

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 5: A Real Divine Doctor

Hearing this, Su Wenfeng, Tang Dexin, and the others were speechless.

Since Divine Doctor Huang said that he wanted to take responsibility, they could not say anything else.

Yang Luo looked at Huang Tai'an and said, "Old man, your medical skills are not good, but you're quite responsible."

These words made Huang Tai'an's eyebrows twitch in anger.

'I, Huang Tai'an, am a responsible person. Do I need you to say that?'

"Alright, I won't talk nonsense with you anymore. Hurry up, let's begin."

Yang Luo said before walking to the bed.

"Mr. Yang, can you really cure my grandfather?"

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo with pitiful puppy dog eyes.

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"Don't worry."

Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei a reassuring look.

Su Wenfeng stared intently at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, if you can cure my father, my Su family will owe you a huge favor!

However, if you can't cure it, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Just wait and see."

Yang Luo replied indifferently before extending his hand, "I came in a hurry and didn't bring any silver needles. Let me borrow them!"

“Here!”

Huang Tai’an handed over his silver needles.

Yang Luo took the silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on Su Guoxiong.

The others surrounded him. They also wanted to see if Yang Luo had true ability.

Swish!

Yang Luo directly mobilized the true qi in his body and injected it into the silver needles. Then, he moved like the wind and stabbed the first silver needle firmly into one of the acupoints on Su Guoxiong’s body!

When the first silver needle landed, it began to tremble gently, even emitting a golden light!

Seeing this scene, everyone present was dumbfounded. They thought that Yang Luo was performing a trick!

“This... This is the Providence Needle?!”

Seeing this, Huang Tai’an could not help but exclaim.

“Divine Doctor Huang, what is this Providence Needle?”

Su Wenfeng asked in confusion.

Huang Tai’an explained in a low voice, “The Providence Needle is a method to perform acupuncture. It utilizes the true qi in one’s body to perform acupuncture. It can only be used when one has cultivated the acupuncture technique to an extremely high realm!

Perhaps this kid can really cure Old Master Su!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The way Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin looked at Yang Luo changed.

Since Huang Tai'an had said so, perhaps this kid was really capable.

At this moment, Yang Luo's expression was extremely focused. The silver needles fell one after another and accurately stabbed the various acupoints on Su Guoxiong's body!

When the ninth needle landed!

“Success!”

Yang Luo exhaled softly and retracted his hand.

“My god... This... Could this be the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!”

Huang Tai'an could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart and shouted.

His face was flushed, and his eyes were wide open. His breathing quickened rapidly while looking at the scene in front of him.

“Divine Doctor Huang, what's the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?”

Tang Dexin asked in curiosity.

Huang Tai'an swallowed and said, “From ancient times to the present, the Divine Continent could be said to have passed down many acupuncture techniques. However, among the many acupuncture techniques, ten of them are the most powerful. These techniques can revive the dead and snatch one's life from the grasp of the Yama King!

Therefore, these ten acupuncture techniques were ranked on the Divine Needle List. Even the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang that I had learned is only ranked tenth, and but the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao is ranked first on the Divine Needle List!

Back then, I had some understanding of the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao in an ancient book. I originally thought that this acupuncture technique had been lost, but I didn't expect to see it today!

I, Huang Tai'an, will die without regrets!”

Yang Luo turned to look at Huang Tai'an and said, "Old man, you're quite knowledgeable."

Huang Tai'an looked at Yang Luo excitedly and said, "Mr. Yang, where did you learn the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?"

Yang Luo replied, "My master taught me."

"Then who is your master?"

Huang Tai'an continued to ask.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I don't know my master's name either."

Huang Tai'an sighed in admiration, "Looks like your master is a true hermit expert!"

"Hehe, no matter how powerful this so-called Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao is, isn't Old Master Su still unconscious?"

An attending doctor muttered softly.

However, just as he finished speaking!

"Cough, cough..."

Accompanied by a cough, Su Guoxiong, who was lying on the bed, slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant...

The entire ward fell silent!

Everyone looked at Su Guoxiong, who was on the bed, in shock. They thought they were seeing things!

He was awake!

Su Guoxiong, whose life was on the line, had really woken up!

Especially the attending doctor who was muttering softly just now, he felt his face burn!

This slap in the face was too fast!

“Hurry up and check Old Master Su’s body!”

Tang Dexin hurriedly gave the order.

The attending physicians quickly checked Su Guoxiong’s body with various instruments.

An attending doctor reported, “Dean, Old Master Su’s physical parameters have returned to normal!”

Everything was back to normal!

At this moment, Tang Dexin and the attending physicians were stunned on the spot, not knowing what to say.

Su Guoxiong was really cured by this young man!

Moreover, it only took more than ten minutes!

A Divine Doctor!

This was a true divine doctor!

“Grandpa!”

“Dad!”

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, Su Wanqiu, and Su Qingmei cried tears of joy and quickly surrounded him.

Su Guoxiong smiled gently, “Wen Feng, Wen Bin, Wanqiu, Qingmei, you’re all here.”

Su Qingmei choked, “Grandpa, how do you feel? Does your body still hurt?”

Su Guoxiong said, "I feel much better. My body doesn't hurt anymore."

As he spoke, he looked at Huang Tai'an and said, "Thank you for saving me, Divine Doctor Huang."

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"No, no, no!"

Huang Tai'an waved his hand repeatedly, "Old Master Su, I'm not the one who saved you. It was this young man."

Su Guoxiong turned to look at Yang Luo in disbelief, "Divine Doctor Huang, stop joking.

"I know my own body very well. Ordinary people can't treat it at all. How can this kid treat it?"

Su Qingmei said, "Grandpa, Mr. Yang really saved you!"

The others nodded repeatedly.

Seeing everyone nod, Su Guoxiong's expression changed. He still could not believe it and asked once more, "Kid, did you really save me?"

Yang Luo spread his hands. "Believe it or not."

"Alright, alright!"

As expected, the new generation surpasses the old!

Kid, you're not bad!"

Su Guoxiong said excitedly, "Kid, you saved me. That's a huge favor. My Su family will definitely thank you heavily!"

At this moment, Su Wenbin walked forward and handed Yang Luo a bank card. "Mr. Yang, thank you for saving my father. There's 50 million in this card, and the password is the last six digits of the card number!"

Of course, this bit of money is nothing compared to the gratitude of you saving our patriarch.

In the future, no matter what requests you have, you can contact our Su family directly!”

Yang Luo took the bank card and casually put it in his pocket without looking at it.

This scene made the admiration in Su Guoxiong’s eyes intensify.

“Mr. Yang, please take me in as your disciple!”

Suddenly, Huang Tai’an bowed deeply to Yang Luo, his eyes filled with anticipation and nervousness.