emotions surging!

Yang Luo was proficient in Traditional Chinese Medicine and acupuncture. He was simply omnipotent!

He suspected that there was nothing that Yang Luo did not know in the field of Chinese medicine!

"Elder Huang, how much have you learned?"

Yang Luo asked Huang Tai'an.

Huang Tai'an said, "Master, my comprehension is not good. I only learned 30%."

"It's already very good."

Yang Luo nodded and continued, "I'll demonstrate it again. Watch carefully."

"Yes, Master!"

Huang Tai'an responded and kept himself absolutely focused.

Without any pause, Yang Luo demonstrated the techniques once more.

"How much have you learned?"

Yang Luo asked again.

"60%!"

Huang Tai'an immediately replied.

"Alright, continue!"

Yang Luo nodded and demonstrated again.

"And now?"

Yang Luo asked again.

"90%!"

Huang Tai'an responded.

“Very good!”

Yang Luo smiled in satisfaction and said, “Elder Huang, you can try now!”

“Yes!”

Huang Tai’an took a deep breath and began to practice the last three needles of the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo gave pointers from the side.

When Huang Tai’an was completely familiar with it, Yang Luo called Cao Jisheng over.

“Elder Cao, what do you want me to teach you?”

Yang Luo asked.

Cao Jisheng said, “Master, I’ve studied medicine all my life. Although I’m very proficient in this area, I still don’t know much. I hope you can give me some pointers!”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’ll write down my insights and comprehension on Chinese medicine for you now.

“Comprehend it well. It should be helpful to you.”

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll have to trouble Master then!”

Cao Jisheng was extremely excited and quickly prepared a pen and paper for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo sat in front of the desk, picked up the pen, and began to write.

He simplified his experiences and sought to be as concise as possible.

Therefore, it only took him half an hour to finish writing.

After he checked it, Yang Luo handed the paper to Cao Jisheng.

Cao Jisheng took the paper and sat at the side to study it.

At first, he could not wrap his head around what was being written, but gradually, he understood what Yang Luo was and had a new understanding of his specialization.

He was certain that if he could completely comprehend this insight, his understanding of Chinese medicine would definitely advance to a higher level.

Seeing that Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng were completely immersed in their own world, Yang Luo did not disturb them anymore and prepared to leave quietly.

But at this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

There came a series of urgent knocks on the door.

The knock on the door disturbed Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng.

“Didn’t I tell you not to disturb us if there’s nothing urgent!”

Huang Tai’an looked unhappy. He strode to the door and opened it.

The moment the door opened, he saw a doctor standing at the door.

“Little Wu, what’s the matter?”

Huang Tai’an frowned and asked.

Seeing Huang Tai’an flare up, Doctor Wu was so frightened that he wiped his sweat and said, “Mr. Huang, Mr. Hong has something urgent to tell you!”

“Mr. Hong?”

Huang Tai’an was stunned, “Which Mr. Hong?”

“Divine Doctor Huang, please save my father!”

At this moment, a tall young man with a stern face rushed up from downstairs.

“Mr. Hong, what’s the matter?”

Huang Tai’an asked in confusion.

The young man said anxiously, “Divine Doctor Huang, my father was practicing martial arts last night and forcefully broke through, causing serious damage to his body. He’s in danger now!”

“Please save my father, Divine Doctor Huang!”

“Alliance Master Hong is injured?”

Cao Jisheng walked over and asked in shock.

“Divine Doctor Cao, you’re here too?”

The young man was immediately overjoyed, “That’s great!”

“Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao, please save my father!”

“Injuries due to cultivation?”

Could he be suffering from cultivation deviation?”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said.

“And this is?”

The young man looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

“Mr. Huang, let me introduce you. This is my and Old Cao’s master, Divine Doctor Yang, Yang Luo.”

Huang Tai’an introduced Yang Luo and then said to Yang Luo, “Master, this is the eldest son of the Martial Alliance Master of Jiang City, Hong Yunzhi. He is Hong Zekai.”

“What?! This gentleman is your master?!”



“Divine Doctor Huang, are you joking?”

Hearing Huang Tai'an's introduction, Hong Zekai was stunned, staring at Yang Luo in disbelief.

In his opinion, Yang Luo was about the same age as him. How could he be the master of Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao?

This was too unbelievable.

“Mr. Hong, I'm not joking.

Divine Doctor Yang is my and Old Cao's master.”

Huang Tai'an said seriously, “Don't worry. With my master around, your father will definitely be fine.”

“If even my master can't save your father, then no one can.”

Cao Jisheng added.

“Then... alright.”

Hong Zekai nodded, still a little skeptical.

Huang Tai'an continued, “Mr. Hong, there's no time to lose. Let's set off now!”

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into a Range Rover driven by Hong Zekai and left the clinic.

On the way.

Yang Luo asked Huang Tai'an, “Elder Huang, what's the Martial Alliance?”

“Master, have you never heard of the Martial Alliance?”

Huang Tai'an was puzzled.

“No.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Huang Tai'an explained, “Master, there are many Martial Warriors in our country. These Martial Warriors gathered and established an alliance of martial warriors, or Martial Alliance for short.

“There are Martial Alliance branches in every city that manage the various martial arts schools.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded.

He did not expect China to have such an alliance. It was interesting.

Hong Zekai said proudly, “Mr. Yang, my father's cultivation is at the perfected Connate Realm, so he took the position of the alliance master of Jiang City's Martial Alliance.”

“A perfected Connate Realm cultivator can take the position of the Martial Alliance's Alliance Master?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Although Yang Luo was just asking casually, Hong Zekai felt a little uncomfortable hearing this.

“Mr. Yang, what do you mean?”

Hong Zekai frowned and asked.

If not for Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng, he would have lost his temper.

Huang Tai'an quickly tried to smooth things over, “Mr. Hong, don't be angry. My master probably doesn't know much about martial arts. Please forgive him..”

Chapter 37: Nine Needles Return to One; All Illness Is Eliminated!

Hong Zekai snorted coldly and didn't say anything else. He re-focused on driving.

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement. After all, in his eyes, a Connate Realm Martial Warrior was really nothing.

However, Yang Luo's smile made Hong Zekai even more unhappy.

He tried his best to suppress his anger, unwilling to kick up a fuss.

No matter how angry he was at someone who did not know martial arts, it was meaningless to explain.

After driving for more than 20 minutes, they arrived at a dojo.

The entire martial arts school was decorated in a retro style. It occupied a large area and looked magnificent.

Especially the plaque hanging on the lintel. The words “Heavenly Path Martial Arts School” were engraved on it. It was flamboyant and domineering.

After the car stopped at the entrance, Hong Zekai hurriedly entered the dojo with Yang Luo and the other two.

As soon as one entered the dojo, they would be able to see a huge martial arts arena.

Many disciples in black training clothes were currently practicing there.

Hong Zekai glanced at Yang Luo, wanting to see his expression.

He originally thought that Yang Luo would be shocked by the scene in front of him. However, what puzzled him was that Yang Luo was too calm and was not affected at all. It seemed like he was indeed an ordinary person who did not understand martial arts. After passing by the martial arts arena, Hong Zekai brought Yang Luo and the other two to a room in the martial arts school.

Upon entering, the first thing they saw was a middle-aged man in gray training clothes lying on the bed.

This middle-aged man had short hair, white sideburns, thick eyebrows, and big eyes. He possessed an extraordinary temperament.

However, the middle-aged man looked pale and weak at the moment, a shadow of his former self.

This middle-aged man was the owner of the Tian Xing Martial Arts School, the leader of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City, Hong Yunzhi.

**“Brother Hong, you’re back!”**

A few disciples who were taking care of Hong Yunzhi quickly came up to him.

Hong Zekai nodded and hurried to the bedside, “Father, I’ve invited Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao over. You will definitely be fine!”

Hong Yunzhi turned his head slightly and said weakly, “I’ll have to trouble Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao... If the two of you can cure me... I will definitely thank you heavily...”

**“Alliance Master Hong, we’re friends. There’s no need to say these polite words.”**

Huang Tai’an waved his hand and quickly walked to the bed to take Hong Yunzhi’s pulse.

A few minutes later...

Huang Tai’an retracted his hand.

**“Divine Doctor Huang, how is my father?”**

Hong Zekai hurriedly asked.

Huang Tai’an said, “Alliance Master Hong is suffering from cultivation deviation, causing his meridians and internal organs to be severely damaged.

If we can’t treat him in time, Alliance Master Hong’s life will be in danger.”

Cao Jisheng also checked Hong Yunzhi’s pulse to provide a secondary diagnosis. He frowned and said, “Alliance Master Hong’s condition is very dangerous now. We have to treat him quickly!”

Hong Zekai’s expression changed drastically as he pleaded, “Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, please treat my father!”

Huang Tai’an turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Master, Alliance Master Hong’s situation is too dangerous. Why don’t you take action?”

**“That’s right, Master. If we take action, there’s not much hope of curing Alliance Master Hong.”**

Cao Jisheng also turned to Yang Luo.

**“Little Kai, who is this?”**

Only then did Hong Yunzhi notice Yang Luo.

Just now, he thought that Yang Luo was just a medical staff brought by Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng, so he didn’t pay much attention to him.

Hong Zekai said, "Father, this is Mr. Yang. I heard that he is the master of Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao."

"What?!"

Hong Yunzhi jolted up despite his injuries, "This little brother is the master of Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao?!"

"That's right, Alliance Master Hong."

Huang Tai'an nodded and said, "Divine Doctor Yang is my and Old Cao's master.

My master's medical skills are extraordinary, far superior to me and Old Cao.

As long as my master is around, you will definitely be fine."

Hong Yunzhi frowned slightly, obviously not believing them, "Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, I'm more willing to rely on you. Please help me."

"That's right, Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, it's better if you guys make a move!"

Hong Zekai also echoed.

Obviously, he too trusted Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng more.

Yang Luo also shrugged and said, "Elder Huang, just go ahead with the treatment. You can try the last three needles of the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang.

"If anything really happens, I'll help you."

The reason why he let Huang Tai'an try was because he knew that as long as Huang Tai'an completely utilized the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang, he could cure Hong Yunzhi.

Moreover, if he only practiced on the acupuncture bronze statue, the effect would not be too good. He still needed to practice on a real living person.

"Yes, Master!"

Huang Tai'an nodded, feeling more confident.

Then, he took out a box of silver needles from the first aid kit and asked Hong Zekai to take off Hong Yunzhi's top. After which, he began his acupuncture session.

Thanks to Yang Luo's guidance, he was now more and more proficient in controlling the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang.

Hong Zekai and the other disciples were shocked when they saw his smooth actions.

As expected of Divine Doctor Huang. His acupuncture skills were indeed impressive!

(TL Note: Author initially wrote Divine Doctor Cao, so I've taken the liberty to correct it to Divine Doctor Huang.)

Yang Luo also nodded in satisfaction.

Although Huang Tai'an's comprehension ability was not the best, it was not shabby either.

Meanwhile, Cao Jisheng busied himself, writing a prescription at the side.

Soon, Huang Tai'an had already placed down six needles.

Then, Huang Tai'an wiped the sweat off his forehead and began to perform the seventh needle.

However, when Huang Tai'an picked up the seventh silver needle, his hands began to tremble, as if he was a little afraid.

Upon seeing this, Yang Luo said in a clear voice, "Insert it straight on the Upper Star Acupoint!"

**"Mr. Yang, please keep quiet and don't disturb Divine Doctor Huang's acupuncture!" Hong Zekai said in a low voice.**

A few martial arts disciples also gave Yang Luo unkind looks.

They felt that Yang Luo was just causing trouble.

Even Hong Yunzhi was also a little displeased.

It was a taboo for doctors to be disturbed!

But right at this moment...

Huang Tai'an, who was originally afraid, seemed to have become a different person. His eyes flashed, and his hand moved like the wind, accurately landing the seventh needle! Furthermore, after the seventh needle was inserted, Hong Yunzhi's face turned ruddy and his breathing evened out!

Hong Zekai and a few disciples from the martial arts school were shocked at the sudden change, turning to Yang Luo in a daze!

Could it be that this young man was guiding Divine Doctor Huang in his acupuncture?

Could this young man really be Divine Doctor Huang's master?

But how was this possible?

Just as Hong Zekai and the others were still reeling from the shock...

Yang Luo's voice sounded again!

**"One needle to the Hegu Acupoint to maximize the efficacy!"**

Huang Tai'an quickly picked up the eighth silver needle and maintained an extremely high concentration. With a whoosh, the eighth needle landed!

Only then did Hong Yunzhi, Hong Zekai, and the others confirm that Yang Luo was really guiding Huang Tai'an in performing acupuncture!

Could it be that this young man's medical skills were really above Huang Tai'an's?

Since when did Jiang City have such a young Divine Doctor?

After the eighth needle landed, Yang Luo said in a sonorous voice, "The Nine Needles

Return to One; All illness is eliminated!"

Huang Tai'an's eyes widened, and they became even brighter than before!

Without any hesitation, he picked up the ninth silver needle and used all his strength to pierce the ninth acupuncture point on Hong Yunzhi's body!

The moment the ninth needle landed!

Hong Yunzhi's expression returned to normal, and his heartbeat became stronger!

A few minutes later...

“Ugh...”

Hong Yunzhi let out a painful cry.. He felt as if his dantian was on fire and was about to explode!

Chapter 38: Stepping into the Grandmaster Realm!

Furthermore, Hong Yunzhi's lower abdomen began to turn red. The color became darker and darker, and it began to spread throughout his entire body!

“Divine Doctor Huang, what's going on?!”

Hong Zekai immediately panicked.

A few disciples also looked at Huang Tai'an anxiously.

Just now, Hong Yunzhi's physical condition had clearly started to improve. Why was there suddenly a problem?

“Master, this...”

Huang Tai'an was also dumbfounded and looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo didn't say much. Instead, he walked directly to the bed and helped Hong Yunzhi up. He said in a deep voice, “Alliance Master Hong, do as I say next!”

Hong Yunzhi frowned slightly, not knowing what Yang Luo wanted to do.

But now, he was exhausted and could not resist.

“Kid, what are you trying to do?!”

Hong Zekai and the others wanted to stop him, but they were stopped by Huang Tai'an.

Huang Tai'an said in a low voice, “Trust my master. He won't harm Alliance Master Hong.”

Hong Zekai and the others gritted their teeth and stopped.

“Sit cross-legged and concentrate your Qi in your dantian!”

Yang Luo didn't explain further and spoke directly.

Although Hong Yunzhi was dissatisfied, after hearing Huang Tai'an's words, he began to do as Yang Luo said.

**“Fill yourself with Qi, connect the circuit from top to bottom!**

Dragon and tiger, intersect with each other!

Refine the surrounding Qi in the air!

Comprehend the new; Illusory to reality!

Yang Luo continued to speak, every word powerful and forceful.

Hong Yunzhi followed Yang Luo’s instructions and started to cultivate.

At this moment, Hong Yunzhi was pleasantly surprised.

He understood at last.

It turned out that Yang Luo was helping him break through to the next realm!

Hong Yunzhi put down the doubts in his heart and began to focus on cultivating!

At this moment...

Hong Zekai and the others immediately felt a powerful aura erupt from Hong Yunzhi’s body!

Hong Zekai was the first to react.

Could it be that his father was really breaking through to the next realm?

Time continued to flow.

**“Gather your energies to strike, your intentions fast as lightning!”**

After Yang Luo finished his last sentence, he raised his right hand and slapped Hong Yunzhi’s chest!

After striking out with his palm, Yang Luo immediately retreated!

**“Pfft...”**

Hong Yunzhi opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black-red blood!

**“Kid, you dare to attack my father? You have a death wish!”**

Hong Zekai roared angrily and was about to rush towards Yang Luo.

**“Halt!”**

Hong Yunzhi shouted and got off the bed. He then walked to Yang Luo, cupped his fists, and knelt down on one knee.

**“Thank you, Mr. Yang, for helping me break through. My gratitude cannot measure up to the grace you have shown today!”**

At this moment!

The entire room fell silent!

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in a daze!

Hong Yunzhi, who was on the verge of death just now, could actually get out of bed and walk now?

Furthermore, Hong Yunzhi's eyes were bright, his face was flushed, and he was in high spirits. He did not look injured at all!

More importantly, Hong Yunzhi just said that Yang Luo was helping him break through!

Yang Luo said indifferently, "I saw that you were about to break through, so I merely aided you. It was nothing."

Hong Yunzhi stood up and said respectfully, "Perhaps this is nothing to Mr. Yang, but to me, it's a grace akin to rebirth!

"If not for Mr. Yang's help, not only would I not be able to recover from my injuries, but I would also never be able to step into the Grandmaster Realm!"

"Father... you... you've reached the Grandmaster Realm?!"

Hong Zekai's entire body trembled, and he was so excited that his breathing quickened.

Hong Yunzhi nodded, "It's all thanks to Mr. Yang's help. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to reach the Grandmaster Realm so easily."

The few disciples were extremely excited, their faces turning red with joy.

The President had finally stepped into the Grandmaster Realm!

He had finally stepped into the Grandmaster Realm!

Grandmaster Realm was a qualitative leap for Martial Warriors!

Once a Martial Warrior stepped into the Grandmaster Realm, their future would be limitless and they could progress much further!

Moreover, now that the Alliance Master stepped into the Grandmaster Realm, not only would his own reputation increase, but the prestige of the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School in the entire martial arts world of Jiang City would also increase!

Hong Zekai was stunned for a while before he quickly walked forward and bowed deeply to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, please forgive me for offending you just now!"

"It's fine. I didn't take it to heart."

Yang Luo waved his hand.

"I really don't know how to thank you for your kindness, Mr. Yang!"

Hong Yunzhi sighed. Then, he took out a bank card and handed it to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, there's 30 million yuan inside. Please accept it.

I know you probably won't think much of this small amount of money, but this is a small token of my appreciation.

In the future, if you need any help, you can contact me. I want to be friends with Mr. Yang. I hope Mr. Yang won't mind."



“Why would I look down on you? I’m also willing to be friends with Alliance Master Hong.”

Yang Luo smiled faintly, took the bank card, and put it in his pocket.

Hong Zekai suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, Father, I think someone gave you a 100-year-old Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus previously. Why don’t you give it to Mr. Yang too?”

Hong Yunzhi’s eyes lit up, and he hurriedly said, “Alright, hurry up and get it!”

Hong Zekai quickly left the room.

After Hong Yunzhi left, Cao Jisheng brought over a prescription and handed it to Yang Luo. He asked, “Although President Hong’s injuries are almost healed, he still needs to recuperate. I wonder if this prescription is correct?”

Yang Luo took the prescription and looked at it. He said, “There’s no problem overall. However, if we add five coins worth of Chinese angelica root, three coins worth of White Peony Root, the effect would be even better.”

Cao Jisheng thought for a moment and slapped his forehead, “That’s right. Why didn’t I think of that?”

As he spoke, Cao Jisheng quickly took the prescription and added both herbs that were mentioned.

Seeing this scene, Hong Yunzhi’s doubts were completely dispelled.

This young man’s medical skills were too amazing. He could definitely be the master of Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao!.

After the prescription was altered, Cao Jisheng handed the prescription to Hong Yunzhi and said, “Alliance Master Hong, as long as you follow this prescription and take it every day, your body will completely recover in less than a week.”

Hong Yunzhi took the prescription and cupped his hands at Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng. “Thank you, Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao!”

This is your reward. Please accept it!”

As he spoke, Hong Yunzhi wrote two checks for ten million yuan and handed them to Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng.

Huang Tai’an waved his hand and said, “Alliance Master Hong, it’s not Old Cao and I who saved you today and helped you break through, but our master.

“Therefore, forget about the money.”

Cao Jisheng also shook his head, unwilling to accept it.

Hong Yunzhi pretended to be angry and said, “If the two of you don’t accept me, you’re not treating me as a friend!”

“Well...”

Huang Tai’an smiled helplessly and said, “Alright, alright, alright. We ll accept it.”

Hence, Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng accepted the check.

A hint of admiration appeared in Yang Luo's eyes.

It seemed that Alliance Master Hong's personality was still straightforward. He was someone who remembered and would repay the kindness of others. Such a person was worth befriending.

But right at this moment...

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

A series of screams suddenly came from outside..

Chapter 39: Challenge!

This series of screams immediately alarmed Yang Luo, Hong Yunzhi, and the others!

“What happened?!”

Hong Yunzhi was shocked and hurriedly walked out.

Yang Luo and the others followed.

Very quickly, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the dojo field.

Many martial arts disciples were confronting a group of men in white training clothes with black belts around their waists.

Moreover, many martial arts disciples were already lying on the ground and wailing.

Seeing Hong Yunzhi come out, the disciples of the dojo were pleasantly surprised!

After all, not long ago, the Alliance Master was injured from practicing martial arts and was lying on the bed, unable to get up!

Unexpectedly, in just a few days, not only did the Alliance Master get out of bed, but he was also full of energy. He seemed to be in a better state than before he was injured!

“Alliance Master!”

All the disciples shouted respectfully and retreated to the side.

“Father!”

Hong Zekai clutched his chest and walked over. Blood was still flowing from the corner of his mouth.

“Little Kai, are you okay?”

Hong Yunzhi frowned and asked.

“Father, I'm fine!”

Hong Zekai shook his head.

**“You say you’re fine? You’ve got three broken ribs.”**

Yang Luo said and walked forward. He raised his right hand and injected True Qi into Hong Zekai’s chest. He pressed down on the broken bone!

Accompanied by crisp cracking sounds, Hong Zekai’s three broken ribs were all mended, and his injuries were also healed!

**“Oh my god, my ribs healed so quickly!”**

Hong Zekai was overjoyed. He cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, indicating that there was no need to thank him.

A look of surprise flitted past Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng’s faces.

**“Master is really amazing. His bone reconnection technique is probably even better than Old Han’s!”**

Huang Tai’an sighed.

**“That’s right!”**

Cao Jisheng nodded and said, “When Old Han comes back, I’ll definitely let him witness Master’s bone reconnection technique. Let’s see if he still dares to claim that his bone reconnection technique is the best in Jiang City!”

**“Alliance Master Hong, you’re finally out!”**

At this moment, from the opposing faction, the middle-aged man in the lead spoke. However, his Chinese was a little stiff and awkward.

Yang Luo glanced at this middle-aged man and sensed his realm. He was at the perfected Connate Realm as well.

**“Who are these guys?”**

Yang Luo asked softly.

Hong Zekai replied, “Mr. Yang, these guys are from Ichiki Karate Dojo!

**“The leader is the head of the school, Sato Taro!”**

**“Oh?”**

Yang Luo paused for a bit before coming to an understanding, “Could they be from Country Sakura?”

**“That’s right!”**

Hong Zekai nodded.

Yang Luo nodded slowly in return.

The hatred of the country and enemies that was engraved in his bones made him not have a good impression of the people of Country Sakura.

“Sato Taro, you brought people to my place and injured my disciple. What do you want?”

Hong Yunzhi called out loudly.

Sato Taro chuckled and said, “I’m only here to spar with Alliance Master Hong. I hope that Alliance Master Hong can fulfill my wish.”

Hong Yunzhi said coldly, “What’s the point of sparring with a defeated opponent?”

Sato Taro shook his head and said, “Alliance Master Hong, I lost to you last time because I wasn’t prepared.”

“I’m already prepared this time. I hope Alliance Master Hong can agree to this small request of mine.”

A week ago, he had come to challenge Jiang City once to establish his might in Jiang City.

However, even though his cultivation level was on par with Hong Yunzhi’s, he was defeated because Hong Yunzhi was stronger.

This was a humiliation to him, making him very angry. He wanted to find some time later to get back at them.

But this morning, he sent someone to find out that Hong Yunzhi had been injured while practicing martial arts last night. This made him very happy.

Hence, he brought people to challenge Hong Yunzhi again.

As long as he defeated Hong Yunzhi, he would be able to avenge his previous humiliation and make the name of Ichiki Karate Dojo resound throughout Jiang City.

However, what made him puzzled was that Hong Yunzhi did not look as though he was suffering from any injury.

Could it be that this guy was already injured and was just pretending to be calm?

“Sato Taro, you’re too shameless. You came to challenge our Alliance Master when he was injured. What are your intentions?”

“You’re using such a despicable method to defeat our Alliance Master. It’s not glorious at all!”

“If you really want to challenge him, come back when our Alliance Master has recovered. Get lost!”

The disciples of the martial arts school roared.

Hearing the words of the disciples of the martial arts school, Taro Sato’s worries were relieved.

It seemed that Hong Yunzhi was really injured.

“Are you saying that you don’t dare to accept my challenge?”

Taro Sato smiled and said, “It’s fine if you don’t agree!”

“However, you have to announce to the martial arts world in Jiang City that your

Heavenly Path Martial Arts School is inferior to our Ichiki Karate Dojo!”

“Bastard, what nonsense!”

“Bullshit. How are we inferior to you?”

Hearing this, the disciples of the Martial Arts School were incensed.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo sneered in his heart.

This guy was really despicable and shameless.

However, Hong Yunzhi raised his hand and loudly replied, “Sato Taro, since you insist on fighting, I’ll fulfill your wish!

“However, if you lose, you have to apologize to my disciples!

“Also, you’re not allowed to step into our Heavenly Path Martial Arts School again!”

“Of course I can.”

Sato Taro smiled and nodded.

“President, are you really going to agree?”

“Then what about your injuries...”

The disciples looked at Hong Yunzhi with worried expressions.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

Hong Yunzhi waved his hand.

Seeing how confident the Alliance Master was, the disciples did not say anything else and dispersed.

The disciples of Ichiki Karate Dojo also opened up a space.

The moment the disciples dispersed!

Sato Taro did not even pay respects to the opponent. He moved like a cheetah and pounced at Hong Yunzhi!

“Despicable!”

“Shameless!”

“He does not care about morals at all!”

The disciples of the martial arts school cursed.

However, Taro Sato did not care about their comments at all. Instead, he continued to charge forward!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every step he took caused the thick stone bricks in the martial arts arena to tremble and raise waves of dust!

In less than three seconds, Sato Taro had leapt more than ten meters in front, rapidly approaching Hong Yunzhi!

“Hah!”

He leaped and roared. His right hand formed a palm and cut down at Hong Yunzhi’s head!

With a strike of his palm, a strong wind blew in the surroundings, and a sonic boom was created!

However, just as Sato’s palm struck down!

Hong Yunzhi raised his right arm to block!

Bang!

Sato Taro’s palm landed heavily on Hong Yunzhi’s right arm, but only a muffled sound was produced!

This palm strike was extremely powerful and directly shattered a stone brick under Hong Yunzhi’s feet!

Seeing that his attack had missed, Sato quickly changed his move. The moment he landed on the ground, he raised his right leg and swept it towards Hong Yunzhi’s waist like a steel whip!

Hong Yunzhi reacted again. He swung his left arm down and blocked it again with another loud bang.

After blocking this kick, Hong Yunzhi pounced forward and punched towards his opponent’s chest!

Form Intention Fist?

Seeing Hong Yunzhi’s punch, Yang Luo immediately understood.

It turned out that Hong Yunzhi was a practitioner of the Form Intention Fist.

This Fist style was an ancient technique passed down in China. It was a combination of hard and soft moves and was very domineering.

Seeing Hong Yunzhi’s punch, Sato Taro’s pupils constricted and he hurriedly raised his arms to block it!

But with a loud bang, Sato Taro was sent flying!

He staggered back more than ten meters before stabilizing himself!

However, Hong Yunzhi did not stop there. Instead, he rushed forward and brought the offensive to Sato Taro!

“Hmph!”

Sato grunted heavily and mobilized all his strength. Then, he turned his palm into a fist and threw a punch at Hong Yunzhi!

This punch was incomparably ferocious.. The air seemed to have exploded, emitting crackling sounds!

Chapter 40: Beat Up Like A Dog!

“President, be careful!”

“President, get out of the way!”

The disciples of the martial arts school jumped with fright, calling out loudly.

If the Alliance Master was not injured, they would not be worried.

But now, the Alliance Master was injured!

However, Hong Yunzhi did not dodge or evade. He also twisted his fist and met the attack head-on!

Thud!

The two fists collided with a muffled sound!

Sato was forced to take seven or eight steps back, while Hong Yunzhi only took half a step back!

Soon, Sato Taro stabilized himself once more and threw punch after punch at Hong Yunzhi!

Hong Yunzhi calmly parried all of Sato’s punches!

The more Sato Taro fought, the more apprehensive he became, and the more furious he became!

Wasn’t Hong Yunzhi injured?

Why did he still have such combat strength?

Moreover, he felt that Hong Yunzhi’s combat ability had improved a lot compared to a week ago!

“I won’t lose to you this time!”

Sato Taro roared as he pushed his strength to the limit and threw another punch!

Hong Yunzhi’s expression did not change. He merely twisted his fist again and met the attack head-on!

This punch was incomparably terrifying. A layer of white True Qi lingered on the fist, as if it had transformed into a tiger head!

“This...!”

Sato turned pale with fright. He wanted to withdraw his fist and dodge, but it was too late.

Thud!

The two fists collided heavily, and the sound was as if a thunderclap had exploded on the ground!

The next second!

**“ARRGHH!!”**

Sato Taro cried out in pain and was sent flying. With a bang, he fell more than ten meters away!

**“Head!”**

The disciples of Ichiki Karate Dojo rushed forward and helped Sato up.

As Sato Taro stood up, a piercing pain came from his right arm, and the blood in his body was churning.

He looked at Hong Yunzhi in a daze and said, “Your cultivation broke through?!”

**“That’s right.”**

Hong Yunzhi stood with his hands behind his back and said, “I’ve already stepped into the Grandmaster Realm!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The disciples of the martial arts school were overjoyed!

**“President, is what you said true? You’ve entered the Grandmaster Realm?!”**

**“That’s great. The President has finally stepped into the Grandmaster Realm!”**

The disciples waved their fists excitedly.

Sato Taro said in disbelief, “Aren’t you injured? How can you still break through?!”

Hong Yunzhi glanced at Yang Luo and said, “It’s all thanks to Mr. Yang that my injuries can improve and my cultivation can break through!”

Sato Taro took a deep breath and said, “I admit defeat in this battle!

Let’s go!”

As he spoke, Sato Taro led his disciples and prepared to leave.

**“Stop right there!”**

Hong Yunzhi shouted and led everyone up.

**“What else do you want?”**

Sato Taro frowned.

Hong Yunzhi said in a deep voice, “We agreed just now that if you lose, you have to apologize to my disciples. Don’t tell me you want to shirk responsibility?”

**“You...”**

Sato stared at Hong Yunzhi and heaved a sigh of relief, “Alright, I apologize!”



With that, he bowed towards Hong Yunzhi and the others!

However, the moment he bent down...

A vicious look flashed across his eyes. A dagger slipped out of his right sleeve and he stabbed towards Hong Yunzhi's chest!

“Father!”

“Alliance Master!”

When Hong Zekai and the disciples saw the dagger in his hand, they cried out in surprise and wanted to stop him.

However, Sato Taro's speed was too fast. They were already too late!

Even Hong Yunzhi could not react quickly!

After all, he did not expect Sato Taro to be so sinister!

But just as the dagger in Sato Taro's hand was about to stab into Hong Yunzhi's chest...

Swish!

A silver needle whistled over and hit the dagger with a ding!

Sato Taro felt a sharp pain in his wrist, and the dagger flew out of his hand!

Moreover, his body was pushed back a few meters by the silver needle!

This scene stunned Hong Yunzhi and the others!

“Mr. Yang, you know martial arts?!”

Hong Zekai asked in surprise.

He originally thought that Yang Luo's medical skills were extraordinary, but he did not expect Yang Luo to also have learnt martial arts.

If Yang Luo didn't know martial arts, the silver needle wouldn't have brought about so much power.

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng were also stunned!

They had only seen Yang Luo's medical skills all along and did not know that Yang Luo knew martial arts!

Even Hong Yunzhi was also shocked!

The move that Yang Luo used just now could only be done by at least Grandmaster Realm expert!

“Baka!”

Sato Taro was instantly enraged and pounced directly at Yang Luo!

He had almost succeeded just now. Even if he could not kill Hong Yunzhi, he could at least severely injure him!

However, he did not expect to be interrupted by this brat at the critical moment!

“Baka your own grandpa!”

Yang Luo took a step forward and slapped him!

Pa!

Before Sato Taro could get close, his face was ruthlessly slapped by this slap, and he was sent flying five to six meters away!

“Shi-ne!”

Sato Taro roared angrily, flipped over, and pounced at Yang Luo again!

“Hey hey! Speak like a normal person!”

Yang Luo slapped Sato again, sending him flying!

After sending him flying, Yang Luo moved and instantly appeared in front of him!

Then, he reached out with his left hand and grabbed the guy’s collar. He lifted him up and slapped him one after another, specifically aimed at the guy’s face!

“I’ll call you baka!”

Pa!

“I’ll call you Shi-ne!”

Pa!

“I’ll call you despicable!”

Pa!

“I’ll call you shameless!”

Pa!

“I’ll call you lacking in morals!”

Pa! Pa! Pa!

In the following period of time, crisp slaps resounded through the martial arts arena, shocking everyone present!

“Holy sh\*t, who is this brother? Isn’t he too fierce?!”

“Isn’t that so? No matter what, Sato is a perfected Connate Realm Martial Warrior. Now, he’s actually beaten to the point of being unable to resist?!”

“How is it that he can’t resist at all? He’s simply being beat up like a dog!”

The disciples of the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School discussed animatedly and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

The disciples of Ichiki Karate Dojo wanted to come up and help, but they did not dare to move after Hong Yunzhi gave them a look.

After dozens of slaps, Yang Luo directly threw Sato Taro to the ground and shouted,

**“Hurry up and kneel down and apologize!”**

At this moment, Sato had already been beaten into a pig’s head. His face was swollen and bleeding from his mouth and nose. Several of his teeth had been knocked out.

**“I apologize, I apologize. Stop hitting me, stop hitting me!”**

Sato was so scared that his entire body was trembling. He hurriedly knelt down and apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry!”

It couldn’t be helped. This kid in front of him was too terrifying.

In front of him, he had no power to fight back at all.

**“Get lost!”**

Yang Luo waved his hand.

**“Yes, yes, yes.”**

Sato Taro gulped, got up, and fled the martial arts school with his disciples..