

Super IDG 411

Chapter 411: Dragon Tiger Prison!

Cao Yanzhong's cheek was cut by the bullet, and blood flowed out.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his back was drenched in sweat.

For a moment just now, he felt death approaching.

As a Commander-in-Chief, this was the first time he had such a feeling.

Moreover, he was also a Martial Warrior, so he could naturally sense it.

Be it the speed or power of the bullet that Yang Luo had thrown out just now, it was much more terrifying than the gun in his hand.

If this kid really wanted to kill him, he would probably have been shot in the head just now.

What realm had this kid stepped into?

Just how strong was he?

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Aiya, I'm sorry. My hand slipped just now."

Upon hearing this, the veins on Cao Yanzhong's forehead twitched.

Your hand slipped?

It would be a miracle if I believed you!

Cao Yanzhong took a deep breath and threw the gun in his hand on the table, "No wonder you could destroy the twelve families of Jiang City and the Sanxiang Pei family alone. You're indeed capable."

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Commander-in-Chief Cao, there's no need to say anything meaningless.

Didn't you capture me because I took down your Dream Chaser Charity Foundation and touched your Cao family's cake? Is that why you came for me?"

"Yes, that's right. That's right!"

Cao Yanzhong admitted it directly.

He placed his hands on the table and leaned forward. His eyes were cold as he said, "Kid, if you only stay in your territory, our Cao family wouldn't have cared about you.

"But you just had to provoke our Cao family. If you don't have a death wish, then what is it?"

Yang Luo stared into Cao Yanzhong's eyes and said coldly, "Don't you know what your Cao family has done?

Did you really start a charity foundation to do charity?

I'm afraid it's just to accumulate wealth for your Cao family, right?"

"Helie..."

Cao Yanzhong smiled sinisterly and said, "Kid, this world is not as simple as you think. It's not black or white.

You don't even know the rules of this world. If you keep charging around, you'll suffer."

Yang Luo smiled faintly, "So, what do you want to do?"

Cao Yanzhong said, "Kid, on account of your strength and ability, I can give you a choice now.

As long as you can work for our Cao family, hand over all the assets in your hands to our Cao family to manage...

Not only can our Cao family let you off, but we can also protect you and your family and friends in China.

You have to know that our Cao family is a top family in the capital or even China.

With our Cao family as your backer, you can have a bigger stage to use your ability.

This is a good opportunity. I advise you not to miss it."

"What if I don't?"

Yang Luo countered.

Cao Yanzhong said sinisterly, "Then I can only imprison you here for the rest of my life and torture you to death.

Our Cao family won't let go of any of your family and friends."

"Are you threatening me?"

Yang Luo's expression also turned cold.

"You can think of it that way."

Cao Yanzhong shrugged.

"Very good!"

Yang Luo smiled brightly, "The Cao family, right? Then I'll play with you.

Let's see who has the last laugh.

Since you've investigated me, you should know that I'm not a good person.

Anyone who provokes me will not have a good ending."

Cao Yanzhong said in a deep voice, "So, you're rejecting me?"

"Yes, I'm rejecting your offer."

Yang Luo replied directly, "It's impossible for me to be controlled by your Cao family."

Cao Yanzhong sighed and said, "I hope you won't regret it."

"I won't regret it."

Yang Luo shook his head.

"Guards!"

Cao Yanzhong shouted outside the door.

The door was pushed open.

Wu Zhenhua strode in, "Commander-in-Chief, what can I do for you?"

Cao Yanzhong said coldly, "Bring this kid to the Dragon Tiger Prison and let him have a taste of what it's like inside. I don't care if he's dead or alive at the end!"

"Yes, Commander-in-Chief!"

Wu Zhenhua responded and said to Yang Luo, "Kid, let's go!"

Yang Luo was fearless as he followed Wu Zhenhua out of the office.

After the office door was closed...

Cao Yanzhong picked up his phone and called his father, Cao Huben.

Soon, the call was picked up.

"Yanzhong, how is it? Is this kid willing to submit to our Cao family?"

Cao Huben's hoarse voice sounded.

Cao Yanzhong replied, "Father, this kid is stubborn and refused."

"Refused?"

Cao Huben was clearly very surprised. He sneered, "Interesting, really interesting."

It seems that this kid really plans to fight our Cao family to the end.

Since such an ignorant kid can't be used by our Cao family, let's eliminate him.

Yanzhong, you know what to do, right?"

"I do."

Cao Yanzhong replied, "However, Father, this kid has a lot of connections.

As of now, many people in Jiang City and even the entire Jiangnan province had already called to plead for his release.

Even Luo Zhongyue, Su Guoxiong, and Qin Zurong called."

Cao Huben sneered, "If Luo Zhongyue wants to continue working in his position, then persuade him not to be a busybody.

As for Old Man Su and Old Man Qin, they had already left their seats for such a long time.

Even if they were still in positions of power, I'm not afraid of them.

Therefore, there was no need to pay attention to them. Just do what you need to do.

Alright, let me know if there's any news after that."

"Yes!"

Cao Yanzhong replied in a firm voice.

Meanwhile, after leaving the office.

Yang Luo followed Wu Zhenhua to a fortress-like building.

When he walked into the building, he saw a strange cell built inside.

This cell occupied an area the size of two or three basketball courts. The surrounding walls were made of specially strengthened glass.

This kind of glass was harder than steel. Even cannonballs could not penetrate it.

Surrounding the cell were many of China's most advanced high-tech computers.

Warriors were sitting in front of their computers and busying themselves.

Yang Luo sized up the cell and asked with a relaxed expression, "Is this the Dragon Tiger Prison you're talking about? Are you going to lock me up here?"

"That's right."

Wu Zhenhua nodded and smiled cruelly, "Kid, do you know why this cell is called the Dragon Tiger Prison?"

"Why?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Wu Zhenhua said, "As the name implies, as long as you're locked in, even if you're a dragon, you have to crouch. Even if you're a tiger, you have to lie down."

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "What you can imprison here is definitely not a dragon, but a worm. It's definitely not a tiger, but a cat.

Unfortunately, I am neither a worm nor a cat.

Therefore, I'm afraid it's very difficult for you to imprison me here."

"Is that so?"

Wu Zhenhua smiled coldly and said, "There were once many vicious criminals who were as stubborn as you at the beginning!

However, not long after they were locked up, they made a fool of themselves and began to cry and beg for mercy!

You are no exception!"

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Alright, cut the crap. Just hurry up.."

Chapter 412: Beyond the Limit of Humanity!

Seeing Yang Luo's confident and relaxed expression, Wu Zhenhua was very unhappy.

He shouted, "Open the door and lock him in!"

"Yes!"

A soldier immediately opened the door and said to Yang Luo with a cold expression, "Go in!"

Yang Luo stretched his neck and strode into the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Tang!

The warrior slammed the door shut.

After walking into the Dragon Tiger Prison, Yang Luo took a stroll in the area and looked around. He did not have any feeling of being afraid, but instead felt that it was very novel.

There was blood everywhere on the ground that had not been wiped clean, and the pungent smell of blood filled the air.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes.

It seemed that many people had been tortured here in the past.

After looking around for a while...

Yang Luo sat down cross-legged and said to the loudspeaker on the top of the Dragon Tiger Prison, "Come, use all your methods!"

Wu Zhenhua's expression turned cold as he ordered, "Activate the high-temperature device and let this kid have a taste of suffering!"

"Yes!"

The soldiers responded and started typing on the keyboard.

A few minutes later...

"High-temperature device activated!"

"Temperature 40 degrees!"

A few warriors reported one after another.

Wu Zhenhua looked up at Yang Luo in the Dragon Tiger Prison.

However, he realized that Yang Luo was not affected at all. Furthermore, he was sitting cross-legged inside and had closed his eyes to start cultivating.

This was undoubtedly a provocation!

Wu Zhenhua said angrily, "Increase the temperature to 50 degrees!"

"50 degrees, increase complete!"

A report sounded.

However, Yang Luo, who was in Dragon Tiger Prison, was still unaffected.

Wu Zhenhua said in a loud voice, "Increase it to 100 degrees!"

"What?!"

A soldier was shocked, "Deputy Wu, are you going to raise it to 100 degrees directly? Isn't that a little too high?"

It had to be known that ordinary people could only withstand 46 degrees Celsius at most before dying.

Even an ordinary Martial Warrior could only withstand about 80 degrees. A slightly stronger Martial Warrior could only withstand about 100 degrees at most before dying.

Unexpectedly, Wu Zhenhua wanted to raise it to 100 degrees immediately!

Wu Zhenhua said, "Do as I say. Don't worry about anything else!"

"Yes!"

The warrior replied and raised the temperature of the Dragon Tiger Prison to 100 degrees.

At the same moment...

In the Dragon Tiger Prison.

As the temperature increased to 100 degrees...

The entire Dragon Tiger Prison began to heat up like a steamer, and the air distorted.

However, Yang Luo was still unaffected. His body emitted a faint golden light as he sat quietly in the center of the cage and continued cultivating.

Now that his cultivation had already stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage, his body had long surpassed that of a mortal.

This bit of high temperature was no threat to him at all.

"How is this possible? This kid can actually withstand 100 degrees Celsius?!"

"Could this kid be a Martial Warrior? Even a Martial Warrior can't withstand a 100 degree Celsius temperature safely!"

Waves of exclamations immediately sounded.

Wu Zhenhua's eyes were also filled with shock.

He did not expect Yang Luo to be able to withstand such a high temperature and not be affected at all.

Wu Zhenhua took a deep breath and said loudly, "Continue to increase the temperature. 200 degrees!"

“What?!”

A warrior exclaimed, “If it’s raised to 200 degrees, will this kid directly turn into a pool of blood?!”

Wu Zhenhua said ruthlessly, “The crimes this kid committed are already enough to be executed a hundred times!

If he really turns into a pool of blood, he can only blame himself!”

“Understood!”

The warrior replied and raised the temperature to 200 degrees!

At this moment.

The temperature in the Dragon Tiger Prison was already extremely high. Flames burned in all directions, as if it had turned into a furnace!

Yang Luo was still calm and composed in the furnace as he entered a meditative state.

He wanted to use the Dragon Tiger Prison to temper his body and mind so that he could cultivate.

“Impossible, this is impossible. How can this kid withstand the high temperature of 200 degrees?!”

An extremely shocked voice sounded outside the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Wu Zhenhua stared intently at Yang Luo in the Dragon Tiger Prison, and the shock in his heart kept rising!

There was actually someone in this world who could withstand 200 degrees Celsius. This had already exceeded the limit of humans!

He locked his eyes every day and gritted his teeth, “Continue to increase the temperature. 300 degrees!”

“300 degrees, increase complete!”

A report sounded.

However, even though the temperature had increased to 300 degrees, it still did not affect Yang Luo!

“Increase to 400 degrees!”

Wu Zhenhua roared.

“400 degrees, increase complete!”

The report sounded again.

But at this moment...

“Warning! Warning! The temperature is too high! The temperature is too high!”

A mechanical voice sounded in the Dragon Tiger Prison.

However, even though the Dragon Tiger Prison system had already indicated that the temperature was too high,

However, Yang Luo was still calm and composed. His body did not move, nor did he make a single sound of pain.

“D*mn it!”

Wu Zhenhua slammed the table and said angrily, “Even a temperature of 400 degrees can’t do anything to this kid. What kind of monster is this kid? Is he really human?!”

The other warriors present also looked at Yang Luo in the Dragon Tiger Prison in a daze, their eyes filled with shock.

They even felt a sense of admiration for Yang Luo.

They were all warriors and naturally, always admired the strong.

As for Yang Luo, he was clearly an expert who had surpassed the limits of humans.

Seeing that the high temperature was useless against Yang Luo...

Wu Zhenhua said loudly, “Activate the low-temperature device now and lower the temperature to -50 degrees!”

“All?”

A soldier gulped and said, “Deputy Wu, as long as the temperature drops to zero, ordinary people will die in no time even if they have clothes to resist the cold!

Isn’t it a little too scary to drop the temperature to -50 degrees Celsius all of a sudden?”

Wu Zhenhua said, “Do you think this kid is still human?”

Hearing this, the warrior was speechless.

That’s right. If this kid was really human, how could he withstand the high temperature of 400 degrees?

Soon, the warriors took action and lowered the temperature to -50 degrees Celsius!

In an instant!

The Dragon-Tiger Prison that was originally like a furnace instantly turned into a freezer!

Cold air filled the air, and ice began to form everywhere!

However, what shocked Wu Zhenhua and the others was that...

Only the area where Yang Luo was was not affected at all. The cold air could not invade Yang Luo at all!

“Continue to drop the temperature to -100 degrees Celsius!”

Wu Zhenhua roared.

He did not believe it!

This kid could not only withstand extreme heat, but also extreme low temperature!

However, after the temperature dropped to -100 degrees Celsius, Yang Luo was still unaffected!

Wu Zhenhua roared, "Continue, continue! Lower the temperature to -273 degrees!"

"273 degrees below zero, complete!"

"Warning! Warning! The temperature is too low!"

When the report sounded, the alarm also sounded.

After all, -273 degrees was the lowest temperature that humans could create now.

"Amazing... This kid is too amazing... Even the extreme temperature of -273 degrees Celsius is not a threat to him!"

"It's too terrifying... I've never seen such a terrifying person!"

Exclamations rose and fell..

Chapter 413: Instant Kill!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in the Dragon Tiger Prison in a daze.

They could no longer describe the shock and fear in their hearts with words.

Extremely high temperatures and low temperatures did not pose any threat to this man.

It was simply terrifying!

Wu Zhenhua took a deep breath and said loudly, "Activate the voltage device and increase the voltage by 100 volts!"

"Increase voltage by 100 volts!"

"100 volts increase complete!"

A few warriors activated the voltage device and began to report.

Now, they also wanted to see where Yang Luo's physical limit was.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

As the voltage increased to 100 volts, an ear-piercing electric current sounded in the Dragon Tiger Prison!

Terrifying electric currents filled the entire Dragon Tiger Prison and surged towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Yang Luo sat cross-legged in the middle and continued cultivating, enduring the electric currents!

Seeing that 100 volts was still ineffective...

Wu Zhenhua's loud roar sounded again and again!

"Increase voltage by 100 volts!"

“500 volts!”

“800 volts!”

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“1000 volts!”

“2000 volts!”

“3000 volts!”

“Warning! Warning! The voltage is too high!”

When the voltage rose to 3,000 volts, the alarm sounded.

The maximum voltage that could be produced by humans currently was about 1,100 kilovolts.

The human body could not withstand more than 200 volts.

Once the external stimuli exceeded this amount, the person would definitely die.

The Dragon Tiger Prison could create up to 3,000 volts.

But no one had ever been able to withstand the full 3,000 volts.

Crack!

At this moment, Yang Luo’s entire body was already wrapped in electricity, and thunderous sounds came from the Dragon Tiger Prison!

“He withstood it. This kid actually withstood it again!”

“This kid actually withstood 3,000 volts. He’s definitely not human. He’s a god!”

“Why do I feel that this kid’s physical limit is far more than this?”

Everyone present discussed in shock.

After all, the current situation had completely overturned their understanding and imagination.

They had also seen many powerful Martial Warriors.

However, no Martial Warrior had ever been able to withstand extreme heat, extreme low temperature, and extreme voltage.

At this moment.

In the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Amidst the high temperature, low temperature, and high pressure, Yang Luo actually felt that his cultivation speed had increased significantly.

This surprised Yang Luo.

Perhaps the more harsh the environment, the more helpful it was to his cultivation.

In that case, he could go to those volcanic areas, extremely cold areas, and lightning gathering areas to cultivate in the future. His cultivation speed would definitely be faster.

On the other hand, when they completely confirmed that 3,000 volts of high pressure could not do anything to Yang Luo...

Wu Zhenhua raised his hand and said, "Stop."

Soon, the Dragon Tiger Prison returned to calmness.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and shouted at the loudspeaker, "Hey, why did you stop? Continue!"

Deputy Wu, didn't you want me to suffer? How can you give up halfway?"

He had just started indulging in his cultivation when the external stimuli suddenly stopped. This made him feel neither high nor low, and he was very unhappy.

However, Yang Luo's words sounded like a provocation to Wu Zhenhua.

Wu Zhenhua was furious and roared, "Kid, don't be smug. I don't believe no one can deal with you!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhenhua instructed a soldier, "Bring the three fellows, Behemoth, Mad Demon, and Vicious Wolf!"

"Yes!"

The warrior responded and left in a hurry.

Not long after...

A few warriors escorted three men in prison uniforms with disheveled hair and bracelets and anklets.

One of the three men was more than two meters tall. He was burly and majestic like a small tower. His nickname was Behemoth.

The second one had a medium build and ordinary looks. His eyes were filled with bloodthirsty killing intent, and there was a cruel smile on his lips. His nickname was "Mad Demon."

The third one was short, only about 1.65 meters tall. His body was hunched, but his eyes were sinister like a wild wolf. His nickname was "Vicious Wolf".

These three people were all heinous and evil people. Each of them had killed no less than a hundred people.

"Open the door!"

Wu Zhenhua instructed a soldier.

Soon, a warrior opened the door of the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Wu Zhenhua pointed at the Dragon Tiger Prison and said in a low voice, "The three of you, go in!"

Mad Demon, Vicious Wolf, and Behemoth looked at the Dragon-Tiger Prison. Their faces were filled with fear. Clearly, they had been traumatized by this prison.

Wu Zhenhua frowned and said, "Don't worry, I won't torture you anymore.

"I let you in because I wanted you to deal with the kid inside.

As long as you can kill that kid, I'll set you free."

"Are you serious?!"

Behemoth's eyes lit up as it asked excitedly.

Mad Demon and Vicious Wolf were also extremely excited.

Wu Zhenhua narrowed his eyes and nodded, "Of course I'm serious."

"Alright, let's go kill that kid now!"

Behemoth said in a trembling voice and walked into the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Mad Demon and Vicious Wolf also followed.

After the door was closed...

Behemoth, Mad Demon, and Vicious Wolf strode towards Yang Luo.

"Kid, I don't know what you did, but Deputy Wu actually asked us to kill you!"

"Kid, if you want to blame someone, blame your bad luck. You can only die at our hands!"

"In any case, we've killed no less than a hundred people. It doesn't matter if we add you to the list!"

The three of them spoke sinisterly as they walked over.

They looked at Yang Luo as if he was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Yang Luo shook his head and said to the loudspeaker, "Deputy Wu, aren't you thinking too highly of these three fellows?"

"You want to kill me with just these three pieces of trash? You're really a little naive!"

Hearing Yang Luo call them trash, the three of them were instantly furious!

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Do it!"

Behemoth roared and charged at Yang Luo.

Mad Demon and Vicious Wolf also rushed forward!

They were unwilling to let the other party kill Yang Luo first!

Seeing the three of them rushing over, Yang Luo stood up unhurriedly.

And in the next instant...

“Go to hell!”

Behemoth twisted a fist the size of a bowl and smashed it towards Yang Luo’s head!

With a punch, a strong wind whistled and the sound of air exploding exploded!

However, just as he threw a punch!

Yang Luo slowly raised his right hand!

Thud!

A loud bang sounded!

Yang Luo easily blocked Behemoth’s heavy punch!

Then, he instantly retracted his fingers and grabbed the huge beast’s fist, twisting it!

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard!

“ARGH!”

Behemoth let out a miserable cry and wanted to swing his left fist to counterattack!

However, Yang Luo did not give him another chance. Instead, he suddenly swung him outwards!

Behemoth’s body was sent flying. With a bang, he slammed into a wall!

The entire Dragon Tiger Prison trembled like an earthquake had occurred!

The next second!

“Pfft...”

Behemoth spat out a mouthful of blood and slid down the wall. His bones fell apart, revealing his shattered internal organs. He was completely dead.

“Come, it’s your turn.”

Yang Luo revealed a devilish smile and hooked his finger at Mad Demon and Vicious Wolf.

“Kill!”

Mad Demon and Vicious Wolf roared and charged at Yang Luo at the same time!

Yang Luo remained unmoved. His right foot suddenly flashed out, kicking towards Mad Demon’s chest!

Thud!

Before Mad Demon could approach, he was sent flying and slammed into the wall with a clang!

“Ugehhh...”

Mad Demon’s chest collapsed and he spat out blood. He slid to the ground and sat on the ground, dead.

After kicking Mad Demon to death, Yang Luo reached out with his left hand and grabbed Vicious Wolf's throat before twisting it!

Crack!

Vicious Wolf's throat was snapped. After struggling a few times, he stopped breathing!

Instant kill!

This was the true instant kill!

Everyone outside Dragon Tiger Prison was dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning!

Chapter 414: Let Him Go!

After all, they had spent a lot of effort to capture these three fellows.

Many people were even sacrificed.

However, he did not expect that the Behemoth, Mad Demon, and Vicious Wolf to be so weak in front of this kid.

Just now, they had only seen how strong Yang Luo's body was.

And now, they had seen Yang Luo's combat strength.

How terrifying was this kid?

After breaking Vicious Wolf's neck...

Yang Luo treated it like trash and casually threw it on the ground.

He looked up at Wu Zhenhua outside and sneered, "Don't send trash like him in. He can't even let me warm up."

Wu Zhenhua glared at Yang Luo and said fiercely, "Kid, just you wait. I want to see how long you can be arrogant!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhenhua gave the order loudly.

"Listen, bring all the S-rank criminals in this base over!"

S-class criminals were the strongest, crudest, and most sinful criminals in this base!

"Yes!"

The warriors responded with a roar and quickly left.

At the same time...

In the Commander-in-Chief's office.

Ever since he got Wu Zhenhua to bring Yang Luo to Dragon Tiger Prison, Cao Yanzhong's phone had not stopped ringing.

There was always someone that kept calling to plead with him to let Yang Luo go-

Moreover, even the Commander-in-Chief of the Jiangnan War Zone, He Wanli, and South Suppressing King had called and asked him to let the kid go.

Under pressure, Cao Yanzhong could only call his father again.

The phone rang for a while before it was quickly picked up.

“Yanzhong, what’s wrong? Is that kid already dead?”

Cao Huben’s voice sounded.

Cao Yanzhong said, “Father, an hour ago, I already got someone to lock that kid up in the Dragon Tiger Prison.

That kid probably wouldn’t be able to last long and would die inside.

However, Father, just now, Old Master He Wanli and King Zhennan called and asked me to let them go.”

“What?! Old He and the South Suppressing King also called you?!”

Cao Huben was clearly shocked as well. It seems that I underestimated this kid’s ability.

I didn’t expect this kid to actually alarm Old He and the South Suppressing King.”

Cao Yanzhong frowned and said, “Father, what should we do now?

Are we going to let him go or not?”

“Since we’ve already captured this kid, how can we let him go so easily!”

Cao Huben gritted his teeth and said, “Although Old He is still in his position, it won’t be long before he retires. It’s still unknown if his son can take over.

As for the South Suppressing King, although she is very powerful, she only has influence and authority in the South.

“Our Cao family is in the north, in the capital, and can speak in the entire country.

Even if we don’t attack, just the North Suppressing King alone can suppress her.

“Therefore, you don’t have to worry about anything else. Just do your job.”

“Yes, Father!”

Cao Yanzhong nodded and hung up.

After hanging up the phone.

He turned to look at the setting sun outside the window and narrowed his eyes, “Kid, no matter how well-connected you are, don’t even think about leaving this place!”

But not long after...

His phone suddenly rang.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was his father.

Could it be that his father had something else to tell him?

Hence, he quickly picked up the call.

“Father, is there anything else...”

Before she could finish speaking...

Cao Huben’s hoarse voice sounded.

“Let that kid go!”

“All?”

Cao Yanzhong was instantly dumbfounded, “Father, didn’t you say just now that you didn’t need to pay attention to Commander He and the South Suppressing King and not let him go? Why have you suddenly changed your mind?”

Cao Huben gritted his teeth and said, “Do you think I want to let him go? But just now, the pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion called and forced me to let him go!

That fellow even said that Yang Luo is a member of their Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

If we don’t let him go, he will report this matter to the higher-ups!

He didn’t even hesitate to use the power of the mortal world to pressure our Cao family!”

“How is this possible?!”

Cao Yanzhong looked shocked, “I’ve already investigated that kid thoroughly. He’s not a member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion at all!”

Cao Huben sighed and said, “Yanzhong, there’s no point in saying this now.

“It doesn’t matter if this kid is from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion or not. Now that the Hidden Dragon Pavilion has spoken, we can’t ignore it. We can only let him go.”

Cao Yanzhong said angrily, “Father, are you so afraid of that guy?

He has power above the mortal world, but don’t we have it too?”

An hour ago, he swore in front of Yang Luo that he would imprison Yang Luo here for life and torture him to death.

But who knew that he would be slapped in the face so quickly?

Cao Huben said in a deep voice, “Yanzhong, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion involves too many sects. Unless it’s absolutely necessary, we can’t fall out with them!

So, hurry up and let him go!

This time, our Cao family admits defeat!

I’ll deal with that kid when I have the chance in the future!”

Then, Cao Huben added, “Also, that kid can be injured or even crippled, but he must not die!

“Once that kid dies, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion will have an excuse to deal with our Cao family!”

“Oh no!”

Cao Yanzhong’s expression changed drastically, “That kid has been locked up in the Dragon Tiger Prison for so long. I wonder if he’s dead or not!”

Cao Huben roared, “Then why aren’t you going to take a look?!”

“Yes!”

Cao Yanzhong acknowledged and hung up the phone. He rushed out of the office and rushed towards the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Soon, he arrived at the entrance of the building where the Dragon Tiger Prison was.

He quickly pushed open the door and shouted, “Leave the kid alive!”

However, what puzzled him was that it was strangely quiet inside.

Cao Yanzhong walked in with a stomach full of questions.

The moment he walked in, he was dumbfounded!

Wu Zhenhua and the warriors looked at the Dragon Tiger Prison in a daze like wooden stakes.

Their foreheads were already covered in cold sweat. Their faces were pale, and their bodies could not help but tremble.

Cao Yanzhong frowned and followed their gazes to the Dragon Tiger Prison.

When he saw the scene in the Dragon Tiger Prison, Cao Yanzhong was stunned!

“This... this, this, this...”

Cao Yanzhong pointed at the Dragon Tiger Prison and was speechless for a long time.

At the same moment...

In the Dragon Tiger Prison, corpses were strewn all over the ground. There were at least eighty of them, and blood flowed like a river.

Yang Luo stood among the corpses on the ground with a cold expression, like a god of death.

Cao Yanzhong took a deep breath and asked loudly, “What exactly is going on?!”

Wu Zhenhua gulped and said, “This kid is too terrifying. He’s a demon!

I sent all the S-grade criminals in the base to kill him!

“However, I didn’t expect that not only did those criminals not kill him, but they were all killed by this kid!”

“What?! He killed all the S-class criminals in the base?!”

This can't be f*cking true, right?!"

The corners of Cao Yanzhong's mouth twitched, and his eyes were filled with disbelief..

Chapter 415: Humiliation!

Wu Zhenhua said bitterly, "I'm also hoping that this is fake, but reality is right in front of us. We have no choice but to believe it."

As he spoke, he continued, "Commander-in-Chief, this kid is a demon. A terrifyingly powerful demon.

You don't know this, but before I sent these S-rank criminals in to lull this kid, I even activated extreme heat, extreme low temperature, and extreme voltage to deal with him.

"But..."

"But what?"

Cao Yanzhong hurriedly asked.

Wu Zhenhua said in horror, "But this kid actually withstood 400 degrees Celsius, -273 degrees Celsius, and 3,000 volts of high pressure!

More importantly, none of these methods could hurt him at all!"

The other warriors present also nodded.

Clearly, in the past hour...

Yang Luo's performance had already deeply shocked them and even traumatized them.

Cao Yanzhong looked deeply at Yang Luo in the Dragon Tiger Prison. Only then did he sense how terrifying and powerful Yang Luo was.

If they could not get rid of this kid, he would definitely become a huge problem for their Cao family in the future.

However, now that the Hidden Dragon Pavilion was putting pressure on their Cao Family, they had no choice but to let this kid go.

He was depressed and had nowhere to vent his anger!

"Commander-in-Chief, what should we do now?"

Wu Zhenhua asked.

Cao Yanzhong gritted his teeth and said, "Let him go."

"Ah?! Let him go?!"

Wu Zhenhua was stunned, not knowing what was going on.

Didn't the Commander-in-Chief hate this kid to death previously? He even said that he wanted to torture him to death.

Why was he letting him go now?

Cao Yanzhong said angrily, "Didn't you hear me? I said let him go!"

"Yes!"

Wu Zhenhua also felt the anger in Cao Yanzhong's heart. He did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly ran over to open the door.

But the moment Wu Zhenhua ran to open the door!

Yang Luo took a step forward!

At that very moment...

Bang!

The Dragon Tiger Prison was greatly shaken!

The vibrations even made the entire building tremble!

"Warning! Warning! Collapse imminent!"

At this moment, an alarm sounded from the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Right on the heels of that...

Crack! Crack!

The entire Dragon Tiger Prison began to crack with Yang Luo's foot as the center!

Dense cracks covered the ground, the surrounding walls, and even the entire Dragon Tiger Prison!

The next second!

Crack!

The entire Dragon Tiger Prison collapsed with a bang, turning into countless glass shards that splattered everywhere!

Seeing the completely collapsed Dragon Tiger Prison, everyone present was stunned, dumbfounded, and speechless!

After a long silence.

The location erupted!

"Oh my god, this kid actually crushed the Dragon Tiger Prison with one foot. Am I seeing things?!"

"The Dragon Tiger Prison, which couldn't even be blown up by cannonballs, was actually crushed by this kid's foot. He's not human. He's definitely not human!"

"So, from the beginning to the end, this Dragon Tiger Prison was nothing to this kid!"

Exclamations rose and fell.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Yang Luo with extreme fear.

Cao Yanzhong and Wu Zhenhua gulped and could not say a word for a long time.

While everyone was in a daze...

Yang Luo stretched and curled his lips, "This Dragon Tiger Prison of yours can only increase my cultivation level to this extent, so there's no need to keep it."

He had been using the extreme energy of the Dragon Tiger Prison to cultivate just now.

Although his cultivation had increased significantly, he was still one step away from breaking through to the mid-stage of the Shedding Mortality Realm.

He had no choice. He knew very well that the further he went, the harder it would be for him to improve his cultivation realm.

As soon as these words were spoken...

The raucous crowd turned silent!

"What do you mean?! This kid actually used our Dragon Tiger Prison as a cultivation place?!"

"Not only that, but this kid actually thinks that our Dragon Tiger Prison didn't increase his cultivation much?!"

Everyone spoke in a daze as they looked at Yang Luo in horror and disbelief.

But at this moment...

"Commander-in-Chief, Team Leader Tian of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion is here!"

A voice came from outside.

Cao Yanzhong and the others turned around and saw an ordinary-looking middle-aged man in a black shirt striding in.

This middle-aged man was the leader of the first team of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Tian Zhen.

After walking in, Tian Zhen looked at the situation at the event location and was dumbfounded. He could not figure out what was going on.

He rushed over to save Yang Luo because he was worried that Yang Luo would be in danger.

But from the looks of the current situation, how did Yang Luo look like he was in danger?

"Team Leader Tian, why are you here?"

Upon seeing Tian Zhen, Yang Luo walked over in surprise.

Tian Zhen said, "Mr. Yang, after I received Miss Chu's call, I found out that you had been arrested.

I quickly contacted the pavilion master. The pavilion master ordered me to save you, so I rushed over.

Mr. Yang, they didn't do anything to you, right?"

"I'm fine."

Yang Luo shook his head.

Cao Yanzhong said in a deep voice, "Team Leader Tian, we didn't do anything to this kid, but this kid almost tore our place down!

"Even the Dragon Tiger Prison that we spent a lot of money to build was demolished by this kid!"

The corners of Tian Zhen's mouth twitched as he asked in confusion, "Mr.

Yang, what exactly is going on?"

Cao Yanzhong said unhappily, "Zhenhua, you explain to Team Leader Tian!"

"Team Leader Tian, it's like this..."

Wu Zhenhua did not hide anything and told Tian Zhen what had just happened.

After hearing Wu Zhenhua's story, Tian Zhen trembled and looked at Yang Luo as if he was looking at a god.

Although he knew that Yang Luo was very strong, he did not expect him to be so abnormally strong.

Tian Zhen took a deep breath and said, "Commander-in-Chief Cao, our Hidden Dragon Pavilion will compensate Mr. Yang for the losses he has caused here. However, can I take this person away now?"

Cao Yanzhong said with a dark expression, "Since your Hidden Dragon Pavilion has spoken, how can we dare not let him go?"

As he spoke, he turned to look at Yang Luo and said fiercely, "Kid, don't be smug. Let's wait and see!"

With that, Cao Yanzhong turned around, not wanting to look at Yang Luo again.

Everything that happened today was a humiliation to him!

It was an utter humiliation!

Tian Zhen said, "Mr. Yang, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and followed Tian Zhen out.

However, when they reached the door...

Yang Luo raised his right hand, mobilized a stream of True Qi, and threw it out quietly.

A stream of True Qi whizzed out and silently entered Cao Yanzhong's back.

Cao Yanzhong clearly wanted to torture him to death today.

If not for the fact that he was strong enough, he would definitely not have been able to withstand the torture of the Dragon Tiger Prison.

Therefore, he naturally had to return the favor and teach this guy a lesson.

Even if he could not kill him, he would torture this guy.

Soon, Yang Luo followed Tian Zhen out of the base.

Yang Luo originally thought that Old Master He Wanli would be the one who could save him in the end, but he did not expect it to be the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

He cupped his hands and said, "Team Leader Tian, thank you for saving me.. If you need any help in the future, feel free to ask!"

Chapter 416: North to the Capital!

Tian Zhen shook his head and said, "Mr. Yang, I'm not the one who saved you, but our Pavilion Master.

"I don't have the ability to save you from the Cao family alone."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then thank your Pavilion Master for me."

Tian Zhen chuckled and said, "Mr. Yang, if you want to thank me, it's better to thank him personally.

Ever since we last parted, I've told the Pavilion Master about you.

The Pavilion Master admires you very much and wants to rope you in to our Hidden Dragon Pavilion."

"Well..."

Yang Luo said with a troubled expression, "Team Leader Tian, I appreciate the Pavilion Master's kindness.

"However, I have never thought of joining any organization, so..."

Tian Zhen said, "Mr. Yang, don't be in a hurry to refuse. Let's talk after meeting our Pavilion Master."

Yang Luo asked, "Your Pavilion Master wants to see me?"

"That's right."

Tian Zhen nodded.

"Alright, let's go and meet him."

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

No matter what, the person had pulled strings to save him. It was better for him to thank the other party in person.

Tian Zhen laughed and said, "Mr. Yang, please!"

Then, Yang Luo and Tian Zhen got into the car. The chauffeur started the car and drove away from the base.

Not long after Yang Luo and Tian Zhen left the base.

In the building where the Dragon Tiger Prison was located.

Wu Zhenhua asked carefully, "Commander-in-Chief, you let him go because of the pressure from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, right?"

Cao Yanzhong said with a dark expression, "Otherwise, do you think I would let him go so easily?"

Wu Zhenhua had something to say, but he was a little hesitant.

Cao Yanzhong said, "If you have something to say, just say it. Don't hesitate." Wu Zhenhua mustered his courage and said, "Commander-in-Chief, that kid Yang Luo is too strange. He's not a normal person at all.

I think it's better not to become enemies with him."

He could not be helped for saying so. The shadow from before had firmly lodged itself in his heart and he could no longer get rid of it.

"What do you mean?"

Cao Yanzhong stared at Wu Zhenhua coldly and said, "Do you think our Cao family can't do anything to this kid?"

"No, that's not what I meant!"

Wu Zhenhua shook his head repeatedly and said, "I just feel that it's not a wise move to provoke this lunatic!"

"Enough!"

Cao Yanzhong waved his hand and said, "Just do your own thing. Don't worry about anything else!"

"Yes!"

Wu Zhenhua replied in a trembling voice, not daring to say anything else.

Cao Yanzhong snorted coldly and turned to leave.

However, he had just taken a step when he suddenly felt a piercing pain in his heart.

"Ehhh..."

He let out a muffled groan and covered his heart with his hand. He bent down in pain.

"Commander-in-Chief! Commander-in-Chief, what's wrong?!"

Wu Zhenhua was shocked and hurriedly rushed forward to support Cao Yanzhong.

“Arghhhh!”

Cao Yanzhong let out another painful scream and fainted.

“Someone, someone come quickly!”

Wu Zhenhua was so frightened that his expression changed as he shouted in shock.

For a moment, the entire base was in chaos.

At the same time...

Yang Luo and Tian Zhen were driving on the road.

After the car left the mountainous area, it drove towards the city.

Yang Luo stared out of the window for a while and suddenly thought of something. He asked, “Team Leader Tian, may I ask what kind of person your Pavilion Master is?”

Tian Zhen thought for a moment and said, “Our Pavilion Master is an interesting person. Moreover, our Pavilion Master’s management ability is very strong. He’s also very strong and very charismatic.

Otherwise, our Pavilion Master won’t be able to control those extraordinary people from all over the world.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “After hearing what you said, I’m actually very interested in your Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master.”

Tian Zhen chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, not only is our Pavilion Master very interesting, but the members of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion are also very interesting.

You’ll know when you see them.”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with anticipation, “Then I really have to understand your Hidden Dragon Pavilion better.”

Evening soon came.

The car arrived at a nearby airport.

“Team Leader Tian, where are we going?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Tian Zhen said, “To the capital. The headquarters of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is in the capital.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

He had never been to the capital before, but he could go take a look this time.

Not long after...

Yang Luo and Tian Zhen boarded the plane to the capital.

However, before boarding the plane, Yang Luo called Su Qingmei and told her that he was safe.

At the same time...

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court.

Villa No.8.

The night gradually darkened.

The living room was brightly lit and filled with people.

Other than Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie...

Su Wanqiu, Qin Yimo, Jiang Tianlong, Hong Yunzhi, Cao Jisheng, and the others were also present.

Ever since Yang Luo was captured in the morning, everyone had been thinking of ways to save him.

But even after waiting until now, there was still no news from Yang Luo.

This made everyone very anxious.

However, Su Qingmei had gone out to answer the call just now and said that it was Yang Luo.

Everyone was uneasy, afraid of hearing bad news.

“Brother Yang should be fine, right? The Cao family should let him go, right?”

Qin Yimo asked nervously.

Su Wanqiu said, “Momo, don’t worry. It should be fine.

We’ve found so many connections to plead for Yang Luo. The Cao family will definitely let him go.”

Qin Yimo sighed and said, “I hope so.”

Bujie said angrily, “If the Cao family still doesn’t let him go, I’ll kill my way in to save Brother Yang!”

Xu Ying said coldly, “Count me in!”

“I want to go too!”

Prajna also waved her fist.

“And us!”

Jiang Tianlong, Hong Yunzhi, and the others spoke up one after another.

At this moment...

Su Qingmei walked in.

Although the woman's eyes were still red, she had recovered her spirits.

“Qingmei, how is it? Has Brother Yang come out?”

Qin Yimo quickly asked.

The others also looked at Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief and smiled, “Everyone, don't worry. Yang Luo has already been released!”

“Really?! Brother Yang has been released?!”

“Mr. Yang is finally out. That's great!”

“I knew Mr. Yang would be fine!”

Everyone cheered and heaved a sigh of relief.

Su Wanqiu asked, “Qingmei, the Cao family has been delaying for a day and still hasn't released him. Why are they suddenly releasing him now?”

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo said that an organization called the Hidden Dragon Pavilion saved him.”

“Hidden Dragon Pavilion? What kind of organization is this?”

“Could it be a mysterious organization in China?”

“To be able to save someone from the Cao Family, this Hidden Dragon Pavilion must not be simple!”

“I didn't expect Mr. Yang to be related to such a mysterious organization. How impressive!”

Everyone discussed spiritedly. Clearly, they did not know much about the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Su Wanqiu exhaled softly and said, “No matter what, Yang Luo has been rescued. Everyone can rest assured.”

Everyone nodded and finally smiled.

“Sister Su, when is Brother Yang coming back?”

Prajna asked..

Chapter 417: Bare Your Heart!

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo said that he wants to go to the capital to personally thank the Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, so he will only be back in two days.”

“Alright, as long as Mr. Yang comes out, everything will be fine.”

“I’m finally relieved. I can sleep well tonight.”

“Miss Su, we won’t disturb you anymore.”

Everyone smiled gently and left the villa one after another.

“Momo, wait!”

Just as Qin Yimo was about to leave, Su Qingmei suddenly stopped her.

Qin Yimo turned around and asked in confusion, “Qingmei, what’s wrong?”

Su Qingmei said, “I have something to talk to you about.”

“Alright.”

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Su Qingmei walked forward and said, “Momo, let’s go out for a walk and talk as we walk.”

“Sure.”

Qin Yimo did not think too much about it and agreed.

Prajna hurriedly said, “Sister Su, Sister Qin, I’ll go with you!”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Prajna, stay at home and watch television. I’ll talk to Momo alone for a while and be back soon.”

“Fine...”

Prajna pouted and didn’t think too much about it as she continued to watch her television serial.

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo walked out of the villa.

The two of them walked quietly on the road and did not speak for a long time.

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

Qin Yimo asked, “Qingmei, did something happen at work? Do you need help?”

“It’s not the case.”

Su Qingmei shook her head and looked up at the crescent moon in the sky. She asked, “Momo, you like Yang Luo, right?”

“All?”

Hearing Su Qingmei’s words, Qin Yimo’s heart skipped a beat and she became nervous.

She stammered, “Qingmei... Brother Yang is such a good person... Not only me... but everyone likes him very much.”

Su Qingmei turned to look at Qin Yimo and said, “Momo, I’m not talking about that kind of love, but the love between a man and a woman.”

“This...!”

Qin Yimo clenched her fists and pursed her lips, not knowing how to answer.

Actually, she had already confirmed her feelings for him, but she had never thought of how to say it.

Su Qingmei stared into Qin Yimo's eyes and said, "Momo, let me ask you, do you like Yang Luo?"

Qin Yimo bit her lower lip and nodded. "Qingmei, I do like Brother Yang."

"I knew it."

Su Qingmei sighed deeply.

"Qingmei, I'm sorry..."

Qin Yimo's eyes turned red as she said, "I know it's wrong to do this, but I really can't lie to my feelings."

After Brother Yang cured my legs, I already had a good impression of him.

Through this period of time, my feelings for Brother Yang deepened day by day.

Later on, when Brother Yang saved me from that scumbag Song Chengyou, I became even more determined.

"I want to be with Brother Yang. Even if I don't have a status..."

Su Qingmei hugged Qin Yimo gently and sighed, "Momo, you're so outstanding. Why do you have to love so humbly?"

Qin Yimo could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes.

She sobbed softly, "Qingmei, as long as I can be with Brother Yang, I don't care about worldly views or status."

"Moreover, as long as you can be with the person you like, the love won't be humble."

Su Qingmei let go and took a deep breath, "Momo, I already understand your thoughts."

I agree to you being with Yang Luo."

"What?!"

You agree?!"

Qin Yimo was stunned and hurriedly explained, "Qingmei, I'm not trying to snatch Brother Yang from you."

You will always be the most important and favorite person in Brother Yang's heart.

As long as I can occupy a corner in Brother Yang's heart, it's enough."

Su Qingmei smiled helplessly, "Silly girl, I didn't say that I wanted to give up on Yang Luo."

I'm just saying that I agree to you being with Yang Luo."

"Ah?"

Qin Yimo was a little stunned and did not understand what Su Qingmei meant.

Su Qingmei flicked her hair and said helplessly, "You should know that Yang Luo is not an ordinary person."

Now, he had already made a name for himself and gotten recognition.

But I know that this is only his starting point. In the future, his achievements will be even greater.

At that time, there would definitely be more women who would like him.

Therefore, instead of letting him fool around, it would be better for me to help him to control his desires.

Accept those truly outstanding women who can help him and chase away those fancy schlocks.

Oh, that's not right. It won't just be me, it will be us helping him."

Qin Yimo also reacted. Su Qingmei had really accepted her.

She looked at Su Qingmei in a daze and said, "Qingmei, aren't you angry with me?"

Su Qingmei said, "It would be a lie to say that I'm not angry at all."

After all, which woman would be willing to share the man she likes with another woman?

However, you're my best friend since I was young. I know you very well, so I'm willing to accept you."

Qin Yimo was so touched that tears streamed down her face, "Qingmei, thank you. Thank you so much."

"Silly girl, there's no need to thank me. We're family from now on."

Su Qingmei smiled and frowned, "Momo, did you realize that Prajna seems to like that bastard Yang Luo too?"

"Er... I think so."

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

As a woman, she had naturally seen through it long ago.

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and said, "We know Prajna quite well. She's quite a good person. We can rope her into our camp."

"In other words, you're still willing to accept Prajna?"

Qin Yimo's mind was in a mess at this moment.

"That's right."

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "Since we can't avoid it, we might as well rope this girl into our camp as soon as possible."

Qin Yimo suddenly thought of something and said, "Qingmei, did you realize that Auntie Wanqiu seems to like Brother Yang too..."

Su Qingmei felt even more helpless, "I could tell long ago, but I can't make the decision about Auntie's feelings.

I can only let her figure it out herself."

Qin Yimo nodded and did not say anything else.

The two of them took a walk for a while before returning to the villa happily.

Prajna was like a curious baby as she hurriedly asked, "Sister Su, Sister Qin, what did you talk about? You both look so happy. Tell me!"

Su Qingmei rubbed Prajna's head and said, "The three of us will sleep together tonight. I'll tell you when the time comes!"

"Okay, okay!"

Prajna nodded repeatedly.

Qin Yimo, who was at the side, was caught between laughter and tears. She felt like Qingmei was coaxing a little girl.

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

Jingdu Airport.

Travellers came and went.

Yang Luo and Tian Zhen had just walked out of the interface when they saw a huge figure walking over from not far away.

This person was more than two meters tall, had dark skin, and looked honest. He was like a moving mountain, giving off a terrifying pressure.

"Leader!"

After the huge man approached, he greeted Tian Zhen in a low and muffled voice..

Chapter 418: Green Sachet Divine Needle!

Yang Luo sized up this huge man and was slightly shocked.

Good lord, this huge man actually had the cultivation of the early-stage Martial Highness Realm, just like Xu Ying.

He just didn't know who would win between Xu Ying and this huge man.

Tian Zhen introduced, "Mr. Yang, this is Lei Dong, one of the Eight Heavenly Kings in our organization. His nickname is 'Iron Mountain'."

As he spoke, Tian Zhen introduced Yang Luo. "Dongzi, this is my friend, Yang Luo."

Lei Dong extended his fan-sized hand to Yang Luo, "Hello, Mr. Yang."

“Nice to meet you.”

Yang Luo also reached out to shake hands with Lei Dong.

Tian Zhen continued, “Mr. Yang, it’s a little late now.

Let’s find somewhere to eat first, then I’ll drive you to the hotel.

We’ll go to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters tomorrow morning.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, we’ll listen to Team Leader Tian’s arrangements.”

Then, Yang Luo left the airport with Tian Zhen and Lei Dong.

Along the way, Yang Luo looked at the tall buildings outside through the car window. The traffic was heavy, and he sighed with emotion.

The capital, Jingdu, was indeed one of the most developed cities in China. It was indeed prosperous.

After arriving in the capital city, Yang Luo, Tian Zhen, and Lei Dong had dinner together.

After dinner, Tian Zhen sent Yang Luo to the Lido Hotel.

As one of the top ten five-star hotels in the capital, the decorations were grand and luxurious.

Tian Zhen said, “Mr. Yang, I’ve already informed the hotel. You can just go in and report my name.

I’ll pick you up tomorrow morning.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After that, Tian Zhen got into the car and left the hotel.

After Tian Zhen left, Yang Luo did not enter the hotel immediately. Instead, he wanted to walk around the city and buy some herbs.

On the way here, he had seen many large medical centers.

He should have some medicinal herbs he wanted.

He planned to buy some medicinal herbs to refine Spirit Gathering Pills, Qi Replenishing Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, and other medicinal pills that assisted in cultivation, healing, and replenishing Qi.

Of course, it would be even better if he could find the remaining five herbs to refine the Soul Formation Pill.

Although he had already entrusted Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan to search for the remaining five herbs, he could not place all his hopes on them.

After leaving the hotel, Yang Luo did not take a taxi. Instead, he walked to various medical centers and bought a lot of herbs.

After visiting eight medical centers, Yang Luo arrived at the entrance of a medical center called the Saint Hand Hall.

This medical center was quaint and had a total of six floors. It was magnificent and majestic. The words “Saint Hand Hall” were written in a flamboyant manner and were filled with an imposing aura.

“Yes, this clinic is so big. I should be able to find the herbs I need.”

Yang Luo commented and walked straight into the medical center.

It was even more crowded inside. There was an endless stream of people grabbing medicine and wanting to see a doctor.

As expected, there were many types of herbs in this medical center. Yang Luo bought a lot of herbs here.

After buying the herbs, Yang Luo prepared to leave.

However, when they reached the door...

He was suddenly attracted by the human acupuncture point diagram hanging on the wall by the door.

Of course, what really attracted him was not the acupuncture point diagram of the human body, but the silver needles on the acupuncture points.

A total of five silver needles pierced into the five acupuncture points.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and saw the acupuncture technique on the acupuncture point diagram at a glance.

Wasn't this the Green Sachet Divine Needle that was ranked fifth on the Divine Needle List?

The “Green Sachet Divine Needle” was a very powerful acupuncture technique created by the Saint Doctor, Hua Tuo. It was recorded in the “Green Sachet Scripture” compiled by Hua Tuo.

However, the “Green Sachet Scripture” and the “Green Sachet Divine Needle” had already been lost. Only incomplete pieces had been passed down.

Of course, the Immortal Doctor Classics that the old man had imparted to him recorded the complete Green Sachet Scripture and the Green Sachet Divine Needle.

Therefore, he could tell at a glance that this Green Sachet Divine Needle was incomplete. It was still missing four needles.

There were two lines of words written beside the acupuncture point diagram. Anyone who could complete one needle would be rewarded with 100 million! The person who completed the four needles would be rewarded with three billion!

“Reward?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and immediately understood what was going on.

It seemed that the person who opened this medical center was anxious to complete the complete Green Sachet Divine Needle, so he issued a bounty reward.

Moreover, this person was quite generous. He would be rewarded with 100 million yuan for each needle, and 3 billion yuan for four needles.

Of course, peerless acupuncture techniques like the Green Sachet Divine Needle could not be measured by value.

Once the person mastered it, it would not be a problem for him to revive the dead.

“Kid, stop looking. You won’t understand no matter how much you look at it.

I know you want to get the reward, but it’s not that easy to get the money.

Hurry up and leave.”

At this moment, a staff member of the medical center walked over.

“Who says I don’t understand?”

Yang Luo countered.

The staff of the medical center sneered, “Do you know what acupuncture technique this is?”

Yang Luo shrugged, “Isn’t it just the Green Sachet Divine Needle?”

“Oh, you really know?”

The staff of the medical center was surprised, but then he reacted, “Oh, I understand. You must have heard it from someone else, right?”

Yang Luo ignored the staff of the medical center and continued to look at the acupuncture diagram on the wall.

When the staff of the medical center saw that Yang Luo was ignoring him, he was instantly unhappy, “Kid, can you stop embarrassing yourself?

It had been more than a year since our Divine Doctor Hua issued this bounty.

In the past year, countless Chinese medicine experts and non-professionals had tried, but no one had succeeded.

I advise you to save your energies.”

Yang Luo only smiled faintly and said, “How would I know if I don’t try?”

“Heh, why can’t you understand human language!

Even if you try, what’s the use?”

The staff of the medical center rolled up his sleeves and prepared to chase him away.

“Little Zhang, what are you guys arguing about?”

A strong voice was suddenly heard.

A middle-aged man in a white Tang suit walked over.

This man was a doctor in the medical center called Deng Liangcai.

The staff of the medical center said respectfully, “Doctor Deng, this kid said that he wants to try to complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle. I asked him not to embarrass himself here, but he was unhappy.”

Deng Liangcai sized up Yang Luo and frowned slightly. “Kid, I know you really want to get this reward.

However, this sum of money is not so easy to get.

“My master, Divine Doctor Hua, has been researching for his entire life, but he can’t complete the last four needles. How can you do it?

Moreover, countless people had tried over the past year, but they could not complete it.

So, kid, stop fooling around and leave quickly.”

At this moment, the other doctors, waiters, and guests of the medical center walked over.

“Who is this kid? He actually dares to try to complete the acupuncture technique left behind by Divine Doctor Hua?”

“As expected, youth knows no fear. He dares to try without knowing anything.” “Young people nowadays don’t want to improve. They only know how to sensationalize themselves. How sad.”

“Since he wants to try, let him try. It’s useless anyway.”

Everyone present mocked Yang Luo and did not believe him at all..

Chapter 419: The Number One Divine Doctor in the Capital!

Yang Luo did not say anything else. He quickly picked up four silver needles and pierced them into the acupuncture points on the acupuncture point diagram.

Moreover, every time the needle landed, it was extremely fast without any pause.

Everyone present sneered.

Previously, when those Chinese medicine doctors came to try, they would think for a long time with every needle.

However, this kid did not think at all. It was obvious that he had stabbed randomly.

After four needles were inserted.

Yang Luo clapped his hands and said with a smile, “It’s complete now.”

“You think it’s complete just like that? If you can really complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle, I can even kneel down and call you Grandpa!”

A staff member of the medical center mocked.

“Kid, if you really complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle, I can even worship you as my ancestor!”

A doctor from the medical center chimed in.

“Why is it Grandpa and Ancestor again? Am I that old?”

Yang Luo shook his head, caught between laughter and tears. Then, he turned around and prepared to leave.

“Kid, wait!”

Deng Liangcai stopped Yang Luo.

“Anything else?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Deng Liangcai said, “Since you’ve already put in the needles, leave your contact information.”

Actually, he didn’t want to take Yang Luo’s contact information.

After all, he would never believe that this kid could complete the nine needles.

However, his master had instructed him to leave his contact information no matter who tried.

“That won’t be necessary.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and left the medical center.

The reason why he completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle was firstly because he felt that he was fated with this acupuncture technique, and secondly, because he wanted this acupuncture technique to be passed down.

As for the bonus, he had never thought about it at all.

“I’m afraid this kid is afraid of making a fool of himself, so he doesn’t dare to leave his contact information!”

“Doctor Deng, I think we should remove the needles. Otherwise, Divine Doctor Hua won’t be happy when he sees it!”

Everyone spoke up one after another, wanting Deng Liangcai to pull out the four silver needles that Yang Luo had stabbed.

Deng Liangcai said, “Forget it. It won’t be too late for us to pull it out when Master comes back.”

As he spoke, Deng Liangcai carefully studied the four silver needles that Yang Luo had stabbed.

The other doctors also began to study it.

However, no matter how they studied it, they could not understand it.

Hence, everyone didn’t take it seriously and dispersed.

After Yang Luo left the Saint Hand Hall, he put all the medicinal herbs he had bought into his storage ring and prepared to return to the hotel.

Unfortunately, he still could not buy the remaining five herbs to refine the Soul Formation Pill.

However, it made sense. The herbs that could refine the Soul Formation Pill were too precious. They could only be chanced upon by luck.

After walking past a street...

A cry for help suddenly came from afar.

“Help! Help! Help my father!”

Yang Luo looked in the direction of the voice and saw a group of people gathered at the entrance of the park not far away.

“What happened?”

Yang Luo muttered and walked over.

He pushed through the crowd and saw a middle-aged man hugging an unconscious old man and shouting for help.

The old man’s face was pale, and his breathing was rapid. His body twitched from time to time.

Yang Luo could tell at a glance.

The old man had fallen unconscious from a sudden cerebral hemorrhage.

“Can anyone save my father? Please save my father!”

The middle-aged man hugged the old man and pleaded in a hoarse voice.

“Sir, we’re not doctors. We can’t save your father!”

“Yes, sir, let’s wait for the ambulance!”

Everyone spoke up one after another. They wanted to help, but they could not help at all.

Just as Yang Luo was about to save him...

Suddenly.

A pleasant voice came from the crowd.

“Make way! Everyone, make way!”

The crowd parted, and an old man and a young woman walked over.

The old man was dressed in gray cotton clothes and had white hair. He looked very old, but his face was glowing and he was full of energy.

The young woman was wearing a plain white cotton robe with a braid, revealing a beautiful oval face. Her facial features were exquisite, and her eyes were as lively as black gems.

Although this was the north, this woman had the gracefulness and beauty of a southern woman.

After approaching, the old man smiled at the middle-aged man and said, “Sir, let me take a look at your father. How about that?”

“Old man, are you a doctor?”

The middle-aged man asked in confusion.

“Oh my god, isn’t this the number one Divine Doctor in the capital, Old Divine Doctor Hua Changsheng?!”

“It’s really Divine Doctor Hua. I didn’t expect to see Divine Doctor Hua here. What an honor!”

“The person beside Divine Doctor Hua should be Divine Doctor Hua’s granddaughter, Miss Hua Yunyan, who is known as the Little Divine Doctor!”

“Sir, with Divine Doctor Hua and Miss Hua Yunyan around, your father is saved!”

At this moment, someone recognized this old man and this young woman.

Hearing everyone’s exclamations, Yang Luo narrowed his eyes.

Unexpectedly, these two people had quite a powerful background.

In that case, there might not be a need for him to do anything.

When the middle-aged man heard everyone’s discussion, he was overjoyed and hurriedly said, “Divine Doctor Hua, please save my father!”

“Don’t worry.”

Hua Changsheng smiled gently and squatted down. He looked at her for a while but did not take the person’s pulse.

He turned to Hua Yunyan and asked, “Yunyan, can you tell what illness this old man has?”

“Grandpa, you’re testing me again.”

Hua Yunyan smiled sweetly and raised her head, “That’s not a problem for me. This old man has a cerebral hemorrhage!”

Hearing the woman’s words, a hint of admiration appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes.

It seemed that this woman had some skills.

Traditional Chinese medicine emphasized on the four diagnosis methods of “look”, “smell”, “ask”, and “touch”.

However, this woman could tell this old man’s illness just by looking at him. Her medical skills should not be bad.

As expected...

The middle-aged man was even more surprised. He hurriedly said, "Miss Hua, you're right. My father has always had a cerebral hemorrhage. It has also acted up once before!"

"As expected of the Little Divine Doctor, Miss Hua. You're indeed impressive. You actually saw through this old man's illness at a glance!"

"Of course. Miss Hua was personally taught by Divine Doctor Hua. How can she not be good!"

Everyone present looked at Hua Yunyan with admiration and admiration.

Hearing everyone's praise, Hua Yunyan became even more smug. Her little mouth curled up slightly.

Hua Changsheng smiled do tingly at Hua Yunyan and asked, "Do you know how to treat it?"

"I know!"

Hua Yunyan nodded.

Hua Changsheng said, "Then you can treat him."

"Yes, Grandpa!"

Hua Yunyan responded. Then, she squatted down and took out a white cloth bag from her pocket.

She saw a row of bright silver needles in the cloth bag. Under the light, they were dazzling.

Hua Yunyan said to the middle-aged man, "Sir, please unbutton this old man's shirt."

"Okay, good!"

The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly. Then, he unbuttoned the old man's shirt and revealed his chest.

Then, Hua Yunyan picked up the silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on the old man..

Chapter 420: A Slight Mistake Goes A Thousand Miles!

Hua Yunyan's expression was focused. With a flip of her right hand, the first silver needle pierced into the glabella on the old man's head!

A faint green light actually appeared on the silver needle!

"Oh my god, Miss Hua's acupuncture technique is really amazing. The needle actually flickered with light!"

"As expected of the Little Divine Doctor. She's really an immortal!"

Everyone present discussed animatedly and exclaimed repeatedly.

Seeing this, Yang Luo's expression changed slightly. He couldn't help but say, "This is the Green Sachet Divine Needle?!"

“Oh?”

Hua Changsheng looked up at Yang Luo and asked curiously, “Little brother, you also know about the Green Sachet Divine Needle?”

Hua Yunyan snorted, “Grandpa, the Green Sachet Divine Needle is your famous ultimate technique. Many people in the capital know about it.

It’s not surprising that this kid knows.”

Hua Changsheng nodded and felt that it made sense, so he did not ask further.

Yang Luo naturally did not say anything else.

However, he was very curious.

Not long ago, he had completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle in the Saint Hand Hall.

But now, he saw this woman use the Green Sachet Divine Needle.

Could it be that this grandfather and granddaughter pair were related to the Saint Hand Hall?

If that was the case, wouldn’t it be too much of a coincidence?

Just as Yang Luo was thinking...

Hua Yunyan had already inserted the second silver needle.

The second needle pierced into the Fengfu acupoint on the old man’s head.

However, after seeing the woman drop the needle,

Yang Luo took a look and frowned. He said, “Wrong!”

Hua Yunyan was immediately unhappy.

She said angrily, “Kid, can you not come here to disturb? How is that wrong?

Are you the one doing the acupuncture or am I?”

“Kid, Miss Hua is the Little Divine Doctor, the successor of Divine Doctor Hua. How can you say that she’s wrong!”

“That’s right, kid. Just watch carefully and don’t cause trouble!”

Everyone present berated, looking at Yang Luo with dissatisfaction.

Hua Changsheng also frowned slightly and asked, “Little brother, tell me, what was wrong?”

Yang Luo said directly, “The second needle has to pierce at a depth of 0.8 inches, but this lady’s penetration depth is shallower by 0.3 inches, so it’s wrong!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Hua Changsheng turned around and stared at the second needle Hua Yunyan stabbed.

Hua Yunyan was even angrier, “Kid, don’t think that you know everything about the Green Sachet Divine Needle just because you know its name!

My grandfather has studied this Green Sachet Divine Needle for his entire life but hasn't understood it. What do you know?

How dare you say that I stabbed wrongly!"

Right as she finished his sentence...

Hua Changsheng suddenly said, "Yunyan, do as he says. Increase the depth by 0.3 inches!"

"Grandpa, do you really believe this kid?"

Hua Yunyan pouted, clearly unhappy.

"Do as he says!"

Hua Changsheng's expression was serious as he spoke again.

Everyone present was also puzzled.

Could it be that this kid was right?

Was Miss Hua really wrong?

"Oh..."

Hua Yunyan did not dare to disobey her grandfather. She could only unwillingly deepen the second silver needle by 0.3 inches.

Then, Hua Yunyan picked up a silver needle and pierced it into the mute acupoint on the old man's face!

However, when Hua Yunyan stabbed the third silver needle, Yang Luo spoke again, "Wrong, it's still wrong!"

"You!"

Hua Yunyan was about to go crazy, "Kid, are you done? Why am I wrong again?"

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Miss, you missed 0.3 inches on the second needle just now, and now you missed 0.1 inch on the third needle. Of course, you were wrong!"

Hua Yun said angrily, "Grandpa, he's clearly looking for trouble on purpose. I didn't do anything wrong!"

However, Hua Changsheng did not say anything. He only stared intently at the third needle Hua Yunyan stabbed.

"Kid, Miss Hua might have been wrong once, but how could she be wrong twice in a row? You're deliberately looking for trouble, right?"

"Kid, you'd better apologize to Miss Hua quickly!"

Everyone also felt that Yang Luo was deliberately looking for trouble.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "She's clearly in the wrong. Why should I apologize?"

Hua Yunyan stared at Yang Luo and shouted, "I didn't do anything wrong. You have to apologize to me!"

"Yunyan, you are indeed wrong. Do as this little brother says."

Hua Changsheng finally sighed before speaking.

"Grandpa, I really wrong?"

Hua Yunyan still did not believe it.

However, even her grandfather had said so, so she had no choice but to believe him.

"That's right."

Hua Changsheng nodded.

Hua Yunyan could only do as Yang Luo said and reduce the depth of the third silver needle by 0.1 inches.

After that, Hua Yunyan placed two more needles before retracting her hand.

Yang Luo looked at the last two needles and nodded in satisfaction.

After the acupuncture, only a few minutes passed.

"Cough, cough..."

Accompanied by a cough, the old man slowly opened his eyes.

"He's awake. The old man has woken up!"

"Miss Hua is indeed a Divine Doctor. She saved the old man with just five needles!"

"However, that kid is quite impressive. He actually saw through Miss Hua's mistakes twice in a row!"

Everyone present was shocked.

Everyone looked at Hua Yunyan with admiration and also thought highly of Yang Luo.

"Thank you, Miss Hua. Thank you, Divine Doctor Hua!"

The middle-aged man was extremely excited and thanked Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan repeatedly.

Hua Yunyan's face was filled with a proud smile as she raised her head even higher.

Hua Changsheng shook his head and said, "Sir, you shouldn't be thanking us, but this little brother!"

"Grandpa, I was the one who cured this old man. Why does he have to thank him?!"

Hua Yunyan got even more dissatisfied with Yang Luo.

This guy had been looking for trouble with her and even stole her limelight.

Hua Changsheng said seriously, “Yun Yan, if this little brother had not pointed out your mistake, not only would you not have been able to treat this old man, but you would have even worsened his condition!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went silent.

Everyone clearly did not expect the two mistakes that Yang Luo pointed out to be so important!

The middle-aged man hurriedly bowed to Yang Luo and said, “Little brother, thank you, thank you!

Give me an account number and I’ll pay you immediately!”

With that, he took out his phone and was about to transfer the money.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Sir, there’s no need for the money. I’m just passing by to help.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Hua Changsheng’s eyes were filled with admiration.

He looked at Yang Luo and asked with a burning gaze, “Little brother, even I couldn’t tell that my granddaughter had made a mistake just now. How did you tell?”

Yang Luo replied, “Old Sir, in my opinion, the depth of the acupuncture is related to the acupuncture points, the patient’s age, physique, condition, location, and so on.

The depth of each needle cannot be generalized. The angle, direction, and depth of the needle has to be strictly controlled. Otherwise, the patient would be in danger.

Learning Chinese medicine requires excellence. One cannot be sloppy.

As the saying goes, the slightest mistake goes a thousand miles. This was what the saying is referring to.

I was just a little more serious and noticed this. That’s why I could tell.”

“A slight mistake goes a thousand miles!

Good, well said!”

Hua Changsheng’s eyes lit up as he looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration..