Super IDG 541

Chapter 541: Just Kill Him!

Deputy Sect Master Qiu Guanjie roared angrily, "This kid called Yang Luo is really bold and reckless. He actually dared to kill my son!

If I don't kill him, I, Qiu Guanjie, am not worthy of being the Vice Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Gate!"

"A brat from the secular world actually dares to provoke our Myriad Swords Gate. He simply has a death wish!"

"Our Myriad Swords Gate is one of the top ancient martial arts sects in China. It's an existence that can be on par with top sects like Shaolin, Wudang, and Emei!

If we don't get rid of this kid, our Myriad Swords Sect will really lose all our face!"

"Sect Master, 1 request to head to Jiang City and kill this kid called Yang Luo!"

"Sect Master, I also request to kill this child!"

The elders present roared, their eyes filled with killing intent.

As one of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world in China, their Myriad Swords Gate was powerful and had a high status!

No matter where they went, they would be supported and respected by countless people!

However, they did not expect someone to provoke them this time!

Naturally, they could not tolerate it!

At this moment, a gray-haired old man in a navy blue robe said, "Jianfeng, why does this kid called Yang Luo dare to kill someone from our Myriad Swords Sect?

Moreover, Chengying and the others were not weak. They were also outstanding among their peers.

However, they still died at the hands of this kid.

This was enough to show that this kid has some strength.

Could it be that this kid also has a very strong background?

Could he be a prodigy disciple of a top ancient martial arts sect?"

This old man was the Fourth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Xiao Zhenyue.

Lu Jianfeng raised his hand and said, "Fourth Elder, you worry too much. I've already sent someone to investigate.

Although this kid has some connections and background in the secular world...

He doesn't have any background in the ancient martial arts world, nor is he a disciple of a top sect."

Xiao Zhenyue frowned and said, "Since this kid doesn't even have any ancient martial arts background, how dare he go against our Myriad Swords Gate?

It is simply unbelievable!

Lu Jianfeng said coldly, "After some investigation, 1 found that this kid is ruthless and decisive.

Anyone who went against him will not have a good ending.

Because the twelve families of Jiang City had provoked him, they were all destroyed by him.

I think this kid doesn't consider the consequences at all. He's just a boor."

A cold glint flickered in Xiao Zhenyue's eyes, "In that case, there's nothing else to say. Just send someone to kill him!"

Lu Jianfeng said in a low voice, "Fourth Elder, should we tell Third Elder about this?

After all, Chengying is the disciple he values the most."

"Let's not disturb Third Senior Brother for now."

Xiao Zhenyue shook his head and said, "Third Senior Brother is currently in seclusion at a critical moment. If he finds out that Chengying has been killed, it will definitely affect him.

I'll tell him after he comes out of seclusion."

"Alright."

Lu Jianfeng nodded and said, "Then I'll go down the mountain and kill that kid in Jiang City!"

Qiu Guanjie said in a trembling voice, "Sect Master, I won't trouble you with such a small matter. Let me go!

"I want to kill this kid with my own hands and avenge my son!"

Lu Jianfeng said in a low voice, "Let me go. I want to take revenge for Yingying myself!"

"Stop fighting. Let me kill this kid!"

A thin old man in a gray robe with a mustache said loudly.

This old man was the Ninth Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Yuan Jiantong, the "Scarlet Heaven Sword"!

Xiao Zhenyue nodded and said, "Let Ninth Junior Brother go. This way, nothing will go wrong!"

Lu Jianfeng cupped his fists and said, "Ninth Elder, I'll have to trouble you then!"

Yuan Jiantong said proudly, "Don't worry. If I go down the mountain, this kid will definitely die!"

Lu Jianfeng said fiercely, "Ninth Elder, we have to kill this kid, but we can't let go of the people around him as well!"

"No problem!"

Yuan Jiantong nodded with a cold smile and said, "Whether it's this kid or the people around him, I'll kill them all!"

Qiu Guanjie said, "Ninth Elder, please bring this kid's head back as a sacrifice to my son's spirit in heaven!"

"Alright, I'll definitely take his head!"

Yuan Jiantong agreed immediately.

The next morning.

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court.

Villa No.8.

Yang Luo woke up early in the morning. After training for a while, he went into the kitchen to make breakfast.

When breakfast was done, Su Qingmei and Prajna came downstairs chatting and laughing.

"Qingmei, Prajna, good morning!"

Yang Luo walked out of the kitchen with a plate and greeted them with a smile.

Prajna smiled and said, "Good morning, Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang, 1 can smell the fragrance from afar. What delicious food did you make today?"

Bujie ran in from outside.

Xu Ying followed him in.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "You came at the right time. You came as soon as it was time to eat."

"Brother Yang, let me help!"

Bujie grinned and ran into the kitchen.

Xu Ying and Bujie also ran to the kitchen to help carry the plates.

During breakfast...

Yang Luo took a bite of fried egg and asked Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, has the company been doing well recently?"

During this period of time, he had been running around and did not care about the company's matters. He could not help the woman share her worries.

Su Qingmei teased, "Yo, even a busy person like you knows how to manage the company?

You finally remember that you're the second-largest shareholder of the company?"

Prajna said angrily, "Sister Su, Brother Yang was just asking casually. Don't take it seriously."

Yang Luo looked at Prajna helplessly.

This girl just wanted the world to be in chaos.

"But I just want to take it seriously!"

Su Qingmei snorted and said, "Recently, the company has been developing steadily. Everything is fine.

We have already completely opened up the market in Jiangnan province and the markets in the surrounding provinces and cities.

However, 1 recently heard a piece of news. It's said that the Huangfu family in the capital is preparing to send someone to Jiang City to open a branch company."

Yang Luo asked in confusion, "What's going on with the Huangfu family?"

Su Qingmei said, "The Huangfu family is an ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital. It's said that their ancestor was an ancient famous doctor, Huangfu Mi.

As one of the six first-rate families in the capital, the Huangfu family is extremely powerful and involved in many fields.

Taikang Medical Corporation, which they had founded, had been developing for nearly twenty years. It had many branches in many cities in the north and south and occupied many markets for cosmetics and health products.

Back then, the Jiang family bought the secret recipe from them."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and frowned, "Then why did the Huangfu family come to Jiang City to open a branch company this time? Could it be that they want to snatch the market from us?"

"That's a possibility."

Su Qingmei nodded and continued, "However, this is only a guess. I'm not sure of the exact situation.

"Of course, Taikang Medical Company is very powerful. If we can cooperate with them, it will definitely be a win-win situation."

Bujie shook his head and said, "Sister-in-law, your idea is good, but I'm afraid that they have ulterior motives!"

Chapter 542: Something Happened to Alinda!

"Having malicious intentions?"

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "I don't think so, right? After all, our Hua Mei Biomedical doesn't have any interactions with their Taikang Medical, let alone hatred."

Yang Luo said, "Bujie's worries are not unreasonable. After all, the business world is like a battlefield.

Hua Mei Biomedical's development is very strong now, so it has probably been targeted by some large pharmaceutical companies in China.

Some of these large pharmaceutical companies definitely want to cooperate with us, so there are naturally some who want to destroy us.

Therefore, we have to be wary of Taikang Medical."

"Understood!"

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "However, our Hua Mei Biomedical is no longer that small company that is at the mercy of others.

If Taikang Medical really wants to deal with us, they have to consider if it's worth it."

Yang Luo said, "In short, just be careful.

If there's really any trouble that can't be resolved, remember to tell me."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei agreed.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Qingmei, with the growth of Hua Mei Biomedical, the market has expanded.

Just the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask, Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum, and the Seven Treasures Consolidating Pill still lack competitiveness.

"Therefore, I plan to provide Hua Mei Biomedical with three more secret recipes."

"Three more?!"

Su Qingmei was stunned.

One had to know that the three secret recipes that Yang Luo had provided previously were all priceless.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo actually wanted to provide three additional secret recipes!

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, he took out his phone and quickly wrote out the three secret recipes. He sent them to Su Qingmei and said, "Qingmei, I've already sent these three secret recipes to your email."

Su Qingmei picked up her phone and opened her email to take a look. She asked in confusion, "What secret recipe is this 'Frost Condensation Beauty Cream', 'Hundred Shy Flowers Beauty Ointment', and 'Moon-Sealing Agarwood Liquid'?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "This Frost Condensation Beauty Cream is a beauty secret recipe used by Big Qiao and Little Qiao®.

The Hundred Shy Flowers Beauty Ointment was a beauty secret recipe that Yang Guifei had used before.

"Moon-Sealing Agarwood Liquid is a beauty secret recipe used by Diao Chan."

"What?!"

Su Qingmei was shocked, "These three beauty secret recipes were really used by Big Qiao, Little Qiao, Yang Guifei, and Diao Chan?!"

"Of course it's true. There's no mistake."

Yang Luo nodded with certainty.

The various ancient recipes in the Immortal Doctor Classics that the old man had imparted to him were all genuine.

Some had been passed down over the ages, but some had been lost.

Actually, Yang Luo had always been very curious.

Who compiled such a magical ancient medical book like the Immortal Doctor Classics?

Could it really have been edited by an immortal?

Otherwise, why would countless lost acupuncture techniques, bone setting techniques, mystic medicine techniques, Dao medicine techniques, ancient prescriptions, and other information in China be recorded in it?

If the outside world knew that he had an ancient medical book like the Immortal Doctor Classics, countless people would definitely fight over it.

Therefore, this was also the reason why the old man kept reminding him not to expose that he had the Immortal Doctor Classics.

Su Qingmei looked at the three secret recipes on her phone in a daze.

She knew very well how precious these three secret recipes were.

Once these three secret recipes were spread, it would definitely cause a huge uproar in the entire Chinese cosmetics market.

"Brother Yang, you're really amazing!"

Bujie gave Yang Luo a thumbs up, "You even have the beauty secret recipes that Thief Cao coveted, as well as used by the four famous beauties. You're too awesome!

Sometimes, I want to pry open your head to see how much is inside!"

Yang Luo only smiled and shook his head without explaining further.

He looked at Su Qingmei and said, "Qingmei, hand these three secret recipes to the research and development team as soon as possible and let them start developing products as soon as possible.

As for when the products developed by these three secret recipes will be released, it's up to you to arrange."

"Alright, 1 understand."

Su Qingmei nodded and was caught between laughter and tears as she looked at Yang Luo and said, "Yang Luo, I think Hua Mei Biomedical is as if you supported it alone.

Therefore, let's swap. You'll be the largest shareholder, and I'll be the second largest shareholder. How about that?"

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly and said, "Forget it. It's quite good for me to be the secondlargest shareholder.

Moreover, I'm not the only one who can support Hua Mei Biomedical. I only provided a few secret recipes."

Su Qingmei said, "Just these few secret recipes you provided can support countless pharmaceutical companies."

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Qingmei, don't worry. I've only taken out six secret recipes.

When our Hua Mei Biomedical market becomes stronger in the future, I will take out more secret recipes to make Hua Mei Biomedical more competitive.

Since I promised to help you make Hua Mei Biomedical be a national and global icon, I naturally have to keep my word."

"Ok!"

Su Qingmei nodded heavily and was very touched, "Yang Luo, thank you!"

"Silly, why are you thanking me?"

Yang Luo smiled dotingly and tapped the woman's nose.

"What are you doing!"

Su Qingmei pouted coquettishly, and her face immediately flushed red.

Bujie protested, "Brother Yang, Sister-in-law, can you care about the feelings of us single dogs?

Is it really good for you to show off your love like this?"

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Could it be that a bald donkey like you is also planning to get married and have children?"

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Then you guys have to care about Brother Xu's feelings."

"Don't drag me along with you."

Xu Ying rolled his eyes.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei looked at each other and chuckled.

After breakfast...

Yang Luo and the others were about to go to the company.

But at this moment...

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and took a look. He realized that it was the Vice President of the Western Medical Association, Smith.

He was very puzzled. Why did this old man suddenly call him?

Yang Luo didn't think too much about it and picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Smith's anxious voice sounded.

"Mr. Yang, please save our President. Please save our President!"

"Save your President?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment. He frowned and said, "Mr. Smith, what's wrong with Alinda?"

Smith said sadly, "Mr. Yang, just a week ago, a strange infectious disease broke out in a small town in Leiden City, Country Windmill, causing many people to be hospitalized and die.

Therefore, the President led our team to that town to save the patients and think of a way to resolve this infectious disease.

However, just yesterday, when the president was saving a patient, she unfortunately contracted the disease.

Even after a day and night of resuscitation, the President did not wake up. We are really helpless.

"The President is in a very bad state now. If she doesn't receive treatment, she probably won't live past midnight tonight."

Yang Luo's expression changed drastically as he roared, "Such a big thing happened to Alinda. Why are you only telling me now?!"

Chapter 543: Half-Step Martial God!

Alinda was both his friend and half his disciple.

Even though the woman had not spent much time with him, she had already left a deep impression in his heart.

This woman was very kind and serious. She valued every life.

However, he did not expect such a big thing to happen to the woman now. To think there was a possibility she would not last past midnight tonight!

Therefore, no matter what, he had to save her.

Hearing Yang Luo's roar, Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie looked over.

They rarely saw Yang Luo lose control of his emotions.

Smith said with a sobbing tone, "Mr. Yang, we thought that we could treat the President, but who knew that it would be so serious!

Mr. Yang, please, you have to save the President!

The President is such a kind person. No matter where there was a disease in the world, she would rush over immediately!

She really can't die!"

Yang Luo said, "Alright, let's cut to the chase. I'll take the fastest flight to Country Windmill now!"

Smith hurriedly said, "Alright, alright. 1'11 pick you up then!"

Yang Luo nodded and hung up.

"Yang Luo, what happened?"

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo concisely told Su Qingmei and the others what Smith had told him.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Qingmei and the others were stunned.

With that, Yang Luo said, "1 have to rush to Country Windmill as soon as possible to treat Alinda!"

Su Qingmei said worriedly, "Miss Alinda won't really..."

"No, definitely not!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "As long as Alinda is still alive, I can save her!"

"Yes!"

Su Qingmei nodded, "Yang Luo, please cure her!"

Although she had been jealous of Alinda before...

However, she still respected Alinda very much.

This woman had a good character and was able to become the President of the Western Medical Association at such a young age. There was no doubt about her ability.

"Definitely!"

Yang Luo also nodded heavily.

"Alright, let's not talk anymore. I'll go to the airport now!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo prepared to get into the car.

Bujie suddenly exclaimed, "Brother Yang, I'll go with you!"

"Brother Yang, 1'11 go with you too. Perhaps we can help!"

"And me, and me!"

Xu Ying and Prajna also spoke.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright, let's go together!"

Now, Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo were protected by the people sent by Jiang Tianlong and Hong Yunzhi.

There were also people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion protecting them in the dark. Their safety should not be a problem.

Su Qingmei said, "Then we'll send you off!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into the car and went straight to the airport.

On the way to the airport, Su Qingmei booked a plane ticket for Yang Luo and the other three to Leiden City in Country Windmill.

In order to rush for time, Yang Luo kept urging the driver to move as fast as possible. It took him only slightly more than half an hour to arrive at Jiang City Airport.

As he walked into the airport departure...

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo gently and said, "Yang Luo, no matter what the outcome is, please let me know at any time."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Qingmei, if anything happens, remember to contact me at any time!"

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded.

A moment later...

Yang Luo and the other three walked into the VIP passageway and boarded the plane to Country Windmill.

At the same time...

Yanbei Province.

At Shanhai Pass.

China's Martial Alliance headquarters.

Not long ago, Yang Luo caused a scene here.

Therefore, the entire square became a mess.

The surrounding halls also turned into ruins.

At this moment.

At the entrance of the headquarters.

Vice Alliance Master Lu Xingzhou led a group of Martial Alliance higher-ups and waited quietly.

Not long after...

A black Mercedes drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the headquarters.

The car door opened and a man got out of the car.

The man looked to be in his thirties. He had sharp eyebrows, deep eyes, a high nose bridge, a cold body, and a broad chest. He appeared to have the might of ten thousand people.

Seeing the man get out of the car, Lu Xingzhou and the others hurriedly went up to him and bowed.

"Greetings, Alliance Master!"

Therefore, this man was the Chief of the Martial Alliance of China, Xiang Kunlun, who was known as the 'Half-Step Martial God'!

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and scanned his surroundings. He asked in a low voice, "What's going on? I've only been out for a few days. Why has the place become like this?"

Soon, he noticed the Martial Alliance headquarters stone tablet that had turned into a pile of rocks.

"Who the hell did this?!"

Xiang Kunlun's eyes shot out a cold light as he roared angrily like a dragon and tiger.

Lu Xingzhou and the others were so frightened that they were trembling.

Xiang Kunlun glanced at them coldly, "I'm f**king asking you guys a question. Are you mute?!"

"Alliance Master, just a few days ago, a kid called Yang Luo came here and caused a scene..."

Lu Xingzhou told Xiang Kunlun what had happened here a few days ago truthfully. He did not exaggerate anything and told him the truth.

After hearing Lu Xingzhou's words...

Xiang Kunlun narrowed his eyes and asked, "Old Lu, you said that the kid who came here to cause trouble is called Yang Luo?"

"Yes, Alliance Master!"

Lu Xingzhou nodded.

"So, this kid broke the stone tablet because he looked down on our Martial Alliance?"

Xiang Kunlun asked again.

"Yes!"

Lu Xingzhou nodded again.

Xiang Kunlun was instantly amused. He shook his head and said, "This kid's temper is really big. Interesting."

Lu Xingzhou was stunned.

He felt that the Alliance Master was not as angry as expected after hearing his story.

Moreover, he felt that the President seemed to know Yang Luo.

If that kid really knew the Alliance Master, why would he turn this place upside down?

Strange, it was too strange.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Let's go. Bring me to see Yuan Jing and Lanzhi."

"President, please!"

Lu Xingzhou made an inviting gesture and led the way.

Soon, Xiang Kunlun and the others arrived at a room on the top floor of a backyard.

The room was very spacious and there were two beds.

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi, the two Vice Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance, were currently lying on the bed.

The two of them were bandaged everywhere. Their faces were pale and they looked very weak.

An old Chinese doctor was treating them.

"Alliance Master!"

"Master, you're back!"

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi were immediately excited when they saw Xiang Kunlun enter.

Huo Yuanjing said with a long face, "Master, you have to avenge us!

That kid called Yang Luo is too arrogant!

Not only did he kill everyone from the Martial Alliance's delegation from the Elephant Country, but he also shattered our Martial Alliance's stone tablet and destroyed many houses!

"Sister Lanzhi and 1 wanted to stop him from leaving, but we were severely injured by him!"

Sun Lanzhi also choked and said, "Master, you can't let go of such a lawless kid!"

Xiang Kunlun looked at the two of them coldly and before speaking in a clear voice, "You're the Vice Alliance Master of our China's Martial Alliance after all, but you were severely injured by a brat!

Now, you still have the cheek to ask me to avenge you?

Not only did you embarrass yourselves!

Even my face has been completely embarrassed by you!"

Hearing this...

The two of them blushed and were so stunned that they could not say a word..

Chapter 544: The Person the Hall Master Is Looking For!

Seeing that Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi were silent...

Xiang Kunlun sneered and said, "Why aren't you saying anything?

Didn't you all think that you were very strong and looked down on everyone?

Why can't you even defeat a brat in his early twenties now?"

Hearing Xiang Kunlun's words, Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi felt their faces burn. They were too ashamed to face anyone.

Lu Xingzhou spoke up for him, "Master, please calm down.

Yang Luo is indeed a little strange. Although he is young, his strength is ridiculously strong.

Even the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country was easily killed by that kid."

Xiang Kunlun waved his hand and said, "Alright, Old Lu, stop speaking up for them!

These two fellows had indeed been severely injured by that kid with a single palm strike. This is an indisputable fact!

Moreover, if not for someone pleading for them, these two guys would have been beaten to death long ago!"

"This...!"

Lu Xingzhou opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

After all, Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi were indeed severely injured by Yang Luo's palm strike. The two of them did not even have a chance to attack a second time.

Huo Yuanjing gritted his teeth and said, "Master, we're indeed not that kid's match. I admit it!

However, that kid had killed forty-eight people from the Elephant Country's Martial Alliance delegation!

Even the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance of Elephant Country had been killed by that kid!

This would undoubtedly intensify the conflict between us and the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country!

At that time, once the two Martial Alliances start fighting, there will definitely be countless casualties!"

Xiang Kunlun narrowed his eyes and said, "Why? Are you afraid?"

Sun Lanzhi said, "Alliance Master, we're not afraid. I just feel that there's no need for us to become enemies with the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country!"

Xiang Kunlun looked at the two of them coldly and said, "Isn't this matter getting bigger and bigger because of the two of you?"

"Master, what do you mean?"

"Yeah, how did we cause this?"

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi were stunned.

Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, "Old Lu has already told me just now!

The reason why Yang Luo killed Lungposa!

It was all because Lungposa and the other Azans in black came to China first!

However, you guys were frightened by the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country. You wanted to hand that kid over without even investigating the matter clearly!

What did you get in return for your repeated concessions?

In exchange, they became even more atrocious and climbed up our heads to cause trouble!"

There was a pause.

Xiang Kunlun continued, "I think Yang Luo is right!

When did the mighty Chinese Martial Alliance fear the Martial Alliance of a small country?

When did we have to apologize to them, give in, and bow our heads?

You don't even have the pride and backbone of Chinese Martial Warriors. You deserve to be bullied by them!"

Huo Yuanjing's face was red as he said in embarrassment, "Alliance Master, we just don't want to cause unnecessary trouble for the Martial Alliance..."

Xiang Kunlun's eyes were filled with disappointment. He sighed and said, "Sometimes, it's not that if we don't cause trouble, trouble won't find us.

Enduring will only make those guys think that we're easy to bully.

Therefore, we have to be tough when we have to be tough. This way, we can also intimidate the other scroundrels who are eyeing us."

Sun Lanzhi took a deep breath and said, "Alright, Master, let's just say that this matter is our fault!

However, that kid did cause a scene here. He shattered the stone tablet and destroyed many houses!"

"Regarding this matter, I will naturally ask that kid for an explanation.

Alright, rest well. I still have something on, so 1 won't accompany you."

With that, Xiang Kunlun turned around and walked out.

However, when he reached the door...

Xiang Kunlun stopped and sighed. "Huo Yuanjing, Sun Lanzhi, since you don't have the ability to be the Martial Alliance's Vice Alliance Masters anymore, abdicate and give up your position."

Upon hearing this, Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi's faces immediately turned ashen.

They wanted to plead, but Xiang Kunlun had already left...

It was a long journey.

The plane flew for more than 12 hours before finally arriving at Country Windmill's Leiden City Airport.

Due to the time difference...

It was past ten in the evening in China, and past three in the afternoon in Country Windmill.

When Yang Luo and the other three walked out of the departure gate, they saw Smith already waiting in the hall.

"Mr. Yang, you're finally here!"

Smith, who looked exhausted, quickly came forward with a smile on his face.

"Where is Alinda now?"

Yang Luo asked directly.

Smith replied, "The President is at Maria Hospital now."

Yang Luo said, "Hurry up and bring me there. If you have anything to say, we'll talk on the way!"

"Alright!"

Smith nodded and led Yang Luo and the others out of the airport.

At this moment.

A white Peugeot sedan was parked on the street opposite the airport.

Two Caucasian men sat in the driver's seat and passenger's seat.

The Caucasian man sitting in the driver's seat had brown curly hair and a strong figure.

The Caucasian man in the passenger seat had short brown hair and thin cheeks.

Although the two of them looked ordinary, their hands were covered in calluses and their gazes were sharp. Clearly, they were not ordinary people.

At this moment, the two of them were eating burgers while paying attention to the people entering and leaving the airport.

At this moment...

The brown-haired man patted the brown-haired man beside him and pointed at Yang Luo, who had come out of the airport, as he exclaimed.

"Night Fox, look, isn't that Chinese kid the person the Hall Master is looking for?"

"Which Chinese kid?"

The brown-haired man said in puzzlement, "Shadow Slayer, what are you talking about?

Aren't we going to kill Albert, the higher-up of Country Windmill this time? He's not a Chinese man."

As he spoke, he looked in the direction the brown-haired man was pointing.

When he saw Yang Luo, he was stunned.

He quickly picked up a special cell phone and opened a confidential document.

He carefully looked at the photo in the document.

The person in the photo was Yang Luo.

"Oh my god, it's really that Chinese kid!"

He exclaimed and felt that this entire scene was even stranger, "Isn't this kid from China? Why is he here in Country Windmill?"

The brown-haired man said, "Regardless of what this kid is here in Country Windmill for, it's better to quickly inform the Hall Master!

"The Hall Master is determined to rope this kid in. Now is a great opportunity!"

"Yes, yes, yes. 1'11 contact the hall master now!"

The brown-haired man nodded repeatedly and made a call.

On the opposite street...

Yang Luo looked at the Peugeot sedan on the opposite street in confusion.

He kept feeling that the people in the car were staring at him.

However, he was focused on Alinda now, so he did not think too much about it. He followed Smith into an Alpha MPV and left the airport.

When the Alpha MPV left completely...

In the Peugeot sedan.

After the brown-haired man finished the call, he smiled and said, "I told the Hall Master about this just now. The Hall Master was very happy and even said that he would reward us greatly.

"Moreover, the Hall Master said that he would rush to Country Windmill immediately to meet this kid."

The brown-haired man narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid is really vigilant..."

"What do you mean?"

The brown-haired man asked in confusion.

The brown-haired man said, "Just now, we only took a look at him, but he seemed to have noticed us.

Perhaps it was because he had something urgent to attend to, so he did not come over.

His vigilance is much stronger than even those ace assassins."

The brown-haired man sighed and said, "Otherwise, how could this kid advance from a Grade C dangerous person to an Grade S dangerous person in such a short period of time..."

Chapter 545: Can You Take Responsibility?

On the way to Maria Hospital...

Yang Luo asked, "How's Alinda's current situation?"

Smith replied, "The hospital called just now and said that her condition is getting worse!

Her bodily functions are also constantly decreasing. Everyone is worried that she won't be able to hold on for long!"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Describe the symptoms of this infectious disease." Smith immediately explained, "Any patient who suffers from this infectious disease will experience dizziness, weakness, diarrhea, vomiting, and so on.

Some of them will even have spasms.

This infectious disease was very terrifying. Once you contract it, it would cause many organs in the human body to fail.

Many patients died before they could even be resuscitated."

After hearing Smith's words, Yang Luo tried to analyze the makeup of the disease, but he could not make any headway about it.

After all, many infectious diseases had such symptoms.

"Mr. Yang, do you have a way to treat the President?"

Smith asked carefully.

Prajna comforted him, "Mr. Smith, don't worry. Brother Yang will definitely be able to cure Sister Alinda and help you solve this problem!"

Yang Luo said, "1 can't guarantee that it can be treated now.

However, there shouldn't be much of a problem.

Of course, I still have to check Alinda's physical condition first."

Smith nodded repeatedly and said, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll leave it to you!"

They chatted along the way.

The car only drove for twenty minutes before arriving at Maria Hospital.

Through the window, one could see that ambulances were constantly bringing patients to the hospital. The entire hospital was a mess.

Smith took out a few masks and handed them to Yang Luo and the others, "Please put on your masks."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "We don't need this thing."

They were all cultivators and had True Qi protecting their bodies. It was impossible for them to be infected.

"All?"

Smith was stunned, "This infectious disease is very contagious. It's safer to wear a mask!"

"That won't be necessary."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Let's go. Hurry up and bring me to Alinda's ward!"

Smith did not say anything else. After getting out of the car, he brought Yang Luo into the hospital.

They took the elevator all the way to a special care ward on the fifth floor.

As soon as they entered the ward, they caught sight of the scene where many foreign medical experts were discussing intensely.

On the bed was a beautiful Caucasian woman.

Her slightly curled amber hair, gentle face, exquisite facial features, and delicate skin all revealed her beauty.

This woman was the president of the Western Medical Association, Alinda.

However, Alinda's face was pale and she was unconscious. Her body exuded a deathly aura.

"Mr. Smith, you're finally back!"

"Mr. Smith, didn't you say that you invited a Divine Doctor from China?

Where's that Divine Doctor?"

"In my opinion, the doctors in China are not very good. There's no need to count on them at all!

Fortunately, we have already invited the best doctor in Country Stars & Stripes, Mr. Kloss. I believe he should be here soon!"

"That's right. Moreover, that Chinese doctor is really arrogant. He actually asked Mr. Smith to pick him up personally!"

A group of foreign doctors came forward. Their words were filled with disdain for Chinese doctors.

This group of foreign doctors spoke in a foreign language.

Fortunately, with Prajna as a translator, he understood what these guys were saying.

Smith said to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, you don't have to take what these guys said to heart.

When they see your medical skills, they will definitely look at you in a different light."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm only here to save people. I can't be bothered with how others look at me."

Smith nodded and said to everyone, "Everyone, let me introduce you.

This is the Divine Doctor from China, Yang Luo, Mr. Yang."

For a moment...

Everyone's gaze turned to Yang Luo.

"Oh my god, Mr. Smith, are you joking? Is this the Divine Doctor you mentioned?"

"This kid looks so young. No matter how good his medical skills are, how high can they be?"

"Mr. Smith, this kid is obviously unreliable. Let's wait for Mr. Kloss to treat President Alinda!"

The group of doctors spoke one after another, looking at Yang Luo with disdain and mockery.

Bujie frowned and said, "What are these foreigners talking about?

Sister Prajna, quickly translate!"

Prajna translated the doctors' words to Yang Luo and the others.

When Bujie heard this, he was instantly displeased, "F*ck, these foreigners actually dare to look down on my Brother Yang. Are they looking for a beating!"

Yang Luo looked up at the group of foreign doctors and said, "Since you look down on me, treat Alinda if you have the ability!

If you don't have the ability, then shut the f*ck up!"

Prajna translated Yang Luo's words truthfully.

Upon hearing Prajna's translation, the foreign doctors immediately exploded in anger.

"Kid, how can you say that? We're the top doctors from various countries in the

Euro Domain. How dare you be so rude to us!"

"Mr. Smith, such a rude fellow shouldn't be here!"

Seeing that the foreign doctors were all furious, Smith did not know what to do.

Yang Luo could not be bothered with these guys and walked straight towards Alinda.

"Kid, what are you doing? You're not allowed to approach President Alinda!" "Quickly stop this kid. We can't let him touch President Alinda!"

This group of foreign doctors stood in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo's expression immediately darkened as he shouted coldly, "Get the f*ck out of the way!

If it delays my treatment of Alinda, can you bear the responsibility?"

"Kid, who do you think you are? Treating? What a joke!"

"Even so many top doctors like us are helpless. What can a young man like you do?"

This group of foreign doctors stood in front of Yang Luo and refused to give way.

The anger in Yang Luo's heart instantly surged.

Originally, they had rushed over from all over China, so they had already wasted a lot of time.

However, when he arrived here, he was stopped.

Smith also realized that Yang Luo was angry. He quickly shouted, "Everyone, please believe me. Mr. Yang's medical skills are really amazing!

Back in China, 1 saw Mr. Yang use his magical medical skills to treat a dying patient with my own eyes!

Therefore, I hope everyone won't stop him. Let Mr. Yang give it a try!"

"Give it a try? What if something goes wrong?"

"That's right. President Alinda is already very weak now. She can't withstand anymore tests!"

The group of foreign doctors still refused to move aside.

"Damn it!"

Yang Luo flew into a rage and shouted, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, pull these guys away!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and the other two responded and walked towards the group of foreign doctors.

"What do you want?! Do you want to use force?!"

"Someone, someone come quickly!"

The group of foreign doctors shouted at the top of their lungs.

Just as the two sides were about to fight...

A voice came from outside.

"Mr. Kloss is here!"

The foreign doctors were pleasantly surprised when they heard the voice..

Chapter 546: It's Really the Divine Doctor!

Soon, a Caucasian old man walked in with a few foreign men and women. When he saw this Caucasian old man...

Yang Luo frowned slightly. He felt that this Caucasian old man looked a little familiar.

However, he could not remember who he was at this moment.

"Mr. Kloss, you're finally here!"

"Mr. Kloss, we can only rely on you to save President Alinda now!"

"With Mr. Kloss around, President Alinda will definitely be fine!"

A group of foreign doctors greeted him with smiles on their faces.

At this moment, their attitude was completely different from their attitude towards Yang Luo just now.

Bujie clenched his fists and said, "F*ck, looking at these guys' faces, I really want to beat them up!"

Although Yang Luo was also very angry, he felt more helpless.

It couldn't be helped. In the eyes of these western doctors, Chinese doctors were useless.

This was their deep-rooted impression.

However, it made sense. There were indeed not many famous doctors in China. This was also the reason why many people in China would rather spend a lot of money overseas to treat illnesses than treat them in China.

At this moment, Kloss greeted everyone and said, "Everyone, 1 learned about this infectious disease on the way here just now.

To be honest, this infectious disease was too strange. I still have no clue about it.

"Therefore, I can't guarantee that 1 can cure President Alinda. I can only try my best."

"Mr. Kloss, we believe that your medical skills are at least much better than some people's!"

"That's right. Other than being rude, some people from China don't have any ability at all!"

While this group of foreign doctors flattered Kloss, they belittled Yang Luo.

"Who are these people you're talking about?"

Kloss asked in confusion.

"Who else could it be? It's this Chinese kid!"

An old Caucasian man wearing glasses pointed at Yang Luo.

Kloss looked in the direction of the finger and was stunned at first. Then, a dense joy appeared on his face!

He quickly walked over and said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, why are you here too?"

In an instant...

The ward fell silent.

This group of foreign doctors looked at Yang Luo and Kloss in surprise, their hearts filled with doubts.

What was this situation?

Why did Mr. Kloss know this Chinese kid?

Moreover, why was Mr. Kloss so excited to see this Chinese kid and even used a respectful title?

Yang Luo asked in confusion, "Sir, you are?"

Kloss said dejectedly, "Mr. Yang, how did you forget about me so quickly? 1 feel so hurt.

Back in Country Noodle, I saw with my own eyes that you cured Country

Noodle's King of Stone, Mr. Grondor!

Your miraculous medical skills are still vivid in my mind until now!"

"Oh…"

Only then did Yang Luo remember, "You're that old man then!"

When he was treating Grondor in Country Noodle, this Caucasian old man was indeed present.

At that time, this old Caucasian man had even given him his business card and left their contact details.

However, Yang Luo felt that he would not have any interactions with this old man in the future, so he did not take it to heart.

Kloss laughed and said, "You finally remembered me!"

"Mr. Kloss, you know Mr. Yang?"

Smith asked curiously.

"Yes, of course I do!"

Kloss nodded and looked at everyone, "You guys are really impressive. You can actually invite a Divine Doctor like Mr. Yang!

Since Mr. Yang is here, you don't really need to rely on me any more!

1 believe that Mr. Yang will definitely be able to cure President Alinda!

Mr. Yang will definitely be able to resolve this infectious disease!"

Hearing this...

All the foreign doctors present were dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo in disbelief.

Was this Chinese kid really a Divine Doctor?

They could choose not to believe in Yang Luo, but they did not dare to not believe in Kloss!

Kloss was the top doctor in Country Stars & Stripes and had cured countless people!

The thesis that Mr. Kloss published in the world was studied and researched by countless doctors in the world!

At this moment, Prajna snorted, "My Brother Yang wasn't invited by them! If not for saving Sister Alinda, Brother Yang would not have come here! Moreover, these old fellows look down on Brother Yang and even stop him from treating Sister Alinda!"

"There's actually such a thing?!"

When Kloss heard this, his expression immediately turned cold, "Since you don't believe Mr. Yang, forget about the treatment!

Mr. Yang, let's go!"

As he spoke, he pulled Yang Luo and prepared to leave.

However, he secretly gave Yang Luo a look.

Yang Luo also played along.

Seeing that Kloss and Yang Luo were about to leave...

The group of foreign doctors was instantly frightened.

"Mr. Kloss, you can't leave!"

"Mr. Yang, 1 apologize for my arrogance and rudeness!"

"Mr. Yang, I hope you can forgive me for offending you previously!"

"Mr. Yang, please save President Alinda!"

This group of foreign doctors no longer had their arrogance from before. They bent down and apologized to Yang Luo.

Kloss said, "Mr. Yang, what do you think?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Alinda is my friend. 1 came here to save her.

As long as these guys don't cause trouble for me, that's fine."

Kloss shouted, "With me around, I'll see who dares to cause trouble!"

The group of foreign doctors immediately did not dare to say anything else and quickly made way.

Yang Luo strode to the bed. He first looked at the woman's expression before reaching out to take her pulse.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo retracted his hand.

"Mr. Yang, how is President Alinda now? Can you treat her?"

Smith quickly asked.

Kloss and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Alinda's health is indeed not very good now, but it's not a big problem. I can treat her."

"Really?!"

A look of surprise appeared on Smith's face.

Kloss said, "Since Mr. Yang has said he can treat it, he can definitely treat it." Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he took out the silver needle box and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He waved his right hand gently!

Swish!

The first silver needle shone with a dazzling golden light and flew out of the silver needle box!

Then, the silver needle drew a parabola in the sky and accurately pierced into the first acupuncture point on Alinda's body!

Buzz!

After the silver needle pierced into the acupuncture point, it trembled!

"Oh my god, these silver needles can actually fly and move by themselves?!"

"Doesn't this silver needle hurt when it pierces the human body?"

"Could it be that Mr. Yang is using Chinese traditional medicine?"

The foreign doctors present discussed and clicked their tongues in wonder. After all, they had never seen such a magical method before.

Kloss scolded, "What are you guys shouting for? Keep quiet and don't disturb Mr. Yang!"

The group of foreign doctors immediately shut their mouths and did not dare to say anything else..

Chapter 547: Magical Chinese Medicine!

In the following period of time...

Silver needles flew out of the silver needle box one after another and pierced into the acupuncture points on Alinda's body.

It was not until the nine silver needles pierced into the nine acupuncture points that Yang Luo retracted his hand.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The nine silver needles trembled at the same time and emitted an even more dazzling golden light!

Furthermore, the nine silver needles complemented each other and actually outlined profound phenomena on Alinda's body!

Therefore, in order to treat Alinda as soon as possible, Yang Luo directly used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!

Smith and Kloss, who had seen Yang Luo perform acupuncture, were fine. Although they were shocked, it was not that exaggerated.

However, the foreign doctors who had never seen him before had their eyes almost popping out of their sockets. Their eyes were filled with shock.

If not for the fact that they were worried about disturbing Yang Luo, they would have screamed.

After the acupuncture...

Yang Luo raised his right hand and channeled the True Qi in his body into Alinda's body!

He was assisting the silver needles to remove the poison in the woman's body and repair the woman's damaged organs!

Another ten minutes passed.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

A foul-smelling black sticky substance seeped out of the silver needle.

Everyone present was even more surprised.

Yang Luo said, "Can someone get a basin of clear water and a clean towel?"

"I'll go, I'll go!"

Kloss wanted to show off in front of Yang Luo, so he quickly picked up the basin and rushed out.

The other doctors present were stunned.

One had to know that Kloss was a distinguished guest wherever he went and was respected by countless big shots.

Unexpectedly, Kloss seemed to be a student in front of this Chinese kid.

After the water arrived.

Even the silver needles gradually stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and put away all nine silver needles.

Then, he said to Prajna, "Prajna, help clean Alinda's body."

"Alright."

Prajna nodded and wiped the black sticky substance off Alinda's body.

"Divine Doctor Yang, is the President better?"

Smith asked carefully.

Kloss and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Don't worry, Alinda is fine now."

"She's fine?! She's fine just like that?!"

"We've been trying to save him for a day and a night, but we still can't cure President Alinda. Could it be that this kid actually just cured with just a few moves?!"

"I still don't believe it..."

"Stop talking and wait to see the effect..."

The group of foreign doctors whispered at the side.

Actually, they did not believe Yang Luo from the bottom of their hearts.

If not for Kloss's presence, they would never have let Yang Luo treat him.

Even though Yang Luo had displayed magical methods just now, if this kid could not cure Alinda, it would still be useless.

"Then why hasn't she woken up yet?"

Smith asked again.

Kloss also looked at Yang Luo worriedly.

He had just guaranteed that Yang Luo would definitely be able to cure Alinda.

"You guys better watch properly!"

Yang Luo smiled mysteriously and reached out his right hand to pat Alinda's smooth and fair forehead gently!

"Wake up!"

A golden light flashed!

In the next second...

Alinda's thick eyelashes trembled slightly before she slowly opened her eyes...

In an instant!

The ward fell completely silent!

Other than Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, everyone else present was stunned. They felt their hearts stop beating at this moment!

Alinda seemed to be a little confused and said, "What's wrong with me?"

Right as she finished his sentence...

The entire ward erupted!

"She's awake. President Alinda is really awake!"

"Oh my god, President Alinda has really been cured. Am I seeing things?!"

"Oh my god, this kid actually cured President Alinda in half an hour. This is unbelievable!"

"Is this the method of Chinese medicine? It's really too magical and amazing!

"Looks like I have too much prejudice against Chinese medicine. I have to study Chinese medicine properly in the future!"

The foreign doctors present were pleasantly surprised, and their faces were filled with excitement.

Even Smith and Kloss, who knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were very good, were shocked.

They originally thought that even if Yang Luo could cure Alinda, it would take a lot of time.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to be able to cure Alinda in such a short period of time.

He was simply a Divine Doctor among Divine Doctors!

Alinda also saw Yang Luo by the bed.

She was stunned at first, then a look of surprise appeared on her face, "Mr. Yang, why are you here? Am I dreaming?"

Ever since she left China, she would always think of this man in front of her from time to time.

She thought of everything she had experienced with this man and the scene of him saving the children.

She knew that she might have really fallen in love with this man.

Smith chuckled and said, "President, you're not dreaming.

After you fell ill yesterday, we organized top doctors from all over the Euro Domain to save you.

However, we couldn't cure you at all. We could only try our best to maintain your vital signs.

Therefore, I invited Mr. Yang to treat you."

There was a pause.

Smith continued, "When Mr. Yang found out that you were sick, he was very worried and rushed here as quickly as possible to treat you."

"Really?!"

Alinda blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at Yang Luo affectionately, "Were you really worried about me?"

"You're my friend and half my disciple. Of course I'm worried about you."

Yang Luo smiled gently and asked, "By the way, how do you feel now? Are you feeling better?"

Alinda sensed it and a look of joy appeared on her face, "I feel better than before, as if I had never been sick!"

As she spoke, Alinda sat up and got off the bed.

Seeing this scene...

All the foreign doctors present were dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, President Alinda has just been cured and can already get out of bed and walk?"

"This is simply a miracle!"

This group of foreign doctors did not know what to say. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Alinda asked, "Mr. Yang, since you can cure me, you should know what infectious disease this is, right?"

Everyone turned to look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "1 checked your body just now and realized that you were infected with cholera. It's a mutated form of cholera.

It's also because of this that this illness is so difficult to treat."

Alinda looked at Yang Luo and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, there are still many patients like me who are on the verge of death. 1 hope you can save them too!"

"Mr. Yang, please save the other patients!"

"As long as you can treat other patients, we will definitely thank you heavily!"

The doctors present also begged.

"Don't worry, I've already thought of this."

Yang Luo smiled faintly. He picked up a pen and paper from the table at the side and wrote a prescription.

Then, he handed it to Smith and said, "Now, hurry up and follow this prescription to get the medicine. After you're done steeping the herbs, give each patient a bowl.

As long as they drink the medicinal soup, the patients will definitely be cured.

They will recover in a few days.."

Chapter 548: You Are God!

Smith took the prescription and asked in a daze, "Mr. Yang, is what you said true? Can patients recover after drinking a bowl of medicinal soup?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Of course it's true. Why? You don't believe me?"

"Oh, no, no, no."

Smith shook his head repeatedly, "I just think it's unbelievable that a bowl of medicinal soup can cure this illness."

Kloss and the others nodded repeatedly. They had the same thoughts as Smith.

Yang Luo said, "Although there are all kinds of illnesses in this world, as long as we can find the illness and treat it correctly, we can get rid of these illnesses!"

Alinda suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, even if the patients have been cured, if the source of the infection can't be resolved, everyone will still contract this disease. That will be troublesome."

Smith also nodded and said, "That's right. The source of the infection is a big problem!"

"Where's the source?"

Yang Luo asked.

Alinda replied, "After our investigation, we discovered that the source of the infection is in a small river in Leiden City's Pinwheel Town."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Since we've found the source of the infection, it's easy.

"As long as you grind these medicinal herbs on this prescription into powder and sprinkle them in the river, you will naturally be able to resolve the problem of the source of the infection.

"As for the dosage of the powder, just increase it by ten times on the dosage taken by the patient."

"Alright, alright, alright. In that case, let's hurry up and take action!"

Smith nodded repeatedly and said, "There are too few Chinese medical centers in Leiden City. We have to quickly search for herbs!"

"Let's go and help too!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's go together!"

Kloss and the other doctors all volunteered to go with him to get the medicine.

Yang Luo said to Xu Ying and the other two, "You guys go and help too. I'm worried that these foreigners don't know these Chinese herbs. It won't be easy if they select the wrong ones."

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded in agreement.

Alinda also said, "I'll help too!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears at her actions, "You don't have to go. With so many people going to get the medicine, it's enough."

"Then... alright."

Alinda nodded obediently.

Then, Xu Ying and the other two left the ward hurriedly with Smith and the others.

After Xu Ying and the others left...

Alinda asked, "Then what should we do now?"

Yang Luo said, "Change your clothes. We'll take a walk in the hospital park and wait for the good news."

"Alright."

Alinda nodded and went to the bathroom to change.

After coming out of the bathroom, Yang Luo and Alinda left the ward and came to the hospital park.

The two of them took a walk in the park before finding a seat and sitting down.

Alinda sighed and said, "1 thought 1 was dead for sure this time and would never see you again.

However, 1 didn't expect you to rush to Country Windmill and treat me in such a short time.

I really don't know how to thank you."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Alinda, I've said it before. We're friends.

There's no need to thank me."

Alinda turned to stare at Yang Luo and said with a smile, "Why don't 1 marry you as payment?"

"All?"

Yang Luo was instantly dumbfounded, "To... marry me as payment?!"

"That's right!"

Alinda nodded and blinked her beautiful eyes, "In your country, don't women devote their lives to men to thank them?

I'm just doing as the Romans do!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "This depends on the situation. Not all women will thank someone in this way.

"Besides, we're friends to begin with, so there's no need to care about this."

Alinda said dejectedly, "So, you don't like me?"

"That's not what I meant. This..."

Yang Luo scratched his head, not knowing how to answer the woman's question.

Alinda chuckled and said, "Alright, alright, 1 won't tease you anymore."

As she spoke, Alinda glanced at Yang Luo's wrist and realized that he was wearing a Patek Philippe, not the watch she had given him.

She frowned slightly and pouted as she asked, "Where's the watch 1 gave you?"

"Well..."

Yang Luo didn't know how to answer again.

"Oh... 1 understand."

Alinda narrowed her beautiful eyes, "Miss Su must have given you this watch, right?

And the watch 1 gave you was taken away by Miss Su, right?"

Yang Luo nodded, "You're indeed very smart."

Alinda said helplessly, "It seems that Miss Su is declaring her sovereignty.

Sigh, what should I do? Wouldn't it be very difficult for me to woo you?"

Yang Luo said, "Alinda, you're so beautiful, your figure is so good, and you're so outstanding.

"You'll definitely be able to find your other half in the future, so..."

Alinda shook her head and looked at the blue sky in the distance, "I've already given you my heart. Why would I go for others?"

"Alinda..."

"Don't talk. Listen to me."

Alinda interrupted Yang Luo and continued, "Actually, I've thought a lot during this period of time and confirmed my feelings.

I can't lie to myself. 1 do like you.

I know you have a fiancee, but so what?

I don't care about these secular concepts at all. As long as 1 like it, 1 will fight for it.

Maybe you can't give me an answer yet, but that's okay. I can wait.

When you're willing to accept me, I'll talk to Miss Su.

I believe that Miss Su will definitely accept me..."

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Luo was a little stunned.

Foreign women were indeed direct. They did not have the reservedness and shyness of Chinese women at all.

Yang Luo said, "Alinda, I really can't give you an answer now.

Relationships can't be forced. We have to consider it carefully.

So, let nature take its course..."

"Let nature take its course?"

Alinda smiled slyly, "Alright, let nature take its course then."

As she spoke, Alinda changed the topic, "Mr. Yang, tell me about the novel and interesting things that have happened to you recently."

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded and told Alinda what had happened recently.

Alinda also shared what had happened to her recently.

The two of them chatted in the park, their laughter endless.

Unknowingly, the sun set and night fell.

At this moment...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna ran towards the park with Smith and the others excitedly.

Yang Luo turned around and smiled, "Looks like the matter has been resolved."

Before he got close, Smith shouted excitedly, "Alright, everything's been resolved!

Mr. Yang, you're really amazing!

After the patients drank the medicinal soup, their condition improved!"

Kloss sighed in admiration, "If I didn't see it with my own eyes, 1 really wouldn't believe that a bowl of medicinal soup could cure such a serious illness!

Mr.. Yang, if there's a God in this world, then you are!"

Chapter 549: Sincere Invitation!

Hearing Smith and Kloss's words, Alinda also stood up excitedly!

"Really?! All the patients have been cured?!"

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

Smith nodded repeatedly, "The entire hospital is in jumping right now!

The doctors and directors of the hospital were all asking who had provided this prescription. They want to thank him in person!

Many reporters and media even rushed to the hospital and said that they wanted to interview the doctor who cured the patient!"

"Great, this is really great!"

Alinda was overjoyed. She turned around and hugged Yang Luo, kissing him on the cheek.

When Prajna saw this scene, she pouted and felt a little jealous.

At this moment, the group of foreign doctors standing at the back could not wait any longer and rushed over.

"Mr. Yang, 1 am the director of the Royal Wellington Hospital in Country Sun Never Sets!

"1 sincerely invite you to be a doctor in our hospital. Your annual salary will be ten million pounds!"

"Mr. Yang, I'm the director of the Polsa Hospital in Country Gaule!

"I'm now formally inviting you to be the Vice Director of our hospital. Your annual salary is up to you!"

"Mr. Yang, I'm the director of Davos Hospital in Country Clock!

I implore you to be our hospital's honorary consultant. As long as you're willing, you can make any request!"

This group of top doctors from various countries in the Euro Domain enthusiastically invited Yang Luo over to their hospitals.

Seeing that these doctors had all sent out invitations, Kloss could not wait any longer.

He hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, I sincerely invite you to our country's Mayo Hospital!

As long as you agree, I can give you the position of the director!"

Smith curled his lips and said, "What are you doing? 1 was the first to know Mr. Yang!

"Even if Mr. Yang wants to join, he should join our Western Medical Association!"

Prajna translated at the same time.

Yang Luo shook his head and smiled, "I appreciate everyone's kindness, but 1 have never thought of joining any hospital.

However, we can be friends. In the future, if anyone needs any help, you can contact me at any time."

In Yang Luo's opinion, these foreigners were the best doctors in the Euro Domain.

Today, he had displayed the wonders of Chinese medicine in front of them.

This would be of great help to the spread of Chinese medicine.

"This ... !"

"Mr. Yang, don't. Think about it again!"

"Mr. Yang, I'm really sincerely inviting you. You can raise any conditions!"

This group of foreign doctors was still a little indignant and continued to persuade Yang Luo.

At this moment, Smith received a call and said, "Mr. Yang, the media reporters have already rushed to the hospital. Do you want to be interviewed?"

"I think I'll pass."

Yang Luo shook his head and asked, "There's a back door to this hospital, right?"

"Yes!"

Alinda replied.

Yang Luo immediately said, "Alinda, lead the way!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Alinda and Xu Ying nodded.

Then, Alinda left the park with Yang Luo and the others and escaped from the hospital through the back door.

After escaping from the hospital...

Alinda panted and asked, "Where are we going now?"

Yang Luo said, "Let's find a place to eat first."

"Alright!"

Alinda nodded and said, "1 know a good restaurant. I'll bring you there!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others hailed a taxi and left the hospital.

After dinner.

Yang Luo and the others came to the nearby Rhine River for a walk.

The Rhine River was winding, and there were streets on both sides. Beside the streets were European-style buildings, as if they had entered a wallpaper.

The five of them chatted in the evening breeze. Looking at the scenery on the Rhine River, they felt relaxed.

But at this moment...

Two drunk foreign men walked over.

One of them was thin and the other was fat.

The two foreign men had tattoos all over their bodies and there was even a skull tattoo on their necks.

"Yo, there's a beauty!"

"Beauty, let's go and have a drink with us!"

Two foreign men blocked the way and whistled at Alinda and Prajna, their mouths filled with obscenities.

Yang Luo frowned and said in a deep voice, "Get lost."

"Kid, who the f*ck are you? Did 1 speak to you?"

"F*ck! The two beauties, stay behind. The rest of you, get lost!"

The two foreign men were very arrogant. They shouted at Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Bujie, I'll leave it to you."

"Alright!"

Bujie rubbed his palms together and walked towards the two foreign men,

"Come, come, come. Brothers, let's play!"

"Sh*t! Beat him up!"

"A Chinese kid dares to attack us? He really has a death wish!"

The two foreign men roared and rushed towards Bujie.

Bujie flashed forward and threw a few punches, directly knocking the two foreign men to the ground.

The two foreign men covered their heads and screamed. Their mouths and noses were bleeding.

"Damn it, you two pieces of trash dare to have designs on Miss Alinda and

Sister Prajna. I'll beat you to death!"

Bujie shouted coldly as he raised his leg and kicked the two of them.

"Sir, stop fighting. Stop fighting. We were wrong!"

"Sir, we really know our mistake!"

The two of them hurriedly begged for mercy, shocked.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Bujie, forget it. Tell them to scram quickly."

Bujie nodded, then kicked the two of them a few more times and shouted.

"Piss off!"

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

The two of them quickly got up and fled as if their feet had been smeared with oil.

However, this was just a small interlude.

Yang Luo and the others didn't pay much attention to it and continued walking along the Rhine River.

When they passed by some small shops, Yang Luo and the others would also go in to take a look.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others came out of an accessory shop,

A large group of foreign burly men walked aggressively towards Yang Luo and the others.

The leader was a bald burly man with a fierce face and a few earrings on his ears.

The two burly men who had been beaten up by Bujie just now were beside him.

Moreover, these people all had skull tattoos on their necks.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "No wonder those two guys ran so quickly. So they went to get reinforcements."

Bujie said angrily, "If I had known that these two dogs were going to get reinforcements, 1 wouldn't have let them off so easily!"

Alinda asked worriedly, "What should we do now?"

Yang Luo said calmly, "Don't worry. They're just a bunch of trash."

At this moment, the group of foreign burly men walked over.

The bald burly man in the lead glanced at Yang Luo and the others and narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Were you the ones who hit my brother just now?"

Bujie took a step forward and said in a deep voice, "1 was the one who beat him up. What do you want?"

The leader sneered and said ruthlessly, "Kid, do you know who we are?

We're from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce, the largest chamber of commerce in Country Windmill!

"How dare you attack someone from our Chamber of Commerce? Do you want to die?"

Chapter 550: Evil Butcher!

Bujie said impatiently, "1 don't care what kind of Chamber of Commerce you are. If you want to make a move, hurry up!"

As he spoke, Bujie asked Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, should we kill them all or what?"

Yang Luo said, "Let them live."

After all, he was overseas now. He did not want to make a big deal out of it.

"Oh ok!"

Bujie responded. Then, he raised his Buddhist staff and rushed towards this group of people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce.

Xu Ying and Prajna also moved and rushed forward.

"Brothers, kill them!"

The bald burly man waved his hand and gave the order.

Meanwhile, the people on the streets were frightened and fled.

But just as the two sides were about to fight!

Suddenly!

"All! All! Ah..."

Screams came from the back of the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce.

Right on the heels of that, one figure after another flew over and landed heavily on the ground.

"What's going on?!"

"What happened?!"

"Who dares to touch our Skeleton Chamber of Commerce?!"

The people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce shouted in surprise and turned to look.

Yang Luo and the others also looked over curiously.

They saw a huge Caucasian man walking over step by step.

This Caucasian man was nearly three meters tall. He was tall and muscular. He had brown curly hair and a beard, with a pipe in his mouth.

With every step he took, the ground trembled slightly. He was akin to a moving mini fortress.

As the Caucasian man approached..

The people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce were shocked and made way.

It couldn't be helped. Just the size of this Caucasian giant alone made them feel immense pressure.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Alinda were all puzzled.

They did not know this huge Caucasian man.

However, only Prajna couldn't help but tremble when she saw this Caucasian.

Her face began to turn pale, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"F*ck, who the f*ck are you? How dare you disturb my Skeleton Chamber of Commerce!"

The bald burly man quickly came back to his senses and walked towards the Caucasian hunk while cursing.

However, just as the bald burly man approached!

The Caucasian man stretched out a hand and grabbed the bald burly man's neck. Then, he slammed him to the ground!

Crack!

The ground shook violently!

Pieces of stone slabs instantly shattered!

"Arghhhh!"

The bald burly man screamed in pain. His head was bleeding and many of the bones in his body were broken.

After smashing the bald burly man to the ground, the Caucasian man kicked him away.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Expert!

This Caucasian hunk was definitely an expert!

Xu Ying and Bujie also looked at the Caucasian man warily.

After all, they also felt how powerful and terrifying this huge Caucasian man was!

"What are you waiting for? Kill this guy!"

At this moment, the bald burly man who had fallen into the corner roared at the people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce.

Although the people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce were very afraid, they still braced themselves and rushed towards the Caucasian man.

But at this moment...

The Caucasian man waved his hand.

The next second!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Accompanied by the sound of air being torn apart!

One figure after another jumped down from the roofs of the houses!

These people were all dressed in black and had cold expressions!

After landing, they took out their guns at the same time and pointed them at the people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce!

In an instant...

The people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce did not dare to move anymore. They were trembling in fear.

Only then did the Caucasian man say, "Aren't you going to scram?

If you don't want to scram, then leave your life behind!"

At this moment, the bald burly man also realized that this Caucasian hunk was definitely not an existence he could provoke.

He struggled to get up and shouted, "Go, let's go!"

Soon, the bald burly man did not dare to stay for a moment longer and fled with dozens of people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce.

After the people from the Skeleton Chamber of Commerce left...

Only then did the men and women in black put away their guns. They bowed to the Caucasian hunk and quickly left.

"These annoying flies are finally gone."

The Caucasian man said calmly. He looked up at Yang Luo and smiled, "Mr. Yang, we finally meet."

This Caucasian man spoke fluent Chinese, so Yang Luo could understand him.

"You know me?"

Yang Luo's eyes were filled with surprise.

He was certain that he did not know this person.

The Caucasian man exhaled a mouthful of smoke and said, "Although I've never seen you before, I've long known of your existence.

Today, 1 received a call from my subordinates saying that you were here, so 1 thought of coming over to see you."

"Who the hell are you?"

Yang Luo got even more puzzled at this point.

Before the Caucasian man could speak...

Prajna hurriedly walked forward and bowed to the Caucasian man. She said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Evil Butcher!"

"Nice to meet you."

The Caucasian man smiled and nodded.

"Evil Butcher?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Prajna, who is Evil Butcher?"

Prajna exhaled softly and said, "Brother Yang, 1 told you before!

In the Underworld, there were a total of four Kings of Assassins!

And this is one of them, the controller of the God Slaying Temple, Evil Butcher!"

"Oh…"

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

No wonder the aura of the person in front of him was so sharp and the killing intent on his body was so dense.

Unexpectedly, he was a King of Assassins!

Bujie said in surprise, "F*ck! So this brother has such a powerful background!"

Alinda and Xu Ying also revealed expressions of surprise.

Yang Luo met Evil Butcher's gaze and asked, "Mr. Evil Butcher, why are you looking for me?"

Evil Butcher put away his pipe and said with a bright smile, "It's rumored that Mr. Yang is young, but his strength is extraordinary!

The assassin world had sent out many assassins in a row, but they all died at your hands!

Therefore, 1 want to compete with you. What do you think, Mr. Yang?"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Since Mr. Evil Butcher is so interested, I'll naturally accompany you!"

Evil Butcher laughed out loud and said, "You're indeed straightforward!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Boundless pressure and aura surged out from Evil Butcher's body and surged towards Yang Luo!

His body flickered with a dazzling platinum light, dispelling the surrounding darkness!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the pressure and aura spread, the streets and houses shook violently!

The river beside him also surged, and the boats docked by the shore bobbed up and down!

Yang Luo immediately shouted, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, protect Alinda. Retreat!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna protected Alinda and retreated!

After the four of them retreated!

Yang Luo also took a step forward. His eyes and body immediately flickered with golden light!

Waves of even more terrifying and vast pressure and aura spread out, crushing towards Evil Butcher!

And in that instant!

Rumble!

The two oppressive auras collided in the air, emitting clashing sounds akin to rumbling thunder!

Although the pressure and aura emitted by Evil Butcher was very strong...

However, the pressure and aura that erupted from Yang Luo was even stronger, directly suppressing Evil Butcher...