

Super IDG 521

Chapter 521: Something Big!

Therefore, the reason why Yang Luo didn't treat Zhuge Changfeng and the others immediately just now was because he wanted to see their attitude.

Now that Zhuge Changfeng and the others had sincerely apologized, he naturally wouldn't bicker with them anymore.

After all, Zhuge Changfeng and the others were also part of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. They were all helping to share the worries and difficulties of the Chinese people.

Even if they were a little arrogant, it was not a big problem.

Then, Yang Luo began to heal Zhuge Changfeng and the others.

Although Zhuge Changfeng and the others' injuries were more serious, Yang Luo only spent more than an hour to treat them.

After retracting the silver needles, Yang Luo said, "Team Leader Zhuge, your injuries are almost healed.

You just need to recuperate for a few more days and he will recover."

Zhuge Changfeng bowed again and said with emotion, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, your medical skills are too amazing. They are simply unfathomable!

No wonder Pavilion Master Mo let you be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team. I'm completely convinced!"

"Thank you, Vice Pavilion Master Yang!"

The other seven members of the Array Formation Team also cupped their hands and thanked him.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, everyone, there's no need to thank me.

We are all part of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. In the future, we have to work together."

Zhuge Changfeng said, "Of course. Changfeng will definitely listen to your orders in the future!"

Yang Luo nodded and walked towards the golden-armored crocodile's corpse.

Tian Zhen and the others looked puzzled, not knowing what Yang Luo wanted to do.

After approaching...

Yang Luo raised his right hand and gathered True Qi between his index and middle fingers. At this moment, his fingers seemed to have transformed into a sharp sword that slashed at the golden-armored crocodile's body!

After slashing open the golden-armored crocodile's body...

A golden inner core that emitted a dazzling golden light appeared in the golden-armored crocodile's body.

Yang Luo was overjoyed and took it out.

As expected...

This demonic beast's inner core was at least three hundred years old and had abundant spiritual qi.

“Brother Yang, is this the inner core of the Golden Armor Giant Crocodile?”

Tian Zhen walked over.

The others also followed and looked curiously at the demon beast core in Yang Luo's hand.

“That's right.”

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to put it in his pocket.

Tian Zhen laughed dryly and said, “Brother Yang, Pavilion Master Mo specially instructed us before sending us on a mission.

If this water monster is a demon beast, let us bring back the bones and inner core of the demon beast.

“As such...”

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others nodded. Pavilion Master Mo had indeed instructed them to do so.

“You can bring back the carcass of this golden-armored crocodile, but I'll take this demon beast's inner core.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, “Tell Brother Mo that this demon beast core is my reward this time.

Also, ask Big Brother Mo if he has any more demon beast cores.

If he does, ask him to send me a few more.

If he wants me to work for him, he has to pay me, right?”

“This...!”

Tian Zhen was stunned.

Feng Lengyue and the others were also stunned.

They clearly did not expect Yang Luo to dare to covet Pavilion Master Mo's things.

By the side, Bujie and Prajna could not help but laugh.

Xu Ying smiled and shook his head.

Prajna whispered, “As expected of Brother Yang. He cannot take any losses.”

“Alright, it's settled then. I'll accept this inner core.”

Yang Luo grinned and put the demon beast's inner core into his pocket.

Tian Zhen and the others naturally did not dare to say anything else.

Anyway, they only needed to pass the message to Mo Qingkuang.

After that, Yang Luo and the others left Tianjing Village.

As for the funeral, it was naturally left to the other members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to handle.

When they left Tianjing Village and returned to the center of Rong City, it was already past four in the morning.

Yang Luo and the others found a hotel and booked a room.

Then, Yang Luo asked everyone to gather in their rooms.

“Brother Yang, is there anything else you need?”

Tian Zhen asked.

Feng Lengyue and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, “Everyone, not long ago, Pavilion Master Mo told me that soon, we will head to Country Sakura to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower.

Do you know about this?”

“I do.”

Tian Zhen nodded and said, “Pavilion Master Mo has already told us.”

Feng Lengyue also said, “Pavilion Master Mo said that we should prepare well during this period of time.”

Yang Luo asked, “Then do you know when to leave?”

Tian Zhen shook his head and said, “We’re not sure about that either. Pavilion Master Mo only said that he would be inform us when the time came.”

“Alright, let’s wait for the notice.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, it’s getting late. Everyone, go and rest.”

Soon, everyone left the room.

After everyone left...

Yang Luo looked at the bloodstains on his body and shook his head before taking another shower.

After taking a shower, Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the bed and began to cultivate.

Originally, Yang Luo had planned to swallow the demon beast's inner core to cultivate.

However, after some thought, he dismissed the idea.

If he used the demon beast's inner core to cultivate now, he would probably be unable to break through like before.

However, if he found a better place to cultivate, such as an extremely cold place, an extremely hot place, or a place that gathered lightning...

With the help of the demon beast's inner core, he would definitely be able to step into the late-stage of the Shedding Mortality Realm in one go and even break through to the perfected Shedding Mortality Realm.

He would look for such a cultivation treasured land when he had time in the future.

After retracting his thoughts, Yang Luo entered a meditative state and began to cultivate.

Around 12 noon.

Yang Luo and the others had lunch at the hotel before heading to the airport.

After arriving at the airport hall, Yang Luo and the others sat in the departure hall and waited.

“Brother Yang, are you still not returning to the headquarters with us to report to Pavilion Master Mo this time?”

Tian Zhen asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Forget it. It's not a big deal. I won't go.”

“Alright.”

Tian Zhen nodded and did not say anything else.

After all, they all knew that although Yang Luo was a member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, he had absolute freedom.

After a while.

The plane to the capital had arrived.

Tian Zhen said, “Brother Yang, we'll take our leave first!”

Lan Xiaomeng smiled cutely, “Brother Yang, we'll meet again next time!”

Zhuge Changfeng cupped his hands and said, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, we will meet again!”

Yang Luo smiled faintly as well and said, “The next time we meet, I'm afraid it will be to go to Country Sakura to carry out a mission.

During this period of time, everyone has to cultivate diligently and continue to increase their strength.

I don't want anyone to lose their lives in Country Sakura.”

“We'll do our best!”

Tian Zhen and the others replied in unison.

“Good!”

Yang Luo also nodded heavily.

After exchanging greetings, Tian Zhen and the others left.

After that, Yang Luo and the other three waited for a while before boarding the plane to Jiang City.

Around two in the afternoon.

Jiang City.

In the Mystic Medical Pavilion's main shop.

In the study.

Mystic Doctor King Sun Boren was specializing in the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate and Mystic Doctor King methods.

Some time ago, Yang Luo had specially given him pointers and even shared a lot of insights and thoughts.

Therefore, he became more and more familiar with the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate, and his mystic medicine techniques improved a lot.

However, he still felt that there were some things that he could not understand.

“Sigh...”

He let out a long sigh and said helplessly, “I’m still too old after all...”

At this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

There was an urgent knock on the door.

Sun Boren said, “Please come in.”

The door was pushed open and a medical staff ran in in a panic.

As soon as he entered...

The staff of the medical center shouted, “Divine Doctor Sun, something happened. Something big happened!”

“What exactly happened?”

Sun Boren asked in confusion.

The staff of the medical center said anxiously, “Divine Doctor Sun, there was news just now!

Four highly skilled Chinese doctors from Sakura Island’s Medical Saint Sect came to our Jiang City!

The moment these four guys arrived in Jiang City, they challenged the various medical centers in Jiang City!

“Moreover, in just one morning, the owners of 24 medical centers lost to these four guys!”

Chapter 522: Divine Methods!

” What Pi-

Sun Boren was shocked and stood up, “Are you serious?!”

He spent the entire morning studying medicine. His cell phone was also switched off, so he had no idea what was happening outside.

“It’s true, it’s true!”

The staff of the medical center nodded repeatedly, “Divine Doctor Sun, the entire Jiang City’s Chinese medicine world is in an uproar!

More importantly, every time they defeated a master, they would force these dojo masters to sign their “challenge letter”!

Moreover, these four fellows even clamored to defeat all the Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City!

They want all the Chinese doctors in Jiang City to sign their ‘challenge letter’!

“Now, everyone hopes that you, Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, and Divine Doctor Han can defeat these four arrogant fellows!”

“Bastard!”

Sun Boren clenched his fists, “Isn’t the ninth Medical Dao Competition still a period of time away? These guys can’t wait anymore?

Looks like they want to take us a notch down first!”

At this moment...

Another staff member of the medical center ran in.

“Divine Doctor Sun, four fellows who are known as disciples of the Medical Saint Sect in Country Sakura have come to our medical center and said that they want to challenge you!”

“They’re here so soon?”

Sun Boren’s face turned cold, “Let’s go down and meet them!”

Then, Sun Boren hurried downstairs with two disciples of the medical center.

When he arrived at the hall downstairs, he saw that there were many people gathered in the hall and they were discussing something.

In the crowd stood a group of men and women, dressed in the kimonos of Country Sakura.

Standing at the front were three middle-aged men and a young woman.

“Divine Doctor Sun is here!”

“Divine Doctor Sun, these guys are too arrogant!

They said that they wanted to defeat you in terms of medical skills. You have to teach them a lesson!”

The doctors, waiters, and patients in the clinic all spoke up.

At this moment, the group of Sakura people turned to look at Sun Boren.

Sun Boren walked over and looked at the group of Sakura people with a cold expression, “Are you from Country Sakura’s Medical Saint Sect?”

“That’s us!”

A middle-aged man in a black kimono said in stiff Chinese, “Divine Doctor Sun, I’m Takuma Yoshida, a disciple of the Medical Saint Sect!”

As he spoke, he introduced the two middle-aged men and a young woman standing beside him, “These three are my junior brothers and sisters!

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura!”

Sun Boren nodded in realization and asked coldly, “It was the four of you who swept through the 24 medical centers in Jiang City in the morning?”

“That’s right.”

Takuma Yoshida nodded and said proudly, “Your country has always been known as the birthplace of Chinese medicine. There are many medical masters, so we want to spar with you!

It’s a pity that the medical skills of the owners of the 24 medical centers are too weak. They can’t interest us at all!

However, it’s said that there are a total of four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, and you’re among them. That’s why we wanted to spar with you!”

Sun Boren said in a deep voice, “Since it’s a friendly spar, why did you force those dojo masters to sign your ‘challenge letter’?

You’re clearly insulting those dojo masters and rubbing salt in their wounds!”

Takuma Yoshida sneered and said, “Divine Doctor Sun, we asked those dojo masters to sign it just to keep it as a souvenir.

If you think we’re insulting those dojo masters, then we can only apologize.”

Although Takuma Yoshida said that he was sorry, there was no apology on his face. There was only mockery and sarcasm.

Fujiwara Ichiro said, “Divine Doctor Sun, there’s no need to say anything else.

Now that we’re challenging you, are you going to accept it or not?

If you don’t accept it, it’s equivalent to surrendering and admitting defeat. You have to sign our ‘challenge letter’ immediately!”

“Divine Doctor Sun, accept the challenge. We definitely can’t admit defeat to them!”

“That’s right. Divine Doctor Sun, help those 24 dojo masters vent their anger and defeat them!”

Everyone present shouted.

“Alright! I’ll accept your challenge!”

Sun Boren replied loudly and continued, “Of course, I have a condition too!”

“What is it?”

Takuma Yoshida asked.

Sun Boren said, “If I defeat you, you have to immediately destroy the ‘challenge letter* in your hands and apologize to the 24 dojo masters!”

“Sure!”

Takuma Yoshida agreed immediately, “As long as you can win, we’ll destroy the ‘challenge letter’ in public and apologize to the 24 dojo masters!”

“Alright, let’s begin!”

Sun Boren nodded and asked, “Which one of you will go? Also, how do you want to compete?”

Takuma Yoshida said, “Divine Doctor Sun, our method is very simple!

“I took a look just now. There are a total of 38 patients in your clinic!

As long as whoever cures a higher number of patients in half an hour, they would be the winner!

“Of course, don’t say that we’re bullying you. We can use the mystic medical techniques you’re best at to compete!”

“This guy is so arrogant. He still dares to say that he doesn’t want to bully Divine Doctor Sun!”

“Divine Doctor Sun, they’re definitely not your match in terms of mystic doctor skills. You’re definitely going to win this competition!”

Everyone present looked at the people from Country Sakura with even more hostility.

Sun Boren didn’t say anything else and said, “Then let’s begin!”

Takuma Yoshida said to Sakura Miura, “Miss Sakura, you’ll fight this competition!”

“Hai!”

Sakura Miura responded and walked out with small steps.

Sun Boren frowned and said, “You sent a young lady to compete with me. What do you mean?”

Takuma Yoshida chuckled and said, “Divine Doctor Sun, Miss Sakurako’s mystic medical skills can be ranked in the top ten in our Medical Saint Sect. Don’t underestimate her!”

“Is that so?”

Sun Boren said in a firm voice, “Then i’ll look forward to going against this little girl!”

At this moment, Takuma Yoshida took out a pocket watch and pressed the button. He shouted, “The countdown begins!”

Before his voice could fade...

Sakura Miura walked towards an old man and said, “Old Sir, you should have rheumatoid arthritis, right?”

The old man was stunned for a moment before nodding, “Yes, yes.”

Sakura Miura smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Old Sir. I only need a few minutes to treat your illness.

Roll up your right pant leg.”

The old man turned to look at Sun Boren.

Sun Boren nodded.

He also wanted to see how good this young woman’s mystic medicine was.

After getting his approval, the old man rolled up his right trouser leg.

Sakura Miura took a first-aid kit from a Medical Saint Sect disciple and opened it.

There were all kinds of talismans, cinnabar, ink, brushes, and other tools inside.

She took a talisman and placed it on her right palm. Then, she began to chant an incantation.

Less than a minute later.

The talisman in her right palm immediately burned.

Seeing this scene, everyone present clicked their tongues in wonder.

After all, they had only seen Sun Boren perform such a scene.

However, they did not expect this woman from Country Sakura to have such a method.

Soon, the talisman paper burned to ashes.

Then, Sakura Miura placed the talisman ash in her hand on the old man’s right leg joint.

A few more minutes passed.

Sakura Miura blew away the talisman ash on the old man’s joints and said, “Old mister, stretch your right leg and see if it’s done.”

The old man moved his joints doubtfully and took a few more steps. A pleasantly surprised expression immediately appeared on his face!

“Alright, my rheumatoid arthritis has really recovered. It doesn’t hurt at all!”

In an instant...

The crowd went silent.

Everyone looked at Sakura Miura in a daze, their eyes filled with shock!

That was it?

Wasn't this method too magical?

Chapter 523: Humiliation!

Seeing everyone's shocked gazes...

Sakura Miura raised her head slightly with a smug expression.

Sun Boren also narrowed his eyes slightly.

This young lady had such mysterious medical skills at such a young age. She was really impressive.

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, and Kamitani Hirokawa were also filled with pride.

"Sakura, treat the next one. Let them see your mystical medical skills again!" Takuma Yoshida said loudly.

"Hai!"

Sakura Miura responded and walked straight to a middle-aged man.

She looked at the middle-aged man's expression and said, "Open your mouth and let me see."

The middle-aged man opened his mouth cooperatively.

After Sakura Miura took a look, she said, "Your throat should be inflamed and swollen, right?"

"Yes, that's right!"

The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly, "I've been a little heaty these past few days. I feel very uncomfortable!"

Sakura Miura didn't say anything else. Instead, she said to Sun Boren, "Divine

Doctor Sun, can I trouble your people to bring me a bowl of clear water?"

Sun Boren said to a staff member of the medical center, "Go get a bowl of clear water."

"Yes!"

Although the staff of the medical center was very unhappy, he still did as he was told and went to scoop a bowl of water over.

After Sakura Miura took the water, she took out another talisman from the medicine box.

She held the talisman between her right index and middle fingers and chanted the incantation again.

Soon, the talisman on her fingertip burned again.

The talisman ash fell into the bowl.

This lasted until the talisman paper ran out.

She then grabbed some cinnabar from the medicine box and sprinkled it in the bowl. Then, she took out a wooden stick and stirred it.

Then, she handed the bowl to the middle-aged man and said, "Drink this bowl of water and your illness will recover."

"This...!"

The middle-aged man hesitated for a moment before drinking the water in one gulp.

After waiting for only a few minutes...

Sakura Miura said, "Try it. Is your throat better?"

The middle-aged man coughed lightly and was immediately stunned!

"Are you done? Say something!"

"That's right. Tell me quickly. I'm so anxious!"

The people around him began to urge him.

The middle-aged man gulped and said, "Alright, my throat is really fine. It doesn't hurt at all!"

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, everyone present was shocked again. "Oh my god, this young lady is actually so powerful?!"

"A talisman cured the old man's rheumatoid arthritis and a bowl of water cured his throat?!"

"Although it doesn't feel good, I have to admit that her medical skills are really amazing!"

"Looks like Divine Doctor Sun has really met his match this time!"

Everyone present was shocked, uncomfortable, and unhappy. They had mixed feelings.

Sakura Miura smiled and said, "Divine Doctor Sun, you've already given me a lead of two patients. Are you still going to continue to give in?"

If you continue to give in to me, you might really lose this competition!" "Master, hurry up and start the treatment. It's a competition now!" "That's right, Divine Doctor Sun. Hurry up and start. You can't lose!" Everyone spoke up one after another and asked Sun Boren to start the treatment.

"Alright!"

Sun Boren nodded and said, "Little girl, then I'll compete with you!"

As he spoke, Sun Boren also began to treat the patients present.

Takuma Yoshida exclaimed, "Miss Sakura, defeat him!"

Sakura Miura nodded and continued to treat the patients present.

Sun Boren's mystic medicine skills were also quite impressive. He could treat a patient every few minutes.

However, Miura Sakurako's Mystic Doctor skills were also very powerful. She could almost catch up to Sun Boren's treatment speed.

The competition went on nervously.

Everyone present did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Seconds ticked by.

A full half an hour passed.

Takuma Yoshida said loudly, "Time's up!"

Sun Boren and Sakura Miura stopped at the same time.

Takuma Yoshida said to a Medical Saint Sect disciple, "Go and count the number!"

The disciple nodded and began to count the number of patients cured by both sides.

The Mysterious Medical Pavilion also sent a medical staff to count the number. A few minutes later...

The Medical Saint Sect disciple said loudly, "Miss Sakura cured a total of eighteen patients in half an hour!"

Divine Doctor Sun cured a total of seventeen patients in half an hour!"

The shop assistant nodded. It was obvious that the number he counted was the same.

For a moment...

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

"No way, Divine Doctor Sun actually lost?!"

"If there's one less, there's one less!"

"Why is this young lady so powerful? She actually defeated Divine Doctor

Sun?!"

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and grief.

"Divine Doctor Sun, thank you for letting me win!"

Sakura Miura smiled and bowed.

Sun Boren sighed deeply.

"Is this the so-called Divine Doctor of Jiang City?

You're just so-so!"

Takuma Yoshida sneered and took the "challenge letter" from a disciple. He handed it to Sun Boren and said loudly, "Sun Boren, sign it!"

At this moment, Takuma Yoshida no longer had any respect for Sun Boren and even called him by his name.

“B*stard!”

A doctor from the Mystic Medical Pavilion said angrily, “If my master didn’t let this little girl win, how could she win against my master?”

Takuma Yoshida shrugged and said, “We didn’t ask him to give in. He was the one who wanted to give in. Now that he has lost, who can he blame?”

Fujiwara Ichiro also mocked, “I think this old man is taking advantage of his seniority and thinks that he will definitely win. That’s why he let us and Miss Sakura win, right?”

“Old man, there’s a price to pay for being arrogant!”

Kamitani Hirokawa also sneered.

“You guys are too detestable. How dare you be so rude to Divine Doctor Sun!”

“You have to apologize to Divine Doctor Sun!”

The doctors and staff of the medical center all shouted.

“Enough!”

Sun Boren shouted and stared coldly at Takuma Yoshida and the others, “I admit defeat in this competition. I’ll sign this challenge letter!” “Master, you can’t sign, you can’t sign it!”

“You’re the Divine Doctor of Jiang City. How could you admit defeat to them?!” “At most, we’ll compete with them again. We won’t let them win this time!” The doctors, attendants, and patients in the clinic gritted their teeth, unwilling to accept this.

Takuma Yoshida sneered, “You still want to compete? If this old man can’t win again, then won’t we have to keep competing?”

Are you Chinese all so shameless that you won’t admit your loss?”

Sun Boren took a deep breath and picked up the pen with a trembling hand. He signed his name on the “challenge letter” filled with 24 names.

This was not just a name, but a humiliation!

“Hahaha...”

Takuma Yoshida took the challenge letter and laughed.

“Let’s go to the next store!”

Takuma Yoshida waved his hand and prepared to leave with Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, Sakura Miura, and the others.

However, when Takuma Yoshida and the others reached the door...

Sun Boren said in a loud voice behind them, "Don't be arrogant too early.

Someone will definitely defeat you!"

"Is that so?"

Takuma Yoshida laughed wildly, "Then we'll wait!"

Chapter 524: Medical Saint Sect's 13 Needles!

Not long after.

The news of the Mystic Doctor King Sun Boren being defeated by the Medical Saint Sect's four-man team spread throughout Jiang City's Chinese medicine world!

Jiang City's Chinese medicine world was thrown into turmoil again!

Everyone was looking forward to it!

They were looking forward to seeing the Divine Needle King, Huang Tai'an, the Hundred Herbs King, Cao Jisheng, and the Bone Setting King, Han Shouli, defeat the four members of the Medical Saint Sect!

However, an hour later!

The news that the Bone Setting King, Han Shouli, had been defeated by the Medical Saint Sect's four-man team spread!

In Jiang City's Chinese medicine world, before one wave subsided, another would rise!

Two hours later!

The news that Cao Jisheng, the Hundred Herbs King, had been defeated by the Medical Saint Sect's four-man team had also spread!

The entire Jiang City's Chinese medicine world was in an uproar!

Everyone was breaking down and despairing!

Mystic Doctor King Sun Boren had lost!

Bone Setting King Han Shouli had lost!

Cao Jisheng had also lost!

Now, among the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, only "Divine Needle King" Huang Tai'an was left!

Everyone placed their last hopes on Huang Tai'an!

It was past four in the afternoon.

In the main shop of the Ancient Life Hall.

The entire hall of the Ancient Life Hall's main shop was filled with people.

Huang Tai'an was present!

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren were present!

The owners of the other 24 medical centers were also present!

The doctors and medical staff of Ancient Life Hall and the patients who had already come to see the doctor were also gathered in the hall.

Everyone was waiting quietly for the Medical Saint Sect's four-man team to come and challenge them.

The atmosphere in the hall was very oppressive.

Sun Boren sighed and said, "Old Huang, we failed to live up to expectations and lost to those guys from Medical Saint Sect!

I can only rely on you this time!"

Huang Tai'an said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I'll definitely do my best!"

Cao Ji was so angry that he blew his beard and glared, "Old Huang, you don't know!

I only spent a little more time identifying two of the herbs!

That guy called Fujiwara Ichiro took this opportunity to surpass me. That's why I lost to him!"

Han Shouli also shouted, "That guy called Kamitani Hirokawa is bullying me because I'm old and my limbs are inconvenient. My stamina can't keep up, so I lost to that guy alone!"

Sun Boren said, "Old Cao, Old Han, no matter what, you really lost."

"Sigh..."

Cao Jisheng and Han Shouli sighed heavily.

A medical hall owner said, "I have to say that those four guys' medical skills are really amazing. I'm really inferior to them!"

Another owner of the medical hall said, "It's said that the Medical Saint Sect is the oldest medical school in Country Sakura and also the strongest medical school in Country Sakura!

Medical Saint Sect is good at acupuncture, herbs, bone setting, mystic medicine, alchemy, and many other fields. They had nurtured many Chinese medicine talents for Country Sakura!

This School of Medicine cannot be underestimated!"

Cao Jisheng snorted coldly and said, "If they hadn't snatched many Chinese medicine manuals from us back then, would their medical systems have developed so quickly?

They're just a group of bandits who learned our things. Now, they're actually using our things to deal with us!"

Han Shouli said hatefully, "Isn't that so? As far as I know, the original versions of China's 'Typhoid Mixed Diseases', 'Golden Chamber Prescriptions', 'Yellow Emperor Internal Cultivation

Scripture', 'Scarlet Crow Divine Needle Scripture', 'Taisu', and hundreds of other Chinese medicine books have fallen into their hands!"

Sun Boren gritted his teeth and said, "More importantly, Country Sakura values Chinese medicine very much. They've been nurturing it since it was in its infancy stages. Their higher-ups also strongly support Chinese medicine!

As for us, many people in our country view Chinese medicine as dross and superstition!

Even our own people don't believe it. It's very difficult to develop!

If this continues, I'm really worried about the future of our Chinese medicine!"

All the doctors present sighed deeply, their faces filled with melancholy and worry.

If Chinese medicine wanted to develop, it was impossible to rely on old fellows like them. They had to have fresh blood.

But at this moment...

A voice came from outside the door.

"They're here, they're here. The people from Medical Saint Sect are here!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone looked up and saw Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura walking in with a group of Medical Saint Sect disciples.

"Yo, aren't these our defeated opponents? They're actually all here?"

Takuma Yoshida chuckled and said, "Since you're all here, that's great!

Later, we'll let you witness how 'Divine Needle King' Huang Tai'an was defeated by us!"

"Insolent!"

"Extremely arrogant!"

"Divine Doctor Huang will never lose to you!"

Everyone roared.

Takuma Yoshida sneered, "Don't shout here. Let's use our strength to speak!"

Huang Tai'an stood up and said in a firm voice, "Tell me, how do you want to compete?"

Takuma Yoshida said loudly, "Huang Tai'an, I'll compete with you in this round. Let's compete in the acupuncture techniques you're best at!

"As long as one of us can treat more patients in half an hour, the winner will be decided!"

"Alright, let's compete like this!"

Huang Tai'an nodded in agreement.

Takuma Yoshida continued, “Huang Tai’an, let’s make things clear first. As long as you lose, you have to sign our ‘challenge letter’!

Therefore, don’t be like some people later and not admit your loss!”

Hearing this...

A few of the masters who were unwilling to sign the contract earlier were so angry that their chests heaved and their faces turned red.

“Don’t worry. If I really lose, I’ll sign your ‘challenge letter’!”

Huang Tai’an said in a low voice, “Of course, if I win, you have to destroy the ‘challenge letter’ and apologize to all the hall masters!”

“Alright!”

Takuma Yoshida nodded in agreement.

“Then let’s begin!”

Huang Tai’an exclaimed.

Cao Jisheng and Fujiwara Ichiro stood up and took out a watch each.

Setting the timers on both sides...

The two of them shouted at the same time, “The countdown begins!”

As soon as their voice sounded!

Huang Tai’an and Takuma Yoshida walked to a patient at the same time.

Huang Tai’an chose an old man.

Takuma Yoshida chose a young man.

Takuma Yoshida looked at the young man and said, “Have you been feeling dizzy and having a headache these past few days?”

“Yes, yes!”

The young man nodded.

A staff member of the medical center said, “This guy is indeed capable. He actually saw through this little brother’s illness at a glance.”

Another staff member said, “If he doesn’t have any ability, would he dare to challenge Divine Doctor Huang?”

Takuma Yoshida said, “It’s not a big problem. You only need three needles to recover.”

As he spoke, Takuma Yoshida opened his medicine box.

There was a silver needle box inside. Inside the box were thirteen silver needles of different lengths and thicknesses.

Then, Takuma Yoshida picked up a silver needle and mobilized the True Qi in his body to quickly stab into an acupuncture point on the young man's neck!

Buzz!

When the silver needle pierced into the acupuncture point, it trembled gently and emitted a dazzling purple light!

“This... Isn't this the Taiyi Divine Needle that's ranked fourth on the Divine Needle List?!”

Cao Jisheng couldn't help but exclaim.

Han Shouli frowned and said, “It does look like the Taiyi Divine Needle, but it doesn't look like it. What's going on?”

The other hall masters and doctors were also puzzled.

Takuma Yoshida said proudly, “The acupuncture technique I learned is indeed derived from the Taiyi Divine Needle!

However, after the founder of Medical Saint Sect improved it, he took its essence and removed the dregs, making this acupuncture technique even more perfect!

“Therefore, this acupuncture technique is now an existence that surpasses the Taiyi Divine Needle.. It's called the Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect!”

Chapter 525: Challenging Our Master?

“What nonsense!”

Cao Jisheng shouted, “This Taiyi Divine Needle is the fourth-ranked acupuncture technique on our Chinese Divine Needle List!

After a long time of testing, it is already quite perfect!

You guys changed randomly and even shamelessly created some ‘Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect’!

Do you think that you can surpass the Taiyi Divine Needle like this?

I think you're just bullshitting!”

Takuma Yoshida said coldly, “I can't be bothered to argue with you!

“Today, I'll let you see the power of our Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect!”

As he spoke, Takuma Yoshida picked up another silver needle and pierced it into the second acupuncture point on the young man's neck!

Then, Takuma Yoshida picked up a third silver needle and pierced an acupuncture point on the young man's head!

After more than ten minutes...

The three silver needles stopped trembling.

Takuma Yoshida took off the silver needle and said to the young man, "Feel if your dizziness and headache have healed."

The young man stretched his neck and sensed.

A few seconds later.

A look of surprise immediately appeared on his face!

"Alright, it's really healed. My head doesn't feel dizzy anymore, and it doesn't hurt anymore!"

Hearing this...

Shock appeared on Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, and the others' faces!

Han Shouli narrowed his eyes and said, "This guy is indeed capable. He actually cured this little brother's illness with three needles!"

Cao Jisheng frowned and said, "This is just the beginning. It's still not certain who will win!"

At this moment, after Takuma Yoshida treated this young man, he immediately walked to the next patient.

It was not until Takuma Yoshida began to treat the next patient that Huang Tai'an cured the first patient.

Cao Jisheng urged, "Old Huang, what are you doing? Hurry up!"

Han Shouli said, "Old Cao, don't rush him blindly!"

Although this is a competition, it's also a treatment. If anything goes wrong, it'll be terrible!"

Sun Boren said, "Old Huang, don't be affected by Old Cao. Just do your best. We believe in you!"

Huang Tai'an nodded and walked to the next patient.

In the following period of time...

Huang Tai'an and Takuma Yoshida performed acupuncture on the patients.

Although Huang Tai'an was a little slow at first, he quickly caught up to Takuma Yoshida later on. The two of them gradually reached the same speed.

Fifteen minutes later, Huang Tai'an's speed even surpassed Takuma Yoshida's.

Han Shouli sighed and said, "After Master's guidance, Old Huang's acupuncture skills have become more and more exquisite.

Not only has he completely grasped the Nine Needles of Revolving Yang, but he had also learned how to use the Providence Needle.

Old Huang might win this competition.”

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, “That’s right. A great teacher produces a brilliant disciple!”

The other medical hall masters, doctors, medical hall staff, and patients present clenched their fists and suppressed the excitement in their hearts.

Seconds ticked by.

Unknowingly, 27 minutes had passed.

After Huang Tai’an treated the eighth patient, he walked towards the ninth patient.

When Huang Tai’an began to treat the ninth patient and administered two needles,

Takuma Yoshida had just cured his eighth patient.

Seeing that Huang Tai’an had already begun to treat his ninth patient, Takuma Yoshida immediately panicked.

He swept his gaze across the patients and quickly chose a patient with a lighter illness to begin the treatment.

Soon, the last three minutes passed.

“Time’s up!”

Cao Jisheng and Fujiwara Ichiro shouted at the same time.

Takuma Yoshida retracted the silver needles from the ninth patient.

The ninth patient was also cured by him.

Huang Tai’an stopped his acupuncture and sighed deeply.

Fujiwara Ichiro said, “Now, count the number of patients treated by both sides!”

“There’s no need to count. I lost.”

Huang Tai’an sighed.

Using the specified time...

He had only cured eight patients.

But Takuma Yoshida had cured nine people.

Naturally, he had lost.

“He still lost...”

“Even Divine Doctor Huang lost. Is there no one in Jiang City who can defeat these four guys?!”

“Shame, this is simply the shame of Jiang City’s Chinese medicine world!”

The hall masters, doctors, and employees present looked lonely and extremely sad.

Although Huang Tai’an’s heart was heavy, he continued to perform acupuncture on an old woman in front of him.

Takuma Yoshida said angrily, “Huang Tai’an, since you admit defeat, why do you still want to continue healing? Are you unwilling to admit defeat?”

Huang Tai’an frowned and said, “Mr. Yoshida, I’m indeed competing with you, but at the same time, I’m also treating the patient.

Now that I’ve only treated this aunt halfway, how can I stop?

Could it be that medical skills are only tools used to fight for power in your eyes?”

“You...”

Takuma Yoshida’s face instantly turned red, but he could not refute.

“As expected of Divine Doctor Huang. He’s indeed a benevolent doctor. Even though he lost the competition, he wasn’t affected. Instead, he still prioritized the patients!”

“Compared to this guy, Divine Doctor Huang is much better!”

Everyone present commented one after another, looking at Takuma Yoshida with disdain.

Takuma Yoshida said angrily, “A loss is a loss. There’s no point in saying anything more!”

A few more minutes passed.

Only then did Huang Tai’an treat the old woman and retract the silver needles.

“Huang Tai’an, since you’ve lost, sign it!”

Takuma Yoshida took out the challenge letter.

At this moment, Cao Jisheng walked over and said loudly, “I specially took a look just now!

“I discovered that among the nine patients you’ve treated, other than two patients with slightly more serious illnesses, the other seven patients are all minor illnesses!

On the other hand, there were a total of five seriously ill patients on Old Huang’s side!

If we’re really talking about winning or losing, you’re clearly the one who lost!”

Takuma Yoshida’s eyes flickered as he retorted, “I just said that we’re competing to see who can treat more patients within the specified time. I didn’t say any other rules!

Huang Tai’an can also choose some patients with mild illnesses to treat. He was the one who was unwilling. Who can he blame?”

“That’s right!”

Fujiwara Ichiro also walked out and said coldly, “Since you’ve lost, you have to admit it. Hurry up and sign it!”

“Shameless!”

“Despicable!”

“Thick-skinned!”

Cao Jisheng and the others shouted angrily.

“Alright, stop arguing!”

Huang Tai’an waved his hand and sighed, “If my medical skills were more exquisite, even if I treated seriously ill patients within the specified time, I could still win!

Therefore, this can only prove that my medical skills are still lacking. I admit defeat!”

Then, he took the challenge letter from Takuma Yoshida and signed it.

“Hahaha...”

Takuma Yoshida laughed out loud and said, “The medical skills of the various medical halls in Jiang City are really too weak!

And your so-called four Divine Doctors don’t live up to their reputation!”

At this point, he changed the topic, “However, you’re just our appetizer!

In fact, the four of us are here to challenge this kid in the video!”

As he spoke, he took out his phone and opened a video, showing it to Huang Tai’an and the others.

The video was playing the scene of Yang Luo saving the children at the Central Hospital.

Cao Jisheng asked in shock, “Your real goal is to challenge our master?!”

Chapter 526: Issuing A Challenge!

Huang Tai’an, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, and the others also looked at each other. Clearly, they did not expect this to be their true goal.

Takuma Yoshida asked in confusion, “Is this kid your master?”

“Of course!”

Cao Jisheng raised his head and said, “The kid you’re talking about is the master of me, Old Huang, Old Han, and Old Sun!”

Takuma Yoshida nodded in realization, “So this kid is your master. No wonder this kid’s medical skills look not bad!”

When they came to Jiang City, their original plan was to defeat the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City.

However, later on, they saw this video online.

The netizens in Jiang City all said that this kid was the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City. Some even said that this kid was the number one Divine Doctor in China.

That was why they changed their decision at the last minute.

They decided not only to defeat the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City, but also to defeat this kid!

Only then could they truly sweep through Jiang City's Chinese medicine world!

“You actually said that our master's medical skills are only not bad?”

Cao Jisheng sneered and said, “Do you think you're worthy of criticizing our master?

It's not that I want to say this, but if our master comes, he can defeat the four of you alone!”

Han Shouli also said, “With our master's medical skills, not to mention defeating the four of you, even sweeping through the entire Medical Saint Sect is not a big deal!”

The masters, doctors, and employees of the other medical centers present also nodded in agreement with Cao Jisheng and Han Shouli.

They had long been convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills.

Initially, they were also wondering if they should ask Yang Luo to teach these four guys a lesson.

Unexpectedly, this guy mentioned it instead of them.

“You actually said that this kid can defeat the four of us and that he can sweep through the entire Medical Saint Sect?”

Takuma Yoshida laughed in anger.

He said in a firm voice, “In that case, let's challenge this kid now!

Send him a message. Tomorrow morning, we will wait for him at Wanlong Square!

If he doesn't dare to come, it means that he's afraid of us!

“At that time, he will have to sign our ‘challenge letter’!”

“The number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City, right?

I want to see what he's capable of!”

Fujiwara Ichiro continued with a mocking smile.

“As long as this kid dares to come tomorrow, we will definitely defeat him ruthlessly in front of everyone and trample him underfoot!”

Kamitani Hirokawa added loudly.

“Let's go!”

Takuma Yoshida waved his hand and left the clinic smugly with the others.

After Takuma Yoshida and the others left...

The masters of the other medical centers surrounded him.

“Divine Doctor Huang, should we inform Divine Doctor Yang about this?”

A medical hall master asked Huang Tai’an.

“Isn’t that obvious?”

Cao Jisheng rushed to say, “He has already stepped on our heads and even challenged Master to a battle. Of course, we have to inform Master!”

Another doctor frowned and said, “But those four guys clearly came prepared this time!

Moreover, in order to win, those guys did not hesitate to use any despicable methods!

I’m worried that even Divine Doctor Yang will lose to them!

At that time, our entire Jiang City’s Chinese medicine world will really be trampled under their feet!”

The other hall masters nodded and felt that what this hall master said made sense.

Huang Tai’an pondered for a moment and said, “We have to tell Master about this!

Moreover, I also believe in Master’s strength!

No matter what methods those four guys use, it will be impossible for them to defeat Master!

“Old Cao, Old Han, Old Sun, let’s go and see Master!”

“Alright!”

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren nodded in agreement.

Then, Huang Tai’an and the other three hurriedly left the medical center.

At the same time...

At the entrance of the Hua Mei Biomedical building.

A taxi drove over from afar.

After the car stopped, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna alighted.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “I’m finally back. I ran north and south this time. I’m really exhausted!”

Xu Ying said angrily, “Why are you tired? The one who is really tired is Brother Yang, okay?

Were you the one who dealt with those experts in Elephant Country?

Were you the one who killed the Golden Armored Crocodile?

“Exactly.”

Prajna added.

Bujie chuckled and said, “Even if I don’t have any credit, I still worked hard, right?”

“Alright, stop talking nonsense. Let’s go in!”

Yang Luo smiled and led the three of them into the building.

As soon as they entered the building, the employees in the company greeted

Yang Luo and the others warmly.

Yang Luo and the other three also smiled back.

“Assistant Yang, wait!”

Just as Yang Luo and the others were about to go upstairs, the front desk lady suddenly shouted.

“What’s wrong? What’s the matter?”

Yang Luo walked over.

The front desk lady said, “Assistant Yang, there’s a gentleman waiting for you in the lounge.

The gentleman said he had something for you.

Moreover, that gentleman also came yesterday. He left because he didn’t see you.

“Oh, okay.”

Yang Luo nodded and walked towards the lounge on the first floor.

Xu Ying and the other two followed.

“Brother Yang, who exactly is looking for you?”

Bujie asked.

“I’m not sure. Let’s go take a look and find out.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the lounge and knocked on the door.

“Please come in.”

A voice came from inside.

When he pushed open the door, he saw a young man sitting there waiting.

There was a large suitcase on the table.

Seeing Yang Luo enter, the young man walked up to him with a password box. “Mr. Yang, you’re finally back!”

“Brother, why are you looking for me?”

Yang Luo sized up this person, but he did not know him.

The young man smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, Mr. Grondor asked me to personally hand this suitcase to you.

Mr. Grondor also said that once you received it, to give him a call.”

As he spoke, the young man handed the suitcase to Yang Luo.

“Mr. Grondor?

Alright, thank you, Brother.”

Yang Luo took the suitcase and seemed to have guessed what was in it.

“You’re welcome.”

The young man waved his hand and said, “Since the thing has been delivered, I’ll leave first.”

With that, the young man left.

“Brother Yang, what’s in this box?”

Prajna asked curiously.

Xu Ying and Bujie were also very curious.

“Of course it’s good stuff.”

Yang Luo smiled mysteriously and called Grondor.

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

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

Grondor’s hearty laughter sounded.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Everything is fine, Mr. Grondor. How have you been?”

“Good, very good!”

Grondor smiled and asked, “Mr. Yang, I trust you have received the item?”

Yang Luo replied, “Yes. I’m guessing that the jewelry in this box should be made from the Imperial Jade Glass from last time, right?”

Previously in Country Noodle, he had helped Grondor with the raw stones gambling and obtained a Imperial Jade Glass.

Grondor had agreed then to help make a batch of jewelry from the Imperial Jade Glass.

“That’s right.”

Grondor nodded and said, “The password for the password box is eight eights.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Mr. Grondor, thank you.”

“Mr. Yang, we’re friends. There’s no need to thank me.”

Grondor laughed and said, “Mr. Yang, you must come to my place again when you have time in the future!”

Yang Luo said, “Alright, as long as I have time, I’ll definitely go!”

Chapter 527: Defeating Them Ruthlessly!

After hanging up, Yang Luo placed the briefcase on the table, entered the password, and opened it.

After opening the password box, he saw more than ten exquisite sandalwood boxes inside.

Upon opening these boxes, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned!

Even Yang Luo was shocked!

There were all kinds of exquisite and luxurious jewelry in the box.

There were necklaces, bracelets, rings, earrings, brooches, and so on.

It could be said to be a dazzling array of items, making it impossible for anyone to take a proper look.

“Oh my god, so it’s all jewelry inside. And it’s so beautiful!”

Prajna’s eyes lit up as she could not help but exclaim.

Girls liked jewelry, and Prajna was naturally no exception.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “These jewelry are all made of Imperial Jade Glass. One look and you can tell that they’re worth a lot.

These jewelry were probably worth at least a billion yuan.

My god, Brother Yang, did you become a bandit? Where did you get so many expensive jewelry?”

“What bandit? Don’t talk nonsense.”

Yang Luo knocked on Bujie’s bald head and said, “I obtained these jewelry through legal means.

“If there’s anything you like, you can choose one.”

“Forget it. I’m not interested in these things.”

“I’m not too interested either.”

Bujie and Xu Ying shook their heads.

Prajna chose a bracelet and said with a smile, “Brother Yang, I want this.”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “By the way, give me the bracelet.”

“What for?”

Prajna pouted and said, “Brother Yang, you can’t be so petty, right? You’re not even willing to give me a bracelet?

Or are you planning to give them all to Sister Su and the others?

Do you have to be so biased?”

“What are you thinking about?”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “I want to add a spell to your bracelet. It can exorcise and avoid evil, and protect your safety.”

“I see!”

Prajna smiled sweetly and handed the bracelet to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the bracelet and chanted an incantation, injecting a golden light.

After the augmentation, Yang Luo handed the bracelet to Prajna and said, “It will only bring you benefits if you carry it with you.”

“Ok!”

Prajna nodded and hurriedly put it on.

Then, Yang Luo spent another ten minutes adding spells to all the jewelry.

After the enhancement, Yang Luo put the box into his storage ring.

But at this moment...

His cell phone rang.

Yang Luo took out his phone and realized that it was Huang Tai'an, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Huang Tai'an's anxious voice sounded.

“Master, where are you now?”

“I'm at Hua Mei Biomedical. What's wrong? What's the matter?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

“Master, I have something urgent to tell you!”

“Urgent? What urgent matter?”

“It's hard to say over the phone. We'll be right there.”

“Alright, I'll wait for you at the company.”

After hanging up the phone...

They only waited for about twenty minutes.

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren rushed over.

Yang Luo brought the four of them to the lounge and got Prajna to pour four glasses of water.

“Elder Huang, why are you all here? What happened?”

Seeing the four of them frowning, Yang Luo was even more puzzled.

Huang Tai'an took a sip of water and heaved a sigh of relief. He said, "Master, just this morning, four Chinese doctors from Country Sakura's Medical Saint Sect came to Jiang City and challenged all the medical centers in Jiang City!

These four people's medical skills were very strong. They swept through 24 medical halls in a row and defeated 24 medical hall masters!

After that, these four guys challenged the four of us again. We accepted their challenge and competed with them!

But in the end, we still lost to them!"

Cao Jisheng said sadly, "Master, we've embarrassed you!"

Han Shouli said angrily, "More importantly, they even forced us to sign their 'challenge letter'. This is simply humiliating!"

Sun Boren also sighed and said, "They even said that they wanted to trample all the Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City under their feet!"

"Holy shit!"

Bujie was instantly enraged, "This little lowlives... Oh no, aren't these guys from Country Sakura too arrogant?

He actually dared to say that he wanted to trample all the Chinese doctors in Jiang City under his feet?

Did they ask my Brother Yang?"

Xu Ying said in a low voice, "These guys can't compare to us in martial arts, and now they're competing with us in medical skills!

"Do they really think that they can compare to us in the medical field?"

Prajna only sighed deeply and did not say anything.

Although she had no feelings for Country Sakura, with only hatred left...

But in the end, she was still from Country Sakura.

Therefore, under such circumstances, she could not say anything.

"A group of clowns dares to jump on our territory. Do they really think we're still the old China?"

Yang Luo sneered and said, "Where are these guys now? I'll go and meet them!"

Huang Tai'an said, "Master, after they saw the video of you treating the children in the Central Hospital, they challenged you!

They said that they would wait for you at Wanlong Square tomorrow morning!"

"Master, these guys are really arrogant!"

They even said that they would defeat you in front of everyone tomorrow and trample you under their feet!"

Cao Jisheng added hatefully.

“Defeat me? Stomp me under their feet?”

Yang Luo’s smile became even colder. “Very good, I accept this challenge!

I want to see who’s going to step on who tomorrow!”

Huang Tai’an looked a little worried and said, “Master, we naturally trust your medical skills.

However, those four fellows’ medical skills are also very good. You have to be careful.”

Sun Boren nodded and said, “That’s right, Master. Those guys might use any despicable methods to win!”

Yang Luo said confidently, “Don’t worry. With me around, any schemes or methods are useless!

Tomorrow, I will defeat them fair and square and crush them!”

Huang Tai’an heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Since Master says so, we’re relieved!”

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren also heaved a sigh of relief.

After chatting for a while, Huang Tai’an and the other three left.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I originally planned to see the medical skills of Country Sakura’s Medical Sect in the next Medical Dao Competition.

“But since they’re here now, that’s good. I can also take a good look at how powerful the Medical Saint Sect’s medical skills are.”

Bujie said, “Brother Yang, there’s no need to be polite to these guys. Just defeat them ruthlessly!”

“That’s right.”

Xu Ying nodded.

Only Prajna was a little unhappy and did not speak.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Prajna, what’s wrong? Why didn’t I hear you speak?”

Prajna’s eyes were red with tears.

She looked at Yang Luo pitifully and said, “Brother Yang, I’m also from Country Sakura.

You won’t hate me in the future and chase me away, right?”

Yang Luo laughed and patted the girl’s head, “Silly girl, what are you saying?

‘You’re my sister. You’re different from those guys.’

How could I hate you and chase you away?”

“That’s right. Sister Prajna, don’t worry!”

“Prajna, don’t think too much. We’re all on the same side!”

Bujie and Prajna smiled and added.

“Thank you for accepting me!”

Prajna wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and revealed a sweet smile..

Chapter 528: Divine Doctor Yang Is Here!

The next morning.

Wanlong Square.

As the largest square in Jiang City, this place occupied a huge area and had a lot of people.

At this moment...

In the center of the square, a high platform was built.

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were standing on the platform with extremely arrogant expressions.

Below the platform were many reporters from Jiang City and Country Sakura waiting at the side.

The people passing by the square were very curious. They did not know what the four Country Sakura people on the stage wanted to do.

A portion of people surrounded them out of curiosity.

At this moment...

Takuma Yoshida coughed lightly and said loudly, “Everyone, please allow us to introduce ourselves!

“The four of us are disciples of the number one medical sect in Country Sakura, the Medical Saint Sect!

My name is Takuma Yoshida!

These three are my junior brothers and sisters!

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura!”

Due to the loudspeaker installed on the stage...

Therefore, as soon as he spoke, his voice spread far away.

There was a pause.

Then Takuma Yoshida continued, “Yesterday, the four of us used our medical skills to defeat the owners of the 28 medical centers in Jiang City!

Among them were the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City, Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren!

China has always been known as the birthplace of Chinese medicine. I originally thought that China’s Chinese medicine would be very powerful!

However, after seeing them yesterday, I'm really too disappointed!

The medical skills of the Chinese doctors in Jiang City are simply too weak!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The onlookers immediately exploded.

"D*mn, what's going on? Is this for real?"

These four guys defeated 28 medical centers in Jiang City?

"Even Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao, Divine Doctor Sun, and Divine

Doctor Han were defeated by them?"

"I also heard some rumors yesterday, but I didn't expect it to be true!"

"So are these four guys here to show off today?"

"These four fellows are too detestable. How dare they be so arrogant and humiliate our Jiang City's Chinese medicine practitioners!"

"Is there no one who can stand up and defeat them?"

Everyone below the stage began to discuss, their faces filled with anger.

The onlookers increased exponentially.

Soon, the entire square was half-filled.

Takuma Yoshida sneered and said, "I know you're very angry, very angry!"

However, anger is useless!

If you have the ability, send someone to defeat us!

If no one dares to stand up, then shut up!"

"Damn it, he's too arrogant. I really can't take it anymore!"

"But even Divine Doctor Huang and the others have lost. What else can we do?"

Everyone below the stage was furious, but they could only be anxious and could not do anything.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing the angry expressions of the people below the stage, Takuma Yoshida laughed out loud.

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura also smiled smugly.

Takuma Yoshida said again, "However, according to what we know, there's a kid called Yang Luo in Jiang City. His medical skills are very good!"

This kid's medical skills are far above the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City. He's the true number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City!

Therefore, we issued a challenge to this kid yesterday!

“As for whether this kid dares to accept it or not, let's see if he dares to come today!”

“Is this guy talking about Divine Doctor Yang who cured all the children in more than ten hours alone?”

“They should be talking about Divine Doctor Yang!”

“That's right. Our Jiang City still has Divine Doctor Yang overseeing it!

If Divine Doctor Yang were to step forward, he would definitely be able to trample these four fellows under his feet!”

Hope immediately rose in everyone's hearts. They were all looking forward to Yang Luo's arrival.

Takuma Yoshida looked at the time and said proudly, “It's already nine o'clock!

1'11 wait for this kid for another half an hour!

If this kid still does not come after half an hour...

That meant that this kid is afraid of us and has surrendered to us!

When the time comes, don't blame me for not giving him a chance!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, you must come!”

Everyone prayed and called out in their hearts, hoping that Yang Luo could rush over as soon as possible.

Time continued to flow.

More people came to Wanlong Square.

There was already a sea of people.

The square could no longer hold anybody, so many people simply stood by the street.

The reporters and media broadcasted the event location live.

After a while, Takuma Yoshida looked at the time again and sneered, “It's already half past nine. Looks like this kid really doesn't dare to come!” Fujiwara Ichiro laughed loudly and said, “This kid is really spineless. He doesn't even dare to show his face!”

Kamitani Hirokawa mocked, “This kid must have found out about what happened yesterday and is afraid, so he doesn't dare to come!”

Sakura Miura said proudly, “This time, we completely defeated all the Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City!

As long as we return with the ‘challenge letter’, the Sect Master will definitely be very happy!”

The faces of the people in the square were also filled with loneliness, grief, and frustration.

Could it be that Divine Doctor Yang was really afraid of these four guys?

Did Divine Doctor Yang really not dare to come?

Was all the Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City really going to submit to Country Sakura?

However, at this moment...

A black convoy drove over from afar!

At the front was an extended luxury Maybach!

Behind them were black Mercedes-Benz cars!

“Someone’s here. I think someone’s here!”

Everyone in the square turned to look.

Soon, the convoy stopped by the street.

The doors of the cars opened one after another.

Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren were the first to get out of the car.

“Divine Doctor Huang and the rest are here!”

Someone exclaimed.

After Huang Tai’an and the other three alighted, the owners of the other 24 medical centers in Jiang City also alighted.

After getting out of the car....

Huang Tai’an and the others bowed respectfully to the Maybach at the front.

“Welcome, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Everyone shouted, their voices resounding through the square.

The Maybach’s door opened.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna got out of the car.

“Damn, so many people?”

Bujie was shocked.

Xu Ying said, “Looks like these four from Country Sakura want to defeat

Brother Yang in front of so many people and trample on the dignity of all the Chinese doctors in Jiang City.”

Bujie chuckled and said, “Fighting with my Brother Yang, the plans of these four guys are going to fail!”

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

“Divine Doctor Yang didn’t admit defeat. Divine Doctor Yang isn’t afraid. Divine Doctor Yang is here!”

Everyone in the square was excited and raised their arms to cheer.

Takuma Yoshida and the other three on the stage stared at Yang Luo with provocative eyes.

Yang Luo met the gazes of the four of them and led Huang Tai’an and the others towards the platform.

Meanwhile, the people in the square made way for him.

“Divine Doctor Yang, please defeat these four arrogant fellows!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, you must avenge our Jiang City’s Chinese medicine world!”

“Best of luck, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Everyone cheered for Yang Luo.

After approaching the high platform...

Yang Luo gently stomped on the ground and jumped high into the air. With a clang, he landed steadily on the high platform!

Everyone’s eyes were focused on the high platform.

Yang Luo glanced at them coldly and asked, “Are the four of you the ones who want to challenge me?”

Chapter 529: Divine Being!

“That’s right, we’re the ones!”

Takuma Yoshida raised his head and said proudly, “Kid, are you the Divine Doctor Yang they’re talking about, Yang Luo?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo replied loudly.

Takuma Yoshida said with a smile, “Kid, I thought you were afraid of us and didn’t dare to come!

But I didn’t expect you to still come. You have some guts!”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Are the four of you trash worthy of me being afraid of?

If it weren’t for you guys clamoring to challenge me, I really wouldn’t be interested in your medical skills!”

“Baka!”

Takuma Yoshida shouted angrily, “Kid, you have to know!

Just yesterday, all 28 medical halls in Jiang City were defeated by us, including Huang Tai’an and the other three Divine Doctors!

How dare you call us trash and look down on our medical skills?”

Fujiwara Ichiro said coldly, “Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you look down on us?”

Kamitani Hirokawa and Sakura Miura also glared at him.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Alright, there’s no need to say any more nonsense!

Tell me, how do you want to compete?”

Takuma Yoshida said, “Kid, don’t say that we are bullying you!

You can choose any one of the four of us to compete!

As long as you can defeat one of us, you win!”

“Only one?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Since I’m here, I naturally have to challenge the four of you!”

Takuma Yoshida was furious when he heard that, “Kid, you’re too arrogant. How dare you say that you want to challenge the four of us?

Are you Chinese all so arrogant and blindly confident?”

Fujiwara Ichiro mocked, “Any one of the four of us can defeat you, and you still want to challenge the four of us?

Who gave you the courage? Who gave you the guts?”

Kamitani Hirokawa and Sakura Miura did not speak, but continued to glare furiously at him.

When Yang Luo said that he wanted to challenge the four of them, he was undoubtedly looking down on them!

“I told you, I want to challenge the four of you!”

Yang Luo’s expression was calm as he said loudly, “The four of you can use the methods you’re best at!

As long as one of you wins against me, you win!

Of course, if I beat the four of you...

Then, you have to hand over the ‘challenge letter’!

Additionally, you have to apologize to the owners of the 28 medical centers in Jiang City!

Lastly, you have to get out of Jiang City and China!”

“Good, well said!”

“If you lose, get out of Jiang City and China!”

Everyone in the square shouted.

“Good, very good!”

Yoshida Tuo’s chest heaved with anger. He gritted his teeth and said, “Kid, you were the one who said that you wanted to challenge the four of us!

If you lose later, don’t deny it!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not as despicable and shameless as you.”

Yang Luo replied indifferently.

Takuma Yoshida took a deep breath and said loudly, “Miss Sakura, you’ll fight in the first round!”

“Hai!”

Sakura Miura walked out with a cold expression.

“Tell me, how do you want to compete?”

Yang Luo asked.

Takuma Yoshida said, “Let’s compete in mystic medicinal techniques in the first round!

You have to choose patients at the scene and treat them in front of everyone!

Whoever can treat more patients in half an hour will win!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let’s follow this rule!”

Takuma Yoshida said, “Kid, send someone to be a timekeeper as well so that you won’t say that we tampered with the time later.”

“Master, I’ll time it!”

Cao Jisheng volunteered and walked to the high platform.

Soon, Takuma Yoshida and Cao Jisheng took out their watches. After adjusting the time, they spoke at the same time.

“The countdown begins... now!”

Before their voices could fade...

Sakura Miura glanced at the people below and pointed at a thin man with a pale face, “Come up!”

“Me?”

The man was stunned for a moment before running onto the stage.

Sakura Miura directly said, “Have you been feeling dizzy recently? Your chest is muddled, and you have nightmares every night?”

“Yes, yes!”

The man nodded.

Sakura Miura said, “You’re wrapped in baleful aura!”

“All?! A baleful aura?!”

The man’s expression changed drastically, “Will I be alright?!”

“Don’t worry, I can cure you!”

Sakura Miura said and took out a brush from her medicine box. The tip of the brush was stained with cinnabar.

Then, she began to chant an incantation silently. She waved the brush in her hand and pointed it at the man’s forehead!

“Break!”

And in that instant!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes!

Traces of black airflow floated out of the man’s body and instantly dissipated in the sky!

Sakura Miura put away her brush and said, “How do you feel now?”

The man took a deep breath and immediately said happily, “Alright, I feel much more comfortable and relaxed!”

“Oh, this woman is quite capable. She only used a brush to treat this brother!”

“If they didn’t have the ability, they wouldn’t have been able to defeat Divine Doctor Huang and the others!”

“I wonder if Divine Doctor Yang can defeat this woman!”

The people below exclaimed non-stop, feeling worried for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

This woman should have learned the Exorcism Technique of the Chinese Daoist doctors, but it was a pity that she had only scratched the surface.

She had the ability, but it was just so-so.

Sakura Miura glanced at Yang Luo and frowned, “Kid, I’ve already treated someone. Don’t you plan to start the treatment?”

Yang Luo yawned and said, “Miss, if I were to start treating now, you really don’t have any hope of winning.

Therefore, in case you lose too badly, I’ll let you treat a few more people.”

“You…”

Sakura Miura immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation.

Takuma Yoshida said, “Sakura, don’t worry about him. Continue!”

“Hai!”

Sakura Miura ignored Yang Luo and continued to choose patients from the audience below the stage to treat.

Unknowingly, eight minutes had passed.

Sakura Miura had already cured three people.

However, Yang Luo still did not make a move.

“Aren’t you going to start treatment?!”

Sakura Miura became even more furious, “If this continues, even if I defeat you, it won’t be glorious!”

Huang Tai’an said, “That’s right, Master. You should hurry up and start treatment. Otherwise, you’ll really lose!”

“Alright, alright, alright. Don’t rush me. I’ll start the treatment now.”

Yang Luo stretched and pointed at the nine people below the stage, “You, you, you, and you, come up together!”

The nine people who were called hurriedly ran onto the stage.

Without waiting for the nine of them to speak, Yang Luo said, “You don’t have to speak. I know what’s wrong with you.

Your head hurts, your neck hurts, your legs hurt, your stomach feels uncomfortable, and there’s something wrong with your liver...”

When Yang Luo revealed the problems of the nine people in one go, the nine people on the stage were stunned!

His diagnoses were all spot on!

Even Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were stunned!

They could also tell that there was something wrong with the nine of them. It was exactly as Yang Luo said!

Takuma Yoshida said disdainfully, “Kid, I think you were diagnosing the illnesses of these nine people just now, right?”

It was not surprising that you could tell what was wrong with them.

The key is whether you can cure them in the shortest time.”

“Then watch carefully and see what a true mystic doctor is!”

Yang Luo pursed his lips and raised his right hand. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and drew nine golden talismans in the air!

These nine golden talismans contained all sorts of talismans in the mystic medicine. They exorcized evil, broke through evil, expelled moisture, stopped pain, nourished essence, solidified foundation, and so on!

“Drawing talismans in the air?!”

Takuma Yoshida exclaimed, his eyes filled with shock.

Then, Yang Luo waved his hand!

Pew pew pew!

Nine golden talismans flew out instantly and pierced into the various diseased parts of the nine people!

Yang Luo clapped his hands and said, “Feel it. Are you feeling better now?”

The nine of them were stunned for a moment before they moved their bodies cautiously.

A few seconds later.

“Alright, it’s really healed. My head doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“My neck doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“My neck doesn’t hurt anymore!”

The nine of them were extremely excited and shouted.

In an instant...

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Especially Takuma Yoshida and the other three, they were dumbfounded.. They looked at Yang Luo as if he was a divine being...

Chapter 530: Collapse!

Takuma Yoshida and the other three did not expect Yang Luo’s mystic doctor skills to be so powerful!

Drawing talismans in the air!

Condensing a talisman into a charm!

Curing illnesses through the charms!

Every move was too heaven-defying!

More importantly, this kid actually cured nine people in an instant!

It took Sakura Miura eight minutes to treat three people!

The difference was extraordinary!

After a moment of silence...

“Good job, Master!”

Cao Jisheng was so excited that his face turned red. He was the first to raise his arms and shout.

“Good job, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Everyone in the square also raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

“Brother Yang is too awesome!”

Prajna also waved her fist excitedly.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “It’s fine if he doesn’t make a sound, but once he does, he shocks everyone!

This limelight has been stolen by Brother Yang again!”

Xu Ying stared at Yang Luo with admiration.

Su Qingmei looked at the cheering little sisters in the square and shook her head helplessly.

The more outstanding Yang Luo was, the greater the pressure on her.

“Sakura, why are you still in a daze? Continue!”

Takuma Yoshida roared at Sakura Miura.

“Hai!”

Sakura Miura suddenly woke up and continued to choose patients to treat.

However, Yang Luo did not give in and also began to recruit patients.

Moreover, Yang Luo chose nine people every time.

In the following period of time...

For every two or three people that Sakura Miura cured, Yang Luo could cure nine people.

The gap between them widened.

Half an hour passed.

“Time’s up!”

Cao Jisheng and Takuma Yoshida spoke at the same time.

“Ugehhh...”

Because Sakura Miura had suffered too huge a mental blow, she collapsed and sat on the ground, crying.

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, and Kamitani Hirokawa’s faces were ashen.

They were so angry that they could not say a word.

Cao Jisheng coughed lightly and said, “Master, I’ve already calculated it!

In half an hour, Sakura Miura cured a total of ten patients!

“As for you, you cured a total of 36 patients!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

“Oh my god... 10... 36... Isn't the difference too great?!”

“Speaking of which, Divine Doctor Yang treats a patient every minute!”

“No, Divine Doctor Yang gave in to this woman for eight minutes from the beginning, okay?”

“Divine Doctor Yang is really too awesome. He's too awesome. He's simply a god-like existence!”

Everyone below the stage discussed spiritedly and exclaimed endlessly.

Bujie shook his head and said, “This woman called Sakura Miura is really pitiful. She actually collapsed because of Brother Yang!”

Xu Ying said coldly, “They asked for it!”

At this moment, on the stage.

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, and Kamitani Hirokawa remained silent for a long time.

At this moment, they were shocked, angry, and uncomfortable. They had mixed feelings.

Yang Luo glanced at the three of them and said, “Next, who's up?”

Takuma Yoshida whispered to Kamitani Hirokawa, “Kamitani-kun, you're up next.

This kid is a little strange. Later, specially choose patients with mild illnesses.

Only then will you have a chance of winning.”

“Hai.”

Kamitani Hirokawa replied softly.

However, no matter how soft their voices were, Yang Luo could still hear them. He said in amusement, “Alright, stop scheming. Can't you be more upright? Even if you specialize in picking patients with mild illnesses, can you defeat me?”

“What? They plan to specially choose patients with mild illnesses?”

“F*ck, this is too despicable and shameless, right?”

“If you can't afford to lose, don't compete!”

Everyone below the stage immediately threw out despising comments.

“Kid, you...”

Takuma Yoshida pointed at Yang Luo, trembling with anger.

This kid actually directly revealed his plan. How hateful!

“Kid, I'll compete with you in the second round!”

Kamitani Hirokawa stood up, “Let's compete in the setting of bones!

“The time limit is still half an hour. Whoever treats the most patients will win!” “No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Don’t say that I’m bullying you. I’ll still give you eight minutes for the second round!”

“You...”

Kamitani Hirokawa was furious. His eyes turned bloodshot.

An eight minute handicap!

This was undoubtedly a form of humiliation to him!

Takuma Yoshida said, “Kamitani-kun, since this kid wants to give in, let him!”

As he spoke, Takuma Yoshida looked at his watch and shouted, “The countdown begins!”

Before his voice could fade...

Kamitani Hirokawa also pointed at the people below the stage, “You, you, you, and the few of you, come up!”

Kamitani Hirokawa selected six people at once.

Although the six people who were pointed out were unwilling...

However, at the thought that this was a competition, they did not say anything and went on stage one after another.

After the six of them went on stage...

Kamitani Hirokawa didn’t even ask about their illnesses before starting to treat their bones.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sound of bones rubbing against each other could be heard!

Everyone below the stage felt their scalps tingle when they heard that!

However, the six people on the stage had expressions of enjoyment!

Han Shouli’s expression changed as he asked in surprise, “Master, could it be that this guy is using the Seven Extremes Bone Setting Hands that have been lost in China?!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Han Shouli said hatefully, “I didn’t expect them to snatch this Seven Extremes

Bone Setting Hands too.”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “The methods in the various fields of Chinese medicine in China are profound and mysterious.

Even if they snatch it away, they don’t have the precipitation of culture. In the end, they can only scratch the surface.”

Han Shouli nodded and said, “Master is right!”

Soon, eight minutes passed.

Kamitani Hirokawa used the Seven Extremes Bone Setting Hands to heal the six of them.

After the six of them left the stage, he continued to choose patients.

Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore. Instead, he looked at the people below the stage and said loudly, “All friends with aching backs and cramped legs, come up quickly!”

Hearing this...

Many people below the stage ran towards the high platform, afraid that they would be a step slower.

Yang Luo was the Divine Doctor. It was a huge honor to be treated by the Divine Doctor. They naturally did not want to miss it.

Seeing everyone jostling from front to back, Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Everyone, don’t be anxious. Just like before, the nine of you will form a team and come up one after another.

“Also, the more serious ones will go first. The less serious ones will wait.”

Everyone automatically formed into groups of nine. The first group then went on stage to receive Yang Luo’s treatment.

After the first group went on stage...

Yang Luo directly mobilized the True Qi in his body and stretched out his hands. He directly used the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand and began to treat the nine people’s bones.

At this moment...

Yang Luo’s hands moved like the wind, leaving behind afterimages that dazzled everyone.

Basically, he could treat a patient in less than a minute.

“Yoshida-kun, what kind of bone setting technique is this kid using?!”

Fujiwara Ichiro frowned and asked.

Takuma Yoshida frowned and said, “The technique this kid used is too profound. I can’t understand it either.

Perhaps only the Sect Master and the others can understand it.”

Fujiwara Ichiro asked worriedly, “Yoshida-kun, don’t tell me we’ll lose the second round too?”

“That’s impossible!”

Takuma Yoshida shook his head and said, “Kamitani-kun has an eight-minute lead.. He definitely won’t lose this match!”