

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 6: Get Married!

Seeing Huang Tai'an acknowledge Yang Luo as his master, everyone present was stunned!

Huang Tai'an was a famous figure in the Chinese medicine world!

But now, Huang Tai'an was actually acknowledging a young man dozens of years younger than him as his master!

If word got out, the entire Jiang City would definitely be in an uproar!

Yang Luo looked at Huang Tai'an indifferently and said, "Old man, I didn't want to take in a disciple, but on account that you're a good person, I can consider it."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present turned pale!

Huang Tai'an put down his pride and accepted him as his master. This kid actually said that he wanted to consider it?

However, Huang Tai'an was not angry at all. Instead, he said happily, "Alright, alright, alright. Mr. Yang, consider it carefully. I'll wait for your answer at any time!"

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With that, Huang Tai'an exchanged contact details with Yang Luo before leaving.

After Huang Tai'an left, Tang Dexin walked over again with a smile on his face, "Mr. Yang, I hope you can forgive me for offending you just now.

“Now, I sincerely invite you to come to our Central Hospital to be the chief physician of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department. Your annual salary will be five million.”

Seeing Tang Dexin so sincerely invite Yang Luo to the hospital to be the chief physician of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department and give him an annual salary of five million, all the attending physicians present were envious.

However, when he thought about how the other party’s medical skills were indeed very superb, it was normal for him to be valued by the Dean.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “Didn’t you just say that I’m not considered a doctor if I haven’t attended a medical university?”

Tang Dexin laughed dryly and said, “Mr. Yang, I was blind to not recognize an expert.

Even if some people attend famous medical universities, their medical skills are not even one-ten-thousandth of yours.

As long as you’re willing to come to our hospital, this is not a problem.”

The faces of the attending physicians at the side turned red. They could tell that Tang Dexin was talking about them.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, but I have no thoughts of being a doctor in the hospital.”

“Well...”

Tang Dexin felt that it was a pity, and tried to persuade further, “Mr. Yang, why don’t you reconsider?”

As long as you’re willing to come, I can arrange for you to be the Vice Dean. Your annual salary can also be increased.”

“Dean Tang, everyone has their own ambitions. Don’t force it.”

At this moment, Su Guoxiong spoke up indifferently.

Tang Dexin sighed deeply and handed Yang Luo a business card, “Mr. Yang, I’m really sincere in inviting you. I hope you can reconsider.

As long as you’ve thought it through, you can contact me at any time.”

Yang Luo nodded and put away his business card.

Su Guoxiong address Tang Dexin once more, “Dean Tang, go ahead. We have something to discuss.”

Tang Dexin nodded and left the ward with the rest of the attending physicians.

After Tang Dexin and the others left, Su Guoxiong looked at Yang Luo kindly and asked, “Kid, where are you from? Who are your parents?”

Yang Luo replied truthfully, “Old Master Su, I don’t have a home or parents. My master raised me.”

“What a poor child.”

Su Guoxiong sighed and asked, “Then where’s your master?”

Yang Luo simply replied, “My master went to do something. I don’t know where he is now.”

At the side, Su Qingmei and the others were puzzled. They did not know what Su Guoxiong meant. Why did it seem like he was checking Yang Luo’s household register?

Su Guoxiong asked in confusion, “Kid, then why did you come to Jiang City?”

“I’m here on the orders of my master to fulfill the engagement of the Liu family in Jiang City...”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Guoxiong about his encounter in the Liu family.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Su Wenfeng was furious. "The Liu family is really going too far. Even if they want to call off the marriage, can't they negotiate nicely? Why are they bullying others like this?"

"The Liu family is indeed too much!"

Su Wenbin's expression also turned cold.

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu immediately understood what was going on.

No wonder Yang Luo had a conflict with the Liu family. It was because of this.

Su Guoxiong's expression also darkened, but he quickly revealed a happy smile.

"Grandpa, what are you laughing at?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

"I'm laughing at the Liu family for not recognizing such a good son-in-law!"

Su Guoxiong smiled and shook his head. Then, he said, "If the Liu family doesn't want it, our Su family will!"

"Qingmei, choose a time. Marry Little Luo!"

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were stunned at the same time as they turned to Su Guoxiong with wide eyes.

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, and Su Wanqiu were also left stunned by this piece of news.

Su Wenbin said, "Father, isn't this a little too rash?"

"That's right, Father. Let Qingmei decide her own personal problems."

“Father, why don’t you consider it carefully? There are many ways to repay Mr. Yang. There’s no need to use such a method, right?”

Su Wenfeng and Su Wanqiu also spoke out.

Su Guoxiong looked at Su Qingmei and asked, “Qingmei, do you hate this kid?”

“Not really...”

Su Qingmei shook her head and continued, “But I just met Mr. Yang today. I don’t have any emotional foundation...”

“Feelings can be nurtured later.”

Su Guoxiong chuckled and looked at Yang Luo in return, “Kid, what do you think of Qingmei?”

Yang Luo said, “Not only is Miss Su beautiful, but she’s also dignified. She’s a true noble lady.

But I’ve only just met Miss Su, and we’re already talking about marriage...”

“Since you don’t hate each other, you can totally get married!”

Su Guoxiong waved his hand and interrupted, “I’ve made up my mind. No one can persuade me anymore!”

The reason why he wanted Su Qingmei and Yang Luo to marry was because he thought of something from ten years ago.

Ten years ago, a mysterious old Daoist had read his fortune.

The old Daoist priest told him that in ten years, he would encounter a death tribulation. Moreover, someone with the fate of the Nine Heavenly Emperors would appear and resolve his death tribulation.

If he could make that person stay, the Su family would rise to a higher level.

What happened today corresponded to what the old Daoist had said, so he wanted to keep Yang Luo.

Perhaps Yang Luo was the person with the fate of the Nine Heavenly Emperors!

Su Wenbin also knew that no one could change his father's decision.

However, he still felt that it was a little rash to make such a huge decision immediately.

Thinking of this, he said, "Father, since you really want to matchmake the two of them, I don't think there's a need to be in such a hurry. We can let them get engaged first.

"After the engagement, let them spend some time together. If possible, we'll officially get married for them. What do you think?"

Su Wenfeng immediately chimed in, "Second Brother makes sense. I think we can let them get engaged first."

"That works too. Then let them get engaged first."

Su Guoxiong nodded and commanded, "Wenfeng, Wenbin, Wanqiu, make the preparations.

Three days later, there will be an engagement banquet for Qingmei and Little Luo.

My granddaughter's engagement banquet must be lively and grand."

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After a pause, Su Guoxiong added, "Remember to invite the Liu family to the engagement banquet. I want to see what expression the Liu family will have when they see Little Luo become our Su family's son-in-law."

"Yes, Father!"

Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, and Su Wanqiu nodded in agreement.

Su Guoxiong turned to Su Qingmei and said, “Qingmei, let Little Luo stay with you in the future.

You young people should get along well.”

“Yes, Grandpa...”

Su Qingmei shook her head helplessly.

Then, because Su Guoxiong and the others still had something to talk about, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei left the ward together.