

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 7: Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique

After coming out of the hospital, Yang Luo felt like he was in a dream.

He had come down the mountain to fulfill an engagement, but now, he actually found himself another beautiful fiancée.

Su Qingmei also felt like she was dreaming.

She did not expect to be engaged to a man she had just met.

To be honest, she was unwilling, but she did not want to go against her grandfather's wishes.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Then Yang Luo spoke, "Miss Su, if you're unwilling, I'll tell Old Master Su now."

"Don't."

Su Qingmei stopped him, "Grandpa has just recovered. I don't want to make Grandpa angry."

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"Then are we really getting engaged?"

Yang Luo looked at Su Qingmei with a complicated expression.

It was not a loss for him to be engaged to such a peerless beauty.

Moreover, not long ago, he had accidentally touched this woman's body and sensed that this woman's physique was actually the Innate Pure Yin Body he was supposed to be searching for.

The Innate Pure Yin Body was perfectly compatible with his Innate Pure Yang Body. If they could perform dual cultivation, he would be able to balance out his excessive Yang energy.

Not only could he protect his life, but he could also improve his cultivation.

That was why he agreed to Old Master Su's request.

In short, even if he did not get engaged to this woman, he did not intend to leave her for the next three years.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Yang Luo, let's get engaged according to Grandpa's wishes first.

"After a period of time, when Grandpa's health completely recovers, we'll tell Grandpa to annul our engagement."

Yang Luo was about to speak when Su Qingmei continued, "I'm staying in Villa 8 of the Imperial River Court. This is the key to my villa. You can go back first. I still have something on in my company, so I won't go back with you."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei handed Yang Luo a key before getting into the car and leaving the hospital.

After watching Su Qingmei leave, Yang Luo took a taxi straight to the Imperial River Court.

The Imperial River Court was one of the top high-end villa districts in Jiang City. A villa within this community cost at least 50 million yuan.

Yang Luo held the key and stood at the entrance of Villa No.8. He could not help but sigh in his heart, 'My fiancée is really rich!'

Now that he had just arrived in Jiang City and had nowhere to go for the time being, it was not bad to stay here.

After entering the villa, Yang Luo went straight to the living room and sat on the sofa.

“Old fart, I did as you asked, but the other party broke the contract. You can’t blame me for this.”

Yang Luo sighed.

Then, he raised his left hand and looked at an ancient black ring on his middle finger.

This black ring was given to him by the old man. It was called a storage ring, and there was a space of 100 square meters inside that could allow him to store many things.

Yang Luo transferred his True Qi, taking out a palm-sized black and gold token from his storage ring.

According to the old man, this token was called the “Divine Emperor Token”. As long as he held the Divine Emperor Token, he could take over the huge international organization that the old man had established.

However, Yang Luo still did not believe what the old man said. He felt that the old man was fooling him.

Of course, whether it was true or not, he would see about it later.

After putting the Divine Emperor Token back into his storage ring, Yang Luo took out five more photos.

In these five photos were five little girls, ranging from a few years old to in their teens. Although they looked very young, it was not difficult to tell that these five little girls were all beauties.

Yang Luo gently stroked the five photos and muttered, “Eldest Senior Sister, Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, Luo’er misses you so much...”

Looking at the little girl in the five photos, a hint of longing appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes. He also thought of the days when he used to practice and play with his five senior sisters.

Back then, he was only three or four years old. His five senior sisters took good care of him and would think of him whenever there was anything delicious or fun.

Because he had been orphaned since he was young and was adopted by the old man, other than the old man, these five senior sisters were the ones who treated him the best.

“Senior Sisters, I hope we can meet as soon as possible.”

Yang Luo sniffed and put the five photos into his storage ring.

However, this time, not only did he have to fulfill his engagement and find his five senior sisters to take over that organization, but he also had to investigate his background and parents.

Previously, he had asked the old man many times who his parents were and where they were, but the old man never said anything. He only dropped the hint that Yang Luo would find out when he was strong enough.

“Dad, Mom, I’ll definitely find you!”

Yang Luo swore in his heart. Then, he closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

When he went down the mountain, the old man had also said that although he had already achieved a certain level of strength, he could not neglect his cultivation.

After all, there was always someone better. This world was far from as simple as he had imagined.

As for Yang Luo, he cultivated an immortal cultivation technique called the “Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique”. According to the old man, this cultivation technique was very powerful, and it was even considered the number one immortal cultivation technique in the world. After cultivating it to the Large Success Stage, it was enough to shock the world and make ghosts and gods cry.

Of course, in addition to cultivating internal strength, the old fart also taught him an external technique called the Eight-Nine Mysteries. It was said that after cultivating it to the Large Success stage, one's fleshly shell would be undying and indestructible, and their body would become a sage.

(TL Note: Eight-Nine is the direct translation, but it can also refer to their multiplication which is Seventy-Two. Possibly a reference to the Monkey King's 72 Transformations.)

Although he had only cultivated to the Small Success realm, he was already invulnerable to mortal weapons and impervious to fire and water.

As Yang Luo cultivated, the spiritual qi gathered from all directions and surged into his body.

A faint golden dragon coiled around his body, mysterious and unfathomable.

Time slowly passed. When Yang Luo opened his eyes again, he realized that it was already night time.

However, what depressed Yang Luo was that ever since his cultivation level stepped into the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm, it had been stagnant and he could no longer cultivate to a higher realm.

The old fart had told him that there were many realms on the path of cultivation. The early stages were the Qi Refinement Realm, the Foundation Establishment Realm, the Transcending Mortality Realm, the Soul Formation Realm, and the Dao Convergence Realm.

Once one crossed the Dao Convergence realm, they could step into the Earth Immortal realm and become a true Earth Immortal.

However, now that he had not even crossed the Foundation Establishment realm, how could he become an Earth Immortal?

The spiritual energy in the city was still too thin.

He had to think of a way to resolve this problem!

Yang Luo thought for a moment and planned to go to the apothecary in the city center to buy some herbs to refine pills to assist in his cultivation.

Coincidentally, he was also hungry, so he went out for a meal.

Yang Luo left the Imperial River Court and took a taxi to the city center.

After going around in circles, Yang Luo went to a few apothecaries, but he only managed to buy a few herbs. Most of the herbs could not be bought.

Unknowingly, Yang Luo arrived at the entrance of a medicine hall called the Hundred Herbs Residence.

This medical hall had an ancient style and occupied a large area. It was three floors tall and was larger than the few other places he had been to before.

Moreover, the business of the apothecary was very good, and there was an endless stream of people coming to see the doctor and buy medicine.

“I should be able to buy the herbs I need here, right?”

Yang Luo muttered to himself before walking into the Hundred Herbs Residence.

Unfortunately, Yang Luo still only bought a few herbs in the end. There was still half of the herbs in the list that he had yet to buy.

Just as Yang Luo was about to leave, an anxious shout suddenly came from behind.

“Someone! Someone! Save my wife!”

Yang Luo turned around and saw a middle-aged man running in with a middle-aged woman in his arms.