

Super IDG 621

Chapter 621: Aroused!

“Listen, what is a bailer? This is a true bailer!”

Bujie sighed and said, “Sister Dongfang, in the next few days, I’ll follow you to live a good life!”

Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled and said, “No problem. In the next few days, you can eat whatever you want, drink whatever you want, play whatever you want, and buy whatever you want!”

“Sister Dongfang is so generous!”

“Sister Dongfang is too good!”

Bujie and Prajna cheered.

There were several villas in the manor.

The car drove for a while and stopped at the entrance of one of the largest and most luxurious villas.

After getting out of the car, everyone walked into the villa.

Dongfang Ruoshui: “There are many rooms upstairs and downstairs. You can choose whichever room you want!”

“Alright!”

“Goodnight, Sister Dongfang!”

After Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie greeted each other, they went upstairs.

“Goodnight, Senior Sister!”

Yang Luo also greeted her and prepared to follow her upstairs.

“Come back here!”

Dongfang Ruoshui reached out and pulled Yang Luo back.

“Senior Sister, what’s wrong?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her eyes and smiled. She whispered in a charming voice, “Lil Brat, sleep with me tonight!”

“Ah?”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched as he shook his head repeatedly, “Senior Sister, forget it!”

Whether it was sleeping with Eldest Senior Sister or Third Senior Sister, it was simply a torture to the body and mind.

“No, we have to sleep together!”

Dongfang Ruoshui snorted, “Come, follow me to my room!”

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui dragged Yang Luo upstairs.

After entering a room, Dongfang Ruoshui closed the door with a bang and locked it at the same time.

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat, “Senior Sister, why did you lock the door?”

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “What if I don’t lock the door and you run away?”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, “Eldest Senior Sister, your door is locked from the inside. I can run whenever I want.”

“How dare you!”

Dongfang Ruoshui glared at him, “Lil Brat, if you dare to run, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

With that, Dongfang Ruoshui took a nightdress and entered the bathroom.

Yang Luo sat on the bed and shook his head helplessly.

Forget it, so be it. It wasn’t the first time anyway.

At most, he would recite the “Heart Cleansing Spell” a few more times.

After waiting for more than half an hour, Dongfang Ruoshui came out of the bathroom.

Yang Luo turned around and his eyes widened.

The woman was wearing a slim black nightdress. Her graceful and round figure was vividly outlined.

The faintly discernible scenery made Yang Luo’s heart race.

She was definitely a top-notch older sister!

Yang Luo didn’t dare to look further and quickly looked away.

Seeing this reaction, Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled before saying, “Hurry up and take a shower.”

“Yes...”

Yang Luo replied weakly and rushed into the bathroom as if his feet had been smeared with oil.

Dongfang Ruoshui giggled when she saw Yang Luo’s embarrassed look.

After entering the bathroom, Yang Luo took a cold shower and calmed down.

After taking a shower, Yang Luo walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe that the woman had prepared long ago.

Dongfang Ruoshui was leaning against the bed and scrolling through her cell phone.

The woman’s fair, straight, slender, and round legs were crossed, revealing a myriad of charms.

Yang Luo couldn't help but wail in his heart, "God, you'd better kill me!"

Seeing Yang Luo come out, Dongfang Ruoshui patted the seat beside her. "Hurry up and come over to sleep."

"Yes..."

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly and jumped onto the bed. He slept beside her with his back facing the woman.

Dongfang Ruoshui put down her cell phone and fell asleep. She even turned off the lights.

Seeing that Yang Luo's back was facing her, Dongfang Ruoshui said coquettishly, "Lil Brat, what are you doing? Turn around. Don't you even dare to look at me?"

You're a man. Are you so timid?"

"Who said I'm timid?!"

Yang Luo could not take it anymore and turned around.

Through the moonlight outside the window, the two of them looked at each other and did not speak for a long time.

However, there was an inexplicable feeling flowing in their eyes.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, "Eldest Senior Sister, it's your birthday today. Why didn't Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, and Fifth Senior Sister come?"

Dongfang Ruoshui replied, "Your Second Senior Sister and the others sent me gifts half a month ago. They also called me this morning.

They were all busy with their own matters, so they did not come.

However, I've already told these girls that if they still don't come to my birthday next year, they don't have to acknowledge me as their senior sister."

"Eldest Senior Sister, since you've said so, I reckon Second Senior Sister and the others won't dare not to come again in the future."

Yang Luo grinned and asked, "Eldest Senior Sister, for Second Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, and Fifth Senior Sister, what are they doing?"

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, "Well, it's a secret for now. You'll know when you see them later."

"Fine..."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

It seemed that he could only wait until he saw Second Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, and Fifth Senior Sister.

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo gently and whispered, "Lil Brat, this is the happiest birthday I've ever had.

Thank you for coming to celebrate my birthday with me. Thank you for the surprise and romantic gesture...”

Yang Luo quickly interrupted, “Eldest Senior Sister, there’s no need to thank me.

You’re my favorite Eldest Senior Sister and my future wife. Naturally, I have to give up everything to treat you well.

I promise that no matter how busy I am every year in the future, I will rush to your side and celebrate your birthday with you.

After all, I haven’t celebrated your birthday with you for ten years. I’ll make it up to you in the future.

Moreover, I’ll give you even more surprises in the future... Mmm!!!”

Before Yang Luo could finish speaking, Dongfang Ruoshui hugged Yang Luo and kissed his lips.

Yang Luo was instantly stunned!

Was he being forced to kiss again?

Why did Eldest Senior Sister and Third Senior Sister like to launch surprise attacks!

This kiss was very deep and passionate. Unknowingly, the two of them got a little aroused.

Their hearts beat faster, their breathing became heavy, and their faces burned.

“Eldest Senior Sister... Do we really have to continue?”

Yang Luo asked in a trembling voice.

Dongfang Ruoshui took a deep breath and nodded.

“Eldest Senior Sister... are you really ready?”

Yang Luo asked again.

“I’ve been preparing for this for so many years. Do you think I’m ready?”

“Eldest Senior Sister... You won’t regret it, right?”

“I’ve said it before. I’ll only marry you in this life, so I’ll never regret giving myself to you...”

“Eldest Senior Sister...”

“Stop babbling and hurry up!”

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui flipped over and pressed Yang Luo under her...

“Oh my god, wasn’t it just supposed to be sleeping together?!”

Yang Luo let out a final wail in his heart...

Around one in the morning.

Guihai Province.

In the depths of a mountain range that seem to span forever.

In the Witch God Sect's territory.

At this moment.

One of the main halls of the Witch God Shrine's was brightly lit.

There were many people sitting in the hall, all elders and Protectors.

Miao Tianhong, the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, sat in the main seat and listened to a disciple's report.

During this period of time, the Witch God Sect had been investigating who had destroyed the Sanxiang Pei family.

Therefore, even though the major chambers of commerce in Sanxiang had the intention to cover up this matter, they were still found out by the Witch God.

After knowing that the person who destroyed the Pei family was a kid called Yang Luo, they investigated Yang Luo carefully.

After hearing the report...

Miao Tianhong's expression turned cold as he said in a furious voice, "I didn't expect a mere brat from the secular world to dare to go against our Witch God Sect!

He even dared to destroy the Pei family that worshipped the Witch God Sect!

How audacious!"

Chapter 622: Martial World Killing Order!

"This kid is indeed too bold. He's clearly looking down on our Witch God Sect!"

"No one can offend the dignity of our Witch God Sect!"

"Sect Master, 1 request to kill this child!"

The elders and Protectors of the Sect shouted.

As one of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world, the Witch God Sect had a deep foundation and a high status. No one had ever challenged their authority.

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

Moreover, the person who provoked them was a young man from the secular world, so they naturally couldn't accept it.

"Quiet!"

Miao Tianhong raised his hand and shouted.

Only then did everyone quiet down and look up at Miao Tianhong.

Miao Tianhong said in a deep voice, “This kid called Yang Luo naturally has to be eliminated. Otherwise, the prestige of our Witch God Sect will be gone!

However, since this kid can destroy the 12 families of Jiang City in a row, destroy the Sanxiang Pei family, and even kill the elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Yuan Jiantong, this is enough to prove that this kid is not weak!”

“Yes, this kid does have some strength. Even Yuan Jiantong died at his hands.

Of course, Yuan Jiantong might be strong, he was only an elder at the bottom of the Myriad Swords Gate and is nothing in our eyes.

If I go down the mountain, killing this kid will definitely be as easy as blowing off dust.”

The person who spoke was an old man in gray cloth clothes and a gray headscarf on his head. He was thin and had black lips.

This old man was the Seventh Elder of the Witch God Sect, Bai Chuan. His cultivation and strength were very powerful, above the elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Yuan Jiantong.

“If Seventh Elder were to take action, that kid would naturally not survive!”

Miao Tianhong smiled and said loudly, “However, to be safe, we still have to send out another expert!

“Either we don’t attack, or once we do, we’ll kill this kid with the might of Thunder!”

“Sect Master, count me in. I’ll go with Seventh Senior Brother!”

At this moment, a dark-skinned old man in black cloth clothes and a black head scarf said loudly. He was tall and burly, more than two meters tall.

This old man was the Tenth Elder of the Witch God Sect, Iron Crocodile. Although his cultivation and strength were weaker than Wu Baichuan, they were not much different.

“Alright!”

Miao Tianhong nodded in satisfaction and said, “With the two elders joining forces, this kid will definitely die!”

There was a pause.

Miao Tianhong continued, “Elders, don’t worry. I contacted the Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Sect yesterday.

When the Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Sect found out that we also had a grudge against that kid, he agreed to join forces with us to destroy that kid.

Therefore, Seventh Elder, Tenth Elder, other than the both of you, the Myriad Swords Gate will also send stronger elders down the mountain this time.

At that time, after you meet up with the elders of the Myriad Swords Sect, you can destroy that kid in one go.”

“Yes!”

Bai Chuan and the Iron Crocodile replied loudly.

At the same time...

Jinxi Province.

In the depths of Mount Heng.

In the territory of the Myriad Swords Gate.

Heaven Riding Palace.

The entire hall was filled with people, and everyone’s faces were gloomy.

Just a few days ago, they received news that after learning that the Ninth Elder, Yuan Jiantong, had been killed by Yang Luo, the entire Myriad Swords Gate went into an uproar.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Lu Jianfeng’s expression was cold as he asked in a loud voice, “Everyone, this kid called Yang Luo killed the Ninth Elder. What do you think we should do?” “Kill, kill, kill!”

Everyone in the hall roared.

Lu Jianfeng asked again, “Who is willing to go down the mountain and kill this kid?”

“Sect Master, let me go down the mountain this time!

I will definitely wash away the shame of my Myriad Swords Gate and tear this kid into pieces!

I want the world to know!

If you offend my Myriad Swords Gate, no matter what background you have, no matter how strong you are, you will only die!”

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

This old man was the Seventh Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Li Chunjun!

“Sect Master, I’m also willing to go down the mountain and kill this child!

This child has humiliated our Myriad Swords Gate too much. We have to cut him into a thousand pieces to vent our hatred!”

A slightly plump old man in a light gray robe with gray hair and beard said in a rough voice.

This old man was the Eighth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Wu Zhanfeng, the Wind Chasing Swordsman!

“Good, very good!”

Lu Jianfeng nodded and said, “The two elders’ swordsmanship is peerless. The combination of the two swords will definitely be invincible!”

“Seventh Elder, Eighth Elder, please kill that kid to avenge us!”

“you must bring that kid’s head back. I want to see what this kid looks like!”

“Our Myriad Swords Gate has been silent for so long. It’s time to let the world know the dignity of our Myriad Swords Gate!”

Everyone present spoke one after another, their emotions excited.

“Don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you!”

“If we can’t take this kid’s head, we won’t return to the mountain!”

Li Chunjun and Wu Zhanfeng cupped their hands at everyone confidently.

Lu Jianfeng looked at the two of them and said, “Elders, the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect contacted me yesterday!

Miao Tianhong said that they also had a deep grudge with Yang Luo, so they were also prepared to send experts down the mountain to kill that kid!

Moreover, I plan to issue a Martial World Killing Order on the Ancient Martial Network tomorrow morning and call on all the Martial Warriors in the world to kill this child!

“Anyone who can kill that kid will be rewarded heavily by our Myriad Swords Sect!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The hall immediately became noisy.

“Sect Master, are you really going to issue a Martial World Killing Order? Aren’t you making a mountain out of a molehill?!”

“Yeah, but can a brat from the secular world withstand this ‘Martial World Killing Order’?!”

“Isn’t that so? Over the years, the number of times top sects have issued the Martial World Killing Order can be counted on one hand!”

“As for those martial artists who were wanted by all the Martial Warriors in the world, which one of them wasn’t outstanding and powerful? How can this kid compare?”

Everyone present was confused. They felt that Lu Jianfeng had gone too far.

Li Chunjun also frowned slightly and said, “Jianfeng, you’re just dealing with a brat. Is there really a need to issue the Martial World Killing Order?”

Wu Zhanfeng also said, "That's right, Jianfeng. Aren't you thinking too highly of this kid?"

Lu Jianfeng's face darkened, "This kid killed my daughter, Junior Brother Qiu's son, the Third Elder's favorite disciple, and the Ninth Elder!

I already hate this kid to the extreme. Not only do I want to kill this kid, but I also want to make this kid never have peace!"

Li Chunjun nodded and said, "Alright, in that case, release the Martial World Killing Order!"

Wu Zhanfeng sneered, "It's this kid's honor to be able to enter the Martial World Killing Order before he dies!

Even if he dies, many people will remember his name!"

Everyone present sneered, feeling that Yang Luo was definitely going to die.

The news that the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect wanted to kill Yang Luo spread like wildfire and reached the martial arts world.

For a moment...

The entire martial arts world was in an uproar, causing a huge commotion!

Many itinerant Martial Warriors and sects began to inquire about Yang Luo!

It was as if a dark cloud was pressing down on the city, about to destroy it, and a storm was coming!

Chapter 623: Breakthrough After Waking Up?

The next morning.

Peng City.

Silken Manor.

In a room on the third floor.

Sunlight shone into the room through the window, making the entire room bright.

The blanket and bedsheets on the bed were a little wrinkled. Yang Luo lay sprawled on them.

At this moment, Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes.

He stared at the ceiling in a daze and did not recover for a long time.

His first time was gone just like that?

Most importantly, he was forced upon!

This made Yang Luo not know whether to laugh or cry.

However, when he thought of Eldest Senior Sister's personality, Yang Luo felt that this was very normal.

Click.

Just as Yang Luo was letting one's imagination run wild, the bathroom door opened.

Dongfang Ruoshui, who had just finished showering, walked out of the bathroom.

The sunlight shone on the woman's skin, making her look like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world.

"You're awake."

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo with a gentle expression. Two blushes appeared on her face.

She did not know what was wrong with her last night. She had actually reached the last step with this little man.

Although she felt that it was a little crazy, she did not regret it.

After all, she had already made preparations, but she had put them into action last night.

"Mmm..."

Yang Luo nodded and sat up. He scratched his head and asked, "Senior Sister, why don't you sleep more? Aren't you tired..."

"We're all Martial Warriors. Do you think I'll be tired?"

Dongfang Ruoshui replied, "Furthermore, didn't you notice any changes in me?"

"Changes?"

Yang Luo sized up the woman and grinned, "Senior Sister, I think you've become even more beautiful!"

Dongfang Ruoshui's face turned even redder. She said angrily, "I'm not talking about this. What I mean is, didn't you notice that my cultivation level has broken through?"

"Hmm?"

Yang Luo was stunned at first, then he sensed the woman's cultivation level.

He was shocked, "Damn, Senior Sister, your cultivation has really broken through!"

Last night, he sensed that the woman's cultivation level was at the perfected Martial Scholar Realm.

However, he did not expect that when he woke up, the woman's cultivation had actually broken through to the Martial Highness Realm.

"What... what's going on?!"

Yang Luo asked in a daze.

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said, "I don't know what's going on either. Anyway, after doing it with you, my cultivation broke through."

Yang Luo sensed his cultivation again.

Although his cultivation had not broken through, the true qi in his dantian had increased a lot and became even more abundant than before.

He held his chin and pondered for a while. He immediately thought of a possibility.

He asked, “Eldest Senior Sister, could it be that our physiques are more suitable for dual cultivation?”

“Does that even work that way?”

Dongfang Ruoshui’s beautiful eyes widened.

“I think that’s the reason.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Previously, that old fart said that I have a Connate Realm Pure Yang Body. As long as I find a physique that’s compatible with me, it can assist in dual cultivation.”

He originally thought that only Su Qingmei was suitable to assist him in his cultivation, but he did not expect Eldest Senior Sister to be suitable too.

He suddenly felt that the old man was doing it on purpose!

Otherwise, why would that old fart ask him to look for his five senior sisters?

Could it be that the five senior sisters’ physiques were very compatible with his?!

“F*ckme!”

If that was really the case, then it would really be a fortress!

“Then what’s my physique?”

Dongfang Ruoshui asked curiously.

Yang Luo sized up the woman again and frowned, “I can’t tell yet.

However, I’m certain that Senior Sister’s physique must be very special.

It’s just that your physique hasn’t completely awakened yet, so you can’t tell for the time being.

“However, since even I can’t tell, I’m afraid Senior Sister’s physique is very impressive.”

“So that’s why.”

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded in realization., Then, she looked at Yang Luo with shining eyes. Like a female leopard seeing a lamb, she walked over with flirtatious steps.

“Eldest Senior Sister, what are you doing? Your gaze is so scary!”

Yang Luo swallowed and quickly pulled the blanket over.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled charmingly and said, “Lil Brat, since doing it can break through cultivation, why don’t we try again?”

Huh?!

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched. He did not know how to answer this question.

“Stop hemming and hawwing, hurry up!”

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui tore off the blanket on Yang Luo's body and pounced on him...

An hour later.

The wind and rain stopped.

“Eldest Senior Sister, has your cultivation broken through?”

Yang Luo asked.

Dongfang Ruoshui sensed for a moment and shook her head, “My cultivation hasn't broken through, but I feel that the true qi in my dantian has increased a lot. What about you?”

Yang Luo replied, “I also feel that my True Qi has increased a little.”

Dongfang Ruoshui sat up and said, “Then shall we continue?”

“Again?”

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

“If I don't try, how will I know if my physique is special?”

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui pounced forward again.

Dongfang Ruoshui sat up and said helplessly, “I still haven't made a breakthrough in my cultivation. Why can I do it last night but not today?”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and sat up as well, “Perhaps it's because your physique is good and hasn't completely awakened.”

“Alright... I'll have to try again in the future.”

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said, “Hurry up and wash up. Go down for breakfast. Don't let Qingmei and the others wait too long.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After washing up, the two of them went to the cafeteria downstairs.

Su Qingmei and the others were eating a delicious breakfast made by a top chef in the dining room.

There were a few nannies guarding at the side, serving everyone at all times.

Bujie glanced at Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui and teased, “Brother Yang, why did you come down with Sister Dongfang? Could it be that the two of you slept together last night?”

Su Qingmei, Prajna, and Xu Ying looked over.

Especially Su Qingmei and Prajna, an indescribable look appeared in their eyes.

They were both women. Just by looking at Dongfang Ruoshui's walking posture, they could tell that the two of them had definitely done that.

After all, no matter how Dongfang Ruoshui hid it, her walking posture was still a little strange.

However, when they thought of the deep relationship between the two of them, other than feeling sour, Su Qingmei and Prajna could only sigh deeply.

The two of them had such a deep relationship, so it was normal for them to get together.

Dongfang Ruoshui blushed and hurriedly explained, “Bujie, don’t talk nonsense. I came down with Yang Luo because I had a cultivation problem in the morning and wanted to consult him.”

“Oh... I see.”

Bujie nodded, but he revealed a naughty smile and raised his eyebrows at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo pretended not to see this fellow and said, “That’s right. This morning, Senior Sister said that she encountered a problem with her cultivation, so I went to help her.”

Bujie waved his hand, “Alright, alright. Brother Yang, stop explaining.

Don’t you know that an explanation is a cover-up, and a cover-up is the truth?”

DONG!

dong!

Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui knocked on Bujie’s bald head at the same time.

“You’re all bullying me...”

Bujie’s face was filled with resentment.

Dongfang Ruoshui snapped, “Who asked you to spout nonsense!”

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui sat down and asked, “Have you thought about where you all want to go today?”

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Sister Dongfang, I’ve never been to Peng City before. I don’t know where it’s fun. It’s better for you to bring us!”

Su Qingmei and the others nodded.

“Alright!”

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, “Then hurry up and eat. After you’re done, I’ll bring you guys to play all you want and buy all you want!”

“Sister Dongfang is awesome!”

“Sister Dongfang is so generous!”

Bujie and Prajna raised their hands and cheered..

Chapter 624:I Want to See Mr. Yang!

Around nine in the morning.

Jiang City.

At the airport lobby.

Luo Zhongyue, Su Wenfeng, Ren Pinghui, and the other big bosses of Jiang City and Jiangnan province were anxiously waiting for someone in the hail.

Not far away, there were many bodyguards standing, paying attention to their surroundings at all times.

“What’s going on today? Why are Mr. Luo and Mr. Su here?”

“Could it be that a big boss is coming to the capital?”

“Mr. Luo and the others have created such a huge commotion. The other party must have a powerful background!”

The passengers at the airport kept glancing sideways and discussing.

Su Wenfeng asked in confusion, “Brother Luo, why did the King of Country Windmill come to Jiang City and not the capital?”

Ren Pinghui also said, “That’s right. Isn’t this too strange?

Aren’t those foreign kings usually only meeting those big bosses in the capital?

Why would they lower themselves to come to our small Jiang City?”

“I’m not too sure.”

Luo Zhongyue shook his head and said, “Let’s ask Mr. Williams when he comes.”

“Alright, I’ll ask when they’re here.”

Su Wenfeng and Ren Pinghui nodded.

At this moment, a passenger heard the conversation between Luo Zhongyue and the other two.

Instantly, the entire airport was in an uproar.

“Oh my god, so Mr. Luo and the others are picking up the king of Country Windmill!”

“Holy sh*t, the King of Country Windmill is actually coming to Jiang City?! ”

“Don’t those foreign kings usually go to the capital? They actually want to come to Jiang City. Isn’t this too unbelievable?”

“I’ve only seen those foreign kings on television. I didn’t expect to see them in person today!”

The passengers started discussing in shock.

The travelers who had originally planned to leave stayed behind to meet the King of Country Windmill.

After all, this was a rare thing for ordinary people.

They waited for almost half an hour.

Then, the airport broadcast announced that the Country Windmill's royal plane had arrived at the airport.

Not long after...

A large group of people walked out of the VIP passage.

At the front was an old man in a black tuxedo. His white hair was combed neatly and he had an outstanding aura.

Beside the old man was a tall and graceful woman in her thirties.

The woman was holding the hand of a little girl who was about seven or eight years old. She was wearing a princess dress and a veil.

This old man was Country Windmill's King Williams.

Behind them was a group of royal guards.

"So this is the king of Country Windmill. He looks quite elegant! "

"If you're rich and powerful, even your looks will showcase your temperament!"

"No matter what, he's still the king of the royal family. Those nouveau riches can't compare to him!"

The passengers at the airport discussed among themselves curiously.

Seeing Williams arrive, Luo Zhongyue and the others hurriedly went forward.

"Mr. Williams, welcome to Jiang City as a guest!"

Luo Zhongyue smiled and extended his hand.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Luo!"

Williams also smiled and extended his hand, speaking in a stiff Country Hua language.

Luo Zhongyue introduced Su Wenfeng, Ren Pinghui, and the others.

Williams then shook hands with them.

Luo Zhongyue looked at the woman and little girl beside Williams and asked, "Mr. Williams, may I know who these two are?"

Williams replied, "This is my daughter-in-law, Catherine. This is my granddaughter, Bellia."

"Hello, Mr. Luo!"

Catherine smiled and greeted him.

Bellia bowed and said sweetly, "Hello, everyone. My name is Bellia."

“Hello, welcome to Jiang City.”

Luo Zhongyue smiled and made an inviting gesture, “Please, I’ve already arranged a place for everyone.”

“Thank you, Mr. Luo.”

Williams thanked him and followed Luo Zhongyue and the others out of the hall.

After getting into the car, a convoy drove away from the airport.

On the way...

In a bulletproof Audi.

Luo Zhongyue asked, “Mr. Williams, didn’t you usually go to the capital in the past? Why did you come to Jiang City this time?”

Williams smiled and replied, “Mr. Luo, I personally want to come to Jiang City to take a look this time, so I won’t be going to the capital.”

“Oh...”

Luo Zhongyue nodded and said, “Then do you and Miss Catherine want to travel in Jiang City?”

Williams said, “We do want to come to Jiang City to relax, but I came to Jiang

City mainly to see Mr. Yang.”

“Mr. Yang?”

Luo Zhongyue was stunned for a moment before asking, “May I ask which Mr.

Yang you want to see?”

Williams said, “I only know that this gentleman’s name is Yang Luo. He’s a young man.”

“Yang Luo?!”

Luo Zhongyue was taken aback. Then, he quickly took out his phone and opened a photo. He asked, “Mr. Williams, are you talking about Mr. Yang?” “Yes, yes, yes, that’s him!”

Williams’s face was filled with surprise as he nodded repeatedly.

“This...!”

Luo Zhongyue was even more puzzled, “Mr. Williams, why do you want to see Brother Yang?”

Williams said, “Mr. Luo, not long ago, Mr. Yang went to Country Windmill and resolved a major infectious disease in our country.

Moreover, Mr. Yang used his brilliant medical skills to treat more than 300 of our patients.

When I was in Country Windmill, I wanted to meet this Mr. Yang and thank him in person.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Yang only stayed in Country Windmill for one night and left the next day.

“That’s why I came to Jiang City.”

“So that’s why.”

Luo Zhongyue nodded in realization. He was shocked.

He had no idea when Yang Luo went to Country Windmill and did such a big thing there.

Moreover, the King of Country Windmill didn’t go to the capital to see that person. Instead, he personally came to Jiang City to see him.

He sighed in his heart. Only an extraordinary person like Brother Yang could have such an honor.

He also knew that if Williams didn’t want to see Yang Luo, he wouldn’t have bothered with him, let alone come to Jiang City.

At this moment, Williams said, “Besides, apart from thanking him in person, I also want to ask him for a favor.”

“What do you want Brother Yang to help with?”

Luo Zhongyue suppressed the shock in his heart and asked curiously.

Williams said, “I want to ask Mr. Yang to treat my granddaughter, Bellia.”

Luo Zhongyue was stunned for a moment before saying, “Your granddaughter’s mental state is very good. She doesn’t seem to be sick.”

Williams sighed and said, “Mr. Luo, Bellia doesn’t have any illnesses.

However, there was a huge birthmark on the left side of her face that has almost occupied the entire left side of her face.

I’ve invited countless doctors and tried countless methods, but I couldn’t remove the birthmark on Bellia’s face.

It was also because of this that Bellia kept wearing a veil and did not dare to show her true face.

This child feels very inferior now. She has been staying at home all the time and is unwilling to go out.

Therefore, I want to ask Mr. Yang to help see if he can remove the birthmark on Bellia’s face.”

Luo Zhongyue said, “Mr. Williams, you’ve found the right person.

Brother Yang is my good friend. His medical skills are very powerful. He saved my life back then.

If Brother Yang says that there’s no way, no one in this world will have a way.” “Really?!”

Williams immediately became excited.

“Of course.”

Luo Zhongyue nodded and said, “I’ll contact Brother Yang now.”

“Good, good, good. That’s great!”

Williams nodded happily.

Luo Zhongyue smiled and took out his phone to call Yang Luo...

Chapter 625: Soon!

At this moment.

Peng City, Silken Manor.

Yang Luo and the others had already finished breakfast and were preparing to leave the manor in a car.

But at this moment...

Yang Luo's phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Luo Zhongyue.

Why did Brother Luo call?

He didn't think too much about it and answered the call.

“Brother Yang, long time no see. How have you been?1”

Luo Zhongyue's hearty laughter could be heard.

“So-so.”

Yang Luo perfun to rily replied before asking, “Brother Luo, why are you looking for me?”

Luo Zhongyue replied, “Brother Yang, it's not that I want to look for you, but a big shot wants to see you.”

“A bigshot?”

Yang Luo frowned, “Which bigshot?”

“Mr. Williams, King of Country Windmill.””

Luo Zhongyue replied.

“King of Country Windmill?”

Yang Luo sounded puzzled, “Why is the King of Country Windmill looking for me?”

Luo Zhongyue said, “Mr. Williams said that you went to Country Windmill not long ago to resolve a serious infectious disease and saved many people.

Therefore, Mr. Williams wants to thank you in person.”

“Oh...”

Only then did Yang Luo understand what was going on.

Not long ago, he had indeed gone to Country Windmill to save Alinda and solve the infectious disease problem.

However, he did not expect the King of Country Windmill to come personally.

Luo Zhongyue said, “Brother Yang, where are you now? If you're not busy, can you come over?

Mr. Williams didn't go to the capital to meet that person. Instead, he came to Jiang City to meet you. That's a huge honor!"

Yang Luo however remained calm, "Mr. Luo, tell the King of Country Windmill that there's no need to thank me. In any case, I just solved their problem in passing."

"Ah?"

Luo Zhongyue was stunned, "Brother Yang, do you mean that you're not coming to see Mr. Williams?!"

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "What's there to see him for?"

He's not my parents. Do I have to see him?"

"This...!"

Luo Zhongyue was instantly speechless.

If ordinary people knew that the ruler of a country wanted to see him, wouldn't they be so excited that they would go crazy?

However, Yang Luo was so calm about it that he directly refused to see the King.

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Luo, is there anything else?"

If there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

"Wait!"

Luo Zhongyue hurriedly stopped Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, there's something else.

Mr. Williams' granddaughter has a huge birthmark on her face. He has invited countless doctors but they couldn't remove it. He wants to ask you for help." "Let's talk when I get back. Alright, that's all. I'm hanging up."

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

"Lil Brat, who called just now?"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked.

Yang Luo said, "It's Brother Luo."

"What did Mr Luo look for you for?"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked again.

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

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told everyone about the conversation just now.

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

Prajna said in surprise, "Oh my god, Brother Yang, the King of Country Windmill wants to see you, but you're actually unwilling?"

Su Qingmei also said, "That's right. For ordinary people, it's impossible for them to see the ruler of a country in their lives."

Now that the King of Country Windmill has personally come to Jiang City to see you, it's an honor."

Yang Luo said indifferently, "So what if it's the King? Do I have to see him if he wants to see me?"

Bujie said in admiration, "Brother Yang, in terms of pretense, I can only admire your ability."

Yang Luo waved his hand. "Alright, stop talking nonsense. Let's go and play."

Dongfang Ruoshui also nodded and said, "That's right. There's nothing to see about the King!"

At this moment.

Jiang City.

In the car...

Luo Zhongyue looked at the phone that had been hung up with a helpless expression.

Williams asked expectantly, "Mr. Luo, what did Mr. Yang say?"

Luo Zhongyue said, "Mr. Williams, Brother Yang has something to do right now. He might only be back in a few days."

Williams said, "It's fine. I can wait for Mr. Yang to return!"

In short, if I don't see Mr. Yang this time, I definitely won't go back!"

Luo Zhongyue said, "Mr. Williams, why don't we do this?"

"Rest in Jiang City for a few days first. I'll invite the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City to take a look at your granddaughter."

Williams frowned and said, "The four Divine Doctors of Jiang City? Are their medical skills very good?"

Luo Zhongyue smiled and said, "They're all Brother Yang's disciples. Their medical skills are not bad."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing that the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City were Yang Luo's disciples, Williams smiled, "Alright, sorry to trouble you then, Mr. Luo!"

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Yang Luo and the others accompanied Dongfang Ruoshui to play in Peng City for three to four days.

In the next few days, he accompanied Su Qingmei to discuss a collaboration with the bosses of a few cosmetics and pharmaceutical companies in Peng City.

During this week, whenever there was time, Yang Luo would accompany Dongfang Ruoshui for dual cultivation.

However, what made him depressed was that although their True Qi had increased, their cultivation levels had not increased.

Yang Luo also realized that this woman's physique had indeed not completely awakened. He could only think of a way later.

However, Yang Luo felt that after a week of dual cultivation, the True Qi in his body was getting more and more abundant. His cultivation was only a step away from the Soul Formation Realm!

As long as he found the last herb and an excellent cultivation place, his cultivation level would definitely be able to step into the Soul Formation Realm!

It was only a matter of time before he stepped into the Soul Formation Realm!

On the morning of the eighth day.

At Peng City Airport.

"It's only been a week. Are you guys going back already?"

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo and the others reluctantly.

Prajna held Dongfang Ruoshui's hand and smiled sweetly, "Sister Dongfang, we'll come and play with you when we have time later."

Su Qingmei also smiled and said, "Sister Dongfang, thank you for your hospitality these few days, and thank you for introducing me to those bosses.

I also want to play with you for a few more days, Sister Dongfang, but there are still things to do in the company and the cooperation with the bosses of Pengcheng has to be implemented, so I can only go back first."

Bujie chuckled and said, "Sister Dongfang, in any case, traffic is so developed now. We can always come back at any time."

"Fine..."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded helplessly.

After that, Dongfang Ruoshui hugged Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie.

In the end, she came to Yang Luo.

She opened her arms and hugged Yang Luo tightly. She whispered into Yang Luo's ear, "Lil Brat, I'm already your woman.

I'm waiting for you to fulfill our agreement and marry me."

"Yep!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

After chatting for a while...

Yang Luo and the others walked into the VIP room and boarded Dongfang Ruoshui's private plane to Jiang City.

Around one in the afternoon.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Jiang City Airport.

After walking out of the airport lobby, Yang Luo and the others got into Xu Yan's car and left the airport, heading straight for Hua Mei Biomedical...

Chapter 626: 70% Confidence!

At the same time...

Jiang City.

Panlong Bay Villa Complex, Villa 9.

In the hall.

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren were carefully checking the birthmark on Bellia's face.

The right side of Bellia's face was fair and tender. Her big eyes were royal blue, and her thick eyelashes were like small brushes. Coupled with her golden curly hair, the girl looked like a doll.

Unfortunately, the left side of the girl's face was green, and the birthmark occupied the entire left side of her face, completely destroying her beauty.

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue and Williams were guarding at the side, waiting anxiously.

After Huang Tai'an and the other three finished checking...

Luo Zhongyue hurriedly asked, "Divine Doctor Huang, how is it? Can the birthmark on Bellia's face be removed?"

Huang Tai'an sighed and shook his head, "Not only is the birthmark on this child's face on the surface of her skin, but it's also connected to her blood vessels.

It's very difficult to remove a birthmark like this, whether it's internal adjustment or external surgery."

Cao Jisheng added, "That's right. Even if it can be removed for a while, it will still relapse later."

Han Shouli and Sun Boren also sighed. Clearly, they were really helpless.

"Is there still no way?"

Williams clenched his fists tightly and said in a hoarse voice, "Divine Doctors, as long as you can help my granddaughter remove the birthmark on her face, I will definitely thank you heavily!"

Huang Tai'an said, "Mr. Williams, I'm really sorry."

"Aren't you Mr. Yang's disciples? Is there no other way?"

Williams could not hide the disappointment on his face as his eyes turned red.

“Grandpa, don’t be sad. It’s okay. I’m used to it.”

Bellia reached out to hold Williams’ hand and comforted him.

Seeing that Bellia was so sensible, Huang Tai’an and the others felt helpless.

At this moment...

A teasing voice sounded.

“After so many years, your medical skills have really not improved at all. You still dare to call yourself the Divine Doctors. What a joke!”

Hearing the voice, Huang Tai’an and the others turned around.

Catherine walked in with a young man and a middle-aged man.

Williams asked in confusion, “Catherine, who are these two?”

Catherine introduced, “Father, these two are from the Huangfu family of ancient Chinese medicine in the capital. Their names are Huangfu Hao tian and Huangfu Jianyuan.

They have a way to remove the birthmark on Bellia’s face.”

“Really?!”

Williams said in surprise, “You can really remove the birthmark on my granddaughter’s face?!”

Huangfu Jianyuan said, “At least 70%.”

Huangfu Haotian said smugly, “Since my Second Uncle said so, he must be confident.”

Cao Jisheng sneered and said, “Brother Jianyuan, you didn’t even check on this child, but you already claim that you have a 70% chance of removing the birthmark on this child’s face. Why don’t I believe you?”

Huangfu Jianyuan stood with his hands behind his back and said, “Whether you believe it or not, I can help this child remove the birthmark on his face.”

Huang Tai’an said, “Brother Jianyuan, since you have a way, go ahead.”

Huangfu Jianyuan was also a director of the Chinese Medical Association, so they naturally knew him.

Moreover, they usually didn’t get along with Huangfu Jianyuan.

Huangfu Jianyuan glanced at the four of them disdainfully before walking over to Bellia.

When he saw the birthmark on Bellia’s face, he was shocked.

He originally thought that the birthmark on Bellia’s face was only a small piece, but who knew that it occupied the entire left side of her face?

“Are you stunned?”

Han Shouli sneered, “Hurry up and do it so that we can see your medical skills!”

“Hmph!”

Huangfu Jianyuan snorted coldly and said, “Although the birthmark on this child’s face is larger, it’s not difficult to remove it.

In the past six months, I have specially concocted a medicinal paste that can effectively remove scars and birthmarks on people.

Even if the area of the birthmark is large, it’s just about using more medicinal paste.”

“Oh?”

Cao Jisheng smiled and raised his hand, “Come, come, come. Brother Jianyuan, please show us your skills!”

By the side, Williams said, “Mr. Huangfu, as long as you can remove the birthmark on my granddaughter’s face, I will definitely thank you heavily!” “Mr. Williams, don’t worry!”

Huangfu Jianyuan raised his head and took the medicine box from Huangfu Haotian’s hands. He took out a jar from it.

After opening the lid, he poured the medicinal paste in the jar into a bowl and applied it to Bellia’s left face.

This continued until the medicinal mud completely covered the left side of her face.

Huangfu Jianyuan said, “Young lady, you’ll feel your face heat up later and even feel a little pain. These are all normal. You don’t have to be afraid.”

“Yes, yes. I’m not afraid of pain!”

Bellia nodded.

Williams asked, “Mr. Huangfu, how long will it take to see the effect?”

Huangfu Jianyuan said confidently, “In at most an hour, the birthmark on your granddaughter’s face will disappear.”

“Great, that’s great!”

Williams immediately became excited.

“Old Huang, can this guy really remove the birthmark on this child’s face?”

Cao Jisheng asked Huang Tai’an.

“I don’t think that’s very likely.”

Huang Tai’an shook his head and said, “I’ll contact Master.

I’m afraid only Master can solve such a difficult problem.”

Cao Jisheng hurriedly said, “Yes, yes, yes. Quickly contact Master!”

On the other side...

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

After Yang Luo and the others arrived at the company, they walked into the lobby on the first floor.

“Assistant Yang, there’s a package for you!”

The front desk lady hurriedly shouted at Yang Luo.

Su Qingmei and Xu Yan went upstairs first, while Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna arrived at the front desk.

“What package?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

The front desk lady said, “I’m not sure either, but it seems to be from Feng City. It’s in the storage room now.”

From Feng City?

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he immediately understood what was going on.

Qi Yutang lived in Feng City.

Not long ago, when Qi Yutang bid farewell to him, he said that he would send him the herbs he had collected over the years.

He didn’t expect this guy to be so efficient.

After leaving the front desk, Yang Luo and the others came to the storage room.

As expected...

In addition to other miscellaneous items, there were also four large packages in the storage room.

Opening the package, there were four large wooden boxes inside.

There were all kinds of rare medicinal herbs in the wooden box.

With these herbs, he could refine more types of pills.

Prajna smiled and said, “Brother Yang, it looks like Qi Yutang has really submitted to you. He probably gave you all his belongings.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Since he’s so sincere in following me, I naturally won’t treat him badly.”

After putting the four wooden boxes into his storage ring, Yang Luo called Qi Yutang and thanked him.

Just as he was about to put away his cell phone, he suddenly received a call.

He looked at the caller ID and realized that it was Huang Tai’an, so he picked up the call.

“Elder Huang, what’s the matter?”

Yang Luo asked.

Huang Tai'an hurriedly said, "Master, we're treating the birthmark on the granddaughter of Country Windmill's King, Mr. Williams, but we can't remove the birthmark on her face.

If you're not busy, can you come over?"

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Alright, I'll come over now. Where are you guys?"

A week ago, Luo Zhongyue had asked him for help. However, he was in Peng City at that time, so he naturally wouldn't rush back because of this.

Now that he was back, he would make a trip. He had to give Luo Zhongyue face.

"We're at Mansion Number Nine in Panlong Bay."

"Alright, I'll be right there."

After hanging up, Yang Luo and the others left the company and hailed a taxi to the Panlong Bay Villa District..

Chapter 627: Quack Doctor!

Just as Yang Luo and the other three were heading to the Panlong Bay villa area...

Panlong Bay Villa Complex, Villa 9.

Everyone was waiting quietly.

Time passed minute by minute. Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

Huangfu Jianyuan asked, "Young lady, how do you feel?"

Bellia frowned and replied, "Uncle, I feel that my face is hot and a little painful."

Huangfu Jianyuan smiled and said, "Don't be afraid. Since you can feel the heat and pain, it means that the medicinal paste is starting to take effect."

"Oh..."

Bellia nodded obediently.

A few minutes later...

"Ugh..."

Perhaps because it was too painful, Bellia could not help but cry out in pain.

However, the girl grabbed the corner of her dress tightly to prevent herself from making a sound.

"Mr. Huangfu, is this really okay?"

Williams hurriedly asked.

Catherine also looked at Huangfu Jianyuan nervously.

Huangfu Jianyuan waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, this is all normal!"

We just have to endure it!”

Williams and Catherine did not know anything about Chinese medicine, so they could only choose to believe Huangfu Jianyuan.

“Grandpa, Mom, it hurts...”

Bellia was in so much pain that tears welled up in her eyes, but she was still holding them back.

Catherine quickly walked forward and hugged Bellia, “Bellia, just bear with it a little longer.

“When the birthmark on your face is removed, you will be the most beautiful little princess.”

Williams couldn’t help but say, “Bellia, bear with it!”

Luo Zhongyue asked in a low voice, “Divine Doctor Huang, is this really effective?”

Huang Tai’an frowned and said, “I’m not too sure either, but I keep feeling that there’s something wrong.”

Luo Zhongyue asked again, “Have you contacted Brother Yang?”

Huang Tai’an said, “I’ve already contacted him. Master is already on his way.”

Luo Zhongyue nodded and said, “As long as Brother Yang is here, I’ll be relieved.”

Unknowingly, another ten minutes passed.

“All... Grandpa, Mom, it hurts. It hurts!”

Bellia screamed in pain, her small body trembling in pain.

“Mr. Huangfu, what is happening?”

Williams immediately panicked. “Didn’t you say that there was only a little pain? Why is my granddaughter in so much pain?!”

Huangfu Jianyuan frowned and said, “This... shouldn’t be!”

At this moment...

A loud shout came from outside the door.

“Elder Huang, quickly pour a basin of clear water and wash the medicinal paste off the child’s face. Hurry!”

A voice sounded.

Yang Luo rushed in.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed in.

“Master!”

“Brother Yang!”

Huang Tai’an, the other three, and Luo Zhongyue shouted in surprise.

Yang Luo ignored them and quickly walked to Bellia's side. He took a closer look at the medicinal paste and his expression changed drastically. He shouted, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and pour water!"

"Kid, who are you? I'm removing the birthmark on this child's face. What are you doing?"

Huangfu Jianyuan instantly got displeased.

When Huangfu Haotian saw Yang Luo, a bellyful of anger instantly arose in his heart.

Not long ago, he went to Hua Mei Biomedical to buy secret recipes, but he did not expect to be tricked by this kid.

He had always held this grudge in his heart.

Therefore, he also said coldly, "Kid, what do you know!"

"My second uncle is removing the birthmark for this child. But to think you came here to cause trouble. If something happens, can you bear the responsibility?"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he said in a trembling voice, "Are you trying to ruin the child's face with this treatment method?!"

As he spoke, he shouted at Huang Tai'an and the others, "Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and pour some water!"

Luo Zhongyue hurriedly said to the stunned Williams, "Mr. Williams, this is Brother Yang. Since he said that there's a problem, he can't be wrong!"

"He's Mr. Yang?!"

Williams was shocked and quickly said to Catherine, "Hurry up and pour some water!"

"Oh... Okay!"

Catherine nodded and quickly poured a basin of water to wash the medicinal paste off Bellia's face.

When the medicinal paste on Bellia's face was washed clean, everyone present could not help but gasp!

Bellia's left face seemed to be on fire. A large amount of skin had fallen off, and a large area of skin tissue was damaged, even festering.

"Bellia!"

"How did this happen?! Why is Bellia's face like this?!"

Williams and Catherine immediately went crazy from anxiety.

Yang Luo turned to look at Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian and said in a deep voice, "Is this your treatment method?"

You almost destroyed half of this child's face!"

Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian both broke out in cold sweat!

They did not expect such a situation to happen!

Williams glared at the two of them and roared, "If anything happens to my granddaughter's face, I won't let you off!"

Catherine also looked at Huangfu Haotian and said angrily, "President Huangfu, I think there's no need for your Taikang Medical Company to cooperate with our Country Windmill's pharmaceutical company!"

"You still want to cooperate with us?"

Pfft!"

Williams's expression was ferocious as he said, "Taikang Medical will never get to cooperate with our Country Windmill or the entire Euro Domain!"

Upon hearing this, Huangfu Haotian instantly broke out in a cold sweat, and his entire body trembled.

He had originally wanted to use Williams to open up the Euro Domain market, but he did not expect such a huge problem to happen.

Luo Zhongyue frowned and said, "Mr. Williams, now is not the time to be angry. We have to treat Bellia quickly!"

"Yes, that's right!"

Williams turned to look at Yang Luo and pleaded, "Mr. Yang, I beg you to help treat my granddaughter!

Even if we can't remove the birthmark, we just have to restore her face to its original appearance!"

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, "Fortunately, I rushed over in time. Your granddaughter's face can still be saved!

Although it had festered, fortunately, the area was not too big!

"Moreover, not only can I cure her face, but I can also completely remove the birthmark on her face!"

"What?!"

Williams looked at Yang Luo in shock, "Mr. Yang, is what you said true?!"

"Not only can you cure my granddaughter's face, but you can also remove the birthmark on her face?!"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If not for these two guys causing trouble, it would actually be even easier to remove the birthmark on your granddaughter's face!

Now that your granddaughter's face has festered, it's a little troublesome!"

Upon hearing this, Williams glared at Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian, wishing he could kill them.

He tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and said to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, sorry to trouble you!”

“Mr. Yang, please!”

Catherine also begged with a sobbing tone.

Huangfu Jianyuan said, “Mr. Williams, since even I can’t remove the birthmark on your granddaughter’s face, it’s even more impossible for this kid to do it!

He’s just lying to you!”

“Shut up!”

Williams roared.

“Do you think everyone is a quack like you?”

Yang Luo asked coldly.

“You...”

Huangfu Jianyuan’s entire body was trembling.

“Watch carefully and see if I’m lying to Mr. Williams!”

Yang Luo replied fiercely and began to treat Bellia..

Chapter 628: Immortal Methods!

Yang Luo first took out a few precious herbs from his storage ring and crushed them with both hands.

These herbs happened to be sent by Qi Yutang. After fusing them together, they could treat serious injuries.

After crushing the herbs, Yang Luo carefully applied them to Bellia’s face. His method was very gentle, afraid that he would hurt the little girl.

“Big Brother, can my face really recover?”

Bellia asked with tears in her eyes.

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Little princess, don’t worry. Your face will definitely recover.”

“Big Brother, I believe you!”

Bellia’s lips curled into a smile.

“Does it hurt?”

Yang Luo asked gently.

Bellia nodded, then shook her head.

Yang Luo said, "Then let me tell you a story."

"Alright, alright. I like to hear stories!"

Bellia nodded repeatedly.

Williams and Catherine wiped their tears when they saw their interaction.

They also knew that Yang Luo did this to distract Bellia and ease her pain.

Although they had yet to witness Yang Luo's medical skills, just Yang Luo's medical ethics alone made them admire him endlessly.

Compared to Huangfu Jianyuan, who only knew how to brag, he was a much better doctor.

As expected...

After hearing Yang Luo's story, Bellia seemed to have forgotten the pain and even giggled from time to time.

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "Not only is Master's medical skills extraordinary, but he's also very serious about every patient!

Master's medical skills, medical ethics, and medical ethics are all things we need to learn!"

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren also nodded repeatedly.

Looking at Yang Luo and Bellia's interaction, Prajna's eyes became extremely gentle.

This man could always unknowingly exude a mesmerizing charm.

At the side, Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian sneered.

They wanted to see how Yang Luo could remove the birthmark on Bellia's face.

After a story was told, Yang Luo retracted his hand.

Then, Yang Luo took out silver needles and mobilized the True Qi in his body. One by one, he pierced the acupuncture points on Bellia's face.

Everyone looked on as silver needles pierced Bellia's face one after another.

Williams was shocked, "Mr. Yang, you stabbed Bellia's face so many times. Won't she feel pain?"

"These silver needles only pierced the acupuncture points on the child's face, so it naturally won't hurt."

Yang Luo replied, "If you don't believe me, you can ask this child if she hurts."

Bellia shook her head and said, "Grandpa, it doesn't hurt at all.

Moreover, I feel that my face is cold now. It's so comfortable."

"Hmm?"

Williams was shocked, "It's working so quickly?"

As Yang Luo performed the acupuncture, he replied, "If not for those two guys causing trouble, the effect would actually be faster."

Upon hearing this, Williams glared fiercely at Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian, his eyes filled with anger.

He turned to look at Catherine and said in a low voice, "Who asked you to look for someone blindly? You almost harmed Bellia!"

"I'm sorry, Father!"

Catherine replied in self-blame, tears streaming down her face.

Williams said coldly, "What's the use of crying? You'd better pray that Bellia gets better as soon as possible!"

Catherine nodded. She could only place all her hopes on Yang Luo.

At the side, Huangfu Haotian asked Huangfu Jianyuan, "Second Uncle, what acupuncture technique is this kid using? Why can't I understand it?"

Huangfu Jianyuan narrowed his eyes and said, "If I'm not wrong, it's very likely that this kid is using the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, which is ranked first on the Divine Needle List!"

"What?! Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!"

Huangfu Haotian was shocked, "Isn't this 'Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao' already lost? How did this kid know it?!"

Huangfu Jianyuan said in a deep voice, "This kid is indeed not simple."

Huangfu Haotian clenched his fists and said, "Could it be that this kid can really remove the birthmark on this child's face?"

Huangfu Jianyuan said, "I'm not sure about that either. Rumor has it that the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao are very powerful!

It was created by combining all the advantages of the other nine divine needles on the Divine Needle List!

It is even not a problem for the user to revive the dead!

However, unless this kid had completely grasped the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao...

Otherwise, it's impossible for him to remove the birthmark on this child's face!"

Huang Tai'an sneered and said, "Then I'm sorry, I'm afraid he'll have to disappoint you!

My master has long completely grasped the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!"

"That's right."

Cao Jisheng also took over, "Besides, my master never brags or lies!

Since my master said that he can remove the birthmark on this child's face, he will definitely be able to do it!"

“Is that so?”

Huangfu Jianyuan mocked, “Then I’ll have to take a good look!”

In less than ten minutes.

Yang Luo finished the acupuncture and retracted his hand to carefully observe the situation on Bellia’s face.

Seconds ticked by.

Another half an hour passed.

Yang Luo retracted all the silver needles on Bellia’s face and continued to wait.

Williams asked Bellia, “Bellia, how do you feel? Does your face still hurt?”

Bellia shook her head and said, “Grandpa, my face doesn’t hurt at all. Moreover, it feels warm. It’s so comfortable.”

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Williams heaved a sigh of relief.

Another half an hour soon passed.

Yang Luo said, “Go get another basin of clear water and wash the medicine off the child’s face.”

Williams said to Catherine, “Go quickly!”

“Yes!”

Catherine nodded and quickly went to get another basin of clear water.

“Mr. Yang, has Bellia’s face really recovered?”

Williams asked.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “You’ll know if it’s good or not as long as you wash the medicine dregs off Bellia’s face.”

Catherine nodded, then picked up a towel and began to clean the medicine dregs on Bellia’s face.

Everyone present looked over, hoping for a miracle to happen.

Huangfu Jianyuan said disdainfully, “I don’t believe that this kid can cure the festering on this child’s face in such a short period of time, let alone remove the birthmark on this child’s face!”

“That’s right!”

Huangfu Haotian also took over, “Unless this kid is an immortal, it’s impossible for him to do it!”

Williams said angrily, “Are the two of you cursing my granddaughter?”

Huangfu Jianyuan said, “Mr. Williams, I’m just speaking the truth!

I suggest that it’s more reliable to send this child to the hospital!”

Williams’ expression was uncertain.

Actually, until now, he was only skeptical of Yang Luo's medical skills.

After all, he had only heard that Yang Luo's medical skills were very brilliant and had never seen it with his own eyes.

Not long after...

Catherine washed all the medicine dregs off Bellia's face.

However, at this moment!

The entire living room fell silent!

Everyone looked at Bellia's left face in a daze. They were all dumbfounded!

It was quiet for a few minutes.

“Oh my god, this can't be true, right?!”

Bellia's face had completely recovered, and the birthmark on her face is gone?!”

Williams could not suppress his excitement and exclaimed.

“Oh, God, this is something only God can do!”

Catherine also covered her mouth in surprise, her eyes filled with shock.

Luo Zhongyue was also surprised, “This is simply an immortal's method!”

Huang Tai'an smiled and asked, “Mr.. Luo, haven't you seen Master use such immortal techniques many times?”

Chapter 629: Targeted!

Luo Zhongyue laughed, “That's true. If not for Brother Yang, I'm afraid I would have died long ago.”

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren also nodded repeatedly.

Their master would never disappoint them.

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who had been following Yang Luo, were deeply shocked!

Such a large area of festering and such a huge birthmark had actually been eliminated in such a short period of time!

“This... This is impossible!”

Huangfu Jianyuan was in a daze and shook his head vigorously as if he had seen a ghost.

On the other hand, Huangfu Hao tian was filled with hatred and jealousy as he hissed, “Damn it! This kid's medical skills are actually so amazing!”

Bellia's face had completely recovered, and there was no longer any festering or birthmark. It was soft, smooth, and fair, like a freshly peeled egg.

At this moment, Bellia was like a little angel, cute and beautiful.

Looking at everyone's shocked expressions, Bellia blinked her beautiful eyes in confusion.

She tilted her head and asked, "Grandpa, Mom, has my face really recovered?"

Catherine quickly brought over a mirror and handed it to Bellia.

Bellia picked up the mirror and looked at herself. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh my god, my face has really recovered. It's really recovered!

I've become like the other children. I'm no longer ugly!

"Wuwuwu..."

As she spoke, Bellia started crying. Her tears fell like pearls.

Yang Luo squatted down and said with a smile, "Little Princess Bellia, you're so beautiful. You're really ugly when you cry, so don't cry!"

"Thank you, Big Brother!"

Bellia threw herself into Yang Luo's arms and kissed him heavily on the cheek. She said sweetly, "Big Brother, when I grow up, I'll definitely marry you!"

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Then you have to wait for many, many years!"

"Don't worry, I can wait!"

Bellia nodded seriously and extended her hand, "Big Brother, let's pinky swear. When I grow up, I'll marry you, okay?"

"Okay, okay, okay. Pinky promise."

Yang Luo laughed and tickled Bellia.

Seeing this warm scene, Williams, Catherine, and the others smiled happily.

Only Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian's expressions kept changing. They couldn't stay or leave.

Williams took out a black bank card and handed it to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, there's a billion US dollars in this card. Please accept it!"

At this moment, he was completely convinced by Yang Luo, so he directly addressed him respectfully.

"One billion USD?!"

Prajna was dumbfounded, "Isn't this too much?!"

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "As expected of a King. He's really generous!"

Yang Luo said, "A billion USD is too much. Please take it back.

Besides, Bellia and I are fated. Let's forget about the reward."

“No, we can’t let it go!”

Williams shook his head and said, “Mr. Yang, not only did you treat my granddaughter’s face, but you also removed the birthmark on her face!

“Moreover, you previously cured hundreds of our Country Windmill’s citizens and even resolved that serious infectious disease!

One billion USD is not much at all!

Therefore, please accept it!

If you don’t accept it, you’ll be looking down on the royal family of Country Windmill!”

The reason why he was so generous was entirely to make friends with Yang Luo.

After all, people would die of old age and illness.

Especially people like them who were rich and powerful, they were even more afraid of falling sick.

Being able to become friends with such a Divine Doctor was undoubtedly an additional guarantee for their health and lives.

“This...!”

Yang Luo nodded helplessly. “Alright, I’ll accept it then.”

Yang Luo accepted the black card.

By the side, Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian were so jealous that their eyes turned red!

One billion USD!

Wasn’t this kid earning money too easily?

“Haha, good, good!”

Williams nodded with a smile and asked, “Mr. Yang, I’ll have to trouble you to check Catherine and myself to see if there’s anything wrong.”

Yang Luo glanced at the two of them and said, “Don’t worry, there’s only a small problem with your bodies.

I’ll write a prescription for you later. Take it for a month continuously. It can recuperate your body and eliminate all your illnesses.”

“Then we will thank you in advance, Mr. Yang!”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Williams and Catherine thanked him profusely.

Then, Williams turned to look at Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian and said coldly, “I’m in a good mood now, so I don’t want to lower myself to your level!

“However, listen up. I never want to see you or anyone in the Huangfu family!

Piss off!”

“Yes, yes, yes. We’ll leave now!”

Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian felt as if they had been pardoned and hurriedly slipped away.

However, before he left, Huangfu Haotian looked at Yang Luo resentfully, as though he bore a deep grudge against him.

After Huangfu Jianyuan and Huangfu Haotian left.

Williams looked at Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, I want to treat you to dinner.

I hope you can do me the honor!”

“Alright, let’s get together tonight!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

“Alright!”

Williams laughed heartily.

After that, Yang Luo and the others stayed in the villa for a while.

In the evening, Yang Luo and the others left the villa and booked a private room at a high-end restaurant in the city center.

In a private room.

Everyone drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

Williams suddenly said, “Mr. Yang, I heard that you’re the second-largest shareholder of Hua Mei Biomedical, right?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Yes, why?”

Williams smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, if your company wants to come to Country Windmill to expand its market, you can contact us at any time. We will definitely help!”

“Mr. Yang, as long as your company wants to come to Country Windmill to expand in the market, we will give you all our support!”

Catherine added.

Yang Luo said, “Alright, I’ll give you my fiancée’s contact information. You can talk to my fiancée.”

“No problem!”

Catherine nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei’s phone number to Catherine.

Then, Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei’s phone number to Catherine.

If Sister Su finds out, she will definitely be so happy that she won’t be able to sleep.”

Bujie took a sip of wine and said, “Actually, for a god like Brother Yang, as long as he’s willing, it’s actually very easy for him to do anything.”

Xu Ying, Prajna, and the others nodded in agreement with Bujie.

The meal lasted until nine o’clock in the evening.

After dinner, everyone left their contact details and dispersed.

Yang Luo brought Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna back to the Imperial River Court.

However, just as they walked out of the restaurant...

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Hence, Yang Luo did not stop the car. Instead, he turned around and walked towards a street.

“Brother Yang, what are you doing? Aren’t you going back?”

“That’s right, Brother Yang. Where are you going?”

Bujie, Prajna, and Xu Ying hurriedly followed.

Yang Luo said, “We’re being targeted.”

“Ah?! We’re being targeted?!”

Bujie was shocked. “Who’s targeting us?!”

Xu Ying and Prajna also raised their guard and looked around.

Yang Luo whispered, “Don’t alert them. Let’s lure them out..”

Chapter 630: The Greater the Reputation, the Sooner You Die!

“Alright!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the other three acted as if nothing had happened. They walked and chatted.

When they passed by a milk tea shop, Prajna specially ran in to buy four cups of milk tea.

The four of them drank milk tea as they walked forward. After walking for a few streets...

Yang Luo said, “Let’s go into the alley!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded and followed Yang Luo into the alley.

Not long after Yang Luo and the others entered the alley...

Three more figures rushed into the alley.

After entering the alley...

Yang Luo and the other three stopped in their tracks and turned around.

“After following me for so long, you’ve finally appeared.”

Yang Luo said calmly and looked up at the three people who had followed him in.

Three middle-aged men followed in.

One of them was tall and burly, more than 1.9 meters tall. The muscles on his body bulged, containing explosive strength.

The second one was muscular, about 1.85 meters tall, and extremely ugly. He held a nine-ringed saber in his hand.

The third was lean and about 1.85 meters tall. He had a fair face and held a thin blade in his hand.

Yang Luo glanced at the three of them and narrowed his eyes, “Who are you?

Why are you looking for me?”

The burly man said in a rough voice, “Kid, you’ve provoked our North Suppressing King time and time again. Do you think you can still live?”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, “So you’re Nie Changkong’s men?”

He also knew that a week ago, he and Nie Changkong had already completely torn apart all pretenses.

It could be considered a fight to the death.

However, he did not expect Nie Changkong to act so quickly.

He had just returned to Jiang City, but people were already sent to kill him.

The burly man said in a trembling voice, “I’m Dong Lianhu, one of the Five Tiger Generals under the North Suppressing King!”

“I’m Peng Tianwang, one of the Six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King!”

“I’m Guo Liangsong, one of the Six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King!”

The other two men also shouted.

“Five Tiger Generals and Six Sharp Blades. Hehe, their names are quite resounding.”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Don’t you know that the bigger your reputation is, the faster you die?”

Dong Lianhu smiled cruelly and said, “Kid, do you think you can still live tonight?

Let me tell you, not only you, but the three guys beside you will all die tonight!”

Bujie said in amusement, “Who exactly gave you the courage to come and kill my Brother Yang?”

Just now, he had sensed that these three fellows' cultivation levels were about the same as his and Xu Ying's.

With this bit of cultivation, they were simply no threat to Yang Luo at all.

Xu Ying and Prajna also shook their heads with playful smiles on their faces.

“It seems that you really don't know your current situation. How can you still laugh?”

Dong Lianhu's smile became even more cruel. Then, he said in a trembling voice, “Come out!”

Before his voice could fade...

He saw another large group of men in black holding long sabers rush in from the other end of the alley!

There were quite a number of these men in black, blocking the entire alley!

Moreover, these men in black were all Martial Warriors!

Dong Lianhu said, “These people are members of the Shadow Slayer Group under our North Suppressing King!

All of them had experienced hundreds of battles. Even if their individual strength is not too strong, once they join forces, they can erupt with powerful strength!

There was a saying in the Northern martial area that once the Shadow Slayers appeared, not even a blade of grass would grow!

There are three of us experts and 50 members of the Shadow Slayer Group are present tonight. Other than waiting for death, you can't do anything else!”

Yang Luo turned to look at the men in black and mocked, “Do you really think you trash want to kill us?

How stupid and naive!”

“Kill!”

Dong Lianhu roared and gave the order!

With this order!

Fifty members of the Shadow Slayer Group held long sabers and moved at the same time, charging towards Yang Luo and the other three!

Clearly, these members of the Shadow Slayer Group were all well-trained. The aura that erupted from their joint attacks was indeed quite strong!

At the very least, when ordinary Martial Warriors encountered these people, they would probably only die!

Unfortunately, these people encountered Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo also waved his hand gently, “Leave no one alive. Kill without mercy!”

“Haha, I’ll treat it as an exercise to aid digestion after dinner!”

Bujie laughed loudly. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he charged towards the members of the Shadow Slayer Group!

Xu Ying and Prajna flashed at the same time and charged forward!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Ahhhh...”

As soon as they clashed, muffled sounds of collision and screams sounded in the alley!

Bujie swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand vigorously. Every time he swung it, he sent a large group of members of the Shadow Slayer Group flying!

Furthermore, everyone who was hit by the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff either spat out blood, had their ribs broken, or their internal organs were shattered. They died directly!

Xu Ying held the Tang saber in his hand and flashed through the crowd. The saber beam shone with a cold light!

As for Prajna, she held the kunai in her hand like a ghost under the night sky. She appeared and disappeared from time to time as she constantly swung the kunai in her hand!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood spurted out, and the members of the Shadow Slayer Group whose throats had been slit fell to the ground one after another!

Yang Luo looked at Dong Lianhu and the other two and smiled faintly, “Did you see that? Your so-called members of the Shadow Slayer Group don’t seem to be able to withstand a single blow from my people.”

Dong Lianhu, Peng Tianwang, and Guo Liangsong were shocked when they saw this scene!

They did not expect the three fellows beside Yang Luo to be so powerful!

Fifty members of the Shadow Slayer Group attacked together. Not only could they not injure the three of them at all, but they were also killed one after another!

Yang Luo continued, “Aren’t you guys going to attack? Do you want me to attack first?

If I attack, you won’t even have the chance to kneel down and beg for mercy!” “Kid, don’t be smug. Watch my saber!”

Guo Liangsong shouted and held his thin saber. His figure flashed, leaving afterimages as he charged towards Yang Luo!

The distance of more than ten meters was instantly shortened!

Moreover, on the way to Yang Luo, Guo Liangsong continuously mobilized the

True Qi in his body and erupted with his strongest combat strength!

After all, the North Suppressing King had told them that Yang Luo was not weak!

Either they did not attack, or once they attacked, he had to kill him with the might of Thunder!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

He soared into the sky and held the saber tightly with both hands. He slashed with all his might at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

With a slash, a dark black saber beam shone in the night sky. The air was torn apart and friction brought about sparks!

This slash was extremely stunning and erupted with endless killing intent, as if it wanted to split Yang Luo into two!

However, the moment the saber slashed down!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed Guo Liangsong's saber in midair! "What?!"

Guo Liangsong's expression changed drastically. He did not expect his saber to be grabbed by this kid in front of him!

What kind of joke was this?!

"Are you the Soul Chasing Saber?"

Whose soul are you chasing?"

Yang Luo smiled coldly and exerted strength with his five fingers. With a crack, he broke the steel saber in Guo Liangsong's hand!

After breaking his saber, Yang Luo continued to extend it and grabbed Guo Liangsong's throat. He swung his arm and slammed it against the wall beside him!

Boom!

With a loud sound!

A hole appeared in the thick wall!

Guo Liangsong's entire body was embedded in it. His head was bleeding, and his bones and internal organs were shattered.. Blood gushed out of his mouth, and he quickly stopped breathing...