

## **Super IDG 671**

### Chapter 671: Epitome Of Respect!

Yang Luo put away his cell phone and smiled, “Alright, someone will pick us up soon.”

**“Who’s gonna pick us up?”**

Bujie asked curiously.

Xu Ying and Bujie also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

**“Miss Hua Yunyan.”**

Yang Luo replied and told the three of them about his conversation with Hua Changsheng.

**“Oh...”**

Bujie came to a realization and said, “Look, they’re both from the royal family, but this Old Master Chu acts all haughty, looking down upon everyone.

But look at Old Master Hua. He’s so polite when dealing with people.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Alright, cut it out.”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “I’m just very unhappy with that old fellow!”

As they chatted, another half an hour passed.

Suddenly, a convoy drove over.

At the front was an extended Maybach.

Soon, the convoy stopped in front of Yang Luo and the others.

The car door opened, and a girl in a plain white cotton shirt and braids got out of the car.

This girl was Hua Yunyan.

**“Mr. Yang!”**

Hua Yunyan smiled and quickly welcomed him.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Thank you for coming, Miss Hua.”

**“It’s no trouble at all!**

It’s Yunyan’s honor to be able to pick you up!”

Hua Yunyan smiled and asked, “Who are these three?”

Yang Luo said, “These three are my friends, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Bujie.”

**“Hello!”**

Hua Yunyan greeted.

**“Hello, Miss Hua!”**

Xu Ying and the other two also responded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into the car with Hua Yunyan and left the Chu family manor.

Half an hour later.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Hua family’s manor.

Compared to the Chu Family’s manor, the Hua Family’s manor was not small either. Moreover, there were medicinal fields planted around it, emitting a faint medicinal fragrance, making it look even more quiet and elegant.

As soon as they got out of the car...

Hua Changsheng welcomed Yang Luo warmly.

**“Master!”**

**“Elder Hua!”**

Yang Luo also greeted him.

Hua Changsheng chuckled and said, “Master, since you’re in the capital, why didn’t you contact me?”

Yang Luo said, “Elder Hua, I came to the capital with my three friends because I have something to do, so I didn’t want to impose upon you.”

Hua Changsheng glared at him, “Master, what are you saying? How can you call it imposing on me! It’s our Hua family’s honor to have you here!”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Alright, stop sucking up to me. Hurry up and bring me to see the patient you mentioned.”

Hua Changsheng said, “Master, that patient’s identity is not ordinary.”

**“Oh?”**

Yang Luo asked curiously, “How is it extraordinary?”

Hua Changsheng smiled mysteriously and said, “You’ll know later.”

**“Alright.”**

Yang Luo nodded and followed Hua Changsheng into the manor, all the way to a study upstairs.

When he arrived at the door of the study, Hua Changsheng knocked.

**“Please come in.”**

A voice came from inside.

Yang Luo said, “Looks like the patient you’re talking about is indeed suffering from serious loss in vitality.

“This patient’s voice is short of breath and his breathing is weak. It’s definitely impossible to use ordinary methods to make up for the damage to his body.”

Hua Changsheng sighed in admiration, “As expected of Master. You can roughly tell just by listening to the voice.”

He pushed the door open and entered. An old man was standing by the wall with his hands behind his back, admiring a calligraphy painting.

Just by looking at the old man’s back, he gave off a majestic feeling.

At this moment, the old man turned around.

The moment they caught sight of the old man...

Yang Luo was shocked!

Not only Yang Luo, but Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also shocked!

They were all too familiar with this old man!

After all, this old man appeared on the news every day. He was a truly prestigious figure!

This old man’s name was Yi Jiuzhou, and his status was several levels higher than Chu Yunshan’s!

Yang Luo only had the utmost of respect for this old man!

Even Bujie, who had always been indecent, became obedient when he saw this old man!

However, Yang Luo could tell at a glance that this old man’s body was indeed severely damaged, and it was caused by overwork.

Hua Changsheng hurriedly introduced, “Mr. Yi, this is my master, Yang Luo.”

Yi Jiuzhou extended his hand to Yang Luo and smiled kindly, “I didn’t expect Mr. Yang to be Elder Hua’s master at such a young age. As expected, the student surpasses the master. Impressive!”

Yang Luo also extended his hand and said with a smile, “Mr. Yi is tired from running around for the people, causing his body to have problems. This is what is truly impressive instead!”

“Hahaha...”

Yi Jiuzhou laughed out loud, “It’s not impressive to to just keep scheming in my position.”

As he spoke, Yi Jiuzhou changed the topic, “Mr. Yang, I heard from Elder Hua that you’re a true Divine Doctor. Your medical skills are extraordinary and you have unfathomable abilities!

If you can revitalize my body, I will owe you a huge favor!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Mr. Yi, don’t worry. I only need nine needles to revitalize your body.

“After that, I’ll give you a prescription. Take the medicine according to the prescription for a month. At that time, your body will feel at least ten years younger.”

**“Really?!”**

Yi Jiuzhou’s eyes lit up, “Then I’ll have to trouble Mr. Yang to show us your amazing skills!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let’s start now!”

Hua Changsheng asked, “Master, don’t you want to take his pulse and diagnose him?”

**“That won’t be necessary.”**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “When I heard Mr. Yi’s voice just now, I already understood most of Mr. Yi’s current health condition.

Now that I’ve seen Mr. Yi’s appearance, I’ve completely understood how to treat him.”

**“Master is indeed powerful!”**

Hua Changsheng gave him a thumbs up.

He firmly believed Yang Luo’s words.

Yi Jiuzhou asked, “Mr. Yang, how should I cooperate with you?”

Yang Luo said, “You just need to take off your shirt, shoes, and socks and roll up your pants.”

**“Alright!”**

Yi Jiuzhou nodded and took off his shirt, shoes, and socks before rolling up his pants.

Then, Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles, picked up a silver needle from it, and pierced it into the Baihui acupoint on Yi Jiuzhou’s head!

Not long ago, in order to help Qi Yutang break through, Yang Luo had also performed acupuncture on this position!

After all, the head was the head of all Yang, and it was also where all the Yang Qi gathered. All the essence blood of the five internal organs and the Clear Yang Qi of the six internal organs gathered in the head!

To make up for the damage to Yi Jiuzhou’s body, acupuncture was indispensable!

After the first silver needle landed, Yang Luo picked up two more silver needles and pierced them into the two acupuncture points on the back of Yi Jiuzhou’s neck!

After that, Yang Luo picked up two silver needles and pierced them into the two acupuncture points on Yi Jiuzhou’s chest and back!

The last four silver needles pierced into the four acupuncture points on Yi Jiuzhou’s legs and feet!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the nine silver needles landed, they trembled at the same time, and their buzzing resounded throughout the entire study!

Pure Yang True Qi also entered Yi Jiuzhou’s body through the silver needles!

Even though Yi Jiuzhou was experienced and knowledgeable, he was still shocked at this sight!

Chapter 672: Regretful Old Master Chu!

At this moment...

Yang Luo used acupuncture to stimulate the Yang qi in Yi Jiuzhou's body! Moreover, he used his Pure Yang True Qi to replenish the old man's Yang Qi! Not only could Yi Jiuzhou's body regain its vitality, but there were also no side effects!

At this moment, Hua Changsheng was already dumbfounded!

He trembled in excitement and exclaimed, "Oh my god, is this the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!"

Even back when Yang Luo was treating Han Pengcheng's eyes and legs, he had used the Green Sachet Divine Needle and had never used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!

**"What is the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?"**

Hua Yunyan quickly asked.

Hua Changsheng took a deep breath and explained, "This Nine Needles of

Heavenly Dao is the number one acupuncture technique on the Divine Needle Rankings!

**"This set of acupuncture techniques combines the essence of the other nine acupuncture techniques on the Divine Needle List. It's recognized as the most powerful acupuncture technique in the Chinese medicine world!"**

Hua Yunyan asked, "Then how does our Green Sachet Divine Needle compare?"

Hua Changsheng shook his head and said, "There's no comparison at all."

**"This...!"**

Hua Yunyan was instantly dumbfounded. She looked at Yang Luo in a daze, her eyes filled with admiration.

When Yi Jiuzhou heard their conversation, his heart was in turmoil. He looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

After only half an hour...

The nine silver needles stopped trembling.

Then, Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needle, "Mr. Yi, stretch your body and see if you're better."

**"Alright!"**

Yi Jiuzhou nodded and quickly got dressed before standing up to stretch his body.

A few minutes later...

A look of surprise appeared on Yi Jiuzhou's face, "Amazing, really amazing!"

Just now, I felt that my body was very tired, but now, I feel much more relaxed. My entire body is filled with strength!”

Hua Changsheng said, “Mr. Yi, your voice has also become strong and full of energy. It seems like your body has really recovered!”

“Hahaha...”

Yi Jiuzhou patted Yang Luo’s shoulder and said, “Good, good. It’s really a blessing to have an outstanding young man like you in Country Hua!”

As he spoke, Yi Jiuzhou took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, this is my business card!

I, Yi Jiuzhou, owe you a huge favor!

In the future, as long as you give me a call, no matter what you ask me to do for you, I’ll do my best to help you!”

Hua Changsheng sighed, “Master, Mister Yi never makes promises easily. It seems like Mister Yi really admires you!”

Yang Luo took the business card, took a pen and paper from the desk, wrote a prescription, and handed it to Yi Jiuzhou.

“Mr. Yi, in the future, follow the prescription and take the medicine. After taking it for a month, your body will completely recover.”

“Alright, alright, alright. Thank you, thank you!”

Yi Jiuzhou took the prescription and thanked him profusely.

Hua Changsheng looked at the clock on the wall and said, “Master, Mr. Yi, it’s almost six o’clock. Why don’t we have dinner together?”

“Of course I can.”

Yi Jiuzhou nodded in agreement.

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the Hua family’s manor and went to a high-end restaurant in the capital called “Taste Gathering Restaurant” to eat.

After dinner, it was already seven o’clock.

After Yang Luo bade farewell to Hua Changsheng and Yi Jiuzhou, he took a taxi with Xu Ying and the other two and headed straight for the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters.

On the way...

Bujie was very excited and asked, “Brother Yang, is the headquarters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion very mysterious? Is it in a famous mountain or river, on a small island, or in a base?”

“Uhhh...”

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, “You’ll know when you get there.”

**“Cheh!”**

Bujie rolled his eyes at Yang Luo and said, “You’re still playing mysterious!”

Not only Bujie, but Xu Ying and Prajna’s eyes were also filled with anticipation.

After all, this was their first time going to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters.

Yang Luo found it funny. He wondered what expression these three fellows would have when they saw the real Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

At the same time...

In the Chu family’s manor.

In the study.

Chu Yunshan sat in front of the desk, flipping through a book.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

**“Come in.”**

Chu Yunshan said calmly.

The door was pushed open and Zhong Yuanqiao walked in.

Chu Yunshan looked at Zhong Yuanqiao and asked, “Elder Zhong, what’s the matter?”

Zhong Yuanqiao said, “Old Master, that kid called Yang Luo seems to be very extraordinary!”

**“Oh?”**

Chu Yunshan asked curiously, “How is he extraordinary?”

Zhong Yuanqiao replied, “According to our people, not long ago, after this kid left our manor, he was picked up by Miss Hua Yunyan from the Hua family!”

**“After that, this kid left the manor with Hua Changsheng and went to the ‘Taste Gathering Pavilion’ in the capital to eat!”**

Chu Yunshan narrowed his eyes and said, “This kid knows Elder Hua?”

Zhong Yuanqiao said, “Old Master, not only does this kid know Elder Hua, but

Elder Hua also calls him Master and is very respectful to him!”

**“Master?!”**

Chu Yunshan was shocked and put down his book, “Are you sure this kid is Elder Hua’s master?!”

**“Quite sure!”**

Zhong Yuanqiao nodded, then gulped and said, “Furthermore... Furthermore, this kid has a very close relationship with that person!”

“Our people saw that kid, Elder Hua, and that person walking out of the restaurant happily!”

“Who’s that person?”

Chu Yunshan looked puzzled.

“Mr. Yi.”

Zhong Yuanqiao spat out.

“What?!”

Chu Yunshan stood up immediately, “This kid actually knows Mr. Yi and is very close to him?!

Is this true?!”

“Old Master, when I heard about this, I didn’t believe it either, but it’s indeed true!”

Zhong Yuanqiao nodded with a bitter smile and said, “Old Master, I’m afraid you’ve really misjudged this time!

Not only is this kid Elder Hua’s master, but he also has a close relationship with that person!

Just his background and connections in the capital are already incomparable to most descendants of the royal family!”

“This...!”

Chu Yunshan frowned, his eyes filled with frustration.

Although the Hua family’s overall strength was not comparable to their Chu family, they were still considered a royal family.

More importantly, Yi Jiuzhou’s status was far above his. He could not compare at all.

At this moment, Zhong Yuanqiao suddenly spoke again, “And...”

Chu Yunshan was a little angry, “Why are you saying things halfway? Can’t you just say everything directly?”

Zhong Yuanqiao said, “Moreover, it’s said that that kid has a stronger background and power in the south!

“Our people said that the more they investigated that kid’s background, the more they felt that this kid is powerful and terrifying!

Old Master, you were really too rash this time. You didn’t even investigate that kid’s background and said such words.

I’m afraid you’re really going to miss out on an outstanding grandson – in – law...”

“Then what do you think we should do?”



Chu Yunshan became even more anxious.

He regretted it now!

He regretted it to the extreme!

If Yang Luo could really become his grandson-in-law, their Chu family would rise to a higher level!

But now, he had forcefully chased Yang Luo away and even repeatedly warned Yang Luo not to have any improper thoughts about his granddaughter!

Chapter 673: Difficult Mission!

Zhong Yuanqiao said, "Why don't you tell Missy and let her be the middleman so that you can apologize to that kid?"

"What?!"

Chu Yunshan looked shocked, "You want me to apologize to that kid?!"

Zhong Yuanqiao said, "That's right. After all, what you said this time was indeed a little overboard."

"Sigh..."

Chu Yunshan sighed deeply and said, "Elder Zhong, call Yanran over."

"Yes!"

Zhong Yuanqiao nodded and left in a hurry.

Not long after...

Zhong Yuanqiao brought Chu Yanran into the study.

Chu Yanran was clearly still angry. Her small mouth was curled up high, and she did not want to bother with Chu Yunshan.

Chu Yunshan said, "Yanran, what Grandpa said today was indeed a little overboard. Grandpa will apologize to you."

"Hmph!"

Chu Yanran snorted softly and said, "Grandpa, you don't have to apologize to me. If you really want to apologize, apologize to Yang Luo!"

"This...!"

Chu Yunshan laughed dryly and said, "Yanran, that's what I called you over for.

See if you have time later to invite Yang Luo again. I'll treat him to a meal and apologize to him. How about that?"

"Hmm?"

Chu Yanran looked at Chu Yunshan in confusion, “Grandpa, what are you trying to do now? Are you going to scold Yang Luo again?”

“No, it’s really not!”

Chu Yunshan shook his head and said, “I sincerely want to apologize to Yang Luo!

So, Grandpa wants to ask you for help and ask Mr. Yang out again. Is that okay?”

Chu Yanran snorted, “Alright, since you know your mistake, I’ll help you ask Yang Luo out again.

However, I don’t know if we can make another appointment.”

With that, Chu Yanran turned around and left the study.

After Chu Yanran left...

Chu Yunshan frowned and said, “Elder Zhong, continue to investigate that kid’s background. The more detailed, the better!”

“Yes!”

Zhong Yuanqiao nodded.

It was past seven in the evening.

At the entrance of the Dragon Might Corporation building.

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna looked at the Dragon Might Corporation in a daze, confused.

Until now, they still could not believe that this was the headquarters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Bujie rubbed his eyes and said, “Brother Yang, are you sure this is the headquarters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?!”

Prajna also blinked her big eyes and said, “That’s right. Isn’t this a company? How did it become the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters?”

Xu Ying also looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, “Actually, when I first came here, my expression was the same as yours.

However, this was indeed the headquarters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

This Hidden Dragon Pavilion can be considered to be hidden in the city. On the surface, it’s a large company, but in secret, it’s a special organization.”

“Fine...”

Bujie nodded helplessly. He could only accept this reality.

At this moment, a black MPV drove over and stopped at the door.

The car door opened and Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and Zhuge Changfeng got out of the car.

In addition to Tian Zhen and the other three, a muscular man with a resolute appearance and dark skin alighted from the car.

**“Brother Yang!”**

Upon seeing Yang Luo, Lan Xiaomeng, who was wearing a princess dress, ran over happily and threw herself into Yang Luo’s arms. She hung onto Yang Luo like a koala bear.

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Little Meng, what habit do you have? Do you have to hang yourself on me every time you see me?”

Lan Xiaomeng smiled and said, “I miss you.”

Hearing this...

Bujie felt a chill down his spine, “Team Leader Lan, don’t say such things.

The moment you say such a thing, the image of you being a muscular woman comes to mind.”

**“Stupid bald donkey, do you want to die?”**

Lan Xiaomeng waved her fist at Bujie.

Bujie, on the other hand, was so frightened that he hurriedly hid behind Yang Luo.

**“Brother Yang!”**

**“Brother Yang!”**

**“Mr. Yang!”**

Tian Zhen and the others also walked over with a smile.

**“Everyone’s here!”**

Yang Luo smiled and turned to look at the dark-skinned unfamiliar man, “This is?”

Tian Zhen introduced, “Brother Yang, this is the head of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s intelligence team, Jiang Bo.”

**“Hello, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang!”**

Jiang Bo extended his hand to Yang Luo.

**“Hello!”**

Yang Luo reached out to shake Jiang Bo’s hand and asked, “By the way, where are Zuo Wei and Yu Dian?”

Tian Zhen said, “They have already gone to the meeting room on the top floor.”

**“What about Brother Mo?”**

Yang Luo asked again.

Feng Lengyue said, “Pavilion Master Mo will probably arrive later. Let’s go up first.”

**“Alright!”**

Yang Luo nodded and led everyone into the building.

After entering the building, Yang Luo and the others walked into the elevator and arrived at the meeting room on the top floor.

As soon as they entered the meeting room, they saw many people sitting inside.

The entire conference room occupied a huge area. It was spacious and bright, and could accommodate many people.

“Brother Yang!”

“Team Leader Tian!”

“Team Leader Feng!”

Seeing Yang Luo and the others enter, Zuo Wei and Yu Dian greeted them one after another.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others found seats and sat down.

Not long after...

Footsteps came from outside.

Three figures walked in from outside.

At the front was a young man in a black Tang suit. He was thin and tall, with sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. He was handsome and had an extraordinary aura.

This young man was the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang.

Behind Mo Qingkuang were two old men.

One of them wore a gray eight trigrams Daoist robe and was tall and thin. He carried a long sword on his back and had a cold and arrogant expression.

The other was wearing a white robe. He was slightly plump and had long and narrow eyes. He had a Maitreya Buddha-like smile on his face.

“Pavilion Master Mo, good evening!”

“Good evening, Elder Luo and Elder Feng!”

Everyone greeted them respectfully.

“Good evening, everyone!”

Mo Qingkuang smiled and nodded in response.

The two old men also nodded arrogantly.

Yang Luo sized up the two elders and sensed them slightly. He was slightly shocked.

Interesting. No wonder these two old men looked so arrogant. It turned out that they still had some strength. Their cultivation had already stepped into the Martial King Realm, so they were probably not ordinary people.

At this moment, Mo Qingkuang also noticed Yang Luo. He smiled and nodded at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also nodded in acknowledgment.

Soon, Mo Qingkuang walked to the front of the conference table and stopped.

The two old men sat on either side of him.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at everyone present and asked Tian Zhen and the others, “Is everyone here?”

“We’re all present!”

Tian Zhen and the others replied in unison.

“Very good!”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said loudly, “Everyone should know why I’ve gathered everyone here this time!”

“I know, I know. It’s to go to Country Sakura and destroy the Eighth Hong Tower!”

Lan Xiaomeng raised her hand and rushed to reply.

“That’s right.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and continued, “Everyone, this mission will be very difficult!

Country Sakura had probably sent many experts to guard the Eighth Hong Tower!

“If we want to destroy this main tower, it’s inevitable that there will be a huge battle!”

Chapter 674: Know Yourself and Your Enemy, and You’ll Win Every Hundred Battles!

Feng Lengyue said coldly, “Pavilion Master Mo, we are already prepared for battle!

“As long as we can destroy this main tower, we won’t hesitate to sacrifice ourselves!”

“That’s right. No matter what, we have to destroy this main tower this time!”

“The members of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion have experienced countless battles of various sizes and have long disregarded life and death!”

“For the sake of our people and Country Hua, so what if I have to sacrifice myself!”

Tian Zhen and the others were also excited as they shouted.

Seeing these determined faces, Yang Luo sighed with emotion.

Like those soldiers, these people were silently contributing their strength to Country Hua.

They had always been hiding in the dark. Even if they sacrificed themselves, the commoners would not know their names.

Yang Luo admired such people very much.

Mo Qingkuang said loudly, "I know that everyone is already prepared for battle, and I also know that no one is afraid of sacrifice!

However, I hope that everyone can ensure your safety and return safely while completing the mission this time!"

There was a pause.

Then Mo Qingkuang continued, "Therefore, I invited our Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Deputy Pavilion Master, Yang Luo, and his friends to help us!

Many people must have known about Deputy Pavilion Master Yang during this period of time!

In particular, in the previous two missions, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang displayed extraordinary strength by destroying the Eighth Hong Tower on Mount Tai and killing the demon beasts in the Sichuan area!"

"Brother Yang is amazing. If Brother Yang wasn't around when we destroyed the Eighth Hong Tower, Sister Feng and I would have died long ago!"

Lan Xiaomeng added.

Feng Lengyue nodded and said, "Not only is Big Brother Yang a martial arts expert, but he's also a master of medicine and spell techniques!

With Brother Yang around, this mission will definitely succeed!"

"I'm absolutely convinced by Mr. Yang. With Mr. Yang around, I'm much more confident!"

Zhuge Changfeng smiled and added as well.

Tian Zhen and the others who knew Yang Luo nodded.

They were absolutely convinced by Yang Luo's strength.

At this moment, the old man in the eight trigrams robe said indifferently, "Pavilion Master Mo, these guys are praising this kid so much. Is this kid really very powerful? I'm afraid not!"

The white-robed old man smiled and said, "Pavilion Master Mo, I really don't know what you're thinking about letting a brat take the position of Deputy Pavilion Master.

In my opinion, no matter how strong this kid is, he definitely won't be that strong."

Mo Qing laughed wildly and replied, "Elder Feng, Brother Yang is indeed young, but his strength is definitely not weak.

Besides, isn't myself, the pavilion master, a young kid?"

The old man in the eight trigrams robe shook his head and said, "Pavilion Master Mo, you're a prodigy of an immortal sect. How can ordinary people compare to you?"

The white-robed old man also said, "It seems that whether we can successfully destroy the Eighth Hong Tower in the end still depends on me, Brother Luo, and Pavilion Master Mo."

Mo Qingkuang said, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, I don't want to argue with you now."

In short, when the two of you really see Brother Yang's strength, you will definitely change your mind about him."

The old man in the eight trigrams robe snorted and said, "Then I'll wait and see."

The white-robed old man also chuckled and said, "When the time comes, just don't beg us to save him."

Lan Xiaomeng waved her small fist and said, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, just wait and see. Brother Yang will definitely surprise you!"

When the time comes, just don't let Brother Yang save you!"

**"Little Meng, stop talking!"**

Mo Qingkuang glared at Lan Xiaomeng.

Lan Xiaomeng pouted and didn't continue.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Tsk, isn't it just Wudang Sect and Kunlun Sect? What's there to be proud of? They're still a little inferior to our Shaolin Temple."

**"Bujie, do you know these two people?"**

Yang Luo asked curiously.

**"Of course I do."**

Bujie nodded and said, "That old fellow in the eight trigrams robe is the eighth elder of the Wudang Sect. His name is Luo Jingchen."

The fat old man in the white robe is the Ninth Elder of the Kunlun Sect. His name is Feng Datong.

The Wudang Sect and Kunlun Sect are both top sects in the ancient martial arts world, so old fellows like them are always high up in the air and think that they're superior to others."

**"I see."**

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

It seemed that the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's background was indeed very powerful. It was actually related to both the Wudang Sect and the Kunlun Sect.

As for whether Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong believed him or not, he did not care at all.

As long as these two old fellows could really be useful and not drag him down, it was fine.

Just as Yang Luo and Bujie were chatting...

Mo Qingkuang continued, "In order to ensure the success rate of this mission, I specially invited Elder Luo Jingchen of the Wudang Sect and Elder Feng Datong of the Kunlun Sect to help!

Of course, I will also participate in this mission!

Therefore, I hope that everyone can work together and destroy the Eighth Hong Tower!"

**"Yes!"**

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Mo Qingkuang opened the projection on the wall behind him.

A map appeared on the projection. It was the map of Country Sakura.

Moreover, there was a red dot on the map.

Mo Qingkuang pointed at the red dot and said, "The area I'm pointing at is where the Eighth Hong Tower is!

The main Eighth Hong Tower is located on the Miaoyi Mountain in the East Capital!

As for how many people Country Sakura had arranged around this main tower and how many experts were guarding it, we still don't know anything!

Therefore, we have to go there and investigate the situation!

Only by knowing yourself and your enemy can you win a hundred battles!"

Everyone nodded.

Mo Qingkuang continued, "We can't send too many people on this mission.

This will alert the enemy, and it will be inconvenient to evacuate.

Of course, it's impossible for too few a number to go. If there're too few people, it would be very difficult to destroy this main tower.

Therefore, after much consideration, I decided to let each team leader choose ten elites from the team to act together."

As he spoke, he looked at Tian Zhen and the others and asked, "Old Tian, Leng

Yue, Little Meng, Changfeng, Jiang Bo, have you chosen them?"

Tian Zhen replied, "We've already chosen. Everyone is here!"

**"Alright!"**

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "As this is a secret operation, our identities can't be exposed, so we have to disguise ourselves!

After the mission is completed, we'll return to our original appearance and won't be discovered!"

As he spoke, he looked at a young woman wearing silver-rimmed glasses and a black uniform and said, "Ding Ling, please change your appearance for everyone now!"

**"Yes!"**



Ding Ling nodded in response. Then, she stood up and began to disguise everyone.

Yang Luo asked Feng Lengyue, “Lengyue, does Miss Ding know the art of disguise?”

Feng Lengyue smiled and replied, “Yes, Ding Ling is a member of Little Meng’s team. Other than being good at martial arts, she also has an Esper ability, which is disguise.

No matter what you want to look like, as long as she pinches your face a few times, she can completely change your appearance.”

“F\*ck, that works too?”

Bujie’s eyes lit up as he grinned and said, “Then I want Miss Ding to make me look more handsome!”

Chapter 675: Late-stage Soul Formation Realm!

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Bujie, since you’re in disguise, it’s naturally better to be as ordinary as possible. It’s best if you’re so ordinary that no one will notice you.

If you make yourself too handsome, those fellows from Country Sakura will definitely keep an eye on you and chase after you to kill you.”

“That’s true. I forgot about that!”

Bujie shrunk his neck and said, “Then I’d better make myself more ordinary so that I won’t be used as a live target!’<sup>1</sup>

“Don’t!”

Xu Ying pursed his lips and said, “You should make yourself look more handsome. It’s good to attract firepower for everyone!”

“Attract the firepower?”

The corner of Bujie’s mouth twitched, and he said, “Forget it, Brother Yang should do this job!’<sup>1</sup>

Hearing this, Tian Zhen and the others laughed out loud.

At this moment, Ding Ling’s hands were glowing green as she rubbed the faces of the members who were going to participate in this mission.

Everyone’s appearance immediately changed.

If not for the fact that everyone’s voices had not changed, they would not have recognized each other.

Not long after...

Ding Ling walked towards Yang Luo and the others.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, may I ask what you want to look like?”

Ding Ling asked with a smile.

Yang Luo said, "Whatever. Just be ordinary."

"Alright."

Ding Ling nodded and pinched Yang Luo's face a few times.

A minute later.

Ding Ling said, "Alright, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, see if you're satisfied."

Yang Luo took out his phone and turned on the front camera to take a look.

He realized that his appearance had completely changed.

If he returned to Jiang City with this appearance, his friends probably wouldn't recognize him.

Yang Luo gave Ding Ling a thumbs up, "Miss Ding, you're impressive!" "Thank you, Vice Pavilion Master Yang!"

Ding Ling smiled and asked Bujie, "Little Master, what do you want to become?"

Bujie said directly, "The uglier the better."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "Bujie, if you make it too ugly, you will still be targeted."

"Because everyone is very ordinary. If you're too ugly, you'll stand out too much."

"I can't even choose to be handsome or ugly..."

Bujie shook his head helplessly, "Then just make me ordinary. You just have to do as you see fit."

"Alright."

Ding Ling nodded and changed Bujie's appearance.

After that, she helped Xu Ying and Prajna change their appearances.

After Ding Ling changed the appearance of everyone who participated in the operation...

Mo Qingkuang said to Jiang Bo, "Jiang Bo, take a photo of everyone and immediately create the documents. You have to be fast!"

"Yes!"

Jiang Bo nodded in agreement. Then, he took out a special cell phone and took a photo of everyone's current appearance before leaving the meeting room in a hurry.

In less than an hour.

Jiang Bo returned with a pile of documents with his team members.

Mo Qingkuang said, "Everyone, please take your documents. Although these documents are all fake, they can still be used legally."

After everyone took their documents...

Mo Qingkuang looked at the time and said, "It's already ten at night."

Everyone is to set off in batches and book flights at different times to the East Capital of Country Sakura.

After arriving in the East Capital, we'll gather at the Hilton Hotel."

"Yes!"

Everyone responded loudly.

Then, the Martial Arts Team, the Mystic Arts Team, the Array Team, the Esper learn, and the Intelligence Team left the meeting room one after another. After the guests left...

Mo Qingkuang said, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, Brother Yang) let's go too!" "Alright!"

Yang Luo and the others nodded and left the meeting room with Mo Qingkuang.

After walking out of the building, everyone got into a few business cars and went straight to the Capital Airport.

On the way to the airport, Mo Qingkuang had already sent someone to book tickets for everyone to fly to the East Capital of Country Sakura at twelve o'clock.

After arriving at the airport, everyone took their tickets and waited in the waiting room.

Mo Qingkuang said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, there's still some time before boarding. Let's go take a walk."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and left with Mo Qingkuang.

The two of them walked side by side and watched the tourists come and go in silence.

After a moment of silence.

Mo Qingkuang said, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect your cultivation to have already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm after not seeing you for a while. You're really impressive."

"You saw through that?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking curiously, "Brother Mo, what realm is your cultivation at?"

Mo Qingkuang said calmly, "Late-stage Soul Formation."

"Holy shit!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Brother Mo, you're too abnormal!

I risked my life to step into the Soul Formation Realm, but I didn't expect your cultivation level to still be higher than mine!"

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Brother Yang, although your cultivation level is not as high as mine, your talent is higher than mine."

"What do you mean?"

Yang Luo asked.

Mo Qingkuang said, "I'm a disciple specially nurtured by the immortal sects. The elders of the immortal sect treat me as the next master of the immortal sect and nurture me using that mentality.

The elders carefully guided me and gave me enough cultivation resources.

That's why my cultivation could improve rapidly.

As for you, to be able to cultivate to the Soul Formation Realm in the secular world where cultivation resources are lacking and spiritual energy is lacking, you're much stronger than me."

Yang Luo shrugged his shoulders and said, "Brother Mo, at least your current cultivation level is higher than mine and your strength is stronger than mine." Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, "Although my cultivation level is higher than yours now, you might be able to catch up to me or even surpass me in the future.

After all, it's not enough to rely on hard work and cultivation resources on the path of cultivation. The most important thing is talent and comprehension." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Brother Mo, I will work hard to catch up to you!" "Alright!"

Mo Qingkuang laughed heartily and said, "Brother Yang, after you catch up to me, let's have a good match. How about that?"

**"No problem!"**

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Mo Qingkuang took out a palm-sized wooden box from his storage ring and handed it to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, these are the three demon beast cores I got for you. Take them."

Yang Luo said in surprise, "Brother Mo, I haven't even completed this mission and you're already giving me the demon beast's inner core?"

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Since I promised to give you these three demon beast cores, I naturally won't go back on my word.

Besides, even if I don't give you these three demon beast cores, will you not participate in this mission?"

Yang Luo said, "I'll still participate in this mission. If I can do something for the people and our country, I'm still very willing!"

**"That's it."**

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, "So, accept these three demon beast cores."

**"Thank you, Brother Mo!"**

Yang Luo thanked him and placed the box in his storage ring.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at the storage ring on Yang Luo's hand and asked curiously, "Brother Yang, where did you get this storage ring?"

**"My master gave it to me."**

Yang Luo replied, "Moreover, my master taught me all my current abilities."

Mo Qingkuang narrowed his eyes and said, "To be able to nurture such an outstanding disciple like you, your master must not be simple."

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "Sigh, that's just the old man for you. He's really impressive.

In any case, no matter how much my strength has increased, I will still be beaten up by him.."

Chapter 676: Fighting Injustice!

**"Is that SO?"**

Mo Qingkuang was shocked, "Why didn't I know about such a powerful person?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Brother Mo, let alone you, even I don't know who my master is up till now."

Although he already knew that the old man was the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court...

However, he felt that this was definitely not the only identity of the old man.

**"Looks like your master is a hermit expert!"**

Mo Qingkuang sighed and asked, "Brother Yang, do you think our mission this time will succeed?"

**"Of course we can."**

Yang Luo nodded without hesitation and said, "With Big Brother Mo around and the help of our brothers from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, those fellows from the Country Sakura definitely won't be able to defend the Eighth Hong Tower!"

**"Yes!"**

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "Then let's work together to destroy that evil tower!"

**"Alright!"**

Yang Luo also nodded heavily.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, it was already midnight.

The plane to Country Sakura's East Capital had arrived.

Mo Qingkuang waved his hand at this moment!

**"Let's go!"**

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into the security checkpoint and boarded a plane to Country Sakura's East Capital...

It was a long journey.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at the East Capital Airport, it was already past four in the morning.

After walking out of the airport, Yang Luo and the others stopped a few taxis and went straight to the Hilton Hotel.

After arriving at the hotel...

Yang Luo and the others checked in and gathered in a luxurious suite.

Mo Qingkuang swept his gaze across everyone and said, "We've already arrived at the East Capital. Miaoyi Mountain is in the suburbs of the East Capital. It's about half an hour's drive.

However, before heading to Mount Miaoyi, we still have to inquire about the situation there.

We need to figure out how many people are guarding there, how many experts there are, the terrain, and so on.

This will also make it easier for us to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower and evacuate."

As he spoke, he looked at Jiang Bo and said, "Jiang Bo, I'll leave the investigation to you."

**"Yes!"**

Jiang Bo responded and quickly left.

After Jiang Bo left...

Mo Qingkuang said, "It's almost six o'clock now. Everyone, rest well.

After we get up, we'll go around to explore.

We'll take action after Jiang Bo and the others return."

**"Alright!"**

Yang Luo and the others nodded in response before leaving the room and returning to their own rooms.

After leaving Mo Qingkuang's room...

Yang Luo called Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna to his room.

**"Brother Yang, do you have anything else to say?"**

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, "After we destroy the Eighth Hong Tower, we'll directly go and destroy the ten great ninja schools."

Bujie said in surprise, "Damn, do you have to be so fast? Aren't you going to rest for a few days?"

**"We can't waste time. We have to act quickly."**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Once we destroy the Eighth Hong Tower, it will definitely alarm the higher-ups of Country Sakura.

At that time, we would definitely be wanted by Country Sakura.

Even if we disguised ourselves, we will be easily discovered.

Therefore, we have to act quickly.

It's best if we can evacuate Country Sakura before they react."

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Yang, you've really considered everything."

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and continued, "Our main targets are the Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect.

However, before we go and destroy the four major sects, we have to destroy the other six ninja sects first.

"If that's the case, the four major Ninja Dao sects won't be able to seek assistance from the other six Ninja Dao sects."

"Yes, that makes sense!"

Xu Ying nodded and said, "First, we'll break the right-hand men of these top four ninja Dao sects. Then, we'll destroy these four ninja Dao sects in one go!"

Bujie said excitedly, "We can finally do something big. My Buddhist staff is already unbearably thirsty!"

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at this fellow and said seriously, "Don't get excited. Whether it's the operation to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower or the operation to destroy these ninjutsu schools, every one of them is very difficult.

Therefore, at any time, we have to prioritize our lives. Once we're no match for them, we have to retreat quickly."

Bujie chuckled, "Brother Yang, I know that. As long as there's life, there's hope.

Don't worry, I don't want to die yet, let alone die in this tiny place."

Yang Luo tersely acknowledged before asking Prajna for the exact location of the ninjutsu schools.

After that, everyone discussed for a while before Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna left.

After the three of them left...

Yang Luo stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the entire East Capital. He muttered, "Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, Black Feather Ninja Sect... Just wait to be destroyed..."

Everyone rested until noon before leaving the hotel and shopping on the bustling streets of the East Capital.

Although the war was about to begin, everyone wanted to relax before the war.

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

Yang Luo and the others finished their dinner and strolled on a lively street.

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang walked side by side in front and chatted.

"By the way, Brother Mo, why isn't Jiang Bo and the rest back yet? Did something happen?"

Yang Luo asked.

Mo Qingkuang replied, "Brother Yang, don't worry.

As the chief team leader of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's intelligence team, not only is Jiang Bo powerful, but he also has an extremely strong ability to gather information.

If something really happened, he would definitely contact us immediately.

Since they have not contacted us yet, this means that he is still searching for information.

Therefore, let's wait patiently."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

But at this moment...

A commotion came from the street not far away.

"Get lost, all of you. We don't welcome people from Country Hua here!"

"If you want to get the medicine, go somewhere else and get lost!"

"How can you do this? We just want to buy some medicine. Why are you chasing us away?"

"That's right. What you're doing is too detestable!"

Not far away, there was a medical center called the Holy Medical Hall.

A few men from Country Sakura chased a few young men and women from Country Hua away with fierce expressions.

Many people on the street surrounded the area, pointing and whispering.

Mo Qingkuang glanced over and said, "Let's go over and take a look."

Yang Luo and the others nodded and followed Mo Qingkuang.

"What are you still doing here? Get lost!"

"If you don't get lost, we'll attack!"

"Don't waste your breath on these Country Hua people. Beat them up and see if they still want to scam!"

A few men from Country Sakura roared angrily. They rolled up their sleeves and rushed towards the young men and women from Country Hua.

"Wait!"

Mo Qingkuang shouted and took a step forward.

A force spread out from his body, causing the men from Country Sakura to retreat and fall to the ground.



Yang Luo shook his head in amusement. He did not expect Brother Mo be a person to like to stand up for injustice..

Chapter 677: More Than Enough!

Mo Qingkuang looked at the young men and women from Country Hua and asked, "What exactly is going on?"

One of the young girls with short hair replied, "Sir, we're international students from Country Hua.

One of our classmates is not in good health and has been taking Chinese medicine.

Therefore, we accompanied this student here to get the medicine just now.

But who knew that these guys wouldn't let us get the herbs and even wanted to chase us away?"

Mo Qingkuang nodded and turned to look at the men from Country Sakura. He asked in a low voice, "Since you run a medical center, why don't you allow others to get the medicine?"

A square-faced man said coldly, "Kid, listen up!

Anyone can get medicine from our Holy Medical Hall, but not you people from Country Hua!"

Mo Qingkuang's expression turned cold as he asked in a low voice, "Why can't the people from Country Hua get it?"

A thin-faced man said ruthlessly, "Not long ago, our Medical Saint Sect sent a four-person delegation to your Country Hua to exchange medical skills!

But who knew that not only did you people from Country Hua use despicable methods to defeat our delegation, but you also forced our delegation to kneel down and apologize to you!

Therefore, our Sacred Medical Hall doesn't welcome people from Country Hua!" Hearing this, Yang Luo finally understood what was going on.

Yang Luo looked up at the thin-faced man and sneered, "Do you still have any shame?

Were the four fellows from your Medical Saint Sect really there to exchange medical skills with our Country Hua's Chinese medicine practitioners?

You should know very well what those four fellows' motives are, right?"

The thin-faced man narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, I don't know what you're talking about!"

"You don't know, is it?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said in a trembling voice, "Since you don't know, I'll tell everyone about the situation at that time!"

In the following period of time, Yang Luo recounted what had happened in Jiang City.

Towards the end, Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, "Those four fellows from your Medical Saint Sect harbored ill intentions and wanted to trample all the Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City under their feet!

However, later on, those four guys challenged a young Chinese doctor in Jiang City at the same time!

They had used all sorts of methods, but in the end, they still lost to that young Chinese doctor!

That young Chinese doctor only wanted them to apologize, but they were unwilling!

That infuriated that young Chinese doctor, so he taught them a lesson!" In any case, he had already changed his appearance. These guys would not recognize him.

Bujie immediately scolded, "Your medical skills are not good enough. You still don't admit defeat after losing. You're simply shameless!

To think you still have the cheek to say that your Medical Saint Sect's delegation is here to have a friendly exchange with our Country Hua's Iraditional Chinese Medicine. Pfft, how dare you say such things?" Lan Xiaomeng also echoed, "That's right, that's right. Not only are these guys from your Medical Saint Sect's medical skills not good, but their morals are also bad. They're simply useless idiots!

As for your Medical Saint Sect, it's a gathering place for useless idiots!" "Baka!"

The square-faced man immediately roared angrily, "How dare you insult our Medical Saint Sect? You have a death wish!"

**"Beat up these people from Country Hua and let them know how powerful we are!"**

The thin-faced man also shouted angrily.

**"Yo, you still want to fight?"**

Bujie smiled mockingly and said, "Come, come, come. I'll play with you!" Lan Xiaomeng also waved her fist and said, "You still want to fight us? I won't beat you to death!"

Just as both sides were about to fight...

A loud shout came from the medical center.

**"What's going on? What are you arguing about?"**

Everyone looked up and saw three middle-aged men in black, white, and blue kimono striding out.

**"Taigawa-kun!"**

**"Matsumoto-kun!"**

**"Oda-kun!"**

The square-faced man and the thin-faced man greeted them respectfully, the man in the black kimono asked in a deep voice, "What exactly happened?" The square-faced man quickly told the black-robed man and the other two what had just happened.

After hearing the square-faced man's words...

The man in the black kimono looked coldly at Yang Luo and the others and said in a trembling voice, "You people from Country Hua don't know how powerful our Medical Saint Sect is at all!

The reason why that kid from Country Hua could defeat our Medical Saint Sect's delegation was entirely because he was lucky!

If that kid dares to appear here, I'll definitely let him know how powerful I am!"

Yang Luo asked with a smile, "You mean your medical skills are very good?"

The man in black kimono said proudly, "Although my medical skills are not the best in our Medical Saint Sect, I'm definitely much better than that kid from Country Hua!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "There's no need for that young doctor from Country Hua to come. Just myself can defeat you ruthlessly in terms of medical skills!"

"You?"

The square-faced man said teasingly, "Kid, do you know who this person in front of you is?

This is the owner of our Sacred Medical Hall's East Capital Branch, Taigawa

Socho. His medical skills are extremely powerful!

How dare you say that you can defeat our master? Are you joking?"

Taigawa Socho looked at Yang Luo and sneered. "Kid, are you also a Chinese doctor from Country Hua?"

"I guess you could consider me a doctor."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Although my medical skills are far inferior to those Divine Doctors in Country Hua, it's more than enough to deal with trash like you."

"Kid, you said that you can defeat me through medical skills, right?"

Taigawa Socho sneered and said, "Kid, do you dare to compete with me?" "Why wouldn't I dare?"

Yang Luo countered.

"Alright!"

Taigawa Socho said, "Then let's have a competition!

"If you lose, you and these people from Country Hua will have to kneel in front of our medical center for the entire night!"

"Sure!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If you lose, you and everyone in your clinic will have to kneel down and apologize to us!"

"No problem!"

Taigawa Socho agreed immediately.

Yang Luo continued, "However, it's meaningless to compete with you alone.

Even if I win, I won't feel any sense of accomplishment."

As he spoke, Yang Luo pointed at the man in white and the man in blue kimono beside Taigawa Socho and said, "These two guys should be your doctors, right?"

**"Of course."**

Taigawa Socho nodded and said, "These two are the two attending physicians of our medical center, Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuke!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Why don't we let them accompany you? I'll challenge the three of you alone. How about that?"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The people from the Sacred Medical Hall got furious and started to roar.

**"Baka!"**

Kid, you're too arrogant. How dare you challenge the three great doctors of our medical center? Who do you think you are?!"

**"Kid, you will pay the price for your arrogance. Wait for me to kneel in front of our medical center for the entire night!"**

Everyone in the medical center looked at Yang Luo fiercely, wishing they could skin him alive.

Taigawa Socho stared at Yang Luo coldly and said, "Kid, there's no need for the three of us to attack. I can deal with you alone!"

**"Alright, one person it is."**

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Tell me, how do you want to compete?"

Chapter 678: You Can't Beat Me!

**"Let's have a quick consultation!"**

Taigawa Socho replied loudly, then said, "We'll compete here and randomly choose patients!

Let's see who can treat the most patients in an hour. Whoever has the most wins!"

**"Alright, let's compete like this!"**

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After knowing that there was a medical competition in the Sacred Medical Hall, the passers-by on the street were curious and came over.

Bujie said teasingly in a low voice, "This guy actually dares to compete with Brother Yang in medical skills. I respect him as a man."

Lan Xiaomeng chuckled and said, “This guy will probably piss his pants later.” Luo Jingchen frowned and said, “Do you really trust this kid’s medical skills so much?”

It’s a good idea for this kid to do something for Chinese medicine in Country Hua.

However, if he loses, he will lose face overseas.”

Feng Datong also said, “If this kid loses, I definitely won’t kneel to these dogs! In any case, these guys can’t do anything to me!”

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, “Elder Luo, Elder Feng, don’t worry.

Brother Yang’s medical skills were very top notch.

The four Divine Doctors of Jiang City, Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren, are Brother Yang’s disciples.

The number one Divine Doctor in Yang City, Xia Qihuang, is Brother Yang’s disciple.

The number one Divine Doctor in the capital, Hua Changsheng, is also Brother Yang’s disciple.

Do you think Brother Yang will still lose?”

“What?!”

Luo Jingchen was shocked, “This kid is actually the master of so many Divine Doctors?!

Even Divine Doctor Hua is his disciple?!

Is what you said true?!”

“Of course.”

Mo Qingkuang shrugged.

Luo Jingchen flung his sleeves and said, “As the saying goes, a man can make mistakes, just like how a horse can misstep.

If this kid can really defeat this guy, I’ll believe your words.”

Feng Datong nodded and said, “If he can’t win, please choose another leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team, Pavilion Master Mo.”

“Alright, if Brother Yang really loses, I’ll choose another leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team!”

Mo Qingkuang agreed immediately.

Yang Luo’s expression was calm and he did not say anything.

No matter what he said, it was useless. He might as well let them see his medical skills with their own eyes.

At this moment, Taigawa Socho said to the square-faced man, “Matsumoto-san, count the time!”

“Hai!”

The square-faced man nodded and took out his phone to adjust the time. He said loudly, "The countdown begins!"

Before his voice could fade...

Taigawa Socho shouted at the surrounding crowd, "Everyone, if anyone feels unwell, feel free to come forward!"

I'll compete with this Country Hua kid tonight and treat everyone for free!"

"Doctor Taigawa, please take a look at me!"

"Doctor, I feel a little uncomfortable in my chest. Help me take a look first!" When everyone present heard that the treatment was free, they all rushed towards Taigawa Socho.

They all knew that Taigawa Socho was the owner of the Sacred Medical Hall. His medical skills were very impressive and he had treated many patients.

Now that they could receive treatment for free, they naturally had to seize this opportunity.

However, there was no one on Yang Luo's side.

After all, the people present did not know how good Yang Luo's medical skills were, so they naturally did not dare to let him treat them.

Seeing this, Lan Xiaomeng immediately panicked, "It's over, it's over. Although Brother Yang's medical skills are amazing, no one is asking Brother Yang to treat him now. Then Brother Yang won't be able to win even if he wants to!" Bujie also frowned, "Damn it, I actually forgot that this is Country Sakura! These people from Country Sakura will definitely only believe in their own people!"

Mo Qingkuang, Tian Zhen, and the others also frowned.

Luo Jingchen sighed and said, "If this continues, we'll definitely lose."

Feng Datong shook his head and said, "Let's leave quickly. Otherwise, we won't be able to face anyone if we lose too badly later.

In any case, they can't stop us even if they want to."

For a moment, no one knew what to do.

Not far away, Taigawa Socho laughed sinisterly.

He had already made a name for himself in this area. Moreover, he was in home ground and had many advantages.

It was impossible for this kid to win against him.

With this in mind, Taigawa Socho looked at Yang Luo and said mockingly, "Kid, why don't you admit defeat?"

At this rate, you won't be able to defeat me at all."

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he said, "It's not the end yet. How do you know that I can't defeat you?"

**"Really? Do you really think you can still win me?"**

Taigawa Socho's smile became even more smug, "Alright, then let's continue competing. Wait until you kneel in my medical center for the entire night!" With that, Taigawa Socho took the silver needles from a staff member and began to perform acupuncture on the patient.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes when he saw Taigawa Socho's acupuncture technique.

This guy was actually using the "Nine Yang Divine Needle" passed down from Country Hua!

Although this Nine Yang Divine Needle was not ranked in the top ten of the Divine Needle List, it was still ranked 12th. It could be considered a very powerful set of acupuncture techniques.

After more than ten minutes...

Taigawa Socho had already treated one patient before starting to treat the next.

Lan Xiaomeng became even more anxious, "Brother Yang, that guy has already treated a patient. Hurry up and think of a way to start treatment!"

**"If this continues, we'll really lose!"**

At this moment...

A quiet girl walked out of the group of foreign students from Country Hua.

The girl asked Yang Luo, "Sir, they all say that your medical skills are very good. Is that true?"

**"Of course."**

Yang Luo smiled and nodded. Then, he said, "You should be the one who wants to come here to get the medicine tonight, right?"

**"Hmm?"**

The girl was stunned for a moment, "How did you know?"

Yang Luo continued, "Not only do I know that you're the one who wants to get the medicine, but I also know that you should have chronic gastritis, right?" The girl said in surprise, "Oh my god, you didn't even take my pulse and you already know what illness I have?"

Yang Luo said, "Chinese medicine emphasizes on four diagnosis methods:

**'look', 'smell', 'ask', and 'touch'.**

I only need to 'see' to know the illness you have. Why do I need to take your pulse?"

**"Then can you cure me?"**

The girl asked expectantly.

**"Of course."**

Yang Luo nodded and said, “This isn’t a big problem. You just need acupuncture to completely cure it.”

The girl said excitedly, “Sir, I’ll leave it to you!”

“Alright, I’ll start treating you now!”

Yang Luo said and took out a silver needle.

“Do I need to take off my clothes?”

The girl asked.

“There’s no need.”

Yang Luo shook his head. Then, he used the Nine Yang Divine Needle and began to perform acupuncture on the girl.

Fortunately, it was still summer and the girl was wearing thin clothes. Even through the clothes, he could accurately stab into the acupuncture points on the girl’s body.

At this moment, Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuki, who were not far away were shocked when they saw Yang Luo performing the acupuncture.

Matsumoto Saburo frowned and said, “What acupuncture technique is this kid using? Could it be the Nine Yang Divine Needle too?!”

Oda Daisuke’s expression changed, “It’s really the Nine Yang Divine Needle. I didn’t expect this kid to know this acupuncture technique!”

Matsumoto Saburo snorted coldly and said, “Even if this kid knows the Nine Yang Divine Needle, he’s no match for Taigawa-san!

Moreover, it’s hard to say if he can treat the patient...”

However, the moment they finished speaking...

A surprised voice sounded.

“Alright, I’ve really recovered. My stomach feels much better.. It doesn’t hurt at all!”

Chapter 679: One Versus Three!

Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuki turned around and were stunned!

“She’s cured just like that?!”

“So fast?!”

The two of them exclaimed at the same time, their eyes filled with disbelief.

At this moment, the surrounding people also looked over.



The quiet girl thanked Yang Luo repeatedly, “Sir, thank you. Thank you so much!

I didn’t expect you to really cure my chronic gastritis!

By the way, how much do you need? I’ll transfer the money to you now!”

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head, “We’re all compatriots. We naturally have to help each other in a foreign country.”

“Ok!”

The quiet girl nodded. She was so touched that her eyes turned red.

“Sir, let me take a look too. I feel a little uncomfortable in my neck!”

“Sir, my wrist has been fractured before. Although it’s healed, it still hurts occasionally. Please treat it for me!

Seeing that the quiet girl had been cured, the other six foreign students from Country Hua ran over.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Everyone, don’t be anxious. Line up. I’ll treat the six of you at the same time!”

“Heal the six of us at the same time?! That works too?!”

“F\*ck, I’ve never seen a doctor who can treat multiple people at the same time!”

“Sir, are you the Divine Doctor of Country Hua?”

The six foreign students from Country Hua were shocked.

Yang Luo only smiled and did not say anything else. He held the silver needle box in his left hand and mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles emitted a dazzling golden light as they pierced into the acupuncture points on the six foreign students!

One of the international students gulped and said, “Sir, you haven’t even diagnosed us yet. Why are you starting to perform acupuncture?”

Yang Luo replied, “I could tell at a glance what’s wrong with you guys just now.

There’s no need to diagnose anymore.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo continued to perform acupuncture.

In less than ten minutes.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needle. He said, “Check yourself and see if you feel any discomfort.

The six international students were stunned at first, then they sensed their bodies.

After a short period of time...

“Oh my god, my neck doesn’t hurt any more!

“My dizziness has been cured!”

“My wrist doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“Divine Doctor, you’re the real Divine Doctor!”

The six international students immediately cried out in surprise and looked at

Yang Luo with admiration.

At this moment, when the onlookers saw that the expressions on the six foreign students’ faces were not fake, they began to stir.

“Sir, please help me take a look too!”

One of the Country Sakura people hurriedly ran over.

“And me, and me!”

“Please help me take a look too!”

With someone taking the lead, the others also swarmed forward.

Yang Luo did not stop at all and began to perform acupuncture on these patients.

Mo Qingkuang and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this scene. Bujie chuckled and said, “As long as someone is willing to let Brother Yang treat him, it’s impossible for Brother Yang to lose.”

Luo Jingchen said, “Don’t be happy too early. The competition has just begun.”

In the following period of time...

More and more people were asking Yang Luo to treat his illness. There were even more people asking Taigawa Socho to treat his illness.

More importantly, Yang Luo’s treatment speed was very fast. He could treat several patients at the same time every time.

As time passed, more and more people were treated by Yang Luo, leaving

Taigawa Socho far behind.

Taigawa Socho immediately panicked, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

It was also because of this that the speed of his treatment slowed down significantly.

After treating the thirtieth patient, Yang Luo said to Taigawa Socho, “What I said just now still counts. Those two fellows can still help you.” Upon hearing this, Taigawa Socho gritted his teeth. He couldn’t care less about his dignity.

He did not want to lose this match!

He did not want to lose to Country 1 lua!

Hence, he shouted at Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuki, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and help!"

**"Hail-**

Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuki nodded in agreement and quickly began to treat the patients with Taigawa Socho.

Seconds ticked by.

An hour passed quickly.

**"Time's up!"**

The square-faced man shouted.

Quickly, Yang Luo, Taigawa Socho, Matsumoto Saburo, and Oda Daisuki stopped their treatment.

Taigawa Socho took a deep breath and said, "Hurry up and count the number of people!"

A few employees of the medical center began to count the number of people.

A few minutes later...

A staff member of the medical center had an ugly expression, "Taigawa-san, the number of people has been tabulated..."

Taigawa Socho raised his head and said, "Did we win?"

**"No... no..."**

The staff shook his head.

Taigawa Socho frowned and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? The three of us are dealing with this kid alone. How can we not win?"

The medical center staff replied, "Taigawa-san, this kid cured 124 patients in an hour..."

And you, Matsumoto-san, and Oda-kun have only cured 83 patients..."

**"What?! Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"**

**"How can the three of us lose to him?!"**

**"Did you make a mistake in the counting? You must have made a mistake,**

**right?!"**

Taigawa Socho, Matsumoto Saburo, and Oda Daisuke roared in disbelief. The staff of the medical center said with a sobbing tone, “We’ve counted several times. That kid has indeed treated 124 patients!”

At this moment, the onlookers were stunned.

“Oh my god, this Country Hua kid actually won a 1V3?!” “This is too amazing. Could this kid be a Divine Doctor from Country Hua?!” “In an hour, this kid cured 124 patients alone. He’s simply a Divine Doctor among Divine Doctors!”

The surrounding crowd began to discuss in surprise, looking at Yang Luo with admiration.

Lan Xiaomeng laughed and ran over. She hugged Yang Luo’s arm and said, “Brother Yang, you’re really amazing. You won a 1V3!

I was right. These guys from Medical Saint Sect are all useless idiots!” Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were also stunned. They looked at Yang Luo in disbelief.

Feng Datong sighed in admiration, “Although I don’t know how strong this kid’s martial arts are, his medical skills are really heaven-defying. I’m impressed.”

Luo Jingchen nodded and said, “If one person can win against three people, I’m convinced!”

Mo Qingkuang smiled happily and said, “Elder Luo, Elder Feng, I told you that Brother Yang’s medical skills are very impressive, but you didn’t believe me.” Luo Jingchen coughed lightly and said, “This kid is indeed qualified to be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team.

However, I’m not sure if this kid is qualified to be the Deputy Pavilion Master.” Mo Qingkuang said, “Don’t worry. When the real battle begins, Brother Yang will definitely surprise you...”

Luo Jingchen said, “Then I’ll wait!”

“I also want to see how many more surprises this kid can give me!

Feng Datong added.

But at this moment...

Taigawa Socho said angrily, “This kid cheated. He used our Medical Saint Sect’s acupuncture technique!”

“That’s right. We can’t accept this kid using our Medical Saint Sect’s acupuncture technique!”

“We didn’t lose this match!”

Matsumoto Saburo and Oda Daisuki also roared.

“Bullshit!”

Yang Luo shouted, “When did the Nine Yang Divine Needle become your Medical Saint Sect’s?

This was clearly an acupuncture technique passed down in Country I lua. I can use it whenever I want!

You took away Country Hua's acupuncture technique and actually shamelessly treated it as yours!  
It's really the biggest joke in the world! How ridiculous!"

Chapter 680: Shameless!

Mo Qingkuang took a step forward and said in a low voice, "Why? You don't want to admit your loss?"

"We didn't lose!"

"You're cheating!"

"We can't kneel down and apologize to you!"

Taigawa Socho and the others in the medical center shouted loudly, refusing to admit it.

Mo Qingkuang's expression turned cold as he said in a trembling voice, "I'll give you a chance. Kneel down and apologize!"

"I won't kneel. What do you want?!"

"That's right. Do you still want to hit me?!"

Taigawa Socho and the others turned arrogant.

"I gave you face, but you don't want it!"

Mo Qingkuang shouted coldly, and then his entire body shook!

And in that instant!

A terrifying pressure immediately crushed out!

The next second!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Taigawa Socho and the others felt as if a huge mountain was pressing down on them, bending their spines and knees. They all knelt on the ground!

The ground was cracked by their knees hitting it. Furthermore, the legs of Taigawa Socho and the others were all crushed, emitting cracking sounds.

"Ahhhh..."

Taigawa Socho and the others let out painful screams. They could not even straighten their backs and could only prostrate themselves on the ground.

The surrounding onlookers felt a huge pressure, as if their throats were being strangled and they were about to suffocate.

Not to mention these ordinary people...

Even Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, and the others felt a terrifying pressure and their bodies were trembling.

Only Yang Luo, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong could withstand it.

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "F\*ck, how strong is Pavilion Master Mo?!"

Xu Ying also looked at Mo Qingkuang in shock.

Yang Luo also looked at Mo Qingkuang, feeling very surprised.

Although he already knew Mo Qingkuang's cultivation level, he actually did not know how strong Mo Qingkuang was.

However, now that he felt the pressure emitted by Mo Qingkuang, he had a certain understanding of his strength.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at Taigawa Socho and the others coldly and asked, "Are you still going to apologize?"

"Apologize, we'll apologize. I'm sorry!"

"I'm sorry, we know our mistake!"

Taigawa Socho and the others apologized profusely.

"Then can our Country Hua people come to your medical center to get medicine?"

Mo Qingkuang asked again.

"Yes, of course!"

"We were wrong. We shouldn't have stopped the people of Country Hua from coming to get the medicine!"

"Please spare us this once!"

Taigawa Socho and the others nodded repeatedly, trembling in fear and breaking out in cold sweat.

"Hmph!"

Mo Qingkuang snorted and waved his hand.

"Let's go!"

With that, Mo Qingkuang turned around and left with Yang Luo and the others.

The few international students hurriedly chased after him.

It was not until Mo Qingkuang left that everyone present felt much more relaxed. They panted heavily...

After Yang Luo and the others left the Saint Medical Hall, they were about to return to the hotel when they saw the international students chasing after them.

“Everyone, thank you for standing up for us tonight!”

“Also, thank you for curing our illnesses!”

A few international students thanked them one after another.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “We’re compatriots. Seeing our compatriots being bullied, we naturally won’t sit back and do nothing.

The quiet girl smiled and said, “Everyone, can we treat you to supper?” Yang Luo looked at Mo Qingkuang and asked, “Brother Mo, what do you think?” Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “Alright, let’s have supper together.” After that, Yang Luo and the others had supper with the foreign students.

After supper.

Yang Luo said to the international students, “It’s getting late. Go back to school.”

Mo Qingkuang said, “Of course it’s not a problem for you to come to Country Sakura to study.

“However, I hope that you can return to Country Hua after you finish learning

and contribute your strength to Country Hua.”

“Ok!”

A few international students nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others turned around and left...

After returning to the hotel...

Yang Luo took a shower and sat cross-legged on the bed, preparing to cultivate.

The battle was about to begin. He planned to continue consolidating his cultivation and strength.

At this moment.

His cell phone rang.

Yang Luo picked up the phone on the bedside table and looked at it. He immediately frowned.

This call was from Chu Yanran.

He thought for a moment and picked up the call.

“Yang Luo, my grandfather was in the wrong yesterday. My grandfather also knows his mistake.

Grandpa wants to treat you to a meal and apologize to you. Do you have time?-

Chu Yanran's voice sounded.

Yang Luo said coldly, "I'm sorry, I'm very busy now and don't have time to eat with your grandfather."

Chu Yanran said, "Then when you're not busy anymore, can you have a meal with my grandfather?"

"Nope."

Yang Luo rejected her directly, "Yanran, you don't have to put in a good word for your grandfather."

Also, please ask your grandfather not to bother me anymore. I'm really busy." "Yang Luo, I'm sorry. I apologize to you on behalf of my grandfather. I hope you can give my grandfather another chance, okay?"

Chu Yanran sobbed. At this moment, she sounded very sad.

Yang Luo's tone was too cold, making her feel that she was getting further and further away from him.

-Respect is mutual. Since your grandfather doesn't respect me, why should I respect him?

As I said before, your Chu family is nothing in my eyes.

I only took your call because of your brother and listened to you say so much.

I can still be friends with you, but please don't mention your grandfather in front of me in the future.

Otherwise, we won't even be friends.

Let's leave it at that."

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

After hanging up, Chu Yanran called a few more times, but he did not answer any of them.

After getting hung up for more than ten calls, Chu Yanran finally stopped calling.

From this, one could tell that Yang Luo really did not have a good impression of Chu Yunshan at all.

He did not want to see Chu Yunshan again in the future.

As for Chu Yunshan's apology, did he care?

Yang Luo shook his head and threw away these unhappy thoughts.

He suddenly remembered that he had rushed to Country Sakura without telling Su Qingmei.

Hence, he picked up his phone and called Su Qingmei. He told her that he had come to Country Sakura to do something and would be back soon.

After calling Su Qingmei, Yang Luo thought for a moment and called Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others, asking them to go to Jiang City to protect Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo.



With Qi Yutang and the others protecting them, nothing should happen to Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo.

Moreover, the reason why he asked Qi Yutang and the others to go to Jiang City was because he wanted to bring Qi Yutang and the others to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect after he returned to Country Hua. As long as the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect were not destroyed, he would not be at ease.

After the call, Yang Luo threw his phone on the bedside table.

However, at this moment, the doorbell rang.

Yang Luo was stunned.

Who was looking for him in the middle of the night?

Yang Luo looked puzzled. He got off the bed, walked out of the room, and opened the living room door.

As soon as the door opened...

He saw a beautiful figure standing at the door.

“Prajna?”

Yang Luo looked at the figure in front of him in a daze, his eyes a little fixed. Although the woman was wearing a loose sleeping robe, it could not hide her hot figure.

Especially the woman's upper body, it was even more exaggerated. It even propped up her nightgown.

Perhaps it was because she had just taken a shower, but the woman's fair skin was slightly pink. She still smelled like shower gel and a faint body fragrance. No matter how strong Yang Luo's mental fortitude was, he still got a little distracted at this moment..