

Super IDG 421

Chapter 421: It's Really Completed!

Seeing that her grandfather admired Yang Luo so much, Hua Yunyan pouted even more unhappily. When everyone present heard Yang Luo's words, they nodded repeatedly, full of admiration for him.

Hua Changsheng hurriedly asked, "Little brother, what's your name?"

Who is your master?

Which medical university did you graduate from?

I want to take you in as my disciple. Are you willing?"

"Sir, I'm just passing by."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and left without saying anything else.

He had only come to the capital this time to see the Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. He did not want to get into trouble.

Hua Yun said angrily, "Grandpa, this kid is too rude. You admire him so much, but he ignores you!"

Hua Changsheng said, "Aiya, Yunyan, you don't know. The more such a genius is, the more arrogant one is. Aren't you the same?"

Moreover, in my opinion, it's not a bad thing for young people to be a little arrogant.

As long as he polishes his skill a little more, this kid will definitely become a great person."

As he spoke, he shouted, "Men!"

"Patriarch, what instructions do you have?"

A man in black walked out of the crowd and was respectful to Hua Changsheng.

Hua Changsheng said, "Follow him and find out who that kid is."

"Yes!"

The man in black nodded and hurriedly followed.

Hua Yunyan said helplessly, "Grandpa, I think you're going crazy about taking in a disciple. Isn't it enough to have me as your disciple?"

Hua Changsheng placed his hands behind his back and sighed, "Yunyan, although your talent is not bad, your comprehension is still lacking.

Moreover, you're not steady enough in your dealings with people. You need to train more in this aspect.

The medical skills passed down by our ancestors can't be cut off at my generation."

“Grandpa!”

Hua Yunyan hugged Hua Changsheng’s hand and started to wheedle.

At this moment, the man in black returned.

“Why are you back so soon?”

Hua Changsheng asked in confusion.

The man in black lowered his head and said, “Master, I’m sorry, I lost him!”

“What?! You lost him?!”

Hua Changsheng’s face was filled with disbelief.

One had to know that this black-robed man in front of him was his personal bodyguard and a powerful Martial Warrior!

However, he did not expect his bodyguard to lose track of that kid!

This was simply unbelievable!

The black-clothed man replied, “Patriarch, when I followed, that kid discovered me.

I thought I could catch up to him, but I didn’t expect him to shake me off in a few moves.”

Hua Changsheng narrowed his eyes and said, “Looks like that kid is indeed not an ordinary person.”

As he spoke, Hua Changsheng sighed and said, “It’s a pity that I’m not fated with that kid.”

Hua Yunyan comforted him, “Alright, Grandpa. Perhaps we can meet that kid again in the future.

“Even if you can’t meet that kid again, you can meet other geniuses.”

“Do you think it’s so easy to meet a genius?”

Forget it. Fate can’t be forced.”

Hua Changsheng shook his head with a bitter smile and asked, “Yunyan, are we almost at the main shop?”

Hua Yunyan nodded and said, “Yes, Grandpa.”

“Let’s go to the main store and take a look.”

Hua Changsheng said and led Hua Yunyan towards the main shop.

After walking through a street, Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan arrived at the Saint Hand Hall and walked straight in.

“Master, why are you here?”

“Divine Doctor Hua is here. Divine Doctor Hua is here!”

The doctors, waiters, and guests in the medical center greeted him one after another.

Hua Changsheng smiled and nodded at everyone. Then, he asked Deng Liangcai, “Liangcai, has the medical center been doing well recently?”

Deng Liangcai replied respectfully, “Master, everything has been normal in the medical center recently. Nothing happened.”

“That’s good.”

Hua Changsheng smiled and looked around the medical center.

But soon, his gaze landed on the wall with the human acupuncture point diagram at the door!

His pupils constricted slightly before he hurriedly walked over!

After staring at the four additional silver needles on the acupuncture point diagram for a while, Hua Changsheng’s breathing quickened and his face turned red!

His entire body was trembling as he hurriedly asked, “Who... who put in these four silver needles?!”

Deng Liangcai hurriedly replied, “Master, not long before you came, a brat who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth said that he could complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle, so he stabbed four needles into it!

Don’t worry, Master. I’ll take the needles off now!”

“I told you that kid stabbed randomly, but you didn’t believe me. Doctor Deng, let me help you!”

A staff member of the medical center also ran over.

Therefore, when they saw Hua Changsheng’s face turn red and his body tremble, they thought that Hua Changsheng was angry.

Hence, the two of them reached out to take off the silver needles.

Hua Changsheng’s expression changed drastically. He pushed Deng Liangcai and the staff of the medical center away and said angrily, “What are you doing?!”

Deng Liangcai was dumbfounded, “Master, I’m helping you remove the needles!”

The shop assistant was also stunned. He did not understand why Hua Changsheng was so angry.

“Who asked you to take it? Who asked you to take it off?!”

Hua Changsheng was so agitated that he did not know what to do. His voice rose a few decibels.

He took a few deep breaths and said, “These four needles have already completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle!

If you remove it, it will ruin everything!”

“What?! It’s completed?!”

“This can’t be true, right? That kid really completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle?!”

“Since Divine Doctor Hua said so, it can’t be wrong!”

“Oh my god, that kid is actually so powerful. He really completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle?!”

Everyone present immediately discussed, their eyes filled with surprise.

Hua Yunyan was also very excited and quickly asked, “Grandpa, is what you said true? Has the Green Sachet Divine Needle really been repaired?”

Deng Liangcai and the others also looked at Hua Changsheng.

Hua Changsheng was so excited that his hands were trembling.,”Of course it’s true! Although I don’t understand the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle at this moment...

However, through the last four needles, I can tell that this is the complete Green Sachet Divine Needle!

You can look at the last four needles as a way to complement the first five needles, maximizing the power of the entire acupuncture technique!

The person who completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle must be a Divine Doctor. He’s a true Divine Doctor!”

Hearing this, Deng Liangcai and the other doctors and waiters in the medical center were dumbfounded and could not recover for a long time!

Hua Changsheng gulped and asked, “Liangcai, did the person you mentioned leave a contact number?”

“No.”

Deng Liangcai shook his head.

“No?”

Hua Changsheng was so angry that he almost fainted, “Why didn’t you get his contact?!”

“Didn’t I say that no matter who put in the needles, they have to leave their contact details?!”

Deng Liangcai was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He said, “Master, I asked that kid to leave his contact information, but that kid was unwilling, so...”

Hua Changsheng thought for a moment and his eyes lit up, “Quick, show me the surveillance cameras!”

Chapter 422: Find This Person at All costs!

“Yes!”

Deng Liangcai nodded and quickly went to check the surveillance cameras.

Hua Changsheng stared intently at the acupuncture point diagram on the wall, his eyes red, “Ancestor, ancestors, thank you for blessing me. I actually let the complete Green Sachet Divine Needle see the light of day again!”

“Yes!”

Hua Yunyan was also so excited that her eyes turned red and tears welled up.

Only she knew how important the Green Sachet Divine Needle was to their Hua family.

In order to complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle, his grandfather had studied it for his entire life and visited countless Chinese medicine experts, but he had found nothing.

However, he did not expect someone to complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle tonight.

How could she not be excited?

Soon, Deng Liangcai brought over the surveillance footage.

He handed the phone to Hua Changsheng.

Hua Changsheng took the cell phone and opened a video on it. He watched it carefully.

The video was playing the scene of Yang Luo patching up the Green Sachet Divine Needle.

After Hua Changsheng saw Yang Luo’s face clearly, he couldn’t help but exclaim, “It’s actually him?!”

“It’s really that kid!”

Hua Yunyan was also stunned.

She never expected that the person who completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle was the kid she had met on the road not long ago.

The kid who pointed out two of her mistakes in a row.

She had thought that the kid had just happened to see through her mistake.

She originally thought that that kid’s medical skills could not be compared to hers.

However, who knew that he could actually complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle? He was a true Divine Doctor!

“Master, do you know this kid?”

Deng Liangcai asked in surprise.

“We’ve met once...”

Hua Changsheng did not hide anything and told Deng Liangcai and the others what had happened on the way not long ago.

After hearing Hua Changsheng’s words, Deng Liangcai and the others were stunned!

A Divine Doctor!

He did not expect that young man to be the Divine Doctor at that age!

Deng Liangcai swallowed his saliva and said, "Oh my god, when did such a young Divine Doctor appear in the capital? We actually didn't hear about it?"

Hua Changsheng took a deep breath and said with shining eyes, "This person can change the fate of our Hua family!"

We must find this person. We must find him at all costs!"

Deng Liangcai and the others nodded heavily.

Hua Changsheng took out his phone and made one call after another.

Hua Yunyan looked at Yang Luo in a daze. A complicated expression appeared in her eyes as she muttered, "Who are you?"

It was also when Hua Changsheng sent people to search for Yang Luo in the city...

Yang Luo had already returned to the hotel.

After entering the room, Yang Luo took a shower and went to the living room. He took out the King Medicine Cauldron and some herbs he had bought and began to refine pills.

Although he did not need many pills for himself...

However, the people around him needed it, so he had to prepare more.

At the same time...

Capital First People's Hospital.

As the best hospital in the capital, this place gathered the best medical equipment and the top medical talents in China.

At this moment, the entrance of the hospital was filled with luxury cars.

The intensive care unit was filled with people.

There were doctors, nurses, and people from the Cao family in the capital.

The head of the Cao family, Cao Ruben, was present.

Cao Huben's second and third sons, Cao Feipeng and Cao Xingbiao, were also present.

The Cao family had three sons that were all doing well in various fields in China.

At this moment, Cao Yanzhong was lying unconscious on the hospital bed.

A few hours ago, after Cao Yanzhong suddenly fainted, he was sent to the capital.

"Doctor, how is my son? Why isn't he awake yet?"

Cao Huben looked up at the group of doctors and asked in a shocked voice.

Cao Feipeng said angrily, "If you can't treat my brother, I'll make all of you resign!"

An attending doctor said with cold sweat, "Old Master Cao, after our careful examination, Commander-in-Chief Cao's body is very healthy. There are no problems."

Cao Huben's eyes were dark, "Since there's nothing wrong with my son, why hasn't he woken up?"

The attending doctor said in a trembling voice, “We re not sure about that...”

“What a bunch of good-for-nothings!”

Cao Huben cursed angrily, not knowing what to do.

After all, he was nurturing Cao Yanzhong as his successor.

Unexpectedly, Cao Yanzhong suddenly collapsed.

Cao Feipeng said, “Father, what should we do now? Nothing can happen to Big Brother!”

Cao Xingbiao frowned and said, “Father, Eldest Brother has always been in good health. Why did something suddenly happen to his body?”

At this moment, a Chinese doctor said carefully, “Old Master Cao, I checked Commander-in-Chief Cao’s body just now.

Although Commander-in-Chief Cao’s body was fine, there seems to be a strange aura in his body.

I think we might be able to invite Divine Doctor Hua over to take a look.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Divine Doctor Hua is the number one Divine Doctor in the capital and the president of the Chinese Medical Association. Divine Doctor Hua might have a way to treat him!”

Someone else echoed.

Cao Huben snorted, “Even if you didn’t say anything, I was thinking of inviting Divine Doctor Hua over! ”

With that, Cao Huben called Hua Changsheng.

After the call.

Cao Feipeng hurriedly asked, “Father, is Divine Doctor Hua coming?”

Cao Huben said, “Divine Doctor Hua said he would be coming over now. Let’s wait.”

Cao Feipeng heaved a sigh of relief and said, “That’s good, that’s good.”

They waited for less than twenty minutes.

The ward door was pushed suddenly open.

Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan walked in.

“Divine Doctor Hua, you’re finally here! ”

Cao Huben welcomed him with a smile.

“Hello, Divine Doctor Hua!”

“Since Divine Doctor Hua is here, Commander-in-Chief Cao is saved!”

The doctors present also greeted him respectfully.

Seeing that Hua Yunyan was also here, Cao Huben chuckled, “Yunyan, long time no see. You’re getting prettier by the day.”

“Hello, Grandpa Cao.”

Hua Yunyan greeted him respectfully.

Cao Huben smiled and nodded. Then, he said to Hua Changsheng, “Divine Doctor Hua, quickly help Zhong’er take a look.

I don’t know what happened, but he suddenly fainted. ”

“Elder Cao, don’t be anxious. I’ll check on Commander-in-Chief Cao now.”

Hua Changsheng replied and walked to the bed. He reached out to take Cao Yanzhong’s pulse.

A few minutes later...

Hua Changsheng retracted his hand and frowned.

“Divine Doctor Hua, what’s wrong with Zhong’er?”

Cao Huben hurriedly asked.

Hua Changsheng said, “I checked for Commander-in-Chief Cao just now and realized that there’s an additional stream of pure Yang energy in Commander-in-Chief Cao’s body.

This energy originated from Commander-in-Chief Cao’s heart. As of now, it has already spread throughout his internal organs, wrecking havoc in his body.

“If we don’t expel this stream of energy in time, Commander-in-Chief Cao will probably become a cripple because of this. He can only lie in bed in the future...”

“What?!”

Cao Huben’s expression changed drastically, “Become a cripple?!”

“No, definitely not. You can’t let Big Brother become a cripple!”

“Divine Doctor Hua, please save my brother!’1

Cao Feipeng and Cao Xingbiao spoke agitatedly and began to beg Hua Changsheng.

Cao Huben also begged, “Divine Doctor Hua, please save Zhong’er. Zhong’er is still so young. He can’t fall!”

Hua Changsheng sighed and said, “I can’t guarantee that I can expel this qi, but I’ll try my best..”

Chapter 423: Revenge Must Be Taken!

Cao Huben hurriedly said, “Alright, alright, alright. Divine Doctor Hua, hurry up and take action!”

Hua Changsheng nodded and said to Hua Yunyan, “Yunyan, get the needles!”

“Grandpa, here!”

Hua Yunyan opened the medicine box, took out a box of silver needles, and handed it to Hua Changsheng.

Hua Changsheng took the silver needle box and picked up a silver needle from it. He said, “Elder Cao, unbutton Commander-in-Chief Cao’s shirt.”

“Alright!”

Cao Huben responded and quickly unbuttoned Cao Yanzhong’s shirt.

Then, Hua Changsheng’s eyes flickered. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and shook his right hand!

Swish!

Accompanied by a dazzling green light, a silver needle landed steadily on an acupuncture point on Cao Yanzhong’s mouth and began to tremble gently!

“Could this be the Green Sachet Divine Needle that’s ranked fifth on the Divine Needle List? It’s indeed powerful!”

“As expected of the president of the Chinese Traditional Chinese Medicine Association. Driving needle with Qi, he’s really impressive!”

“I’m afraid there’s no other Chinese doctor in the entire country who can compete with Divine Doctor Hua!”

The doctors present exclaimed in admiration, their eyes filled with reverence.

Just as the doctors were exclaiming in surprise...

Hua Changsheng did not stop at all. One silver needle after another pierced into the various acupuncture points on Cao Yanzhong’s body.

After five needles, Hua Changsheng wanted to continue.

However, this was the first time he had seen the last four needles today. In the end, he did not learn them, so he placed the sixth silver needle into the silver needle box.

“Divine Doctor Hua, why have you stopped? Why aren’t you continuing with the acupuncture?”

Cao Huben asked in confusion.

Hua Changsheng said, “Now, I’ve only learned the first five needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle, so I can’t place another needle.

Although I can’t expel the energy flow in Commander-in-Chief Cao’s body now, I can stabilize it.

At least for a week, this energy will not continue to spread.”

“In other words, it still can’t be cured?”

Cao Huben asked blankly.

Hua Changsheng sighed and said, “Forgive me for being helpless. If we really want to cure Commander-in-Chief Cao, we need to find someone else to assist.”

“This...!”

Cao Huben was dumbfounded.

If even Hua Changsheng could not treat his son, who else could he hire to treat him?

Originally, Hua Changsheng wanted to say that the young man who completed the Green Sachet Divine Needle might be able to treat it.

But after thinking about it, he didn’t reveal anything.

After all, it was hard to say if they could find that young man now.

But at this moment...

Cao Yanzhong, who was originally unconscious, slowly opened his eyes.

“He’s awake, Big Brother is awake!”

“As expected of Divine Doctor Hua. He actually woke up Big Brother!”

Cao Feipeng and Cao Xingbiao were extremely excited.

“Zhong’er!”

Cao Huben was extremely excited and quickly grabbed Cao Yanzhong’s hand.

“Father!”

Cao Yanzhong looked confused, “Why am I here?”

Cao Huben said, “Don’t you know that you suddenly fainted at the Jiangbei base?

It was Zhenhua and the others who sent you over.

Fortunately, Divine Doctor Hua took action just now. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have woken up at all.”

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Hua!”

Cao Yanzhong hurriedly thanked him.

Hua Changsheng waved his hand and looked at Cao Yanzhong, “Commander-in-Chief Cao, have you offended anyone recently?”

“Offended who? What do you mean?”

Cao Yanzhong looked puzzled.

Hua Changsheng said, “I just checked that there’s an additional stream of pure Yang energy in your body. Although this stream of energy won’t kill you, it’s very harmful to your body.

“Moreover, this energy is not your own. I’m afraid someone has injected it into your body through external forces.”

Cao Yanzhong frowned and fell into deep thought.

“Elder Cao, we won’t disturb you anymore.”

Hua Changsheng did not say anything else and prepared to leave with Hua Yunyan.

Cao Huben said, “Biao’er, send Divine Doctor Hua off.”

“Yes!”

Cao Xingbiao nodded and sent Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan out of the ward.

After sending Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan off, Cao Xingbiao rushed back.

When Cao Xingbiao returned, Cao Huben asked all the doctors and nurses to leave.

“Zhong’er, did you think of something?”

Who was the one who harmed you?”

Cao Huben asked in a low voice.

Cao Feipeng and Cao Xingbiao also looked at Cao Yanzhong.

Cao Yanzhong said in a deep voice, “I suspect that Yang Luo did something to me, but I don’t have any evidence, let alone know when he did it.”

Cao Huben said, “Tell me what happened at the base that day.”

“Yes, Father.”

Cao Yanzhong responded and told Cao Huben what had happened.

After hearing Cao Yanzhong’s story, Cao Huben, Cao Feipeng, and Cao Xingbiao were stunned!

Cao Feipeng exclaimed, “Big Brother, is that kid really that powerful?”

Not only did he withstand the extreme heat, extreme low temperature, and extreme voltage, but he also killed 86 S-class criminals?!”

“That kid even destroyed the Dragon-Tiger Prison that was built with a lot of money?!”

Cao Xingbiao also asked in surprise.

“That’s right.”

Cao Yanzhong nodded and said, “If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t believe this fact either.”

Cao Huben narrowed his eyes, “Then it seems that there’s no mistake. This kid must have attacked you when you weren’t paying attention.

From the information he had gathered, this kid was someone who would take revenge.

Since you treated him like this the other day, he must have a grudge against you.”

“D*mn it!”

Cao Feipeng clenched his fists, “This kid is really arrogant and conceited. He actually dares to go against our Cao family!”

Cao Xingbiao said angrily, “If it’s really this kid who did it, then let’s just destroy this kid!”

Cao Huben shook his head, “That kid is under the protection of the Hidden

Dragon Pavilion. We can’t attack him for the time being.”

Cao Feipeng asked, “Are we not going to take revenge on Big Brother?”

“Of course!”

Cao Huben said with a cold gaze, “After your brother is cured, we’ll settle the score with that kid!

“Either we don’t make a move, but once we do, we’ll destroy that kid with the swiftness and strength of thunder!”

“Yes!”

Cao Yanzhong, Cao Feipeng, and Cao Xingbiao nodded heavily.

The next morning.

Lido Hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

Sunlight shone in through the French windows.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and placed the last batch of pills he had refined into a small porcelain bottle he had bought on the street last night.

Looking at the row of small porcelain bottles in front of him, Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction.

After a night of hard work, he had refined many Spirit Gathering Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, Qi Replenishing Pills, and other medicinal pills. It should be enough for the people around him to use for a long time.

After putting the pills and the King Medicine Cauldron into his storage ring, Yang Luo entered the bathroom to wash up before going downstairs for breakfast.

After breakfast, Tian Zhen called and said that he was already waiting at the door.

When he arrived at the hotel entrance, he saw a black Range Rover parked at the entrance.

Tian Zhen and Lei Dong stood by the car.

“Good morning, Mr. Yang!”

Tian Zhen welcomed him with a smile.

“Good morning, Team Leader Tian!”

Yang Luo also walked over.

“Mr. Yang, how was your rest last night?”

Tian Zhen asked.

“Not bad.”

Yang Luo responded and asked, “Are we going to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters now?”

“That’s right.”

Tian Zhen nodded.

Yang Luo and Tian Zhen got into the car while Lei Dong drove to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters..

Chapter 424: Hidden Dragon Pavilion

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at a commercial district in the East District.

After driving into the business district, the car stopped at the entrance of a building.

The building was 32 floors tall, and the signboard said “Dragon Might Corporation” in bold and powerful golden words.

“Mr. Yang, we’re here.”

Tian Zhen said and got out of the car.

Yang Luo got out of the car mechanically.

Meanwhile, Lei Dong went to park the car.

Looking at the building in front of him, Yang Luo was stunned, “Team Leader Tian, are you telling me that this is the headquarters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?”

“Yeah, right here.”

Tian Zhen smiled and nodded.

“Huh?!”

Yang Luo was a little confused, “Team Leader Tian, shouldn’t a mysterious organization like your Hidden Dragon Pavilion be in a secret mountain area, a secret base? Why is it here?”

Tian Zhen laughed out loud and said, “Mr. Yang, you don’t understand this part, right?”

This is what is known as ‘my environment does not taint my heart’.

Come, let’s go in.”

With that, Tian Zhen walked straight into the building.

Yang Luo quickly followed.

After entering the building, he saw many men and women in business attire busying themselves. They looked no different from ordinary staff.

Seeing Tian Zhen enter, everyone smiled and greeted him.

“Good morning, Team Leader Tian!”

“Good morning!”

Tian Zhen smiled back.

After entering the elevator, Tian Zhen pressed the 30th floor.

After the elevator door closed...

Yang Luo really couldn't suppress the doubts in his heart and asked, “Team Leader Tian, isn't your Hidden Dragon Pavilion a mysterious organization in China? Why is it a company?”

Tian Zhen smiled and explained, “Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is both a mysterious organization and a large company.

On the surface, our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is a legitimate company. Our industries are all over the country.

“In secret, our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is a mysterious organization that secretly solves some troublesome problems for China.”

“Oh...”

Only then did Yang Luo come to a realization, “In other words, your Hidden Dragon Pavilion is a mysterious organization under the cover of a company?” “Yes, that's right. That's right!”

Tian Zhen smiled and nodded.

Yang Luo asked again, “Could it be that all the employees in this company are extraordinary people from all over the world?”

“Not all of them.”

Tian Zhen shook his head and said, “Half of the people in our company are extraordinary people from all over the world. The other half are ordinary people.”

Yang Luo looked surprised, “Then won't these strange people be discovered after interacting with these ordinary people for a long time?”

Tian Zhen said, “Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion has a clear rule. We try our best to prevent those extraordinary people from displaying their abilities in front of ordinary people.

“Of course, if we're really discovered, we'll use a special method to clear their memories immediately.

“In short, the purpose of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is to not cause panic to the Chinese people while dealing with difficult problems for China.

“For example, the Dragon Fall at Yingkou many years ago, the Sichuan Zombie incident, the Feng Shui battle between the Feng Shui masters of China and Country Sakura, and so on all have traces of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s involvement.”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo nodded and had a clearer understanding of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

“Team Leader Tian, are there really dragons in this world?”

Yang Luo asked softly.

“What do you think?”

Tian Zhen returned the question with a smile.

Yang Luo said, “The world is huge. There are all kinds of strange things. I think dragons must exist.”

“Hahaha...”

Tian Zhen only laughed and did not say anything else.

Soon, the elevator reached the 30th floor.

After walking out of the elevator, Yang Luo followed Tian Zhen to the office area.

However, the moment he stepped into the office!

Yang Luo frowned and kicked the air in front of him!

Originally, there was no one in front of him, but there was a muffled bang!

The next second!

Bam!

A loud bang came from the wall more than ten meters away!

“Aiyo...”

With a wail, a figure appeared out of thin air.

This was a young man with a slightly wretched appearance. He was only wearing a pair of shorts and nothing else.

“Invisibility?”

Yang Luo glanced at the man and narrowed his eyes.

As the commotion here was a little loud...

The others in the office turned around.

Tian Zhen was stunned for a moment before asking, “Mr. Yang, what are you doing?”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “When I entered just now, I felt this guy approaching me sneakily. He even reached out to take off my pants.

Therefore, I didn’t think too much about it and gave him a kick.”

Tian Zhen rubbed his forehead and said, “Yu Dian, what are you doing? Can you stop teasing everyone you see?

Also, can you wear your clothes properly in the company in the future and not run around in your underwear?”

Yu Dian walked over and chuckled, “Team Leader Tian, I was just joking with this brother.

Also, you know that I can become invisible. Even if I run around in a pair of underpants, they won’t be able to see me.”

Tian Zhen said unhappily, “Then how did Mr. Yang discover you?”

“That’s right.”

Yu Dian looked at Yang Luo in confusion and said, “Brother, I’m already invisible. How did you discover me?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Although you’re invisible, I can sense the existence of your aura.

Furthermore, as long as I activate my Heaven’s Eyes, even if you are invisible, you will have nowhere to hide.”

“Talent!”

Yu Dian’s eyes lit up, “Team Leader Tian, is this our new brother?”

Tian Zhen was about to speak.

However, not far away, a well-dressed and honest-looking young man suddenly said, “Yu Dian, this brother here is thinking, since your ability is so awesome, have you ever been to a female bathhouse?”

Hearing this guy’s words, Yang Luo was shocked and turned around.

One had to know that he did not say this out loud. He only thought about it in his mind.

Yu Dian blushed and chuckled, “Brother, it’s good that you and I know some things. Don’t say it out loud.”

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Team Leader Tian, how does this guy know what I’m thinking?”

Tian Zhen replied, “This guy’s name is Zuo Wei. His ability is telepathy.

As long as he wants to, he can sense what any of us are thinking.”

“Holy shit!”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched, “Isn’t this guy’s ability a bug?!”

Tian Zhen smiled helplessly and said, “We also have a headache about this guy’s ability.

“Therefore, the Pavilion Master clearly stipulated that this fellow should not casually read everyone’s thoughts.”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “This guy is really amazing.”

Tian Zhen said, “Mr. Yang, the Pavilion Master should be here soon. I’ll bring you to the office to wait for him.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Tian Zhen led Yang Luo to the Pavilion Master’s office.

On the way...

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Team Leader Tian, how many teams does your Hidden Dragon Pavilion have?”

Tian Zhen introduced, “Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion has a total of five teams. They are the Martial Arts Team, the Mystic Arts Team, the Array Formation Team, the Esper Team, and the Intelligence Team.

The members of the Martial Arts Team consists of all martial arts experts from all over the world.

Meanwhile, the members of the Mystic Arts Team are all elites who were good at Feng Shui and spells.

The members of the Array Formation Team are all array masters who were good at setting up arrays and breaking arrays.

The members of the Esper Team are composed of all Espers who were born with Esper Abilities or had awakened Esper Abilities at the Acquired Realm. Yu Dian and Zuo Wei are such members.

The members of the Intelligence Team are distributed throughout the entire China and even some major cities overseas.. They are in charge of gathering information...

Chapter 425: Mo Qingkuang!

“Your Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s structure is complete and the division of labor is clear. Not bad.”

Yang Luo commented, but his gaze landed on a little girl not far away.

This little girl had a baby face and was cute. She had a bun and was wearing a white princess dress. She was sitting at the desk eating a lollipop.

But at this moment...

Zuo Wei appeared silently at the side like a ghost.

He pointed at Yang Luo and said to the little loli, “Team Leader, this guy said that you look like a soft and cute loli that can be easily pushed down.”

“You motherfucker...”

Yang Luo glared fiercely at Zuo Wei, wishing he could press this guy to the ground and beat him up.

He had indeed thought so just now, but he did not expect this fellow to say it out loud.

“Huh? What did you say?!”

The little loli turned to look at Yang Luo, her eyes wide open.

As she spoke, the little loli bit the lollipop with a crack!

Then, she jumped down from the desk!

The next second!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by the sound of bones exploding!

The little loli, who was originally only about 1.5 meters tall, instantly increased to three meters tall!

The muscles on her body bulged one by one, directly bursting the princess dress on the outside and bulging the tight clothes on the inside!

Although the little loli’s figure had changed, her appearance had not changed. She still looked cute, which was very strange.

“D*mn! King Kong Barbie?!”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched. He felt like a child facing an adult in front of this muscular woman.

“You’re asking for a beating!”

The little loli shouted angrily in a soft and cute manner. She waved her claypot-sized fist and smashed it towards Yang Luo’s face!

Everyone in the office area covered their eyes. They could not bear to watch anymore!

However, the moment the little loli threw a punch!

Yang Luo raised his right hand!

DONG!

A thunderous collision resounded!

Although the little loli’s punch was as heavy as a thousand catties and extremely terrifying, it was still easily blocked by Yang Luo!

Crack crack crack!

Although Yang Luo’s body did not move, the tiles under his feet shattered piece by piece!

“F*ck! This brother is too awesome. He actually withstood Team Leader Lan’s heavy punch?!”

“If it were us, we would probably have to lie in bed for half a year even if we didn’t die from this punch!”

“Impressive, impressive. Looks like Team Leader Tian has recruited another monster!”

Everyone present exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked her punch, surprise appeared in the little loli’s eyes.

Just as she was about to continue punching, Tian Zhen quickly went forward to stop her, “Team Leader Lan, stop. We’re all on the same side. Stop fighting!”

As he spoke, Tian Zhen introduced him to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, this is the team leader of the Esper Team, Lan Xiaomeng.”

“She’s the leader of the Esper Team?!”

Yang Luo looked at Lan Xiaomeng in surprise.

Lan Xiaomeng snorted arrogantly and said, “Why? Don’t 1 look like one?”

“No, you definitely look like a leader.”

Yang Luo nodded and smacked his lips, “As expected, like team leader, like team member.”

“What do you mean?”

Lan Xiaomeng glared at him and looked like she was about to start fighting again.

At this moment...

A sharp cry sounded.

“Team Leader, something bad has happened!

The fire beasts and water monsters are fighting again!”

Right on the heels of that...

A figure rushed in from outside at lightning speed and appeared in front of everyone.

Yang Luo sized up this person.

This person was tall and thin, and his appearance was ordinary. He was the kind of person who would not be recognized in a crowd.

However, this guy was quite fast. He was probably an Esper.

Tian Zhen introduced, “This person’s name is Dai Sheng. He’s a member of the Esper Team and has a speed superpower.”

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, “A real-life version of the Flash?”

“Something like that.”

Tian Zhen nodded.

However, just as Dai Sheng’s voice fell...

Boom!

A loud explosion came from the ceiling, and a hole was blasted open!

Rocks and dust flew everywhere!

Two figures fell from above and landed steadily on the ground!

“You two are tearing down my house again. Can’t you stop!”

Lan Xiaomeng was instantly enraged. She strode forward, picked up one in each hand, and smashed them hard on the ground!

Boom boom boom!

The ground shook violently, and two holes were smashed out.

The two of them lay in the pit and wailed, not daring to cause trouble again.

Tian Zhen said, “These two guys are also from the Esper Team. The fire beast’s name is Ding Yan, and the water monster’s name is Shi Miao. They control fire and water superpowers.

“The two of them have always been like fire and water. They will fight the moment they meet.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded. He felt that everyone here was strange.

At this moment, a beautiful figure walked in.

It was a woman in a black suit with a high ponytail. Although she was not very beautiful, she could be considered good-looking. There was a heroic spirit and arrogance in her eyes.

Especially the woman’s legs. They were long and straight, enough to be used as a leg model.

Most importantly, this woman actually had a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation.

“Good morning, Team Leader Feng!”

Everyone greeted this woman.

But just as this woman passed by Yang Luo...

Zuo Wei pointed at Yang Luo and said, “Team Leader Feng, this guy said that your legs are long and straight. He could play with them for a year.”

“Seeking death!”

When the woman heard this, she immediately shouted coldly and swept her leg at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A kick swept out like a long whip, causing the air to emit sonic booms!

“F*ck you and your whole family!”

Yang Luo cursed at Zuo Wei while charging towards him.

To have what he was thinking always being said out, this guy was simply a backstabber!

Then, Yang Luo raised his left hand and blocked the woman’s kick with a bang!

However, the woman did not stop there. Instead, as she retracted her right foot, she raised her left foot and swept it at Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo quickly raised his right arm and blocked the woman’s kick again!

“Team Leader Feng, stop fighting. Stop fighting. Hurry up and stop!

This is a guest invited by the Pavilion Master!”

Tian Zhen hurriedly ran over and stood between the two of them.

The woman continued to look at Yang Luo coldly, clearly unconvinced.

Tian Zhen said to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, this is the leader of the Mystic Arts Team, Feng Lengyue. She’s also the successor of the Fuukou Qimen in China.” “Fuukou Qimen?”

Yang Luo was shocked, “Interesting. I didn’t expect there to be an inheritor of the Fuukou Qimen Sect in China.”

“You know of the Fuukou Qimen?”

Feng Lengyue asked coldly.

“I know a little.”

Yang Luo replied and continued, “According to ancient myths, the son of Fuxi, Feng Hou, inherited the Fuxi’s Book of Changes and Eight Trigrams, creating the Fuukou Qimen Sect. They are the origin of all the mystic techniques.”

Feng Lengyue’s eyes were filled with shock.

She did not expect this guy to really know the origins of Fuukou Qimen.

Just as Feng Lengyue was about to continue asking,

A voice sounded.

“The Pavilion Master is here!”

“Good morning, Pavilion Master!”

“Pavilion Master, long time no see. You’ve become more handsome again!”

Yang Luo turned around and saw a young man in a white Tang suit walking in. He was thin and tall, with sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. Not only was he handsome, he also carried an extraordinary aura.

Tian Zhen introduced softly, “Mr. Yang, this is our Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang.”

“He’s the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master?”

Yang Luo was stunned.

He originally thought that the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master would be a white-haired old man.

However, he did not expect it to be a young man about his age!

Chapter 426: Five Royal Families!

However, when he thought of the people he had seen today and the things he had encountered...

Yang Luo didn’t find it strange.

The people in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were all strange.

Yang Luo sized Mo Qingkuang up.

However, what surprised him was that he could not sense Mo Qingkuang’s cultivation.

Moreover, he sensed a familiar aura from Mo Qingkuang.

At this moment, Mo Qingkuang walked in.

He looked at the hole in the ceiling and his eyebrows jumped, “Who did this?” he asked.

“Them!”

Everyone present pointed at the dejected Ding Yan and Shi Miao.

Mo Qingkuang took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “The repair fees will be deducted from your salary!

“Also, from today onwards, the two of you will clean the toilet for three months. Do you hear me?”

“Yes Sir!”

Ding Yan and Shi Miao replied in unison, not daring to retort.

“Hmph!”

Mo Qingkuang snorted and walked in front of Yang Luo.

He smiled and extended his hand to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, you’re indeed extraordinary. Hearing a hundred rumors does not beat being able to meet in person once. Welcome to our Hidden Dragon Pavilion!”

“Hello, Pavilion Master Mo!”

Yang Luo also extended his hand.

“Come, follow me to my office.”

Mo Qingkuang smiled and walked towards the office.

Yang Luo followed.

After seeing Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang leave, the others began to ask Tian Zhen about Yang Luo’s background.

After passing through a long corridor, Yang Luo followed Mo Qingkuang into an office.

The office was huge, spacious, and bright. Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, one could look down on the entire capital.

However, the moment the door was closed!

Mo Qingkuang suddenly turned around and slapped his palm at Yang Luo!

With a palm strike, purple True Qi erupted with incomparable might!

Yang Luo was shocked and quickly twisted a fist wrapped in Golden True Qi to meet the attack!

And in the next instant...

DONG!

The fist and palm collided with a loud bang!

Strong winds whistled and True Qi surged!

The entire office and even the entire floor shook!

At this moment.

In the office area outside the office.

Tian Zhen and the others, who were chatting, felt the entire floor shake. Their expressions changed drastically.

“F*ck, what’s going on? Could it be that the pavilion master is fighting with that brother?”

Yu Dian could not help but exclaim.

Zuo Wei said in confusion, “That’s not right. The Pavilion Master and that brother were chatting and laughing just now. Why did they fight?”

The others also looked at each other, not knowing what had happened in the office.

At the same moment...

In the office.

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang maintained their fighting posture. Their clothes and hair fluttered, and neither of them took a step back.

The walls of this office were clearly made of special materials. Even under such a terrifying impact, they were not damaged.

“Hahaha...”

Mo Qingkuang laughed loudly and retracted his hand, “Mr. Yang, we’re indeed the same kind of people!”

Yang Luo also retracted his hand and narrowed his eyes, “I didn’t expect Pavilion Master Mo to be an immortal cultivator too.”

That’s right. Mo Qingkuang was the first cultivator he had encountered since he left the mountain.

Moreover, he was certain that Mo Qingkuang’s cultivation level was definitely higher than his.

Otherwise, he would have been able to sense Mo Qingkuang’s cultivation level.

As expected of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, he was indeed unfathomable.

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “That’s right. I’m an immortal cultivator like you.

In fact, there are still many immortal cultivators walking around in this world. It was just that it is very difficult for ordinary people to encounter them.

Even if you come across them, you won’t know.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

He had long known that this world was far from as simple as he had imagined.

Mo Qingkuang looked at Yang Luo with a burning gaze and said, “Mr. Yang, ever since Tian Zhen told me about you, I sent someone to investigate you.

During this period of time, I basically know everything you’ve done.

You are a righteous person with a kind heart. You abhor evil and dare to take responsibility for your actions. I admire these qualities very much.

That’s why I wanted to meet you.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Thank you for your praise, Pavilion Master Mo. Actually, I’m not as good as you say.

All I did was to protect myself and the people around me.

Of course, I came to see Pavilion Master Mo this time to express my gratitude for your help.”

“No need to thank me.”

Mo Qingkuang waved his hand and said, “Mr. Yang, I want to invite you to join our Hidden Dragon Pavilion. What do you think?”

Yang Luo said, “Pavilion Master Mo, I appreciate your kindness, but I’ve never thought of joining any organization...”

“Mr. Yang, don’t be in a hurry to refuse.”

Mo Qingkuang chuckled and said, "Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion is one of the most mysterious organizations in China. We have the highest authority and status.

Moreover, we only listen to the orders of the Prime Minister. We don't have to listen to anyone else's orders.

Mr. Yang, as far as I know, your medical skills are extraordinary. You have the ability to change your fate and revive the dead.

As long as you're willing to join our Hidden Dragon Pavilion, I can open a separate group for you. Its name will be the Heavenly Doctor Team.

You'll be responsible for what kind of team members you want to recruit. I won't interfere.

Moreover, I'm also willing to let you be the Deputy Pavilion Master of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion and give you absolute freedom.

When I'm not around, you'll be in charge of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion."

Yang Luo looked at Mo Qingkuang in a daze and said in confusion, "Pavilion Master Mo, this is the first time we've met, but you're talking about opening a group for me alone and even making me the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Aren't you afraid that I have other schemes and destroy the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?"

Mo Qingkuang laughed out loud and said, "Mr. Yang, actually, from the first time I got to know you and the first time I saw you, I knew that we were the same kind of people.

Besides, I feel like we're old friends at first sight, so I'm willing to believe you."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your trust, Pavilion Master Mo, but..."

Before Yang Luo could finish speaking, Mo Qingkuang interrupted him again, "Mr. Yang, now that you've offended the Cao family in the capital, the Cao family will definitely not let you off easily.

You have to know that there are five royal families in the capital. They are the top families in China. They are the Cao, Lin, Chu, Hua, and Nie.

These five royal families have extraordinary power in the entire capital and even the entire country.

This is especially so for the Cao family, who is ranked first. They are even more powerful. Basically, the Cao family is involved in every field."

Yang Luo was shocked and asked, "The Cao family is actually so powerful?"

"That's right."

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "The reason why the Cao family is so powerful is because the Cao family has a very strong background.

Not only does the Cao family have the background of the secular world, but they also have the background of an immortal sect that had transcended the secular world.

With the support of these two backgrounds, the Cao family would naturally rise to the top.

Even if our Hidden Dragon Pavilion can pressure the Cao Family, we don't dare to easily fall out with them."

“Immortal sect background?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “What do you mean?”

“Mr. Yang, don’t you know what an immortal sect is?”

Mo Qingkuang looked at Yang Luo strangely.

“I really don’t know.”

Yang Luo shook his head..

Chapter 427: Accumulating Strength!

Mo Qingkuang found it even stranger, “Mr. Yang, you’re also an immortal cultivator. Why don’t you know about the existence of the immortal sects?

Could it be that you’re not a disciple of some immortal sect?”

“It’s not the case.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “The cultivation techniques I learned were all taught to me by my master.

My master has never told me about the immortal sects either.”

“I see.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded in realization and continued, “Actually, in our country, other than ancient martial arts sects, there are also immortal arts sects.

As for the immortal Dao sects, they are divided into two large factions, one called the Kunlun Ruins and the other the Penglai Immortal Island.

Due to the fact that the two immortal sects are like fire and water, they rarely interact.”

“Kunlun Ruins? Penglai Immortal Island?”

Yang Luo felt as if he had opened the door to a new world and asked curiously, “Where are the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island?

Could they be situated at Kunlun Mountain and Penglai Island?”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “The entrances to the two immortal sects are indeed on Kunlun Mountain and Penglai Island.

However, because of the barrier, ordinary people are unable to reach the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island.

“Unless someone leads the way or has a way to break the spirit formation, one can only be stuck outside.”

Yang Luo sighed and said, "So there are immortal sects in this world. After hearing Pavilion Master Mo's words today, my horizons have been broadened."

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, "Mr. Yang, as your strength increases in the future and your horizons increase, the world you see will become wider and wider."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "May I ask which immortal sect Pavilion Master Mo belongs to?"

Also, which side is the Cao family's backer on?"

Mo Qingkuang said, "I'm from the Kunlun Ruins. As for the Cao family's backer, it's from the Penglai Immortal Island."

After a pause, Mo Qingkuang continued, "Mr. Yang, I know you're someone who will take revenge."

However, I still have to advise you. If you don't have the strength to crush the immortal sect behind the Cao family, it's better not to touch the Cao family."

As the saying goes, "it is never too late for a gentleman to take revenge."

The current tolerance is not because you're timid. It's just to accumulate strength so that you can settle the score with the Cao family in the future." Hearing Mo Qingkuang's words, Yang Luo fell silent.

Indeed, other than meeting Mo Qingkuang, his second goal in coming to the capital this time was to destroy the Cao family.

But now, he had to postpone his plan.

If he faced the immortal sect behind the Cao family now, what were his chances of winning?"

If the Cao family attacked the people around him, could he protect them?"

All of this was unknown.

He did not dare to gamble with the lives of the people around him.

Seeing Yang Luo fall silent...

Mo Qingkuang continued, "Mr. Yang, if you join our Hidden Dragon Pavilion, the entire Hidden Dragon Pavilion will listen to your orders in the future."

When you feel that you have accumulated enough strength and want to take revenge on the Cao family, I will definitely help you."

Of course, the most important thing was that...

Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion has branches in the entire country. You can mobilize the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to secretly protect the people around you."

This is also the authority you have as the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team and the Deputy Pavilion Master."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Yang Luo was a little tempted.

After all, what he cared about the most now was the safety of the people around him.

After everything that had happened during this period of time...

He also knew that a person's strength was ultimately limited.

He wanted to protect the people around him and become the number one person in China or even the world.

He had to constantly accumulate and strengthen himself.

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion was undoubtedly a good choice.

Even if there were many clowns in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, it should be very pleasant to interact with them.

Mo Qingkuang also knew that Yang Luo was considering, so he did not disturb him.

After ten minutes of silence.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in a firm voice, "Pavilion Master Mo, I'm willing to join the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!"

Hearing Yang Luo's reply, Mo Qingkuang's eyes lit up.

He patted Yang Luo's shoulder heavily and said, "Good, that's great!"

In the future, let's call each other brothers. I'll call you Brother Yang, and you can call me Brother Mo!"

"Alright, Brother Mo!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and asked, "Brother Mo, now that I've joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, what do you need me to do?"

Mo Qingkuang said, "Brother Yang, the reason why I want to set up the Heavenly Doctor Team is because over the years, the members of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion have gone out to carry out missions and suffered a lot of casualties.

Therefore, I had long considered setting up the Heavenly Doctor Team to specially treat the injured of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Originally, I had invited Old Divine Doctor Hua Changsheng to be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team, but Divine Doctor Hua rejected me because he was too old.

Therefore, I've always had a headache about this matter. Now that Brother Yang has joined, you can fill this vacancy."

Divine Doctor Hua?

Could it be the old man he met last night?

Yang Luo did not say much. Instead, he frowned and said, "Brother Mo, although I've joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, I can't stay in the capital forever. Most of the time, I'll still stay in Jiang City."

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "That's not a problem. I won't trouble you with ordinary injuries and illnesses.

Unless it's an injury that other doctors are helpless against, I won't look for you.

Of course, you don't have to come to the capital personally. I'll send the injured to you."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "In that case, there's no problem."

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Of course, Brother Yang. Not only are you the leader of the Heavenly Healer Group, but you're also the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Therefore, when the higher-ups give out some important missions, you have to follow our team members to carry them out.

I know that not only are your medical skills superb, but your immortal techniques are also peerless and your spells are outstanding.

You can't waste your skills."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "Alright, Brother Mo, your plan is too good. You're trying to maximize my value."

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, "Brother Yang, don't worry. I definitely won't trouble you with ordinary small missions.

After all, I've said before that I'll give you absolute freedom."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, as long as you don't look for me for everything."

"What are you talking about?"

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Let's go out. It's time to announce it to everyone!"

As he spoke, Mo Qingkuang laughed and walked out of the office.

Yang Luo followed.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the office area.

Tian Zhen and the others also stopped chatting and looked over.

Seeing Mo Qingkuang's smiling face, Tian Zhen was slightly stunned.

Could it be that Mr. Yang agreed?

Thinking of this, Tian Zhen immediately became excited.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at everyone present and said loudly, "Everyone, I'll announce something to everyone now!

"From today onwards, Brother Yang will become a member of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion.. He will be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team and the Deputy Pavilion Master of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion!"

Chapter 428: Executing A Mission!

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went silent.

“Holy sh*t, Pavilion Master, are you joking?”

“This kid has just joined our Hidden Dragon Pavilion, but you set up a separate team for him and even made him the Deputy Pavilion Master?!”

“What right does this kid have? He just joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and didn’t make any contributions. What right does he have?”

“That’s right. Anyway, I don’t approve of him as the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team or the deputy pavilion master!”

Everyone present protested.

Tian Zhen said loudly, “Everyone, I swear on my dignity that Mr. Yang is very capable in all aspects. He’s completely qualified to be the leader and Deputy Pavilion Master of the Heavenly Doctor Team!”

Lan Xiaomeng, who had regained her soft and cute appearance and changed into a princess dress, pouted and said, “Team Leader Tian, no matter what you say, I won’t acknowledge this guy.”

This guy had teased her the moment he arrived, which made her very unhappy.

Feng Lengyue also said coldly, “Pavilion Master, I don’t agree with this kid being the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team and the Deputy Pavilion Master!”

Mo Qingkuang’s expression darkened, “Regardless of whether you agree or not, I’ve made up my mind!

From today onwards, Brother Yang will be the leader and deputy pavilion master of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Heavenly Doctor Team!”

As he spoke, Mo Qingkuang took out a golden token and handed it to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, this is the Hidden Dragon Token. Please accept it!”

Yang Luo took the token.

The token was only the size of a palm and was heavy. The words “Heavenly Doctor” were carved on the front, and the words “Deputy Pavilion Master” were carved below.

On the back of the token was a mighty and domineering golden dragon head.

After Yang Luo took the token...

Mo Qingkuang said to Tian Zhen, “Tian Zhen, immediately announce this news to every member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion in China and overseas!” “Yes!”

Tian Zhen nodded in agreement. Then, he took out his phone and opened a special software to post the news.

Seeing that Mo Qingkuang was serious, everyone present did not dare to say anything else.

However, everyone still did not approve of Yang Luo. They felt that Yang Luo must have used his connections to become the leader and Deputy Pavilion Master of the Heavenly Doctor Team.

Soon, Tian Zhen's news broadcast was released.

Mo Qingkuang then continued in a loud voice, "I'll give everyone a mission now!"

Hearing that Mo Qingkuang was going to issue a mission, everyone present became serious.

Mo Qingkuang continued, "After all these years of investigation, we finally found the location of the 'Eighth Hong Tower' built by Country Sakura in our country!"

Your mission is to destroy this 'Eighth Hong Tower' as soon as possible!

Later, I'll send the exact address of the 'Eighth Hong Tower' to your phones!

Prepare yourselves well and set off immediately!"

"Brother Mo, what is this 'Eighth Hong Tower'?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Mo Qingkuang said in a low voice, "Back then, Country Sakura was ambitious and wanted to conquer China and the entire world.

Therefore, the various Yin Yang Master factions in Country Sakura sent out top-notch Yin Yang Masters to design an Evil Tower, the Eighth Hong Tower. They collected the rocks of the various countries and suppressed them at the bottom of the tower.

Their goal is to steal the luck of ours and the other countries.

One of the main towers was built in Country Sakura, and the other was built in China.

However, the Eighth Hong Tower built in our country only suppressed the rocks in our country.

After so many years of searching, we finally found it.

Although it's unrealistic to want to steal our luck with just a tower...

However, if this continues, it will eventually affect us.

That's why we urgently need to destroy it."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

He had also heard about the luck suppression news, but not the Eighth Hong Tower.

The Eighth Hong Tower could also be called the Soul Suppressing Tower. It had the meaning of "unifying the eight directions" and "conquering the world."

It was an evil tower used by Country Sakura to steal luck. It was just an evil feng shui method.

He originally thought that this was just a story made up by the people, but he did not expect all of this to be true.

Lan Xiaomeng waved her small fists and said, "Isn't it just a tower? Just smash it with a punch. What's so difficult about it?"

Mo Qingkuang said seriously, “Little Meng, after all, this ‘Eighth Hong Tower’ is designed by the four top Feng Shui sects of Country Sakura. The Divine Dao, the Nine Chrysanthemum, the Extreme Yuan, and the Seven Stars.

“This Eighth Hong Tower must have been set up with layers of Feng Shui grand array formations. I’m afraid it won’t be so easy to break it with just martial strength.”

“Feng Shui grand array?”

Feng Lengyue had a look of disdain, “Leave it to me!”

“With you, Lengyue, I will naturally feel much more at ease.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “Now that everyone is out on other missions, I’ll leave the mission of destroying the Eighth Hong Tower to you. You have to cooperate well.

Originally I wanted to go with you, but I have something to do at the last minute.

Therefore, I’ll let Brother Yang lead the team this time.”

As he spoke, Mo Qingkuang winked at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang, this is your first mission. You have to perform well.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Mo, don’t worry. I promise to complete the mission.”

Wasn’t it just a noob Feng Shui array? This was not difficult for him.

After all, the old man had already taught him everything he had learned in his life.

He was very proficient in Yin Yang, Five Elements, Mystic Gate, Feng Shui, and Mystic techniques.

“Cheh!”

Lan Xiaomeng rolled her eyes, “Kid, don’t be too confident. Be careful not to get slapped in the face!”

Feng Lengyue also said coldly, “Pavilion Master, the few of us can go. There’s no need for this kid to lead the team!”

Mo Qingkuang said in a firm voice, “This is an order. Everyone must obey!”

“Got it...”

Everyone replied weakly.

“Alright, get ready and set off.”

Mo Qingkuang gave a few more instructions before leaving.

After Mo Qingkuang left, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others glared at Yang Luo and went to prepare.

Tian Zhen walked over and sighed, “Mr. Yang, everyone doesn’t know your ability, so they don’t believe you. Don’t take it to heart.”

“It’s fine.”

Yang Luo shook his head, indicating that he didn’t mind.

Tian Zhen continued, “Mr. Yang, this is your first mission. You have to perform well.

This mission concerns whether you can establish yourself in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and make everyone acknowledge you.”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “I agreed to do this mission to protect China’s luck.

As for whether I can establish myself in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion or obtain everyone’s recognition, I don’t care at all.”

“This... Alright.”

Tian Zhen shook his head helplessly.

Around 12 noon.

Yang Luo followed Tian Zhen and the others to a nearby cafeteria for lunch. Then, they boarded a few business cars and arrived at the capital’s high-speed rail station.

After all, they were going to Mount Tai this time.

Mount Tai was within the borders of Tai City. Tai City was not far from the capital, and it was the fastest to take the high-speed rail. It only took about two hours.

In the afternoon, around 3pm.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Tai City’s high-speed rail station.

After walking out of the high-speed rail station, everyone got into a car sent by the Hidden Dragon Pavilion branch. They left the high-speed rail station and arrived at the Blue Sea Hotel in the city center..

Chapter 429: Twelve Dragon Pillars!

After arriving at the hotel...

Yang Luo and the others gathered in a luxurious suite.

The team leaders for this mission were Yang Luo from the Heavenly Doctor Team, Tian Zhen from the Martial Arts Team, Feng Lengyue from the Mystic Arts Team, and Lan Xiaomeng from the Esper Team.

The group members were Lei Dong, Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, Ding Yan, Shi Miao, and Dai Sheng.

There were exactly ten people.

Feng Lengyue glanced at everyone present and said, “Everyone, if you want to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower without affecting the people, we can only act at night!

Before night comes, everyone must conserve your energy and strive to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower as soon as possible!”

“Yes!”

Lan Xiaomeng and the others nodded in agreement.

Feng Lengyue raised her hand and said, “Alright, if there’s nothing else, everyone can leave!”

Tian Zhen frowned and said, “Team Leader Feng, Mr. Yang is leading the team this time. Shouldn’t we hear what Mr. Yang has to say?”

“Him?”

Feng Lengyue glanced at Yang Luo and said coldly, “I don’t believe that this kid has any ability.

Even if the Pavilion Master wants him to be the leader and Deputy Pavilion Master of the Heavenly Doctor Team, that’s still the pavilion master’s business. I won’t admit it.”

Lan Xiaomeng also pouted and said, “Unless this kid shows some real ability, I won’t admit it either.”

Yu Dian also sighed and said, “Brother, although we hit it off at first sight, if you want to establish yourself in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, you have to prove your ability.”

The others nodded.

They were all extraordinary people from all over the world. They had eccentric personalities and were rebellious.

But they all worshiped the strong.

As long as the other party was strong enough, he could obtain their respect.

Yang Luo was not angry. He just smiled faintly and said, “Don’t worry, you’ll see my ability tonight.”

“Is that so?”

Feng Lengyue’s eyes narrowed, “Then we’ll wait and see! ”

“If you don’t have any abilities, even if the Pavilion Master protects you, I’ll chase you out of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!”

“Hmph hmph!”

Lan Xiaomeng also waved her little fist at Yang Luo.

After saying those words, Feng Lengyue and the others all stood up and left.

Only Yang Luo and Tian Zhen were left.

Tian Zhen consoled him, “Mr. Yang, Team Leader Feng has this personality. She’s a little arrogant, so don’t take it to heart.

“However, if you can really showcase your powerful ability, Team Leader Feng and the others will definitely look at you in a different light.”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Their actions are not enough to make me angry.”

“That’s good.”

Tian Zhen nodded and said, “Mr. Yang, rest well. I won’t disturb you anymore.”

Then, Tian Zhen stood up and left.

After Tian Zhen left...

Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the sofa and began to cultivate.

Until eight o’clock in the evening.

Yang Luo and the others gathered downstairs and got into two MPVs, heading straight for the tourist attraction.

On the way to the tourist attraction of Mount Tai.

Feng Lengyue reminded, “Everyone, the operation is about to begin. Please turn off your phones to avoid interference!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded and turned off their phones.

Yang Luo also took out his phone and turned it off.

An hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the square of Tianwai Village in the tourist attraction.

After parking the car by the roadside, the group arrived at the square.

As far as the eye could see, there were twelve dragon pillars erected in the square.

Each dragon pillar was 7.2 meters tall and 0.9 meters in diameter.

Twelve dragon pillars stood on both sides. Each pillar was carved with a dragon, as well as various relief patterns. They were magnificent and majestic.

When he arrived at the square, for some reason, Yang Luo felt his heart palpitate.

Could it be that the reason why he felt this way was related to the cultivation technique he cultivated?

Or could it be that these twelve dragon pillars had a reaction with the nine dragon coffins in his divine sense space?

But why was there no fluctuation in his divine sense space?

“Mr. Yang, you should know the meaning of these twelve dragon pillars, right?”

At this moment, Tian Zhen suddenly asked Yang Luo.

“I know a little.”

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and nodded. He continued, “These twelve dragon pillars represent the twelve emperors who have once come to Mount Tai to worship.

These twelve emperors were the Yellow Emperor, the Great Shun, King Cheng of Zhou, Qin Shihuang, Han Wudi, Guang Wudi, Emperor Wen of Sui, Emperor Gaozong of Tang, Emperor Xuanzong of Tang, Song Zhenzong, the Kangxi Emperor, and the Qianlong Emperor.

The twelve dragon pillars will forever suppress the mountains and rivers and protect China.”

“Hehe...”

Feng Lengyue laughed coldly, “You know quite a lot.”

Yang Luo ignored this woman and carefully observed the twelve dragon pillars.

He could feel invisible streams of air converging in one direction.

And the direction where these airflows converged was very likely the location of the Eighth Hong Tower.

Yang Luo’s expression darkened. He looked into the distance and said in a trembling voice, “The Eighth Hong Tower isn’t far from here. Everyone, follow me quickly!”

With that, Yang Luo left the square and ran into the depths of the mountain.

Lan Xiaomeng rolled her eyes and said, “This kid really thinks he’s the deputy pavilion master. He’s even starting to command us.”

Ding Yan curled his lips and said, “The Pavilion Master has already sent us the exact location of the Eighth Hong Tower. It’s as if he’s the only one who knows.”

Tian Zhen frowned and said, “I saw that there was something wrong with Mr. Yang’s expression just now. I’m afraid something happened.

Let’s quickly follow and take a look.”

With that, Tian Zhen left the square and followed.

Feng Lengyue said coldly, “Let’s go and see what this kid is up to!”

As she spoke, Feng Lengyue brought everyone and followed.

At the same time...

Jiang City.

True Martial Dojo.

On the martial arts field.

Hall Master Chen Qingshan was guiding his disciple in his cultivation.

But at this moment...

“Ahhhh...”

Screams could be heard.

“What happened?”

Chen Qingshan and the others were shocked and turned to look at the door.

Bloody figures flew in and fell on the martial arts field. They were the disciples guarding the door.

After these disciples landed on the ground, blood gushed out of their mouths. Their bodies twitched a few times before they stopped breathing.

“Who is it? How dare you kill my disciple?!”

Chen Qingshan was furious and roared at the door.

Before his voice could fade...

Footsteps came from outside the door.

Right on the heels of that...

He saw a group of people striding in.

Walking at the front was an old man in a black robe. He was thin, had long and slender eyes, and had gray hair.

The old man had a black sword at his waist. Although he looked old, he exuded a powerful and terrifying aura.

Chen Qingshan stared at the old man with a solemn expression and asked in a low voice, “Who are you? Why did you barge into my True Martial Dojo?”

The old man said indifferently in stiff Chinese, ‘ Hall Master Chen, I’m the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect in Country Sakura, Takeda Shinzo. Everyone calls me the Divine Martial Supreme ! ’

“Takeda Shinzo?”

Chen Qingshan was stunned for a moment before he frowned and said, “Mr. Takeda, I don’t seem to know you, nor do I seem to have any enmity with you.

What do you mean by killing my disciple?”

Takeda Shinzo’s eyes were cold as he said, “Hall Master Chen, do you know Sato Taro, Nakamura Ichio, Kitada Karyu, and Yagyu Youmin?”

Chapter 430: A Hundred or Thousand Times In Return!

Hearing the four names mentioned by Takeda Shinzo, Chen Qingshan’s pupils constricted, and his expression changed drastically!

“It seems that Hall Master Chen has already remembered.”

Takeda Shinzo’s expression darkened as he said ruthlessly, “Sato Taro and the other three are my disciples!

However, a brat called Yang Luo from Jiang City's martial arts world was arrogant and crippled my four disciples!

"I came to China this time to avenge my disciples!"

Chen Qingshan said in a trembling voice, "Sato Taro and the others have provoked our Jiang City martial arts world time and time again. They even threatened to trample our Jiang City martial arts world under their feet!

How could the martial arts world of Jiang City agree!

"It's already under Mr. Yang's mercy that he didn't kill those four guys. How dare you come here shamelessly to take revenge?"

"Shut up!"

Takeda Shinzo roared angrily and said ruthlessly, "This time, be it your Jiang City's martial arts world or that kid called Yang Luo, they will all be stepped on by me!

I will return the pain you gave my disciple a hundred times or a thousand times!"

"Insolent!"

Chen Qingshan shouted and charged towards the Takeda Shinzo!

On the way to the Takeda Shinzo, Chen Qingshan crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body and slapped forward!

However, the moment Chen Qingshan's palm arrived!

Takeda Shinzo's body shook!

Crack!

The entire martial arts school shook violently!

Black-purple True Qi surged out of Takeda Shinzo's body and spread in all directions!

"Alih!!"

Before Chen Qingshan could approach, he was sent flying by this violent True Qi!

As he was sent flying, Chen Qingshan spat out a mouthful of blood as he suffered internal injuries!

"Hall Master!"

The disciples shouted in shock. Clearly, they did not expect the Hall Master to be sent flying and be injured before he could even approach this old fellow!

One had to know that the Hall Master's cultivation had already stepped into the intermediate-stage of the Grandmaster Realm!

"Too weak..."

Takeda Shinzo said indifferently and pulled out the sword at his waist with a whoosh. Then, his figure flashed and he flew towards Chen Qingshan, who was sent flying!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Black-purple sword shadows flashed in the air, and blood shot out!

In the next second...

With a loud bang, Chen Qingshan fell heavily to the ground.

“Ahhh...”

Chen Qingshan lay on the ground, covered in blood as he let out a miserable cry.

There were already more than ten bone-deep sword wounds on his body, and blood dyed his body red.

The tendons in his hands and feet were all sliced.

Just as Chen Qingshan landed on the ground!

Takeda Shinzo flipped his wrist and stabbed at Chen Qingshan’s dantian with a ruthless gaze!

Psh!

This sword directly pierced through Chen Qingshan’s dantian!

“Arghhhh!”

Chen Qingshan let out an extremely miserable scream and fainted from the pain.

Everything happened too quickly!

It was so fast that all the disciples of the True Martial Dojo present could not react!

A few minutes later...

“Hall Master!”

“D*mned old thing, he actually crippled the Master’s limbs and dantian!”

“Let’s fight it out with him!”

The disciples of the True Martial Dojo seemed to have gone crazy as they charged towards Takeda Shinzo.

“A bunch of trash dares to provoke me?

All of you are really courting death!”

Takeda Shinzo’s expression turned cold as he swung his sword!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Before the 30-odd True Martial Dojo disciples could approach, their throats were cut and they fell heavily to the ground, dead!

For a moment...

The entire martial arts field was covered in blood and was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

The remaining dozens of True Martial Dojo disciples did not dare to step forward anymore. They stood rooted to the ground and trembled, sweating profusely.

Too powerful!

This old man was really too strong!

Their middle-stage Grandmaster Realm Hall Master was instantly crippled!

This meant that the attacker was unbelievably strong!

Takeda Shinzo looked at Chen Qingshan coldly before putting away the sword in his hand. He waved his hand and said, "Let's go to the next place."

With that, Takeda Shinzo turned around and left the dojo.

The disciples of the Divine Martial Sect followed closely behind.

After Takeda Shinzo and the others left...

The disciples of the True Martial Dojo rushed over and shouted.

"Hall Master, Hall Master, wake up!"

"Call an ambulance, call an ambulance!"

At this moment...

A voice came from outside the door.

"Dad, I'm back!"

Chen Rongrong ran in with a smile.

However, when she saw the scene, she was stunned!

There were corpses everywhere and blood everywhere. It was a shocking sight!

"Dad... Dad!"

Chen Rongrong shouted in shock and rushed forward.

When she saw Chen Qingshan, who was covered in blood and unconscious, Chen Rongrong panicked and hissed, "What's going on? What's wrong with my father? What's wrong?!"

"Missy, not long before you returned, an old fellow called Takeda Shinzo came to our martial arts school..."

A disciple hurriedly told Chen Rongrong what had just happened.

After listening to the disciple's story, Chen Rongrong's face turned pale and her eyes turned red. Tears could not help but flow down her face.

Chen Rongrong quickly asked, "Have you called an ambulance?"

"I already did!"

A disciple responded.

Chen Rongrong continued, "Hurry up and inform the other martial arts schools. You have to be quick!"

"Yes!"

The disciples nodded and quickly began to call the other dojo masters.

"That's good, that's good..."

Chen Rongrong grabbed Chen Qingshan's hand tightly and sobbed, "Dad, nothing must happen to you. Don't leave Rongrong behind..."

After the True Martial Dojo was swept away, many dojos in Jiang City's martial arts world followed the same path, causing countless casualties!

Even though the True Martial Dojo had called in time to inform them, these dojos were still not spared!

Every dojo master's outcome was the same as Chen Qingshan's. The tendons in their hands and legs were plucked, and their dantian was crippled!

Meanwhile, Heavenly Path Martial Arts School.

In a house in the backyard.

Hong Yunzhi was sitting cross-legged on the bed and cultivating.

Ever since he took the Spirit Gathering Pill that Yang Luo gave him, his cultivation level had also stepped from the intermediate-stage to the late-stage of the Grandmaster Realm.

Therefore, he had been trying to break through to the perfected Grandmaster Realm recently.

But at this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

There was an urgent knock on the door.

Hong Yunzhi was instantly jolted awake.

He slowly opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and said, "Come in."

The door was pushed open.

Hong Zekai rushed in and said in a panic, "Dad, something happened.

Something big happened!"

Hong Yunzhi frowned and said, "Little Kai, what happened?"

Hong Zekai hurriedly said, "Dad, the various martial arts schools called just now and said that their martial arts schools have been swept away. Moreover, all the dojo masters' tendons have been broken, and their dantians have been crippled!"

"What?!"

Hong Yunzhi's expression changed drastically. He immediately got off the bed and asked in shock, "Is what you're saying true?!"

“It’s true, it’s true!”

Hong Zekai nodded with a sad expression..