

Super IDG 491

Chapter 491: I'll Hit You Again!

“This is written in black and white. Could it be fake?”

Chen Yanbin showed the contract to them unhappily.

The two of them looked at each other and shuddered!

The Chen family even had their official seals stamped upon it!

This contract was undoubtedly real!

Chen Yanbin also saw something and asked respectfully, “Mr. Yang, may I ask what happened just now?”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Chen Yanbin what had just happened.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Chen Yanbin's expression darkened.

He turned to look at the two of them and said angrily, “Do you know who this Mr. Yang in front of you is?”

Mr. Yang is the richest man in Jiang City and even the whole Jiangnan. His net worth exceeds 200 billion!

You actually said that Mr. Yang is a poor kid who can't afford a dress here?

You even say that Mr. Yang didn't have more than 100 yuan worth of possessions on him?

Open your dog eyes and take a good look!

The watch in Mr. Yang's hand was the latest Patek Philippe released a few days ago. It was sold for more than five million yuan!

Moreover, this watch has just been released on the market. Ordinary people can't buy it at all!”

Su Qingmei had bought this watch thanks to the connections of Laurel's President, Claude. Otherwise, she could only purchase it like the others when it went public.

Hearing this...

Zhang Yaohui and Ma Xiaoling were so frightened that their legs went weak!

The richest man in Jiang City!

The richest man in Jiangnan!

Net worth exceeding 200 billion!

They never expected that this ordinary-looking kid in front of them would actually have such a powerful background!

Just the other party's watch was worth more than five million yuan!

Although they also recognized Patek Philippe watches, they did not recognize the latest model at all!

“Holy sh*t, are all the richest people so low-key?”

“Just his watch is worth more than five million yuan. No wonder he can buy this mall!”

“Indeed, you can’t judge a book by its cover!”

Everyone present exclaimed repeatedly and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Chen Yanbin obviously did not intend to let the two of them off just like that.

He took out his phone and made a call.

After the call, he waited for more than ten minutes.

A middle-aged man with a big belly ran in, panting.

“Boss, why are you here?”

Seeing this middle-aged man, Ma Xiaoling immediately panicked.

This middle-aged man was the boss of this Gucci outlet, Li Zhuoping.

Li Zhuoping walked up to Chen Yanbin and bowed, “Young Master Chen, why are you looking for me?”

Chen Yanbin said, “I’m very unhappy that the manager of your shop offended my friend. You know what to do, right?”

“What?!”

Li Zhuoping was shocked, “This b*tch actually dares to offend your friend?

That’s too much!”

As he spoke, Li Zhuoping said fiercely to Ma Xiaoling, “From now on, you’re fired. Get lost!”

“No, no!”

Ma Xiaoling knelt down and said with snot and tears, “Boss, don’t fire me!”

It wasn’t easy for her to climb to the position of manager. Every year, including the bonus and commission, it would add up to more than a million yuan. She didn’t want to lose this job.

Li Zhuoping shouted angrily, “You f*cking offended Young Master Chen’s friend. Even the heavens can’t save you!”

Ma Xiaoling cried even louder at those words!

She kowtowed to Yang Luo and begged for mercy, “Sir, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!

I shouldn’t have mocked you or chased you away. I hope you can be magnanimous and spare me this once!”

Yang Luo looked at Ma Xiaoling coldly and said, "For someone like you, if you don't teach them a lesson, they will never know his mistake."

Gucci is one of the top ten luxury brands in the world. For a brand like yours, it's all about service.

As for you, you would kneel down and lick the boots of the rich when you saw them. But the same you would mock, insult, and chase away the poor.

If you continue to stay here, you will only cause more losses to Boss Li."

Hearing this, Li Zhuoping felt that Yang Luo's words made sense.

He kicked Ma Xiaoling to the ground and roared, "Get lost!"

"Boss, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!"

Ma Xiaoling crawled over and hugged Li Zhuoping's leg, unwilling to let go.

"Damn it!"

Li Zhuoping was furious. He pulled Ma Xiaoling's hair and threw her out.

Yang Luo ignored Ma Xiaoling and looked up at Zhang Yaohui, "President Zhang, I remember that you said just now that if I can buy this mall, you will kneel down and call me Grandpa.

Now that I've bought this mall, shouldn't you fulfill your promise?"

If this guy only mocked him a few times, he would not have cared.

However, since this guy dared to have designs on his woman, he naturally would not let him off easily.

Zhang Yaohui laughed dryly and said, "Sir, I was just joking with you just now.

How can you take it seriously?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "I'm sorry, I took it seriously."

"You..."

Zhang Yaohui's expression turned cold, and his tone became unfriendly, "Kid, so what if you're the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan?

This is Ning City, not Jiang City!

And I'm working for the Wang family in Ning City!

If you dare to touch me, you will be disrespecting the Wang family!

It is best for you to let this matter go!

Otherwise, I will definitely make you suffer to be unable to bear the consequences!"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold. He stood up and suddenly kicked Zhang Yaohui's chest!

"Alih!!"

Zhang Yaohui screamed and was sent flying a few meters away. He almost vomited out his dinner from the previous night.

Everyone present was shocked.

Obviously, no one expected this seemingly weak young man to be so fierce. His one kick actually sent an adult man flying so far away!

Yang Luo walked forward and grabbed Zhang Yaohui's collar with his left hand. He lifted him up and slapped him with his right hand!

Pa!

A crisp sound rang out!

“Alih!!”

Zhang Yaohui cried out in pain as five finger marks appeared on his face.

“Whether I have money or not, it's none of your business. Do I need you to add your opinions?”

As Yang Luo spoke, he slapped him again.

Pa!

“I didn't want to lower myself to your level, but you f*cking came to provoke me again and again!”

Pa!

“Is my woman someone you can covet?

Make me unable to bear the consequences?

Who do you think you are!”

Pa pa pa!

Yang Luo slapped Zhang Yaohui more than ten times in a row, causing his entire face to swell!

Then, Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said in a trembling voice, “Not to mention that you're only working for the Wang family, even if you're from the Wang family, I'll still beat you up if you dare to provoke me!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo threw Zhang Yaohui out of the shop.

“Kid, just you wait!”

Zhang Yaohui got up from the ground with a pig-like face. He left a harsh sentence and hurriedly fled.

After Zhang Yaohui left...

Seeing that there was nothing else to watch, the onlookers dispersed.

Li Zhuoping asked Chen Yanbin, “Young Master Chen, may I know who this gentleman is?”

Chen Yanbin briefly introduced Yang Luo.

When Li Zhuoping heard this, he was immediately stunned. His expression became even more respectful, "I really didn't expect Mr. Yang to have such great achievements at such a young age!

Mr. Yang, may I ask which piece of clothing your Madam has taken a fancy to?

No matter which one it is, I'll give it to you. Take it as making friends with you.."

Chapter 492: How Dare You!

Yang Luo pointed at the long black dress and said, "It's that dress."

Li Zhuoping smiled at Su Qingmei and said, "Madam Yang, why don't you give it a try?"

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded.

Li Zhuoping said to the attendants, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring the dress over!"

"Yes, boss!"

The attendants nodded repeatedly and quickly took the dress down before bringing Su Qingmei to try it on.

A few moments passed.

Su Qingmei walked out in this black off-shoulder dress.

The moment Su Qingmei walked out!

Everyone in the shop was dumbfounded and their eyes widened!

A hint of amazement appeared in Yang Luo's eyes!

The long black dress outlined the woman's figure perfectly, making her soft skin look even fairer and smoother!

Especially the black diamonds on the dress, they shone brightly under the light!

At this moment, Qingmei was like a noble queen. She was peerlessly beautiful, making people only dare to look at her from afar and not dare to approach her!

"It's too beautiful. This dress is simply tailor-made for this lady!"

"Even those international models are not as good-looking as this lady!"

The attendants praised from the bottom of their hearts.

Chen Yanbin lamented, "Mr. Yang, you're really lucky to be able to marry Miss Su!"

Li Zhuoping also nodded repeatedly.

"Yang Luo, what do you think?"

Su Qingmei walked over and asked.

Yang Luo said, "It's beautiful, you're too beautiful!"

If you wear this dress, it's worth more than 60 million yuan, let alone 6 million yuan!"

Hearing the man's praise, Su Qing was overjoyed and her pretty face turned slightly red.

One's beauty remains the topic in town from the past to the present, that even the lotus flowers get embarrassed upon seeing her.

This poem was the best portrayal of her at this moment.

Chen Yanbin and Li Zhuoping were dumbfounded.

However, the two of them did not dare to look further and quickly shifted their gazes.

The female attendants were also stunned. They were envious, but they could not feel any jealousy.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Since you think it looks good, I'll take this one!"

Then, Su Qingmei went to change.

Although this dress was beautiful, it was more suitable for banquets and other places. It was inconvenient to shop in.

After the dress was packed,

Li Zhuoping personally handed it to Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, I'll give you this dress."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Boss Li, I appreciate your kindness.

However, I plan to give this dress to my wife.

What are you giving it to me for?

Therefore, we'll pay as much as we should.

Li Zhuoping immediately reacted and laughed, "Mr. Yang is right. I didn't think of this."

After paying the bill, Yang Luo and Li Zhuoping exchanged contact details and left.

After leaving Gucci...

Chen Yanbin said worriedly, "Mr. Yang, I didn't expect Zhang Yaohui to be working for the Wang family.

The Wang family is famous for being protective of their people. Since you hit Zhang Yaohui today, the Wang family probably won't let you off easily."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked, "Young Master Chen, is this Wang family very powerful?"

Chen Yanbin said, "The Wang family is a top-notch family in Ning City. They have a lot of power and are involved in various fields.

In terms of overall strength, even our Chen family can't compare to the Wang family."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "How is the Wang family compared to the He family and the Jin family?"

Chen Yanbin shook his head and said, "The He family and the Jin family are the first and second largest families in Ning City. The Wang family naturally can't compare to them."

"Then it's fine."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Young Master Chen, you don't have to worry.

Go do your own thing. My wife and I still have to go shopping."

"Alright, I won't disturb you anymore."

Although Chen Yanbin did not understand where Yang Luo's confidence came from, to the point he was not even afraid of the Wang family...

However, he did not ask further. Instead, he left in a hurry.

However, after some thought, Chen Yanbin still called his father.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo accompanied Su Qingmei for more than an hour.

It was only when Yang Luo's hands were filled with bags that Su Qingmei let him go.

Su Qingmei held Yang Luo's arm and the two of them walked out of the mall while chatting and laughing.

However, when they reached the entrance of the mall...

Yang Luo frowned slightly and said, "Looks like Zhang Yaohui is really going to fight me today."

"Huh? What's going on?"

Su Qingmei was a little stunned.

"Look outside."

Yang Luo pointed outside.

Su Qingmei looked out.

What greeted her was a convoy was parked in the square at the entrance of the mall.

There was a Lamborghini parked at the front and a few Mercedes-Benz vans parked behind it.

A young man with short silver hair and fashionable clothes leaned against a Lamborghini as he smoked a cigarette.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yaohui bowed and said something to the young man.

A group of aggressive bodyguards in black stood guard at the side.

There were also many people surrounding them to watch the show.

Su Qingmei's expression turned cold, "This guy actually dares to find trouble with us!"

"Forget it, let's go meet them."

Yang Luo said indifferently and walked towards the square with Su Qingmei.

On the way, Yang Luo took out his phone and sent a message to He Yinghao and Jin Yumin, asking them to send someone to deal with it.

“Young Master Wang, they’re out!”

At this moment, Zhang Yaohui saw Yang Luo and Su Qingmei coming out and immediately became excited.

“Let’s go. Don’t let that kid escape!”

The young man waved his hand and walked over with Zhang Yaohui and a group of bodyguards, blocking Yang Luo and Su Qingmei.

Zhang Yaohui smiled sinisterly and said, “Kid, weren’t you quite awesome just now? Try again!”

Yang Luo looked at Zhang Yaohui and sighed, “Zhang Yaohui, I only taught you a lesson by beating you up just now.

But now, you’re sending someone to stop me. Do you know the consequences of doing this?”

“How dare you f*cking threaten me at a time like this?”

What consequences do you think there will be?

Come, tell me what the consequences are?”

Zhang Yaohui was instantly enraged. He said ruthlessly, “Kid, do you know who this person beside me is?

This was the second young master of the Wang family, Wang Feiyu, the true young master of a wealthy family in Ning City!

“I’m Young Master Wang’s man. Hitting my face is equivalent to slapping Young Master Wang’s face!”

Wang Feiyu blew out a mouthful of smoke and said, “Kid, I don’t care if you’re the richest man or not, but this is Ning City, the territory of my Wang family!

Even if you’re a dragon, you have to lie down!

Even if it’s a tiger, it has to crouch!

Today, I don’t want to make a big deal out of this either!

As long as you kneel down and apologize to President Zhang, then get my men to beat you up, this matter will be over!”

Right after he finished his sentence!

An angry shout sounded.

“Wang Feiyu, how dare you make our Chen family’s esteemed guest kneel down and apologize? How dare you!”

Hearing the voice, everyone turned around.

A group of people walked over quickly.

At the front were Chen Haisheng and Chen Yanbin, followed by a group of bodyguards.

Not long ago, Chen Yanbin told Chen Haisheng about what had happened here.

When Chen Haisheng heard this, he immediately put down what he was doing and rushed over.

He did not want anything to happen to Yang Luo in Ning City..

Chapter 493: All Three Families Arrive!

“Mr. Yang, Miss Su, long time no see. How have you been?”

After approaching, Chen Haisheng greeted Yang Luo and Su Qingmei with a smile.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Thank you for your concern, Mr. Chen. Everything has been fine recently.”

Su Qingmei smiled back.

Seeing that Chen Haisheng had brought people over, Wang Feiyu frowned slightly.

Zhang Yaohui was also surprised.

He did not expect the Third Master of the Chen family, Chen Haisheng, to come personally to stand up for Yang Luo.

Chen Haisheng turned to look at Wang Feiyu and said in a low voice, “Wang

Feiyu, Mr. Yang is our Chen family’s esteemed guest!

You want to touch Mr. Yang, but have you asked our Chen family?”

Wang Feiyu said in a deep voice, “Uncle Chen, this kid hit my people, so 1 naturally have to stand up for my people!

Therefore, Uncle Chen, please don’t interfere!”

Chen Haisheng said coldly, “I, Chen Haisheng, will definitely take care of today’s matter!

If you dare to attack Mr. Yang, I can only speak to your father!”

“Chen Haisheng!”

Wang Feiyu’s expression was ferocious as his tone became unfriendly, “On account that you’re from the Chen family, I’m calling you Uncle Chen!

Old thing, don’t be so shameless!

Let me tell you, my Wang family is not afraid of your Chen family!”

He was the young master of the Wang family. Moreover, there were so many people watching, so he naturally could not show weakness.

If he showed weakness, others would think that the Chen family was superior to the Wang family.

Therefore, even if Chen Haisheng complained to his own father, it would be useless.

After all, the Wang family and the Chen family had never had a good relationship. They had always been fighting openly and secretly.

If he could use this matter to suppress the Chen family, his father would be happy.

“Wang Feiyu, I’m at least your elder. How dare you talk to me like that!”

Chen Haisheng was so angry that his chest heaved and his entire body was trembling.

He was here to stand up for Yang Luo this time.

If he was suppressed by a junior of the Wang family just like that, he would lose a lot of face.

Chen Yanbin was the same. He clenched his fists tightly.

Wang Feiyu threw away the cigarette butt and said arrogantly, “I just want to speak how I want to. What can you do?”

Chen Haisheng, if you don’t want to cause trouble for your Chen family, you’d better get lost quickly!”

“You…”

Chen Haisheng’s eyes widened, and he was about to explode from anger.

When Zhang Yaohui saw this, he immediately felt extremely happy.

So what if this kid had the Chen family backing him?

He had the Wang family backing him up. What was the Chen family compared to them?

“You what?”

Wang Feiyu became even more arrogant, “Don’t glare at me like that!

What, you want to hit me?

If you have the ability, try hitting me?

Come on, hit!

“You don’t dare to hit, right? It’s good that you don’t dare to hit…”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Pa!

A crisp slap sounded!

Wang Feiyu took a few steps back from this slap. Five finger marks appeared on his face!

The event location instantly fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo blankly.

Yang Luo slowly retracted his hand and said, “You asked me to hit you, so I did.

What are you going to do about it?”

“You…”

Wang Feiyu looked at Yang Luo in shock. Clearly, he did not expect Yang Luo to dare to hit him.

Zhang Yaohui was also stunned.

It was fine if this kid hit him, but he actually dared to hit Young Master Wang?

“You what?”

Yang Luo slapped Wang Feiyu again, causing him to take a few steps back.

“Mr. Chen is the third master of the Chen family after all. He’s your elder!

And you, a junior of the Wang family, dare to be so rude!

Didn’t your Wang family tell you to respect your elders?”

“I ”

Wang Feiyu was so angry that his face turned red.

As the young master of the Wang family, he had always been the one who hit others. When had he ever been hit?

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Wang Feiyu again, causing him to sit on the ground!

“What about me? Did I say anything wrong?

I look down the most on people like you who only know how to rely on your families to show off!”

“You dog, how dare you hit me? If I don’t kill you today, my surname won’t be Wang!”

Wang Feiyu roared crazily, then roared angrily at his bodyguards, “What are you waiting for?!

Beat this kid to death!”

“Yes!”

The group of bodyguards responded and rushed over fiercely.

“This kid is too bold. He actually dares to hit the Wang family’s young master!”

“This kid is finished. Even the Chen family can’t protect him!”

The surrounding crowd whispered and looked at Yang Luo with sympathy and pity.

Seeing this, Chen Haisheng shouted, “Stop these guys for me. Don’t let them hurt Mr. Yang!”

The group of bodyguards he brought also went forward!

However, just as the two sides were about to fight!

Two shouts were heard!

“Wang Feiyu, have you f*cking eaten a bear’s heart or a leopard’s gall? How dare you attack Mr. Yang!

Does your Wang family want to declare war on our He family?”

“Wang Feiyu, if you dare to attack Mr. Yang, our Jin family will definitely not let your Wang family off!”

Hearing these two shouts...

Everyone present turned to look.

At some point, a large group of people had walked over.

At the front was a middle-aged man and woman, both with outstanding auras.

Yang Luo recognized the man. He was the He family’s young master, He Yinghao.

Meanwhile, the woman was wearing a long black dress. She was elegant and well-maintained. She looked to be in her thirties.

Yang Luo did not know her, but he felt that this woman’s eyebrows were somewhat similar to Jin Yumin’s.

Soon, He Yinghao and the woman walked over.

As they walked over...

He Yinghao bowed respectfully to Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. I had something on just now and came late.”

Yang Luo waved his hand, “Not late, you’re not late at all. You came at the right time.”

The middle-aged woman also bowed to Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, when my brother found out that something had happened to you, he asked me to immediately bring people over to help.”

“Jin Yumin is your brother?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

The middle-aged woman smiled and nodded, “Yes, Mr. Yang. My name is Jin Manwen.”

“Hello, Miss Jin.”

Yang Luo reached out and shook hands with Jin Manwen.

At this moment, Wang Feiyu and Zhang Yaohui reeled with shock and could not recover for a long time.

They did not expect Yang Luo to be so influential!

He actually called the He family and the Jin family over!

There were only four first-rate families in the entire Ning City!

But now, there were actually three of the great families standing on this kid’s side!

Most importantly, the people from the three families were actually so respectful to this kid!

Wang Feiyu and Zhang Yaohui were not the only ones who were stunned.

Even Chen Haisheng and Chen Yanbin were lost for words.

They originally thought that they knew Yang Luo well enough.

But now, they realized that he had many more layers yet to be uncovered.

At this moment, He Yinghao turned to look at Wang Feiyu and said coldly, "Wang Feiyu, if you still want to continue causing trouble, my He family will accompany you to the end!"

"My Jin family will accompany you to the end as well!"

Jin Manwen also replied indifferently.

Hearing their words, no matter how arrogant Wang Feiyu was, he did not dare to do anything any longer.

The He family and the Jin family were the top and second most powerful families in Ning City. Their Wang family was far from comparable to them.

If he really offended these two families, his father and grandfather would definitely kill him..

Chapter 494: Benefits Do Not Flow To Outsiders!

At the thought of this, Wang Feiyu trembled.

He smiled obsequiously and said, "Mr. He, Miss Jin, you must be joking.

If I had known that this gentleman was your friend, I wouldn't have dared to attack him even if I had the bravery of a hundred men."

Seeing Wang Feiyu lower his head, Zhang Yaohui's heart turned cold, and his face began to turn pale.

He originally wanted to ask the Wang family for help, but now that he had offended three first-rate families, he was really done for!

He Yinghao waved his hand and said, "Since you've stopped fooling around, get lost quickly!"

"Yes, yes, yes. I'll get lost now!"

Wang Feiyu was still smiling as he turned around and prepared to leave.

"Wait!"

Yang Luo suddenly stopped Wang Feiyu.

"Sir, is there anything else?"

Wang Feiyu turned around with a smile on his face.

Yang Luo said calmly, "You were so rude to Mr. Chen just now. Shouldn't you apologize?"

"Of course, of course!"

Wang Feiyu nodded repeatedly and bowed to Chen Haisheng, "Uncle Chen, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been rude to you!"

Only then did Yang Luo wave his hand, "Alright, get lost quickly!"

Wang Feiyu felt as if he had been pardoned. He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and prepared to leave with his men.

Zhang Yaohui was also prepared to follow.

But Yang Luo pointed at Zhang Yaohui and said coldly, "He can leave. You stay."

"Young Master Wang..."

Zhang Yaohui looked at Wang Feiyu pleadingly.

"What Young Master Wang? I have nothing to do with you!"

Wang Feiyu kicked Zhang Yaohui to the ground before leaving hurriedly with the others.

Seeing that Wang Feiyu had abandoned him, Zhang Yaohui broke out in cold sweat.

He knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yang Luo for mercy, "Sir, I really know my mistake.

I hope you can be magnanimous and let me off."

"Let you off?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "I've already let you off just now, but you didn't cherish it and even found the Wang family to cause trouble for me.

Do you really think I have a good temper?"

"Sir, I won't dare to do it again. Please spare me this time!"

Zhang Yaohui was so frightened that his entire body was trembling. Tears and snot flowed down his face.

Yang Luo turned to He Yinghao and said, "Mr. He, you can spare this guy's life. Just punish him."

He Yinghao nodded, "Alright, then we'll listen to Mr. Yang and let his Express Logistics go bankrupt."

"Mr. He, don't, don't!"

Zhang Yaohui trembled in fear.

Once his company went bankrupt, his luxury cars, mansions, and lovers would all leave him.

He Yinghao ignored Zhang Yaohui and took out his phone to make a call.

Not long after the call ended...

One by one, calls were made to Zhang Yaohui's phone.

Zhang Yaohui picked up the calls one by one.

After the calls...

He sat paralyzed in the square, completely collapsed in despair, and wailed.

Yang Luo didn't bother with this guy anymore. Instead, he said to He Yinghao, Jin Manwen, and Chen Haisheng, "I called you guys here this time because I have something to talk to you about."

He Yinghao said, "Alright, let's go to the cafe opposite and sit down to talk."

Then, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the cafe opposite and booked a private room.

After everyone sat down.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone should know that during this period of time, our Hua Mei Biomedical has listed three products.

They are the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask, the Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum, and the Seven Treasures Consolidating Pill."

"I know, of course I know!"

Chen Haisheng continued, "It's said that these three products are extremely popular in Jiang City, the entire Jiangnan province, and even the provincial cities outside!"

Jin Manwen nodded and said, "I also heard that such a popular product will definitely occupy the entire cosmetics and healthcare market in the country in no time."

He Yinghao said, "I heard my brother mention it too. He even said that these three products will only sell better and better in the future."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "That's why I called everyone here this time to work with you.

We're all friends. Instead of looking for other agents to represent our products, it's better to look for you."

As soon as these words were spoken...

He Yinghao, Jin Manwen, and Chen Haisheng revealed expressions of surprise!

Su Qingmei was also stunned. Clearly, she did not expect Yang Luo to call He Yinghao and the rest over for this purpose.

Chen Haisheng said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, are you really going to hand over the agency rights to us?!"

Jin Manwen also said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, if you're willing to give me the agency rights, I only want 30% of the profits. No, 20% will do!"

He Yinghao chuckled and said, "If my brother finds out that I helped him get the agency rights, he will definitely be overjoyed!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "We're all friends, so I naturally want to bring everyone to earn money together.

In the future, when our Hua Mei Biomedical produces new products, we will also assign them to you immediately."

Su Qingmei also smiled and said, "Yang Luo is right. We're all friends, so naturally we should not allow our benefits to flow to outsiders.

Also, everyone who represents us can take 30% of the profits.”

Chen Haisheng laughed and said, “Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Miss Su!”

He Yinghao and Jin Manwen also thanked them profusely.

Yang Luo said to Su Qingmei, “Qingmei, I’ve already found a partner for you. As for how to negotiate next, I’ll leave it to you.”

Jin Manwen said, “Miss Su, there’s no time to lose. Let’s start the discussions now!”

Chen Haisheng also said, “Yes, yes, yes. The earlier this matter is implemented, the better.

“Otherwise, it will be too late if a replica product comes out.”

“Both of you are right.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Alright, let’s discuss now.”

“Alih?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before saying, “Qingmei, didn’t we agree to play in Ning City for a few days first?”

Su Qingmei said coquettishly, “Aiya, you can play anytime.

It’s better to implement the cooperation first.

Besides, Mr. Chen and Miss Jin can’t wait anymore.”

“Fine...”

Yang Luo also knew that this woman was extremely career-minded, so he could only agree.

He Yinghao scratched his head and said, “Miss Su, I’m really sorry. I don’t know much about business. Let my brother talk to you.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Of course.”

He Yinghao called his brother.

After the call, He Yinghao said to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, I have an elder here who needs your help to treat him. Please help!”

Yang Luo asked, “What illness does that elder of yours have?”

He Yinghao said, “You’ll know when you go with me.”

“Alright, I’ll go with you.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, the two of them bade farewell to Su Qingmei and the others before leaving the private room.

Walking out of the cafe, they got into the car and left the cafe.

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

The mountains and rivers here were beautiful, and the environment was pleasant.

After getting out of the car...

Yang Luo followed him into the manor and went all the way to the backyard.

He saw two old men sitting at a stone table playing chess in the courtyard.

One of the old men was the Commander-in-Chief of the Jiangnan War Zone, He Wanli.

The other old man was dressed in a black and red Tang suit. His hair was gray, and his face was weathered. There were traces of time on his face. Clearly, he was not an ordinary person.

However, this old man's right eye was bright and spirited, but his left eye was empty. Clearly, he had been previously blinded.

"Dad, look who I brought!"

As soon as they entered the courtyard, He Yinghao shouted..

Chapter 495: Recognized at a Glance!

**"Yinghao, can't you see that I'm playing chess with your Uncle Han?
Why are you shouting?"**

He Wanli said unhappily and looked up.

However, the moment he saw Yang Luo!

He Wanli's face immediately revealed excitement as he directly went forward!

"Divine Doctor Yang, you're here!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Old Master He, Mr. He said that he wanted to bring me here to take a look just now, so I thought of coming to see you.

How have you been feeling recently?"

He Wanli smiled and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, it's all thanks to you. My body is completely fine now!"

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Old He, is this the Divine Doctor you mentioned?"

At this moment, the old man with the weathered face turned around.

He Wanli said, "Old Han, let me introduce you.

**"This is Divine Doctor Yang Luo, who took out the shrapnel in my body
and completely cured me."**

As he spoke, He Wanli introduced him to Yang Luo, "Divine Doctor Yang, this is my old friend, and also the Commander-in-Chief of the Lingnan War Zone, Han Pengcheng."

Yang Luo smiled and greeted, “Hello, Old Master Han.”

No wonder this old man had an extraordinary aura. He was also a Commander – in – Chief.

“Hmm.”

Han Pengcheng nodded and sized up Yang Luo. He was still a little skeptical, “Kid, did you really cure Old He?”

He Wanli glared at him, “Old Han, what do you mean? Do you not believe in Divine Doctor Yang?

If not for Divine Doctor Yang, I would have died long ago. How could I still play chess with you!”

Han Pengcheng shook his head and said, “Old He, I just think this kid is too young.

Ordinary Chinese medicine masters have white hair, eyebrows, and a beard.

This kid is only in his early twenties. He doesn’t look like the Divine Doctor at all. He’s just a young kid.”

“Old Han, can you f*cking stop talking?

No matter what, Divine Doctor Yang is my savior!”

He Wanli got a little unhappy.

However, Han Pengcheng curled his lips and said, “I only respect those with true ability. What I look down on the most are those who fish for fame.”

He Wanli hurriedly said to Yang Luo, “Divine Doctor Yang, don’t take it to heart. This old fellow is like this.”

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head, “Don’t worry, I won’t lower myself to Old Master Han’s level.”

Towards these seniors, Yang Luo respected them from the bottom of his heart.

After all, without these old people, there would not be such a peaceful and stable life.

“Don’t lower yourself to my level?”

Han Pengcheng was instantly amused.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea, “Kid, since Old He said that you’re a Divine Doctor, your medical skills must be very brilliant, right?”

“It’s not too bad.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Han Pengcheng smiled and said, “In that case, tell me what’s wrong with me.”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Your left eye is blind. It should be caused by a strong external force...”

Right after he finished his sentence!

“Tsk, I thought you were really some Divine Doctor. So that’s all you are.

Anyone can tell that there's something wrong with my grandfather's left eye. It's not surprising that you can tell."

A disdainful voice came from a room.

Yang Luo turned around and saw two women walking out.

One of the women looked to be in her early twenties. She had a wheat-colored skin. Although she looked ordinary, her figure was not bad.

The other woman looked to be in her thirties. She was wearing a white coat and black-rimmed glasses. She was probably a doctor.

"Grandpa, it's time to take your medicine."

The young woman came over with a tray.

There were several kinds of pills and a glass of water on the tray.

He Yinghao introduced, "Mr. Yang, this is Uncle Han's granddaughter, Han Yuxin.

That's Uncle Han's full-time doctor, Dr. Wu Chunyan."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, "Old Master Han, these medicines should be used to reduce inflammation and pain, right?"

"Oh?"

Han Pengcheng asked curiously, "How did you know?"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Although these are Western medicine, I know the effects of these medicine at a glance.

Besides, I haven't finished speaking just now.

Not only is there something wrong with your left eye, but I'm afraid there's also something wrong with your right leg, right?

To be precise, your right leg should already be crippled."

Hearing this, Han Pengcheng was even more surprised, "You can even tell?"

Han Yuxin and Wu Chunyan were also surprised.

After all, from the moment Yang Luo entered until now, Han Pengcheng had been sitting.

In addition, Han Pengcheng was wearing long pants. Ordinary people could not tell that there was something wrong with Han Pengcheng's legs.

Yang Luo said calmly, "Chinese medicine emphasizes on looking, smelling, asking, and touching. I only need to take a look to know each of your physical conditions."

"Is that so?"

Han Yuxin was a little unconvinced, "Then what's wrong with my body?"

Yang Luo said directly, "There's something wrong with your stomach. It should be caused by not eating on time all year round."

If you don't want your stomach to have a big problem, it's better to change some bad habits as soon as possible."

"This...!"

Han Yuxin was stunned.

She did have gastric problems, and it had already been a few years as well.

However, she had been hiding this illness from her family and did not tell anyone.

Unexpectedly, this kid could tell at a glance.

Han Pengcheng looked at Han Yuxin and frowned, "Yuxin, is there really something wrong with your stomach?"

"Yes, Grandpa."

Han Yuxin nodded.

Han Pengcheng sighed and said, "Yuxin, Grandpa said long ago that no matter how busy you are with work, you have to eat on time and rest on time."

Han Yuxin said, "Got it, Grandpa. I'll be careful in the future."

"Sir, please look at what's wrong with me."

Wu Chunyan adjusted his glasses and asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo blurted out, "You have an endocrine imbalance."

"Ah?"

Wu Chunyan was even more surprised. She said in a daze, "My endocrine system has indeed been a little imbalanced recently..."

Han Pengcheng and Han Yuxin looked at Yang Luo in a daze. Clearly, they did not expect Yang Luo to really see through their problems at a glance.

Han Yuxin stared at Yang Luo in confusion.

Was this kid's eyes a radar? How could he see so accurately?

As for He Wanli and He Yinghao, they were used to it.

Yang Luo ignored everyone and continued, "Doctor Wu, you should have been taking Western medicine to recuperate recently, right?"

"Yes..."

Wu Chunyan nodded.

Yang Luo said, "Doctor Wu, Western medicine treats the symptoms but not the root cause. It's not realistic for you to take Western medicine to treat your endocrine problems."

I can give you a prescription later. Take the medicine according to the prescription. Take it for half a month and you'll completely recover from your endocrine imbalance."

"Is that so?"

A hint of joy appeared in Wu Chunyan's eyes, "Thank you, Mr. Yang."

He Wanli laughed and said, "Old Han, I told you that Divine Doctor Yang's medical skills are really amazing, but you didn't believe me.."

Chapter 496:I Finally Found You!

Han Pengcheng nodded, "Yes, this kid is indeed capable. I was wrong."

At this moment, He Yinghao spoke out, "Uncle Han, I invited Mr. Yang over this time because I wanted him to take a look at you.

Let's see if Mr. Yang can help you treat your eyes and legs."

He Wanli asked, "Divine Doctor Yang, can you treat Old Han's eyes and legs?"

Yang Luo said, "Although it's a little troublesome, it's not a big problem."

He Yinghao said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, is what you said true?!"

"Divine Doctor Yang, can you really cure Old Han?!"

He Wanli was also excited.

They knew that Yang Luo would never spout nonsense.

Since Yang Luo said that it could be treated, it definitely was possible!

"Yes."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Han Pengcheng laughed out loud, "Kid, thank you for comforting me.

However, I know my body very well.

I've had problems with my eye and leg for decades.

In the past few decades, during this period, I had invited countless famous Chinese and foreign doctors to treat me, but they still could not treat me. Therefore, it's not that I don't trust you, but my old illness is really difficult to treat."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Old Master Han, your old illness might be a big problem for other doctors.

But to me, it was not a big problem.

Since I said that it can be treated, it can naturally be treated."

Initially, Han Pengcheng admired Yang Luo a little, but when he heard this, his expression darkened.

Han Pengcheng said in a low voice, “Kid, you have to be pragmatic and humble. Don’t think that you can treat any illness just because you have some medical skills.

Your temperament is so impetuous. I’m afraid your achievements in medicine are limited to this.”

Han Yuxin also said, “Mr. Yang, my grandfather is right. One has to be pragmatic. Don’t think that you’re very capable.

There are so many doctors who can’t treat my grandfather’s old illness, so how can you treat it? If you’re not bragging, what are you?”

“Mr. Yang, you and I are both doctors. You should know that Old Master Han’s old illness might be relieved, but it can’t be cured.”

Wu Chunyan also added.

Yang Luo immediately laughed.

“Kid, what are you laughing at?”

Seeing Yang Luo laugh, Han Pengcheng’s good impression of him instantly disappeared.

This kid was still too immature after all.

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head, “I just feel that no one believes the truth these days.”

Han Yuxin got displeased at his remark, “Mr. Yang, I said that my grandfather’s old illness is not something you can treat. Why do you insist on showing off?” Yang Luo asked, “Alright, since you think I can’t treat it, who do you think can?”

Han Yuxin thought to himself, “Of course it’s the number one Divine Doctor in the Capital. The president of the Chinese Medical Association, Divine Doctor Hua, can treat it!

Two days ago, my grandfather called Divine Doctor Hua!

Divine Doctor Hua said that he had recently learned the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle. Perhaps he felt confident in relieving my grandfather’s illness!

Even a traditional Chinese medicine doctor like Divine Doctor Hua doesn’t dare to guarantee that he can cure my grandfather’s old illness. How can you cure him?”

Yang Luo said in realization, “Oh, so it’s that old man...”

“You know Divine Doctor Hua?”

Han Yuxin asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t really know him. I just met him once in the capital.”

Han Yuxin snorted and said, “What meeting? I think you’ve only heard of Divine Doctor Hua, right?

After all, Divine Doctor Hua is the president of the Chinese Medicine

Association and the head of the Hua family. His medical skills were extraordinary and he was known as the “Hua Tuo of the Present”!

Divine Doctor Hua’s name is so resounding, it’s not surprising for you to hear it!

However, as a junior, you have to respect Divine Doctor Hua. Don’t call others an old man!”

Yang Luo only smiled and did not say anything else.

He Wanli came out to smooth things over, “Old Han, since you don’t believe that Divine Doctor Yang can treat your illness.

Then, let’s wait for Divine Doctor Hua to arrive and see the situation.

“If Divine Doctor Hua can’t treat it, let’s invite Divine Doctor Yang to take a look. How about that?”

Han Pengcheng said in confusion, “Old He, do you also believe that this kid can cure my old illness?”

He Wanli said, “I believe Divine Doctor Yang won’t lie.”

Han Pengcheng waved his hand and said, “Alright, alright. We’ll talk about it later.”

In his opinion, as long as Divine Doctor Hua came, this kid would have nothing to do.

But at this moment...

A voice came from outside.

“Old Master, Divine Doctor Hua is here!”

Hearing the voice, everyone turned around.

The butler of the He family walked into the courtyard with an old man and a young woman.

The old man was wearing a light gray cotton shirt. His face was ruddy and he looked hale and hearty.

The woman was wearing a plain white cloth robe. Her figure was exquisite, and her face was beautiful. She had a ponytail.

Yang Luo recognized the two of them at a glance.

They were Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan, whom he had met on the roadside of the capital not long ago.

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

“Divine Doctor Hua, long time no see!”

“Grandpa Hua, Sister Yunyan!”

He Wanli, Han Pengcheng, and the others went forward.

Hua Changsheng smiled and said, “Elder He, Elder Han, long time no see. How have you been?”

He Wanli waved his hand and said, “Sigh, same old.”

Han Pengcheng smiled and said, "Divine Doctor Hua, I heard that you've successfully researched the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle. Then, my old illness will depend on you!"

Hua Changsheng said, "The last four needles of this Green Sachet Divine

Needle were not developed by me. They were completed by a mysterious Divine Doctor.

I'm sure that the Divine Doctor's medical skills are definitely above mine. Therefore, I came to the south this time to take a look at Old Han's old illness. Secondly, it's also to find that Divine Doctor and thank him in person!" Han Pengcheng said in surprise, "Divine Doctor Hua, are you joking? Is there a Divine Doctor more skilled than you in China?"

Han Yuxin was also in disbelief, "Grandpa Hua, in my heart, your medical skills are the best. No one can compare to you!"

Hua Changsheng shook his head repeatedly and said, "Elder Han, you can't say that.

In our country, there are crouching tigers and hidden dragons. There are many capable people.

I don't dare to call myself the number one Divine Doctor in China.

Moreover, if not for that mysterious Divine Doctor helping me complete the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle...

I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to study the last four needles in my life." Han Pengcheng sighed and said, "Since even Divine Doctor Hua said so, it's enough to prove that that Divine Doctor is really powerful. I really hope to meet that Divine Doctor one day!"

At this moment, He Yinghao saw that Yang Luo was still standing in the distance and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, come and meet Divine Doctor Hua!" Yang Luo walked over with a smile and said, "Divine Doctor Hua, Miss Hua, we meet again."

Seeing Yang Luo walk over...

Hua Changsheng rubbed his eyes hard, as if he could not believe his eyes and thought that he was seeing things.

Hua Yunyan trembled in excitement and said in surprise, "Grandpa, it's him, it's really him!

Found him, we found him!"

"Little brother... Oh, no... Little Divine Doctor... I... I finally found you!"

Hua Changsheng hurriedly went forward and grabbed Yang Luo's hand tightly.

He was so excited that his eyes turned red. For a moment, he did not know what to do and was a little incoherent..

Chapter 497: He's Above Me!

In an instant...

He Wanli, Han Pengcheng, and the others were dumbfounded, not understanding what was going on!

Especially Han Pengcheng, Han Yuxin, and Wu Chunyan, they were even more shocked!

Even Divine Doctor Hua called this kid Divine Doctor!

Could it be that this kid was really a Divine Doctor?!

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Were you looking for me?”

“Yes, that’s right!”

Hua Changsheng nodded vigorously, “Little Divine Doctor, I’ve been looking for you for so long!”

Hua Yunyan also said excitedly, “Divine Doctor, Grandpa and I have been looking for you for almost a week!

Over the past few days, we’ve been asking the entire China for news about you!

Hard work pays off. We’ve finally found you!”

Yang Luo was even more puzzled, “Why are you looking for me?”

Hua Changsheng took a few deep breaths and said, “Little Divine Doctor, a few days ago, did you complete the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle in my Saint Hand Hall’s main shop?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I saw that you offered a bounty and felt that we were fated, so I casually filled it up.”

Hua Changsheng said with tears in his eyes, “Little Divine Doctor, the Green Sachet Divine Needle that you casually completed is an acupuncture technique passed down from our Hua family’s ancestors!

This set of acupuncture techniques is of extraordinary significance to the entire Hua family!

I really don’t know how to thank you!”

Hua Yunyan said, “Grandpa, didn’t you offer a reward?

“As long as anyone can complete the last four needles of the Green Sachet

Divine Needle, they would be rewarded with 3 billion!”

“Yes, yes, yes. I was so excited that I forgot about this!”

Hua Changsheng patted his head and hurriedly said, “Little Divine Doctor, give me an account. I’ll get someone to transfer three billion yuan to you now!”

Hearing Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan’s words, everyone present seemed to have been struck by lightning and were dumbfounded!

Han Pengcheng asked in a daze, “Did this kid really help you complete the last four needles of the Green Sachet Divine Needle?!”

“Grandpa Hua, are you serious?”

Han Yuxin also asked in a daze.

Just now, she had said that Yang Luo would not be acquainted with Hua Changsheng.

However, who knew that Hua Changsheng had been looking for Yang Luo?

Hua Changsheng nodded and said, "There's no mistake, there's definitely no mistake!

It was this little Divine Doctor who helped me complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle!

The surveillance cameras in my shop have captured it. There's no mistake!"

"Divine Doctor Hua, is this kid's medical skills really above yours?"

Han Pengcheng asked again.

Hua Changsheng said with certainty, "Since this little Divine Doctor can complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle, his medical skills must be above mine!"

As he spoke, Hua Changsheng asked curiously, "Elder Han, you even invited such a Divine Doctor. Why did you invite me? Isn't this unnecessary?"

However, thank you for inviting me here. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to see the Little Divine Doctor here!"

Hearing Hua Changsheng's words, Han Pengcheng's face turned red.

After all, he did not believe in Yang Luo's medical skills at all just now, let alone that Yang Luo could cure his old illness.

However, who knew that the young man in front of him was so powerful that even Divine Doctor Hua respected him so much?

Moreover, this young man had even completed the acupuncture technique passed down from the Hua family's ancestors.

Perhaps this young man was really not simple!

Hua Changsheng looked at Yang Luo again and hurriedly said, "Little Divine Doctor, quickly give me your account number so that I can transfer the money to you!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Mr. Hua, I didn't help you complete the Green Sachet Divine Needle for the bonus.

I just don't want to see this acupuncture technique be lost."

Hua Yunyan's beautiful eyes lit up, "Grandpa, if this gentleman was really greedy for the bonus, he would have left his contact number back then. We wouldn't have worked so hard to find him."

"Little Divine Doctor, not only are your medical skills extraordinary, but you're also indifferent to fame and fortune. You treat money as dirt. I'm indeed inferior to you!"

The admiration in Hua Changsheng's eyes deepened.

Han Pengcheng could not help but get emotional upon hearing the conversation.

It was a whole 3 billion yuan, but he rejected it without even blinking.

Not to mention the young man, even he could not do such a thing.

Thinking about how he had just said that Yang Luo was fishing for fame, he felt very regretful.

Hua Changsheng thought for a moment and said, "Little Divine Doctor, it's fine if you don't want money.

However, I have to thank you no matter what.

Feel free to state any other conditions. No matter what you want, I'll agree to it."

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said to He Yinghao, "Mr. He, please get me a pen and paper."

"Please wait a moment!"

He Yinghao nodded and quickly went to get a pen and paper.

Yang Luo wrote down four herbs and handed them to Hua Changsheng, "Old Master Hua, the four herbs on it are a little difficult to find.

I wonder if you have any. If you don't, please help me keep an eye out."

Hua Changsheng took the paper and looked at it carefully, Then, he said to Hua Yunyan, "Yunyan, quickly open the medicine box!"

"Yes, Grandpa."

Hua Yunyan nodded and opened the medicine box she carried with her.

Hua Changsheng then took out an ancient wooden box the size of a palm.

He handed it to Yang Luo and said, "Little Divine Doctor, take a look at this box and see if it's the Purple Gold Vine you want."

When Yang Luo heard this, he quickly took the box and opened it.

There was a purple-gold vine as thick as an index finger in the box.

Although it was only a small portion and was a little withered, it still contained rich spiritual qi.

Yang Luo's eyes lit up as he said in surprise, "Yes, this is indeed the Purple Gold Vine!"

Now, he had already gathered the Seven Star Grass, Red Spirit Root, Dragon Scale Fruit, Earth Fire Lotus Seed, and Purple Gold Vine.

There were only three herbs left to refine the Soul Formation Pill.

As long as he collected the remaining three, he could start refining the Soul Formation Pill.

Hua Changsheng smiled and said, "I originally planned to use this Purple Gold Vine to treat Old Han's old illness, but since you need it, you can take it." "Thank you, Old Master Hua!"

Yang Luo thanked him and said, "Old Master Hua, although this Purple Gold Vine can relieve Old Master Han's eyes, it's not very effective.

However, with me around, even without this herb, I can treat Old Master Han's eyes and legs."

Hua Changsheng asked, "Can it be completely cured?"

“Yes, it can.”

Yang Luo nodded.

“What kind of treatment would you use?”

Hua Changsheng asked again.

Yang Luo said, “To treat Old Master Han’s leg, we can use the bone reconnection method.

“I can use acupuncture to treat his eyes.”

Hua Changsheng asked in surprise, “Can acupuncture really cure Old Han’s eyes?”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo replied, “Moreover, it can be treated with the Green Sachet Divine Needle!”

“Really?!”

Hua Changsheng was extremely excited. “I hope you can use your amazing skills. I also want to learn how to place the needles in the last four needles of this Green Sachet Divine Needle!”

“There’s no time to lose. Let’s start quickly!”

Hua Yunyan could not wait to see Yang Luo use the Green Sachet Divine Needle.

“Uhhh…”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “But Elder Han doesn’t seem to trust me much and doesn’t want me to treat him.”

Hua Changsheng immediately panicked, “Elder Han, this is the only chance to treat your eyes and legs. You’re actually unwilling?”

He Wanli laughed and said, “Old Han, even Divine Doctor Hua has said so. Are you still unwilling?

If you’re unwilling, then forget it..”

Chapter 498: Reconnecting Broken Bones!

“No, no, no!”

Han Pengcheng hurriedly said, “Yes, of course I’m willing!”

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo and said, “Kid… Oh no, Divine Doctor, as long as you can treat my eyes and legs, you will be the Han family’s great benefactor!

In the future, no matter what you want our Han family to do, we will do it!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Old Master Han, there’s no need to say anything else. Let’s hurry up and start the treatment.”

“Okay, good!”

Han Pengcheng nodded repeatedly and asked, "How should I cooperate with you?"

Yang Luo said, "You just need to remain seated on the chair."

"Sure."

Han Pengcheng nodded. Then, with Han Yuxin's help, he walked to the stone chair in the courtyard and sat down.

After Han Pengcheng sat down...

Yang Luo squatted down and rolled up Han Pengcheng's right pant leg.

When his pants were rolled up, Han Pengcheng's right leg was filled with scars. From his calf to his knee, his bones were deformed.

Han Pengcheng sighed and said, "My leg and eyes were damaged by the cannonball back then.

Although the eye and leg was saved, I can't use them anymore. They can only be used as decorations."

Yang Luo checked for a while and said with a smile, "Old Master Han, after today, your left eye and right leg will no longer be for show."

Han Pengcheng was still in disbelief. He asked in a trembling voice, "You... can really treat my eyes and legs?"

"Then just wait and see."

Yang Luo smiled and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He used the Universe Acupoint Technique and tapped a few acupuncture points on Han Pengcheng's right leg.

Then, Yang Luo asked, "Old Master Han, do you feel that your right leg has lost feeling?"

"Yes, it's completely lost any feeling!"

Han Pengcheng nodded repeatedly.

Hua Changsheng asked curiously, "Little Divine Doctor, how are you going to treat him? Why don't I understand?"

Yang Luo said, "Old Master Han's right leg is already atrophied, and too much time has passed.

If you wish to completely treat it, you have to first shatter the bones in his right leg then reattach it.

In summary, it's 'breaking bones to reconnect'."

"Ah?"

Hua Changsheng was dumbfounded, "You can treat it like this?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo smiled. Then, he turned his right hand into a palm and placed it on Han Pengcheng's right leg. He suddenly shook it!

The next second!

The sound of bones breaking resounded!

When everyone heard the sound of bones breaking, they felt their scalps tingle!

However, Han Pengcheng said with a strange expression, “Is my leg bone broken? Why don’t I feel any pain?”

Yang Luo said, “Because I paralyzed your right leg with the acupuncture technique, you naturally can’t feel the pain.”

“I see.”

Han Pengcheng nodded in realization.

Wu Chunyan sighed and said, “There’s no need for an anesthetic injection to instantly paralyze a certain part of the body. This method is really magical!”

Hua Changsheng sighed and said, “Of course. After all, Divine Doctor Yang used the Universe Acupoint Technique. Paralyzing a certain part of a person’s body is a piece of cake!

I’m afraid Mr. Yang is the only person in this world who has mastered this technique!”

Upon hearing this, everyone admired Yang Luo even more!

After shattering the bones in Han Pengcheng’s right leg...

Yang Luo continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body. He stretched out his hands and used the “Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand” to repair the broken bones in Han Pengcheng’s leg.

During the process of reconnecting the bones, Yang Luo maintained his full concentration and was highly focused.

After all, there were many broken bone shards. If he wanted all the broken bones to return to their original positions and become like a normal person’s leg bones, he could not be careless or casual.

Hua Changsheng looked at it for a while, and his eyes were filled with surprise.

He said in surprise, “Isn’t... isn’t this the long-lost immortal technique... the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand?!”

Halfway through his sentence, Hua Changsheng hurriedly covered his mouth, afraid that he would disturb Yang Luo.

“Grandpa, what’s the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand?”

Hua Yunyan asked curiously.

He Wanli and the others also looked at Hua Changsheng.

Hua Changsheng took a deep breath and whispered, “This ‘Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand’ is a long-lost technique to set and reconnect bones!

Once this technique was used, even if the bones in one’s body were shattered into pieces, they could still be repaired and reattached!

Because this technique was too heaven-defying, our Chinese medicine world also called it the ‘Immortal Hands’!

In other words, only immortals could create such a magical and heaven-defying technique!

I didn't expect to see such a technique today. I don't have any regrets in life left!"

Hearing this, Hua Yunyan and the others were dumbfounded, and the shock in their eyes intensified. Especially Hua Yunyan. Her beautiful eyes darted around, and she became even more curious about Yang Luo.

How many magical abilities did this man have?

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

"Phew... It's done!"

Yang Luo exhaled softly and clapped his hands. He stood up and said, "Old Master Han, stand up and take a few steps."

Han Pengcheng asked in disbelief, "Is that all?"

"Little Divine Doctor, has Old Han's leg really been cured?"

Even Hua Changsheng could not believe it.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "You'll know after taking a few steps."

Han Pengcheng tried to stand up.

Seeing that, Han Yuxin was about to go forward to help him up.

Yang Luo said, "There's no need to help him. Let Old Master Han walk by himself."

"Okay."

Han Yuxin nodded and retreated to the side.

Han Pengcheng swallowed and tried to take a step with his left leg.

Then, he slowly took a step forward with his right leg.

After realizing that his right leg did not hurt, Han Pengcheng continued walking.

Although Han Pengcheng's posture was still a little awkward, everyone could tell that Han Pengcheng's right leg had really recovered!

A few minutes later...

"It's fine, it's really fine. My leg is really fine!"

Han Pengcheng was so excited that tears streamed down his face.

He hurriedly ran over and was about to kneel down to Yang Luo.

"Sigh, Old Master Han, you can't!"

Yang Luo hurriedly helped Han Pengcheng up.

Han Pengcheng's tears flowed, "Divine Doctor, you're really a Divine Doctor!"

I thought I could only drag a broken leg into the grave in this life!

But I didn't expect that one day, my broken leg would actually recover!

"Alright, alright. Let's see if those old fellows still dare to call me Cripple Han in the future!"

Han Yuxin was so happy that she wiped her tears and thanked Yang Luo profusely, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang. Thank you so much!"

He Wanli was also happy for his old friend and laughed heartily, "Good, good, Cripple Han, oh no, it's just Old Han now!"

"Hahaha..."

"Little Divine Doctor, you're really amazing. Not only did you really treat Old Han's broken leg, but you also used such a short period of time!"

Hua Changsheng was already prostrating himself in admiration.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Old Master Han, don't be in a hurry to be happy.

It won't be too late to be happy after I treat your eyes."

"Okay, good!"

Han Pengcheng nodded heavily and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, sorry to trouble you!"

Now, he completely believed in Yang Luo's medical skills, so he directly used honorifics.

Yang Luo said, "Then don't get too excited first. Sit properly and wait to see the light again!"

"Haha, alright!"

Han Pengcheng nodded with a smile and sat down obediently..

Chapter 499: Peerless Divine Doctor!

After Han Pengcheng sat down...

Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles and took out a silver needle from it, "Old Master Hua, I'll be using the Green Sachet Divine Needle next. You have to watch carefully!"

"Ok!"

Hua Changsheng nodded repeatedly and stared at Yang Luo's hand without blinking.

Hua Yunyan was the same. She did not even dare to blink.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. He maintained his full concentration and was highly focused.

After all, the eyes were one of the most complicated organs in the human body. They were connected to many meridians.

What he needed to do now was to activate the necrotized meridians in Han Pengcheng's left eye.

Therefore, he could not be careless at all.

After mobilizing the True Qi in his body, Yang Luo waved his right hand!

“Pierce Heaven and Earth, Birthing Yin and Yang!”

Accompanied by a soft shout...

Swish!

The silver needle flickered with a dazzling golden light as it streaked across the sky and steadily pierced into one of the acupuncture points on Han Pengcheng's left eye!

Buzz!

After the silver needle pierced through, it trembled!

Although he had only used the first needle!

However, Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan were already certain that Yang Luo was using the Green Sachet Divine Needle!

After the first needle landed!

Yang Luo deliberately paused for a while before picking up the second silver needle and waving his hand again!

“Second, piercing mountains and swamps, cutting through lightning and fire!”

Swish!

The second silver needle also flickered with a dazzling golden light and stabilized into the second acupuncture point!

Then, Yang Luo paused for a moment before picking up the third silver needle!

“Third needle, Northeast meets Southwest!”

Swish!

The third silver needle pierced through the sky with a sharp sound and accurately pierced into the third acupuncture point!

When the third needle landed!

Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan were almost certain that Yang Luo really knew the Green Sachet Divine Needle, and he was even more skilled at it than them!

Although He Wanli and the others felt that it was very magical, they could not understand it at all.

Han Pengcheng only felt that his left eye was hot and comfortable. He no longer felt the pain that typically accompanied him.

Then, Yang Luo moved his hands left and right. At the same time, he picked up two silver needles and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

“The fourth pierce, purple illuminations on the four corners!”

“The fifth, light to the world!”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The fourth and fifth silver needles flew out at the same time!

It pierced into the fourth and fifth acupuncture points on Han Pengcheng’s left eye!

Moreover, Yang Luo deliberately slowed down to let Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan see more clearly!

Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan could understand the first three needles!

However, after the third needle!

Although Hua Changsheng could understand the last two needles that Yang Luo just threw out, Hua Yunyan could not!

It couldn’t be helped. The Green Sachet Divine Needle became more and more profound and complicated as it progressed!

“Sixth needle, Five Qi, Six Transformations!!”

“Seventh needle, astronomical phenomenon, all creation!”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

“Eight, Sun and Moon Shine Upon the Starry Sky!”

“Ninth needle, Ultimate Birth of Taichi!”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

When the ninth silver needle landed steadily!

The Green Sachet Divine Needle was completely utilized!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The nine silver needles trembled gently, and the sound resounded throughout the entire courtyard!

The golden light emitted by the nine silver needles instantly illuminated the entire courtyard, dazzling everyone present!

Everyone present was deeply shocked!

They felt that Yang Luo did not seem to be treating illnesses at all. Instead, he was performing a beautiful art!

At this moment.

True Qi flowed through the silver needles into the nine acupuncture points in Han Pengcheng’s left eye!

It slowly activated and opened up the blocked and dead meridians in Han Pengcheng's left eye!
Soon, another half an hour passed.

Only then did the nine silver needles stop trembling.

Only then did Yang Luo wave his hand and retract the nine silver needles. He said, "Alright, it's done!"

"Old Han, can you see with your left eye now?"

He Wanli suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked.

"Grandpa, can you see now?"

Han Yuxin gulped and asked as well.

The others also looked at Han Pengcheng, waiting for his answer.

Han Pengcheng first took a deep breath, then tried to blink his left eye.

After blinking a few times...

"Hiss..."

He felt that the sunlight was a little blinding and subconsciously blocked it with his hand.

But in the next second!

Only then did he react!

Light!

His left eye actually sensed light!

Moreover, his left eye could finally see everyone standing beside him!

Even though it was a little blurry at first, it gradually became clearer!

In an instant...

He was so excited that his entire body trembled. He shouted in surprise, "I can see! I can see with my eyes!"

"Really?! Grandpa, is what you said true?!"

Han Yuxin hurriedly asked.

"It's true, it's true!"

Han Pengcheng nodded vigorously, "Although I'm still not used to it, I can indeed see with my left eye!"

"That's great, Grandpa. That's great!"

Han Yuxin jumped up happily and cried.

She knew that her grandfather had always been depressed because he had lost a leg and one eye.

Even if her Grandpa always said that he was fine and that it was already good enough for him to survive in that era...

But only she knew that Grandpa really wanted to have a healthy body again.

He Wanli was also crying tears of joy. Hot tears could not help but flow down.

Wu Chunyan, on the other hand, was already dumbstruck. She stood there like a wooden stump.

She was a western doctor, but what she saw today had completely overturned her imagination.

Who said that Chinese medicine was inferior to Western medicine?

It was only because those people had not met a true Chinese medicine expert!

As for Hua Changsheng and Hua Yunyan, they were also stunned on the spot and could not say a word for a long time.

They were shocked that Yang Luo could treat Han Pengcheng's legs and eyes in such a short period of time!

It was also shocking that Yang Luo really knew how to use the Green Sachet Divine Needle!

Although they had never seen their ancestor use the Green Sachet Divine Needle, they felt that it was as if their ancestor was using it when they saw Yang Luo use it!

What was a Divine Doctor?

This was a Divine Doctor!

Truly peerless!

At this moment, Han Pengcheng walked over and was about to kneel down to

Yang Luo again, "Divine Doctor Yang, please accept my bow!"

"Old Master Han, didn't I say that you can't!"

Yang Luo hurriedly held Han Pengcheng.

Han Pengcheng grabbed Yang Luo's hand tightly, tears streaming down his face. He didn't know what to say.

"Divine Doctor Yang, please accept Yuxin's bow!"

I've offended you just now. Please forgive my ignorance!"

Han Yuxin also ran over and wanted to kneel down to Yang Luo.

She was already completely convinced by Yang Luo. In her heart, Yang Luo was a god-like existence!

Yang Luo hurriedly reached out to help Han Yuxin up and said helplessly, "Miss Han, I know you're happy.

But can you not worship me for no reason? If you do this again, I'll leave!"

"Hahaha..."

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

Han Pengcheng patted Yang Luo's hand and choked, "Divine Doctor Yang, from today onwards, you are the most respected friend of the Han family!"

In the future, as long as you say the word, no matter what you ask our Han family to do, our Han family will not say no!"

As he spoke, Han Pengcheng said to Han Yuxin, "Yuxin, quickly transfer a billion yuan to Divine Doctor Yang!"

"Yes, Grandpa!"

Han Yuxin nodded and said respectfully to Yang Luo, "Divine Doctor Yang, please give me an account number!"

Chapter 500: Joining the Heavenly Doctor Team!

"No, no, no."

Yang Luo waved his hand repeatedly, "Old Master Han, the reason why I treated you is because of you yourself.

Firstly, it's because I respect your contribution to China back then.

Secondly, it was because you were Old Master He's friend.

So, forget about the money."

"No, absolutely not!"

Han Pengcheng glared at him, "No matter what the reason was, you have to accept this money!

If you don't accept it, you'll be looking down on me, this Han, and the Han family!"

"This...!"

Yang Luo was instantly helpless. This old man was good at everything, but his personality was a little too stubborn.

He Wanli laughed and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, the Han family is the number one family in Yang City. This old man is very rich.

Since he wants to pay the consultation fee, just accept it."

Han Pengcheng also nodded and said, "Yes, yes, yes. Accept it. You must accept it!"

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Alright, I'll accept it."

"That's more like it!"

Han Pengcheng immediately smiled.

As long as Yang Luo took the money, Yang Luo's relationship with the Han family would be established.

To be able to know such a Divine Doctor was definitely the Han family's greatest fortune.

After that, Yang Luo told Han Yuxin his account number.

Han Yuxin immediately called her family and transferred a billion yuan to Yang Luo.

Han Pengcheng laughed heartily, "Divine Doctor Yang, Old He, Divine Doctor Hua, I'm really too happy today. We have to have a good drink later. We won't go home until we're drunk!"

Hua Changsheng hurriedly said, "Elder Han, we'll talk about drinking at night. I still have something urgent to do!"

As he spoke, Hua Changsheng hurriedly grabbed Yang Luo's hand and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, my comprehension is still too poor.

I still don't understand the last four needles you used just now.

So, can you teach me again?"

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Hua Changsheng bowed deeply to him.

"Divine Doctor Yang, please teach me. I'm willing to acknowledge you as my master!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was stunned.

They knew that Hua Changsheng had never submitted to anyone in the field of Chinese medicine.

But now, Hua Changsheng was willing to take Yang Luo as his master.

This was enough to prove that Yang Luo's medical skills had completely conquered Hua Changsheng.

The president of the Chinese Medical Association actually wanted to acknowledge a young man as his master!

If news of this got out, it would definitely cause a huge commotion in China's Chinese medicine world.

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "Elder Hua, there's no need to acknowledge me as your master. If you want to learn the Green Sachet Divine Needle, I'll naturally teach you."

He also knew that in order to bring Chinese medicine to greater heights, Hua Changsheng had established the Chinese Medical Association and done many things for Chinese medicine.

This old man had dedicated his entire life to Chinese medicine and was worthy of his respect.

Therefore, he was also willing to teach this old man.

"Alright, alright, alright. Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!"

Hua Changsheng thanked him repeatedly and said, "Let's go, let's start now!"

As he spoke, Hua Changsheng said to He Wanli, “Elder He, please take us to the study!”

“Alright, please!”

He Wanli nodded and brought Yang Luo and Hua Changsheng to the study.

For the rest of the afternoon, Yang Luo taught Hua Changsheng the intricacies behind the Green Sachet Divine Needle.

Under Yang Luo’s guidance, Hua Changsheng improved rapidly.

Moreover, Yang Luo had also written down his insights into the Green Sachet Divine Needle and handed it to Hua Changsheng.

At night.

Everyone gathered for a meal together.

During the meal, He Wanli, Han Pengcheng, Hua Changsheng, and the others toasted Yang Luo one by one. No matter how good Yang Luo’s alcohol tolerance was, he could not take it.

Fortunately, Yang Luo disintegrated the alcohol in his body in time, so he was not drunk.

It was not until past eight o’clock in the evening that they finished the meal.

He Wanli, Han Pengcheng, Hua Changsheng, and the others sent Yang Luo to the entrance of the manor.

“Divine Doctor Yang, why don’t you rest at my place tonight?”

He Wanli suggested.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Old Master He, I appreciate your kindness.

But my friends are still waiting for me, so I won’t disturb you.”

“Alright.”

He Wanli nodded and said, “Then you have to come often in the future.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Han Pengcheng also said, “Divine Doctor Yang, if you go to Yang City in the future, you must contact me. Our Han family will definitely welcome you warmly!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll definitely go and annoy you when I have the chance.”

Hua Changsheng said, “Divine Doctor Yang, I would sincerely invite you to join the Chinese Medical Association!

“As long as you join, I can make you the Vice President, oh no, even the President!”

Yang Luo said, “Elder Hua, actually, it doesn’t matter if I join the Chinese Medical Association or not.

“After all, we all have a goal, and that is to let Chinese medicine flourish.”

“Well said!”

Hua Changsheng nodded excitedly.

Then, Hua Changsheng asked, “Divine Doctor Yang, will you participate in the Medical Dao Competition soon?”

“Yes, I will.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I also want to see the medical skills of those doctors in our country and those overseas!”

“Good, good!”

Hua Changsheng was extremely excited, “If you participate, Mr. Yang, I’m afraid you’ll be the first place in this Medical Dao Competition!”

“There are so many famous doctors both domestically and overseas. I can’t guarantee that I can beat everyone.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and suddenly thought of something, “Elder Hua, have you ever thought of joining the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?”

Now, he was the leader of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Heavenly Doctor Group, but he was the only one in the group.

Therefore, he planned to invite some truly capable doctors to join.

For example, Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren.

Another example was the Poison Doctor King, Du Kongqing.

Then, there was Hua Changsheng in front of him.

He wanted to establish the strongest Heavenly Doctor Team!

Hua Changsheng was stunned for a moment before saying, “Back then, Pavilion Master Mo invited me to join the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and said that he wanted me to be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team.

But I rejected it.”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Elder Hua, I’m now the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team.

Now, I sincerely invite you to join me. Are you willing?”

“What?! Divine Doctor Yang, you’re the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?!”

“Heavens, when did you join the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?!”

“I didn’t expect Divine Doctor Yang to have such a high status. Impressive!”

He Wanli, He Yinghao, Han Pengcheng, and the others were all shocked.

Although ordinary people did not know of the existence of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, how could they not know?

It was already an honor to be able to join the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, let alone be the Deputy Pavilion Master!

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Previously, I went to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters to take a look.

Pavilion Master Mo insisted on me joining and even proposed conditions that I could not refuse, so I joined.”

Everyone nodded in realization.

“Elder Hua, are you willing to join the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and my Heavenly Doctor Team now?”

Yang Luo asked again.

“Yes, of course I’m willing!”

Hua Changsheng agreed immediately and said with a smile, “Divine Doctor Yang, don’t worry. I’ll pull those old friends I know into the Heavenly Doctor Team to support you!”

“Then I’ll thank you in advance!”

Yang Luo thanked him.

After that, Yang Luo chatted with everyone for a while.

He Yinghao sent a few cars to personally send Yang Luo back to the hotel.

However, after driving for more than twenty minutes, the car suddenly stopped.

The cars following behind also stopped.

“Why did they stop?”

He Yinghao asked the chauffeur in confusion.

The chauffeur replied, “Mr.. He, someone is blocking the road in front!”