

## Super IDG 81

Chapter 81: Who Do You Think You Are?!

“Tsk, what’s there to be proud of with a disabled girlfriend!”

“That’s right, she looks good but is useless!”

Everyone mocked and cursed.

Yang Luo was about to continue speaking when Qin Yimo tugged at Yang Luo’s clothes and forced a smile, “Mr. Yang, it’s okay. If they want to say something, let them say it.”

“Sigh...”

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, “Miss Qin, don’t worry. You’ll be able to stand up in less than a week.

At that time, you will definitely stun everyone.”

Wu Yue also said, “Eldest Miss, on the day you stand up again, those people who once mocked and looked down on you will definitely have their jaws drop!”

“Yes!”

Qin Yimo nodded heavily, and a hint of anticipation appeared in her eyes.

Although Qin Yimo said that she didn’t want to shop, she was very happy when she arrived at the mall and bought a lot of things.

Moreover, Qin Yimo had also bought a few sets of luxury brand clothes for Yang Luo, saying that it was to thank him for treating her.

Yang Luo was very helpless and could only accept the woman’s good intentions.

After shopping for a while, Yang Luo pushed Qin Yimo to a clothing store DKNY.

Although this brand was a luxury brand, it was not ostentatious and was very suitable for Qin Yimo’s style.

Under the salesgirl’s introduction, Qin Yimo chose a sky-blue dress. Then, Wu Yue pushed Qin Yimo into the fitting room.

After a while.

Wu Yue pushed Qin Yimo out in her new outfit.

“It’s so beautiful. This dress seems to be tailor-made for this lady!”

A sales lady could not help but exclaim.

Another salesgirl also said, “That’s right. This dress is too compatible with this lady’s temperament. They simply complement each other!

“If this lady can stand up, she can even be a model in our fashion shop...”

However, the saleswoman suddenly realized something and quickly shut her mouth.

Qin Yimo did not mind. Instead, she looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, do I look good in this dress?"

**"It's beautiful. This dress suits you very well!"**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

In Yang Luo's opinion, Qin Yimo's temperament and looks were top-notch. Only Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu could compare to her.

Qin Yimo was very happy. She said to the salesgirl, "Wrap this dress up. I'll look at the others."

**"Alright!"**

The salesperson nodded repeatedly and quickly went to pack.

After that, Qin Yimo picked out a few more dresses of different styles. After buying a few, she walked out of the store.

Yang Luo wanted to relieve himself, so he said to Qin Yimo, "Miss Qin, I'm going to the washroom. Wait for me for a while."

**"Alright."**

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Soon, Yang Luo left.

Alas, just when Yang Luo left...

**"Yo, isn't this the crippled eldest daughter of the Qin family?"**

Suddenly, a snide voice sounded.

Qin Yimo and Wu Yue looked up and saw a group of women walking over.

The woman in the lead was wearing an LV dress and a diamond necklace. Although her figure was not bad, her looks could only be considered average.

The women behind him were also wearing luxurious branded clothes. All of them were dressed in jewelry and had arrogant expressions.

Qin Yimo looked at the woman in the lead and frowned. She said to Wu Yue, "Wu Yue, let's go."

Wu Yue nodded and pushed Qin Yimo away.

However, the woman in the lead blocked Qin Yimo's path.

Qin Yimo asked in a deep voice, "He Yilin, what exactly do you want?"

Hence, the woman in front of him was the eldest daughter of the He family, another first-rate family in Jiang City, He Yilin.

Back then, He Yilin fell in love with Song Chengyou, the eldest son of the Song family. However, Song Chengyou fell in love with Qin Yimo and even came to propose marriage.

If Qin Yimo had not contracted muscle atrophy and could only sit in a wheelchair, Song Chengyou and Qin Yimo might really be engaged.

It was also because of this that He Yilin hated Qin Yimo.

He Yilin smiled and said, "Nothing much. Can't I say hello to an old friend?"

**"We're not friends!"**

Qin Yimo replied coldly.

He Yilin mocked, "Qin Yimo, do you still think you're the favored daughter of the Qin family? Do you still think everyone wants to revolve around you?"

The current you was just a cripple who could only sit in a wheelchair, a pitiful clown.

To think a cripple even came to buy clothes. Who's she wearing them for?

You can't even stand up. Isn't it useless to buy it?"

The few rich young ladies behind her also mockingly laughed.

**"Tell me, why did our Miss Qin buy so many beautiful clothes? Could it be that she wants to seduce men?"**

**"Hehe, which man would like someone like her?"**

**"That's hard to say. Some perverts like good-looking people who are physically disabled!"**

The few rich young ladies spoke one after another, mocking and ridiculing her.

In the past, Qin Yimo was so dazzling that they could not raise their heads.

The young masters of the various wealthy families either surrounded Su Qingmei or Qin Yimo. Naturally, the other girls were green with envy.

Now that they finally had a chance to take revenge, they naturally did not want to miss this opportunity.

Qin Yimo stared at He Yilin angrily.

**"Miss Qin, don't glare at me like that. I'm so scared!"**

He Yilin pretended to be afraid and patted her chest, Then, she sneered, "Qin Yimo, I know you're very angry now, but so what?"

Could it be that you can still hit me?"

As she spoke, she leaned closer and said with a smile, "Come, stand up and hit me if you dare!"

Qin Yimo clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her flesh and her eyes turned red.

**"Aiyo, Miss Qin, are you going to cry?"**

How pitiful."

He Yilin smiled even more smugly, “A slut like you only knows how to pretend to be pitiful and gain the sympathy of men!”

“Sister He, this is her method. She relied on this to attract men!”

“That’s right. Bitches are so pretentious. They can’t take it anymore after saying a few words!”

A few rich young ladies chimed in.

Wu Yue, who was standing at the side, could not stand it anymore.

She looked at He Yilin and gritted her teeth, “Miss He, you’ve gone too far. Please apologize to Eldest Miss.”

“Hmm?”

He Yilin looked at Wu Yue coldly. “The Master didn’t even say anything. How dare a dog jump out?

Do you think you have the right to talk to me?

And you even think you have the right to make me apologize?

Who do you think you are!”

Right after she finished his sentence!

He Yilin slapped Wu Yue hard on the face!

“ARRGHH!!”

Wu Yue cried out in pain and was beaten to the ground. Five clear finger marks appeared on her face.

“Wu Yue!”

Qin Yimo exclaimed and turned around to shout at He Yilin, “He Yilin, how dare you hit her!”

“What’s wrong with me hitting someone?”

He Yilin crossed her arms and said arrogantly, “Your dog is disobedient and should be taught a lesson!”

Chapter 82: Unworthy of Being Human!

“You…”

Qin Yimo glared at He Yilin angrily. “He Yilin, I won’t let you off!”

“You won’t let me off?”

He Yilin laughed out loud at her threat, "What can a cripple like you do to me?" As she spoke, He Yilin reached out and lifted the armrest of the wheelchair. "Ah...!"

Qin Yimo screamed and fell to the ground. Her head hit the ground and became red and swollen.

**"Young Miss!"**

Wu Yue shouted and quickly ran over to help Qin Yimo up.

He Yilin said sarcastically, "Aiyo, Miss Qin, what's wrong with you? You can't you even sit properly in a wheelchair?"

**"Why would a cripple like you come out and embarrass yourself? Isn't it good to just lie in bed?"**

**"If you're disabled, you have to have the mentality of a cripple!"**

**"It's said that muscle atrophy can kill people. How terrifying!"**

**"This is her retribution for seducing men. She deserves it!"**

A few rich young ladies chimed in.

Qin Yimo sat on the ground, unable to hold back the tears in her eyes anymore.

The pain in her body was nothing, but every time He Yilin and the others called her 'crippled', it was like a steel needle stabbing her heart, making her feel very uncomfortable.

Wu Yue, who was at the side, did not dare to make a sound. Tears flowed down her face.

At this moment, the onlookers could not stand it anymore and criticized them.

**"You women are too much. Do you even bully disabled people?"**

**"Stop talking. These women look very rich. We can't afford to offend them!"**

**"So what if you have money? Can you do whatever you want with money?"**

He Yilin placed her hands on her hips and shouted coldly when she heard everyone's condemnation, "What right do you lowly people have to speak! Who I bully has nothing to do with you!

Get lost!

Otherwise..."

Right before she finished his sentence!

A figure suddenly whistled over from afar!

The next second!

**"ARRGHH!!"**

He Yilin felt a sharp pain in her abdomen and screamed as she flew out.

**“Sister He!”**

The few rich ladies were shocked and quickly ran over.

Yang Luo was standing in front of Qin Yimo, looking at He Yilin coldly with killing intent.

When he came out of the bathroom, he saw He Yilin bullying Qin Yimo. He was so angry that he came up and kicked He Yilin.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. He turned around and set the wheelchair back upright. Then, he carried Qin Yimo and placed her back on the wheelchair.

He looked at the wound on Qin Yimo’s forehead and the finger marks on Wu Yue’s face. He could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

**“Who kicked me just now? Get out here!”**

At this moment, He Yilin roared crazily and strode towards Yang Luo.

**“I kicked you!”**

Yang Luo turned around and stated.

**“You?!”**

He Yilin’s expression was ferocious as she said ruthlessly, “You dog, you’re just the live-in son-in-law of the Su family. How dare you attack me?

Do you know who I am?

I’m the eldest daughter of the He family!”

Yang Luo said coldly, “I don’t care who you are. Hurry up and apologize to Miss Qin and Assistant Wu!”

**“Apologize?”**

Apologize my ass!”

He Yilin looked at Yang Luo arrogantly and said, “I’m not apologizing. What are you going to do?

**“If you have the ability, hit me again. I’ll lend you a hundred guts. Do you dare to hit me?”**

Pa!

Yang Luo directly replied with a slap to He Yilin’s face!

He Yilin cried out in pain as she staggered a few steps back.

She said in disbelief, “You really dare to hit me?”

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "I originally wouldn't hit a woman, but a woman like you can't be called a woman at all. You're not even worthy of being a human!"

"Well said!"

"This woman is not a good person. She deserves to be beaten!"

Many onlookers chimed in, feeling as though they had a burden lifted off.

"All! I'll kill you!"

He Yilin screamed, picked up her bag, and moved to hit Yang Luo with it.

Pa!

But before He Yilin could get close, Yang Luo slapped her again!

"Aiya!"

He Yilin screamed and was sent flying. She fell to the ground and her face swelled up.

"Alihh!"

He Yilin screamed and roared, "Bastard, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!"

He Yilin took out her phone and made a call.

After the call, He Yilin put away her cell phone and said hatefully, "Bastard, don't leave if you have the ability. My brother will be here soon!"

Yang Luo had a calm expression as he sneered and said, "Don't worry, I won't leave before you apologize."

Not long after.

"Linlin!"

A voice came from afar.

A group of people strode over.

The leader was a thin and tall young man wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

This young man was the young master of the He family, He Jiahao.

A hunchbacked old man and a group of bodyguards in black followed closely behind.

"Brother!"

He Yilin quickly went up to him and said with snot and tears, "Brother, that dog hit me! Kill him quickly!"

He Jiahao looked at He Yilin's swollen face and his expression darkened.

He walked towards Yang Luo with an arrogant expression and said in a low voice, “Apologize to my sister quickly!”

In his opinion, although Yang Luo’s medical skills were not bad and his fighting skills were not bad, he was still the live-in son-in-law of the Su family.

As for him, he was the eldest young master of the He family, a first-rate family in Jiang City.

Yang Luo met He Jiahao’s gaze and said, “Young Master He, aren’t you going to ask me why I hit your sister?”

He Jiahao said coldly, “I don’t care what reason it is. You have to apologize to my sister!”

“Brother, you can’t just let him off with an apology. You have to break his limbs!”

He Yilin said viciously.

He Jiahao nodded and looked at Yang Luo, “Kid, as long as you apologize to my sister and let me break one of your hands and legs, I’ll let you off!”

“As expected, birds of a feather flock together.”

Yang Luo was so angry that he laughed, “Your sister can bully Miss Qin and hit Assistant Wu, but I can’t hit your sister?”

“Of course not!”

He Jiahao adjusted his glasses and said, “You’re just a live-in son-in-law. You can’t compare to my sister at all!”

Yang Luo’s smile faded and he said, “What if I don’t apologize?”

“Are you sure you don’t want to apologize?”

He Jiahao’s expression turned completely cold.

After he found out that his brother, Jiang Mingyu, had his hand and leg crippled by Yang Luo, he wanted to meet Yang Luo.

Now that he had finally found an opportunity, he naturally had to avenge his brother.

“It’s your sister who should apologize, not me.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

He Jiahao waved his hand, “Cripple this kid’s arm and leg!”

A few bodyguards in black moved and rushed towards Yang Luo.

“A bunch of trash wants to cripple me?”

Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and took a step forward. A terrifying wave of air surged out of his body!



Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before the bodyguards in black could approach, they were sent flying by the air wave!

Chapter 83: Retribution!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding crowd was stunned!

“F\*ck, this brother is too powerful. He hasn’t even made a move, and those guys have already flown away?”

“He’s too awesome. He’s simply like a martial arts expert!”

Everyone exclaimed, their eyes filled with shock.

“Elder Luo, cripple him!”

He Jiahao’s expression changed drastically and he immediately shouted at the hunchbacked old man behind him.

This hunchbacked old man was a bodyguard arranged by his family. His name was Luo Changfeng, and his nickname was “Camel”. He was a true martial artist and his cultivation was at the early-stage Connate Realm.

“Yes, Young Master!”

Luo Changfeng responded. Then, his figure flashed, leaving an afterimage as he rushed towards Yang Luo!

Although Luo Changfeng was not tall and had a hunched back, he had a strong aura that made the onlookers feel a terrifying pressure!

In an instant!

Luo Changfeng flew more than ten meters and raised his right hand. He clenched his claws and grabbed at Yang Luo’s chest!

With a swipe of his claw, the sound of a sonic boom resounded, as if it had torn the air apart!

Therefore, Luo Changfeng was using the Eagle Claw Technique. It was extremely fierce and vicious!

“Eagle Claw Technique?”

Hehe...”

Yang Luo chuckled, “You dare to embarrass yourself with such little skills?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his right arm and punched forward!

Bam!

The fist and claw collided heavily, emitting a muffled thunder explosion that shook everyone's eardrums!

The next second!

Crack!

The crisp sound of bones cracking resounded!

Luo Changfeng's right hand was lacerated and all five fingers were broken. Blood flowed uncontrollably!

**"Ugh!"**

With a scream, Luo Changfeng was sent flying and fell heavily beside He Jiahao.

**"Elder Luo!"**

He Jiahao was shocked and quickly helped Luo Changfeng up.

Luo Changfeng stood up. His entire right arm was trembling.

He looked at Yang Luo in horror and said in a low voice, "Young Master, this kid is too terrifying. I'm not his match. Hurry up and leave!"

One had to know that he was a true Connate Realm Martial Warrior, but he could not even withstand a single move from this kid!

This was enough to prove that this kid's cultivation level was definitely higher than his!

**"Alright!"**

Although He Jiahao was unwilling, he could only nod and agree.

**"Let's go!"**

He Jiahao waved his hand and prepared to leave with his men.

Although He Yilin really wanted to kill Yang Luo, she did not dare to speak after seeing that even Elder Luo was injured by Yang Luo.

She knew how powerful Elder Luo was.

It was not a problem for him to fight a hundred people alone.

But now, he could not even withstand a single move from this guy? This was really terrifying!

**"Who allowed you to leave?"**

But just as they turned around, Yang Luo's voice sounded.

He Jiahao gritted his teeth and turned around, "What do you want?"

Yang Luo pointed at He Yilin and said in a trembling voice, "Let this woman apologize to Miss Qin and Assistant Wu!"

**"Kid, don't go too far!"**

He Jiahao roared angrily.

“Is it too much to just apologize?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “If you’re unwilling, I’ll make a move directly.”

With that, Yang Luo walked towards He Yilin.

“Brother, help me!”

He Yilin was so frightened that her entire body was trembling.

“Linlin, apologize quickly!”

He Jiahao suppressed the anger in his heart and could only say this to his sister.

“Brother...”

“Apologize!”

He Jiahao shouted.

He Yilin swallowed and turned to look at Qin Yimo and Wu Yue, “Miss Qin, Assistant Wu, I’m sorry!”

Yang Luo said in a low voice, “Haven’t you eaten? Your voice is too soft.”

“I’m sorry!”

He Yilin raised her voice.

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, his face filled with disgust.

He Yilin looked at Yang Luo venomously and said, “Bastard, I won’t let you off so easily!”

With that, He Yilin followed He Jiahao and prepared to leave.

However, the moment she turned around!

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and secretly injected two streams of True Qi into He Yilin’s legs with his right hand, destroying the meridians in her legs.

Since this woman mocked others for being disabled, then let her be a disabled person for the rest of her life.

In less than a few seconds...

He Yilin suddenly felt her legs go weak and she fell to the ground.

“What now?”

He Jiahao asked in frustration.

He Yilin said fearfully, “Brother... Why do I suddenly feel that I can’t feel anything in my legs... and I can’t use any strength...”

“Kid, did you do this?”

He Jiahao turned around and asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "What did I do?

Which eye of yours saw me do it?"

"Brother... I can't stand up... Hurry up and take me to the hospital!"

He Yilin screamed in fear.

"Just you wait!"

He Jiahao waved his hand and said, "Let's go to the hospital!"

Soon, a bodyguard carried He Yilin on his back and left the mall with He Jiahao.

After He Jiahao and the others left, Yang Luo walked towards Qin Yimo and Wu Yue.

"Mr. Yang, what happened to He Yilin just now? Why did she suddenly fall? Can't she feel her legs anymore?" Qin Yimo asked in confusion.

"Who knows."

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "I think that woman has done too many bad things and suffered retribution."

Qin Yimo also guessed that Yang Luo must have done something, but she did not say anything. Instead, she thanked him, "Thank you, AAr. Yang."

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Wu Yue also chimed in.

"Alright, there's no need to thank me. I promised Qingmei that I would protect you guys well."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "It's already noon. Let's go. We'll find a place to eat and treat your injuries."

"Alright."

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

At the same time...

Mountain Viewing Villa

Villa No. 6.

At this moment, in the study on the second floor of the villa.

Luo Zhongyue, who was wearing casual clothes, was sitting at the desk reading the newspaper.

Knock, knock, knock.

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

"Come in."

Luo Zhongyue replied.

A beautiful woman in a white silk cheongsam walked in slowly.

This woman was Luo Zhongyue's wife, Zhang Xiuqin.

Zhang Xiuqin said, "Old Luo, stop looking. It's time to eat."

"Alright."

Luo Zhongyue nodded, then put down the newspaper and prepared to get up.

However, the moment he stood up, he suddenly felt the world spin. Right on the heels of that, he felt a pain in his chest!

"Arghhhh!"

Luo Zhongyue clutched his chest and let out a painful cry.

"Old Luo, what's wrong?!"

Zhang Xiuqin exclaimed and quickly ran over.

But just as she approached!

"Pfft..."

Luo Zhongyue spat out a mouthful of blood.

Moreover, other than blood spurting out of his mouth, blood was also flowing out of his nostrils.

Blood splattered all over the table and carpet, splattering on Zhang Xiuqin's body.

"ARRGHH!!"

Zhang Xiuqin screamed and shouted outside, "Someone! Someone help!"

Chapter 84: Arrogant and Insolent!

Soon, the servants in the villa rushed upstairs and rushed into the study.

When they saw the scene in the study, the servants were shocked.

Zhang Xiuqin shouted, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and carry Old Luo into the room!"

The servants did not dare to hesitate. They quickly carried Luo Zhongyue out of the study and into the room next door.

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue was lying on the bed. His breathing was rapid and his face was pale. Blood was still flowing from his mouth and nose, and he looked very painful.

A few servants were flustered and listless. They quickly brought over some water and wiped the blood off Luo Zhongyue's face.

Zhang Xiuqin quickly called Luo Zhongyue's private doctor and asked him to rush over.

After the call, Zhang Xiuqin came to the bed and held Luo Zhongyue's hand tightly.

Her eyes were red as she said with a sobbing tone, "Old Luo, don't scare me. What's wrong with you?"

Weren't you fine this morning? Why did you suddenly become like this?"

Luo Zhongyue opened his mouth and said weakly, "I... I don't know either..."

Zhang Xiuqin wiped the corners of her eyes and said, "Alright, alright, alright. Don't talk too much. Rest well. Doctor Wu will be here soon."

Not long after...

A few doctors in white coats walked in with medicine boxes.

The leader was a middle-aged man wearing silver-rimmed glasses. He was Luo Zhongyue's private doctor, Wu Zhenping. His medical skills were very good.

Usually, he specially nursed Luo Zhongyue's body. Whatever headaches and fever Luo Zhongyue had, it was all cured by Wu Zhenping.

Zhang Xiuqin quickly went up to him, "Doctor Wu, you're finally here. Hurry up and take a look at Old Luo. What's wrong with him?"

Wu Zhenping nodded and said, "Madam, don't worry. I'll check on Mr. Luo now."

As he spoke, Wu Zhenping and a few doctors took out instruments and began to examine Luo Zhongyue's body.

After the examination, Wu Zhenping and the doctors frowned.

**"Doctor Wu, what's wrong with Old Luo? Is he sick?"**

Zhang Xiuqin hurriedly asked.

Wu Zhenping frowned and said, "Madam, Mr. Luo isn't sick at all."

**"All?!"**

Zhang Xiuqin was stunned, "Since he's not sick, why did Old Luo suddenly become like this?"

**"That's why I find it strange."**

Wu Zhenping shook his head and continued, "Although Mr. Luo is not sick, his vital signs are rapidly decreasing. This is really unbelievable."

Zhang Xiuqin said, "Then why don't we quickly go to the hospital for a checkup?"

Wu Zhenping said, "Even if we go to the hospital, the results will definitely be the same.

If we can't find the illness, there's no way to treat it."

**"What... what should we do?!"**

Zhang Xiuqin was so anxious that tears flowed down her face.

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue also heard the conversation between Wu Zhenping and Zhang Xiuqin.

He suddenly recalled what Yang Luo had said to him three days ago at the Cloud Peak Hotel.

Yang Luo said that he was surrounded by a baleful aura. He also said that in three days, half of his internal organs, limbs, and extraordinary meridians would be corroded by the baleful aura.

At that time, his mouth and nose would bleed, his head would be dizzy, his chest would feel stuffy, and his breathing would be short. His limbs would be weak.

And now, his condition was all in line with what that kid said.

Could it be that what that kid said was true?

Was he really engulfed by a baleful aura?

Therefore, he endured the pain in his body and shouted, “Xiuqin...”

**“Old Luo, what’s wrong?”**

Zhang Xiuqin quickly ran over.

Luo Zhongyue took a deep breath and said, “Xiuqin, my cell phone is in the study. Hurry up and call a young man called Yang Luo and ask him to come over...”

In the past two days, Ren Pinghui had also persuaded him a few times and even sent him Yang Luo’s number. He said that if there was really a problem, he could contact Yang Luo.

Initially, he did not want to believe it, but he could not dissuade Ren Pinghui, so he saved Yang Luo’s number.

**“Who is Yang Luo? Is he a doctor?”**

Zhang Xiuqin asked.

**“Yes...”**

Luo Zhongyue nodded, “He should have a way to treat me...”

**“Alright, I’ll call him now!”**

Zhang Xiuqin nodded and left the room. She went to the study and picked up the phone on the desk. She found Yang Luo’s number and called him...

At the same time...

In a private room in a cafeteria in the New World Mall.

Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue were eating.

Not long ago, Yang Luo had treated the injuries on Qin Yimo and Wu Yue’s faces.

Yang Luo took a bite of the food and asked, “Miss Qin, where are we going after dinner? Are we going to continue shopping here?”

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, “No, let’s go to the nearby East Lake Park.”

Therefore, there were too many people in the mall. When she shopped here, she was constantly pointed at. This made her feel very uncomfortable, so she wanted to go to a place with fewer people.

“Alright, we’ll go wherever you say!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

At this moment.

His cell phone rang.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was an unknown number.

He looked puzzled, thought it was a sales call, and hung up.

But soon, the phone rang again.

Who exactly was it?

Yang Luo frowned and picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through.

A female voice sounded.

“Are you Yang Luo?”

“That’s right. I’m Yang Luo. Who are you?”

Yang Luo simply replied.

“I’m the Madam of Jiangnan Province’s Governor Luo, Zhang Xiuqin. Governor Luo is very uncomfortable now. Come over quickly!”

Zhang Xiuqin’s voice could be heard again. There was even a commanding tone.

“Oh, so it’s Lady Luo.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “Didn’t AAr. Luo not believe me? Why are you thinking of me now that something has happened?

I’m sorry, I’m not free now.”

If Zhang Xiuqin spoke to him nicely, he might agree to help her.

However, Zhang Xiuqin’s attitude was too bad. She actually asked him to go over in a commanding tone.

This made him very unhappy.

Zhang Xiuqin did not seem to expect Yang Luo to reject her. She was stunned for a while before saying in a low voice, “Mr. Yang, did you not hear clearly just now?

“I said that I’m the Madam of Luo Province. Governor Luo asked you to come over for treatment. What’s your attitude?”

“What attitude? I’d like to ask you what attitude you have.”

Yang Luo was instantly amused and said, “I don’t care who he is. Does he think he can order people around just because he has a status?”



“You...”

Zhang Xiuqin was stunned. No one had ever spoken to her like this.

She said coldly, “Mr. Yang, you have to know that countless people in Jiangnan province are trying their best to curry favor with Governor Luo!

Now that Governor Luo wants you to treat him, it’s your honor. It’s also a great opportunity for you to get close to our Luo family!”

“Others want to curry favor with you, but I’ve never thought of it.

As for getting close to your Luo family, I’ve never thought about it either.

Alright, you can do whatever you want. I don’t have the ability to serve big shots like you.”

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

Qin Yimo asked in confusion, “Mr. Yang, who called you just now?”

“An insolent fellow.”

Yang Luo replied and waved his hand, “It’s alright, ignore that person. Let’s go to East Lake Park now.”

“Alright.”

Qin Yimo nodded and did not ask further..

Chapter 85: Xuan Sect’s 13 Needles!

At this moment...

Mountain Viewing Villa, in the study of Villa No. 6.

Zhang Xiuqin looked at her phone in a daze. She was dumbfounded.

As Luo Zhongyue’s Madam, everyone was respectful to her wherever she went.

In order to ask her to do something, others would fight to please her and give her gifts.

However, she did not expect that someone would dare to talk to her like this today and even hang up on her.

This made her very angry.

She took a deep breath and walked out of the study to the next room.

Seeing Zhang Xiuqin enter, Luo Zhongyue hurriedly asked, “Xiuqin, how is it?”

Zhang Xiuqin said unhappily, “Old Luo, who did ask you try to call? Their attitude is too lousy!

“I told him that you’re not feeling well and asked him to come over to treat you, but he didn’t come. He even said that he didn’t care who you were!”

Hearing this, Luo Zhongyue frowned.

Yang Luo was clearly not giving him face by doing this.

Zhang Xiuqin said, “Could it be that only Yang Luo s can treat you? I don’t believe it!

“The four Divine Doctors of Jiang City all have extraordinary medical skills. Lil invite them over now!”

Luo Zhongyue nodded and said, “Alright, then invite Divine Doctor Huang and the others over.”

Zhang Xiuqin took out her phone and called Huang Taian, Cao Jisheng, Han Shoulij and Sun Boren.

After the call, Zhang Xiuqin was furious and became even angrier.

Luo Zhongyue asked in confusion, “Xiuqin, what’s wrong now?”

Zhang Xiuqin said angrily, “I called Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao just now, but I couldn’t get through. After that, I called the main shop of the Ancient Life Hall and Hundred Herbs Residence.

However, the people in the shop said that Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao had been in seclusion recently to study acupuncture and Chinese medicine.

I called Divine Doctor Han again, but he was not in Jiang City now. He was attending a meeting outside.

Only Divine Doctor Sun has time now. He said that he would come over immediately/’

She wanted to get all four Divine Doctors in Jiang City to come over, but who knew that only one Divine Doctor would come over now?

What was wrong with her life today? Why was everyone making things difficult for her?

Luo Zhongyue coughed heavily a few times and said, “It s fine. Divine Doctor Sun came alone. It’s enough.1‘

After waiting for half an hour...

A tall and thin old man in a gray Tang suit walked in with a medicine box. His silver-gray hair was combed neatly, his face was rosy, and his eyes were bright.

This old man was one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, “Mystic Doctor King” Sun Boren.

“Divine Doctor Sun, you’re finally here!”

Zhang Xiuqin quickly went up to him.

The old man in front of him was the Divine Doctor of Jiang City, the director of the Chinese Traditional Chinese Medicine Association, and the Dean of the Chinese Medicine School, the number one medical university in Jiang City. He was highly respected.

Therefore, no matter how arrogant Zhang Xiuqin was, she would still give this old man some respect.

“Hello, Divine Doctor Sun!”

Wu Zhenping also greeted him respectfully.

Sun Boren nodded and quickly walked to the bed.

Luo Zhongyue spoke with difficulty, "Divine Doctor Sun, sorry to trouble you."

**"Mr. Luo, let me check your body first.11**

Sun Boren said and reached out to take Luo Zhongyue's pulse.

A few minutes later...

Sun Boren retracted his hand.

**"Divine Doctor Sun, how's Old Luo?"**

Zhang Xiuqin hurriedly asked.

Sun Boren frowned slightly and said, "Mr. Luo didn't contract an ordinary illness, but instead a baleful aura has entered his body/1

**"What?! A baleful aura infected his body?!"**

Zhang Xiuqin was stunned. She didn't understand what Sun Boren meant.

Wu Zhenping smiled dryly and said, "Doctor Sun, why would there be a baleful aura in the body? Isn't what you said a little too far-fetched?"

The other doctors nodded repeatedly.

After all, they all studied western medicine and never believed in such things.

Sun Boren said, "There are all kinds of illnesses in this world. Mysticism is also a type of Chinese medicine.

**"Moreover, some illnesses can't be detected by medical equipment."**

If it was an ordinary person who said this, Wu Zhenping and the others would have long scoffed and mocked him.

However, seeing Sun Boren's status, they couldn't say much, but they still didn't believe it in their hearts.

However, Luo Zhongyue was shocked!

Divine Doctor Sun was actually as Yang Luo had said!

Could it be that the baleful aura had really entered his body?

He could not believe what he said to Yang Luo, but he had no choice but to believe what Sun Boren said!

The reason why Sun Boren was called the "Mystic Doctor King" was because he knew both Chinese medicine and metaphysics!

**"Since you don't believe me, you guys can watch later."**

Sun Boren said indifferently and said to Zhang Xiuqin, "Madam, please unbutton Mr. Luo's shirt."

**"Oh, okay!"**

Zhang Xiuqin nodded and quickly went forward to unbutton Luo Zhongyue's shirt.

Then, Sun Boren opened the medicine box and took out a set of silver needles. After disinfecting them, he began to perform acupuncture on Luo Zhongyue.

He was using his specialty, the "Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate."

As the silver needles fell one after another...

Luo Zhongyue's chest suddenly turned black, and traces of black gas even floated out from the silver needle.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was dumbfounded!

"Oh my god, what is this?"

"Could it be that a baleful aura has really entered his body?"

Wu Zhenping and the others could not help but exclaim.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed it.

But soon, they thought of Sun Boren performing the treatment and quickly shut their mouths.

It was not until all thirteen silver needles fell that Sun Boren retracted his hand.

After more than half an hour...

The black aura dissipated completely, and the black color on Luo Zhongyue's chest disappeared without a trace.

Sun Boren wiped the sweat off his forehead and retracted the silver needles.

After putting away the silver needles, Sun Boren said to Zhang Xiuqin, "Madam, please bring a bowl of water over."

**"Alright.11**

Zhang Xiuqin nodded and went to get a bowl of water.

Sun Boren took out an alcohol lamp from the medicine box and lit it. He also took out a talisman, lit it, and threw it into the bowl. He said, "Madam, feed Mr. Luo this bowl of talisman water. Mr. Luo will be fine."

Looking at the black talisman residue floating in the bowl, Zhang Xiuqin frowned and asked, "Divine Doctor Sun, can this really be drunk?"

**"Of course it can/'**

Sun Boren nodded and said, "Drinking this talisman water will only be good for Mr. Luo."

**"Then... alright."**

Zhang Xiuqin agreed and helped Luo Zhongyue sit up, letting him finish the bowl of talisman water.

After drinking the talisman water, he waited for a while.

Luo Zhongyue let out a long breath and said excitedly, “Divine Doctor Sun, I feel much better. My chest is no longer stuffy, and my breathing has calmed down. Moreover, my body doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“Really, Old Luo?! Have you really recovered?!”

Zhang Xiuqin emotionally spoke out beside him.

“Yes, it’s indeed much better!”

Luo Zhongyue nodded heavily.

Wu Zhenping and the others were also shocked.

This had completely refreshed their previous understanding of medicine.

They did not expect that illness could be treated like this.

“Divine Doctor Sun, thank you for saving me. I’m very grateful.”

Luo Zhongyue said gratefully. Then, he said to Zhang Xiuqin, “Xiuqin, quickly pay Divine Doctor Sun.”

“Alright!”

Zhang Xiuqin nodded and was about to write a check.

But right at this moment...

“Uhh...”

Luo Zhongyue suddenly clutched his chest and let out a painful cry.. Then, he fell straight back onto the bed...

Chapter 86: Find Someone Else!

“Arghhhh!”

Luo Zhongyue fell onto the bed and screamed in pain. Blood began to flow from his mouth and nose again.

“Old Luo!”

“Mr. Luo!”

Zhang Xiuqin, Wu Zhenping, and the others were stunned and exclaimed.

“Divine Doctor Sun, w-what exactly is going on?”

“Didn’t Old Luo recover just now? Why is he like this again?”

Zhang Xiuqin was so agitated that she was about to cry.

“Let me see!”

Sun Boren frowned and checked Luo Zhongyue’s pulse again.

A few minutes later...

Sun Boren's face darkened and he said, "The baleful aura in Mr. Luo's body was clearly expelled just now, so why is there another baleful aura entering his body now?"

**"Divine Doctor Sun, quickly think of a way!"**

Zhang Xiuqin became more and more anxious.

Sun Boren quickly used the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate again.

The 13 silver needles pierced into the 13 acupuncture points on Luo Zhongyue's chest. Only then did Luo Zhongyue's condition improve slightly and he was not in as much pain as before.

After the acupuncture, Sun Boren did not remove the needle. Instead, he hurriedly said, "Madam, I can only temporarily control the dissipation of the baleful aura in Mr. Luo's body.

However, with my current medical skills, it was probably impossible to completely cure him.

Therefore, Madam, please invite other experts to treat Mr. Luo."

Zhang Xiuqin was anxious, "Invite an expert? Where do I find another expert?

Divine Doctor Huang and Divine Doctor Cao are in seclusion!

Divine Doctor Han is having a meeting outside of town!

How can there be any experts in Jiang City now!"

Luo Zhongyue lay on the bed and said with a pained expression, "Xiuqin, call Mr. Yang again and ask him to come over. Quick, quick!"

**"Alright!"**

Zhang Xiuqin nodded repeatedly and called Yang Luo.

However, even after she called a few times, Yang Luo did not pick up at all.

Zhang Xiuqin panicked, "Old Luo, Mr. Yang isn't answering his phone!"

At this moment, Sun Boren asked in confusion, "Mr. Luo, who is this Mr. Yang you're talking about?"

Luo Zhongyue replied, "Mr. Yang is the person who saw that I was infused with a baleful aura three days ago..."

**"He could tell this three days ago?"**

Sun Boren was shocked, "Could it be that he could see it at a glance?"

**"That's right."**

Luo Zhongyue nodded.

**"Expert!"**

Sun Boren became excited, "Even if it's me, I can only find out through checking one's pulse!

And since Mr. Yang can tell at a glance, I'm afraid Mr. Yang is a true expert!"

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue completely believed Yang Luo's words.

He shouted at Zhang Xiuqin, "Since you can't get through, quickly send someone to investigate. After finding Mr. Yang's location, go and invite him over personally!"

**"Alright!"**

Zhang Xiuqin responded and left in a hurry.

At the same time...

East Lake Park.

The entire park was quiet and beautiful.

Yang Luo pushed Qin Yimo to take a walk by the lake and chatted while Wu Yue followed by the side.

**"Mr. Yang, it's said that Hua Mei Biomedical has been in constant danger recently. How is it now? Do you need help?"**

Qin Yimo asked Yang Luo, her eyes filled with worry.

Yang Luo replied, "Don't worry, Miss Qin. This crisis is nothing to Qingmei.

Moreover, with me by Qingmei's side, these dangers can be overcome one by one. Don't worry."

Qin Yimo sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, it's not like you don't know that Qingmei is too stubborn.

No matter what happened to the company, she is unwilling to ask for help from others, let alone her family.

She had told me before that she wanted to rely on her own strength to build up Hua Mei Biomedical.

However, how can it be so easy for a woman to run such a large company?"

Yang Luo smiled, "That's where I come in. I'll tide over all the difficulties with her."

Qin Yimo nodded and said, "That's right. It's great that Qingmei can be with you. I really envy you guys."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Miss Qin, you don't have to envy us.

**"When your leg recovers, you can also find your other half."**

**"Maybe."**

Qin Yimo turned to look at the lake with a helpless and complicated expression.

Actually, after spending some time together, she actually developed a good impression of Yang Luo.

Especially what happened in the mall not long ago, it made her feel a little moved towards Yang Luo.

She had been protected by her family since she was young, but the protection Yang Luo gave her was different.

However, at the thought that Yang Luo was her best friend's fiancé, she could only suppress this good impression in her heart.

Perhaps after her legs recovered and she distanced herself from Yang Luo, this good impression would weaken.

**“Mr. Yang, from now on, just call me Momo like Qingmei.”**

Qin Yimo suddenly said.

Yang Luo grinned and said, “Can I assume that you already treat me as a friend?”

**“Yeah.”**

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Yang Luo said, “In that case, don't call me Mr. Yang anymore. You can call me by my name or Brother Yang.”

**“Alright, Brother Yang.”**

Qin Yimo stared at Yang Luo and smiled sweetly.

Seeing the woman's smile, Yang Luo was momentarily dazed.

A beautiful face, a beautiful smile, rapturous eyes.

It was breathtaking.

Yang Luo coughed lightly, then retracted his gaze and said, “Let's go take a look in front.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo pushed Qin Yimo forward.

Wu Yue, who was following behind, sighed and shook her head.

After shopping for a full hour, Yang Luo found a shady place to rest and bought a few bottles of water.

The three of them sipped on their water and enjoyed the breeze. It was a moment of contentment.

But at this moment...

**“Come on, there!”**

A sharp cry sounded.

Yang Luo turned around and saw a man and a woman running over.

The woman was wearing a silk cheongsam. She had a graceful figure and gave off an outstanding temperament.

The man was wearing a black suit and looked like a bodyguard.

This woman was precisely Zhang Xiuqin, and the man was Luo Zhongyue's driver and bodyguard.

Zhang Xiuqin ran over and panted a few times, “Are you Yang Luo?”

Hearing the woman's familiar voice, Yang Luo immediately reacted, “You're Madam Luo?”



**“That’s right!”**

Zhang Xiuqin responded and said, “Governor Luo’s situation is critical now.

You still have the mood to have fun here?

Alright, hurry up and come with me!”

Hearing Zhang Xiuqin’s words, Yang Luo frowned and said, “Madam Luo, why am I not in the mood to have fun?

Does everyone have to revolve around your husband?”

**“Also, I really want to ask, did your family not teach you what manners are?”**

Zhang Xiuqin was instantly enraged and berated, “Kid, you actually dare to lecture me. Who do you think you are!

**“Do people like you really know medicine? I’m beginning to suspect you!”**

Moreover, if Old Luo hadn’t insisted that I invite you, I wouldn’t have come at all!

It’s as if no one can cure Old Luo other than you!”

Yang Luo said coldly, “Since you look down on me so much, find someone else!”

Chapter 87: Unappreciative!

At this moment, Qin Yimo and Wu Yue understood what was going on.

They were also very unhappy with Zhang Xiuqin’s attitude, but they did not say anything.

**“Kid, are you coming with me or not?”**

Zhang Xiuqin was getting more and more impatient.

Yang Luo ignored this woman and drank his water.

Seeing that Yang Luo was ignoring her, Zhang Xiuqin was furious. She waved her hand, “Take him away!”

**“Yes, Madam!”**

The bodyguard at the side responded and walked towards Yang Luo.

The bodyguard said in a low voice, “Kid, please come with us!”

**“What if I don’t?”**

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked.

**“Then don’t blame me for being rude!”**

The bodyguard said in a fierce voice and reached out to grab Yang Luo's shoulder.

But the moment the bodyguard reached out!

Yang Luo grabbed the bodyguard's wrist with his right hand and squeezed!

**"Ugh!"**

The bodyguard screamed in pain.

His gaze turned ruthless as he raised his left hand and grabbed at Yang Luo again.

**"Hmph!"**

Yang Luo snorted and kicked out!

With a muffled bang, the bodyguard was sent flying a few meters away!

By the side, Zhang Xiuqin was stunned!

One had to know that this bodyguard was a retired special forces soldier. He was very skilled and had helped Luo Zhongyue resolve many a crisis that happened to him!

However, she did not expect the special forces soldier to be so weak in front of this kid!

The bodyguard also covered his chest and got up. He looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

Without a doubt, this kid in front of him was much stronger than him.

Yang Luo turned to look at Zhang Xiuqin and said coldly, "Madam Luo, is this how you invite people?"

If you can't invite others, then use force on them. How impressive!"

Zhang Xiuqin saw that she couldn't use force, so she started to use soft tactics. She gritted her teeth and said, "Kid, as long as you come with me and cure my husband, I'm willing to pay you five million yuan!"

**"Piss off!"**

Yang Luo only replied her simply.

**"Eight million!"**

Zhang Xiuqin started to raise the price.

She did not believe that a person would not be tempted by money.

**"Piss off!"**

Yang Luo shouted coldly again.

**"Ten million!"**

Zhang Xiuqin raised the price again. "Kid, 10 million is not a small amount. Countless people can't earn 10 million in their lives!"

After a pause, Zhang Xiuqin continued, "Moreover, if you can cure my husband, you can obtain my husband's favor. It will be much more convenient for you to do anything in the future!"

**“Piss off!”**

Yang Luo shouted coldly again. His voice was raised a few pitches like a muffled thunder booming.

Until now, this woman still did not realize her mistake and was still using money and power to order people around.

**“You... don’t know how to appreciate favors!”**

Zhang Xiuzhen pointed at Yang Luo before waved her hand, “Let’s go!”

With that, Zhang Xiuqin left with the bodyguards.

After Zhang Xiuqin left...

Qin Yimo looked at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang, although Madam Luo’s attitude when she invites people is very bad, I’m afraid you’ll offend Governor Luo if you reject her like this.”

**“So what if I offend him?”**

Yang Luo looked disdainful, “He’s the one begging me now, not the other way round.

Since you’re asking for help, you have to have the attitude of asking for help.”

**“Mr. Yang is right.”**

Wu Yue took over and said, “If you want to ask someone for help, you have to have the correct attitude.

Previously, when I was watching my reels, I saw many women who used their husbands for their own purposes.

This Madam Luo is a classic example.”

Qin Yimo said helplessly, “Brother Yang, are you really not going to treat him?”

Yang Luo said, “I’ll treat them when their attitude is correct.”

After Zhang Xiuqin left East Lake Park, she returned to Villa No. 6 of Mountain Viewing Villa.

Seeing Zhang Xiuqin enter, Luo Zhongyue hurriedly asked, “Xiuqin, is Mr. Yang here?”

**“Don’t mention about him!”**

Zhang Xiuqin said unhappily, “That kid really doesn’t know what’s good for him!

I went to invite him personally, but he didn’t come. He even said that not everyone has to revolve around you and asked us to find someone else!”

Upon hearing this, Luo Zhongyue’s expression darkened. He felt very angry.

However, Ren Pinghui had previously told him that Yang Luo was straightforward, magnanimous, and had the benevolence of a doctor. It was not like what Zhang Xiuqin had said.

Could it be that he was angry because he did not believe his words three days ago?

Thinking of this, Luo Zhongyue said, “Xiuqin, quickly call Brother Ren and ask him to come over.

“Brother Ren has a good relationship with ATr. Yang. He should give Brother Ren face.”

Zhang Xiuqin said, “Old Luo, are you still planning to invite that kid?

He’s putting on such airs, we won’t be able to invite him over!”

Luo Zhongyue said irritably, “Just call him if I tell you to. Don’t talk so much nonsense!”

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll phone him. You just want to stubbornly insist on your own ideas!”

Zhang Xiuqin took out her phone and called Ren Pinghui.

Not long after...

Ren Pinghui hurried into the room.

Seeing Luo Zhongyue lying on the bed, Ren Pinghui quickly walked over. His expression changed, “Brother Luo, what’s wrong?”

Sun Boren took over, “Mr. Luo’s body has been invaded by a baleful aura. He’s in danger now.”

“All?!”

Ren Pinghui was shocked, “The baleful aura really entered his body?!”

Three days ago, Yang Luo said that Luo Zhongyue’s baleful aura had entered his body and would flare up three days later.

Divine Doctor Yang was right!

Luo Zhongyue smiled bitterly and said, “Yes, I didn’t believe it at first, but now, I have no choice but to believe it.”

“Brother Luo, didn’t I give you Divine Doctor Yang’s number? Why didn’t you call him?” Ren Pinghui asked in confusion.

“I did, why didn’t I?!”

Zhang Xiuqin continued, “Not only did I call him, but I even personally invited him. However, he put on airs and acted like a big shot, refusing to come!”

“That’s not correct.”

Ren Pinghui looked puzzled. “Sister-in-law, Divine Doctor Yang doesn’t seem like the kind of person who would put on airs and act like a big shot. Could there be a misunderstanding?”

Zhang Xiuqin’s eyes flickered, but she didn’t say anything. She naturally wouldn’t admit that it was her fault.

Luo Zhongyue said, “Brother Ren, that’s why I called you. I want you to help me invite Mr. Yang.”

“Alright, I’ll invite Divine Doctor Yang.”

Ren Pinghui agreed immediately and left the villa.

East Lake Park.

Yang Luo sat on the stone chair and quietly looked at the lake in the distance.

Just now, Ren Pinghui called him and said that he wanted to come over.

Not long after...

**“Divine Doctor Yang!”**

Ren Pinghui ran over.

Seeing that Qin Yimo was also here, Ren Pinghui smiled and greeted, “Miss

Qin, you’re here too.”

**“Good morning, Official Ren.”**

Qin Yimo smiled and nodded.

Yang Luo turned to look at Ren Pinghui and said, “Mr. Ren, are you here to persuade me on behalf of Mr. Luo?”

Ren Pinghui said, “That’s right, Divine Doctor Yang. Brother Luo asked me to invite you.

**“Brother Luo’s current situation is very bad. Please help him. Don’t be angry with Brother Luo anymore.”**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “But I’m not angry with Mr. Luo.”

Ren Pinghui sounded puzzled, “Then why aren’t you willing to help when Sister-in-law Luo came to invite you?”

Chapter 88: Completely Cured!

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Is that even called an invitation?”

**“What happened?!”**

Ren Pinghui also felt that something was wrong.

**“Official Ren, it’s like this...”**

Qin Yimo told Ren Pinghui what had just happened.

After listening to Qin Yimo, Ren Pinghui finally understood what was going on.

He sighed and said, “Sister-in-law has indeed gone overboard. I’ll apologize to you on her behalf.

Divine Doctor Yang, please give me face and help Brother Luo. Brother Luo is really dying.

Moreover, Brother Luo is truly a good person. He had done many good deeds for Jiang City and the entire Jiangnan province.

For example, the establishment of the Jiangnan Charity Foundation, the perfecting of the conditions of the Jiang City Welfare Institute, the development of the slums in Jiang City...”

Hearing Ren Pinghui’s words, Yang Luo also felt moved.

It seemed that Luo Zhongyue was indeed a good person. He had truly thought hard about how to benefit the masses.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo said, "Since you've personally invited Mr. Ren, I'll naturally give you face. I'll go with you."

Ren Pinghui said happily, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!"

Yang Luo turned to look at Qin Yimo. "Momo, why don't you and Assistant Wu go home first?"

"No, thanks."

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, "Wu Yue and I will go to Hua Mei

Biomedical to accompany Qingmei later. When you're done, look for us at Hua Mei Biomedical."

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded and agreed. Then, he left the car and got into Ren Pinghui's car, leaving the park.

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at Villa No. 6 of Mountain Viewing Villa.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo followed Ren Pinghui into the villa.

When they arrived at the room on the second floor, Ren Pinghui said loudly, "Brother Luo, Divine Doctor Yang is here!"

For a moment, everyone in the room looked over.

When they saw Yang Luo, Sun Boren, Wu Zhenping, and the others were shocked.

Although they had already learned from Luo Zhongyue that Yang Luo was a young man, they did not expect him to be even younger than they had imagined.

They could not help but wonder if this young man was really an expert. Did he even know medicine?

"Mr. Yang, you're really difficult to invite."

Luo Zhongyue said indifferently with a hint of dissatisfaction.

Yang Luo said neither servile nor overbearing, "Mr. Luo, if you had a proper attitude when inviting people, I would have come long ago."

"What do you mean?"

Luo Zhongyue frowned.

Yang Luo said, "Ask your Madam."

"Xiuqin, what's going on?"

Luo Zhongyue also sensed the problem and looked up at Zhang Xiuqin.

"I... I..."

Zhang Xiuqin stammered, but she did not dare to speak.

Luo Zhongyue impatiently turned to Ren Pinghui, "Brother Ren, tell me, what exactly happened?"

“Well... it’s hard to say.”

Ren Pinghui was a little hesitant.

Luo Zhongyue said, “Brother Ren, we’re already so close, just tell me directly.”

Ren Pinghui sighed and did not exaggerate. He told Luo Zhongyue the situation truthfully.

After hearing Ren Pinghui’s words, Luo Zhongyue was instantly furious.

He glared at Zhang Xiuqin and shouted, “Xiuqin, I asked you to invite Mr. Yang over. Is this how you invite someone?”

You want me to die, don’t you?”

“No, it’s not the case!”

Zhang Xiuqin panicked and said with an aggrieved expression, “I was just anxious, so I didn’t pay attention to my tone!”

“Is this a question of tone?”

This was clearly a matter of attitude!

“I told you before not to use your power to suppress others!”

Luo Zhongyue was so angry that his chest heaved up and down as he coughed violently.

“Stop it, I know I was wrong...”

Zhang Xiuqin’s eyes were red, and tears could not stop flowing.

Luo Zhongyue roared, “What are you crying for? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Yang!”

Zhang Xiuqin wiped her tears and looked at Yang Luo. She choked and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. I know my mistake. Please save Old Luo!”

Yang Luo waved his hand. “Forget it. Let’s hurry up and treat the illness.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked to the bed.

He glanced at the 13 silver needles on Luo Zhongyue’s chest and asked curiously, “Isn’t this the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate?”

“Hmm?”

Sun Boren was stunned and said, “Kid, you know about the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate?”

“Of course I do.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Not only do I know, but I have also learnt the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate.

Although the Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate are very useful in expelling baleful aura, Mr. Luo’s situation is a little special. The Thirteen Needles of the Mysterious Gate alone are useless.”

“Oh?”

Sun Boren's interest was piqued, "Then how should we treat it?"

**"Take a good look."**

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, with a wave of his hand, he put away the silver needles that were stabbed into Luo Zhongyue's chest.

Immediately after, he mobilized his True Qi and shook his right hand.

Swish!

A silver needle whistled out and accurately pierced one of the acupuncture points on Luo Zhongyue's chest!

Buzz!

The silver needle emitted a dazzling golden light and trembled gently!

**"This is... the Providence Needle?!"**

Sun Boren couldn't help but exclaim and immediately became excited.

Ren Pinghui, Zhang Xiuqin, Wu Zhenping, and the others were also stunned.

The scene in front of them was really too unbelievable, causing them to be extremely shocked.

Ren Pinghui knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were extraordinary, but he had never seen Yang Luo treat his daughter.

After all, Yang Luo was in the operating theater at that time.

Now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he was full of admiration for Yang Luo.

Zhang Xiuqin was also secretly shocked. Could this kid really be a Divine Doctor?

Yang Luo ignored everyone. Silver needles fell one after another, continuously piercing Luo Zhongyue's chest.

It was not until the ninth silver needle landed that Yang Luo retracted his hand.

Seeing the nine silver needles stabbed into Luo Zhongyue's chest, Sun Boren trembled with excitement.

**"Could... could this be the legendary acupuncture technique... the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!"**

Yang Luo glanced at Sun Boren and said, "Old man, you're quite knowledgeable."

**"Divine Doctor Yang, this is one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, 'Mystic Doctor King' Sun Boren."**

Ren Pinghui introduced.

**"Oh..."**

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, "Elder Sun, how's your medical skills compared to my two disciples?"



Sun Boren asked, “Who are your disciples?”

Yang Luo said, “They’re also Divine Doctors in Jiang City like you, Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng.”

“What?!”

Sun Boren’s eyes widened. “Previously, Old Huang and Old Cao said that they acknowledged a Divine Doctor as their master. So it’s you!”

“Yes, that was me.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Sun Boren sighed and said, “To be able to make Old Huang and Old Cao willingly acknowledge you as their master, I believe Mr. Yang’s medical skills have already reached the peak!”

“It’s so-so.”

Yang Luo humbly replied and looked up at Luo Zhongyue.

At this moment, as the nine silver needles trembled, wisps of black baleful aura floated out along the silver needles.

When all nine silver needles stopped trembling, the murderous aura in Luo Zhongyue’s body was completely expelled.

Then, Yang Luo waved his right hand and put away the silver needles.

“It’s over?”

Sun Boren asked.

Yang Luo turned to Luo Zhongyue, “Mr. Luo, how do you feel?”

Luo Zhongyue took a deep breath and said in surprise, “It’s cured, it’s completely cured!”

Chapter 89: King Medicine Cauldron!

As he spoke, Luo Zhongyue got off the bed and took two steps to stretch his body.

“That’s it?”

“Oh my god, isn’t this too amazing?”

“It won’t act up again, right?”

Wu Zhenping discussed softly with a few doctors, feeling extremely shocked.

One had to know that Luo Zhongyue was still on the verge of death just now, but now, he could actually get out of bed and walk right after!

Sun Boren said, “Divine Doctor Yang, I also helped Mr. Luo expel the baleful aura in his body just now, but not long after, another baleful aura entered his body.”

Yang Luo said, “Of course. Although the baleful aura in Mr. Luo’s body has been expelled, the source of the baleful aura had yet to be expelled.”

“The source of the baleful aura?”

Sun Boren was stunned and didn’t understand what Yang Luo meant.

“Everyone, come with me.”

Yang Luo said and walked out of the room.

Luo Zhongyue and the others also walked out of the room and came to the study next door.

“Mr. Yang, is there a problem with my study?”

Luo Zhongyue asked in confusion.

Yang Luo did not reply. Instead, he went straight to the bookshelf and his gaze landed on a small bronze cauldron the size of a basketball.

He reached out and picked up the small cauldron. He asked Luo Zhongyue, “Mr.

Luo, where did this small cauldron come from?”

Luo Zhongyue said, “This small cauldron was given to me by a friend on my birthday a few months ago.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Mr. Luo, it seems that your friend really doesn’t want you to live.”

“Ah?!”

Luo Zhongyue was shocked, “Mr. Yang, what do you mean?”

Yang Luo explained, “This small cauldron is the source of the baleful aura.

This small cauldron was originally unearthed from the ground and contained a baleful aura.

Originally, this bit of baleful aura would not affect people much.

However, someone had set up a spell to condense baleful aura on it, and this spell was specially targeted at you.

Therefore, this small cauldron absorbed the baleful qi in the world every day and silently transferred it into your body.

After a period of time, you would be suddenly engulfed by the baleful aura and die.

“At that time, even a forensic doctor won’t be able to identify any problems.

They will only think that you died suddenly.”

“This...!”

Luo Zhongyue was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat and could not help but clench his fists.

“Brother Luo, who exactly wants to harm you?”

Isn’t this method too vicious?”

Ren Pinghui asked in a deep voice.

“Brother Ren, don’t ask anymore.”

Luo Zhongyue sighed, but a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

“Alright, I’ll help you break the spell on the small cauldron now.”

Yang Luo said and threw the small cauldron into the air.

Then, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and raised his right hand. He placed his index and middle fingers together and drew talismans in the air.

In an instant!

Golden dragon talismans appeared in the void and shone with a dazzling golden light!

“Drawing talismans in the air?!”

Sun Boren exclaimed again, “Only those who cultivate Mystic techniques to an extremely high realm can do this!”

One had to know that he had only reached the beginner level in the field of mystic techniques!

Everyone present was already dumbfounded. They felt that everything in front of them was so unrealistic!

Yang Luo drew nine talismans in a row and shot them out at the same time!

In an instant!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nine golden dragon talismans whistled out like nine golden lights streaking across the sky, dazzling and resplendent!

The Nine Heavens Dragon Talisman he controlled could suppress all evil things in the world!

After the nine talismans flew out, they directly surrounded the tiny cauldron and suppressed it!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

With every suppression, muffled thunder exploded, causing everyone’s eardrums to buzz!

Suddenly!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A cold wind blew in the study room as a terrifying baleful aura spewed out from the mouth of the cauldron!

The temperature in the entire study seemed to have dropped to zero degrees Celsius, making everyone shiver!

More than 10 minutes passed in this state, before the baleful aura in the small cauldron was completely expelled.

The nine golden dragon runes also dissipated in the sky.

With a bang, the tiny cauldron fell to the ground.

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Luo, the murderous aura in this small cauldron has been completely expelled.

This small cauldron is no longer a threat. It’s just an ordinary antique.”

Luo Zhongyue was already traumatized. He called for his bodyguards and said, “Throw this thing out. The further the better!”

The bodyguard picked up the small cauldron and prepared to leave.

However, Yang Luo suddenly felt the dense spiritual energy fluctuation in this small cauldron.

Because of the baleful aura just now, he could not sense it.

Now that the baleful aura had been expelled, he could feel the spiritual qi fluctuating from the small cauldron.

“Wait!”

He quickly stopped the bodyguard.

“Mr. Yang, what’s wrong?”

Luo Zhongyue thought that there was another problem.

Yang Luo took the small cauldron from the bodyguard and carefully sensed it. He was shocked!

Not only did he sense the spiritual qi fluctuation in the cauldron, but he also sensed the spiritual qi fluctuation of the various medicinal herbs in the cauldron!

Could this be the King Medicine Cauldron?!

It was rumored that “King of Medicine” Sun Simiao had someone specially make a bronze cauldron for him in the past to refine pills and brew medicine. Because it had absorbed too many medicinal properties and the spiritual qi of heaven and earth, Sun Simiao’s small cauldron had gained spirituality and became a treasure called the King Medicine Cauldron.

Previously, he thought that the legend of the Medicine King Cauldron was fabricated by later generations, but now, he knew that the King Medicine Cauldron truly existed!

He did not expect that not only did the nine dragon talismans he threw out just now expel the baleful aura, but they also activated the spirituality of the Medicine King Cauldron!

Otherwise, he would not have realized that this was the legendary King Medicine Cauldron!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said to Luo Zhongyue, “Mr. Luo, this small cauldron is a treasure. It would be a pity to throw it away. Why don’t you give it to me?”

He happened to lack a cauldron to refine pills, so he needed the King Medicine Cauldron.

Moreover, other than being able to refine pills and brew medicine, the King Medicine Cauldron had other uses that needed to be developed.

Luo Zhongyue waved his hand and said, "Mr. Yang, since you want it, just take it."

Yang Luo thanked him and said, "Thank you, Mr. Luo."

Luo Zhongyue said to Zhang Xiuqin, "Xiuqin, quickly give Mr. Yang 10 million!"

"Alright."

Zhang Xiuqin nodded.

Now, she was completely convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills and no longer had her previous arrogance.

She quickly wrote a check and handed it over with both hands. She said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, I was wrong previously. I shouldn't have been rude to you. I hope you can forgive me!"

In the future, no matter what you need our help with, we will definitely do it!"

Yang Luo nodded. He knew that Zhang Xiuqin really knew her mistake, so he didn't harp on it, "Madam Luo, you were also anxious to treat Mr. Luo just now. I can understand."

"Thank you for your forgiveness, Mr. Yang!"

Zhang Xiuqin's eyes turned red as she bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Luo Zhongyue only looked on at Yang Luo with admiration in his eyes.

Yang Luo didn't take the check that was offered. He said, "I've already taken one of Mr. Luo's treasures. Let's forget about the money.."

## Chapter 90: Don't Let Me Find You!

Luo Zhongyue pretended to be angry and said, "Brother Yang, if you don't accept it, you're looking down on me."

Therefore, because he admired and respected Yang Luo, Luo Zhongyue directly called Yang Luo "Brother".

He naturally did this to be on good terms with Yang Luo.

It was only beneficial to be on good terms with such a Divine Doctor with extraordinary medical skills.

"Alright, since Brother Luo has said so, I'll accept it."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and put away the check.

After that, Zhang Xiuqin also paid Sun Boren five million yuan.

Sun Boren didn't even look at it. He casually put it in his pocket and walked towards Yang Luo with a smile.

He rubbed his hands and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

Yang Luo glanced at Sun Boren. He felt that this old man was up to no good.

Sun Boren chuckled and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, since you’ve taken in Old Huang and Old Cao as your disciples, why don’t you take me in too?”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo was instantly speechless, “You want to acknowledge me as your master too?”

“Yes, that’s right!”

Sun Boren nodded like a hen pecking for food.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Then I’ll consider it.”

Sun Boren smiled and said, “Alright, take your time to consider. I’m not in a hurry.”

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue looked at the time and said, “Everyone, it’s already past four in the afternoon.

I’ll treat everyone to a meal later. Please give me some face.”

Ren Pinghui looked at Yang Luo and said with a smile, “Divine Doctor Yang, you have to make up for the wine you didn’t manage to drink last time!”

“Fine.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “However, I have to go to Hua Mei Biomedical first to pick up my fiancée, Miss Qin, and the others.”

Luo Zhongyue laughed and waved his hand, “No problem. The more the merrier!”

Then, Yang Luo and the rest left the villa. They got into the car and went straight to Hua Mei Biomedical.

At the same time...

In a deserted mountain forest in China.

The mountains and rivers here were beautiful, and the spiritual energy was more abundant.

At this moment, in a cave, an old Daoist priest in a black Daoist robe with a mustache was cultivating.

But at this moment...

The old Daoist priest suddenly opened his eyes. His face turned red and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He clutched his chest and gritted his teeth as he shouted, “Who?! Who is it?!”

They could actually break the Mystic Yin Fiend Gathering Curse that I set up?! And even divert the backlash to me?!”

Accompanied by a furious roar, terrifying black fiendish qi whistled out of his body!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surrounding mountain walls were riddled with holes, and the rocks were corroded!

A strong killing intent flashed in his eyes as he said ruthlessly, "Don't let me find you. Otherwise, I'll definitely tear you into pieces!"

Jiang City.

It was past five in the afternoon.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

Early this morning, the Industry and Commerce Department sent someone over to check the documents and information of Hua Mei Biomedical during this period of time.

Hence, Su Qingmei rushed to the company in the morning and cooperated with the employees for the audit.

In the President's office.

A middle-aged man with a Mediterranean hairstyle and a fat figure crossed his legs. He was drinking tea and reading a document leisurely.

This middle-aged man was the team leader in charge of the industrial and commercial inspection, Wang Zhongbiao.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue sat at the side and did not speak.

After Wang Zhongbiao finished reading a document, Su Qingmei said, "Team Leader Wang, I've already said that our company has always been law-abiding. There's no problem."

Wang Zhongbiao brought people over and stayed here for the entire day, making the employees in the company busy and severely affecting the company's normal work.

Therefore, she was very unhappy, but she could not say anything. She only hoped that Wang Zhongbiao could leave as soon as possible.

Wang Zhongbiao smacked his lips and said, "President Su, don't be anxious.

When we're done checking, we'll naturally leave.

Moreover, think about it. Your company is so big and has so much information. Can you finish the inspection in a day?

'So, I'll come again tomorrow.'

As for you, don't worry about me. Just do your own things."

"This...!"

Su Qingmei was speechless.

It was not enough to check for a day today, but he still had to come for another round tomorrow?

He was clearly looking for trouble on purpose.

Most importantly, she had never offended Wang Zhongbiao.

Could it be Jiang Mingyu's doing?

At the thought of this, Su Qingmei's expression turned cold.

It seemed that Jiang Mingyu could not wait to suppress Hua Mei Biomedical.

The more this was the case, the more she had to endure it.

Qin Yimo could not stand it anymore and said, "Team Leader Wang, what you're doing will affect the normal work of Hua Mei Biomedical. I'm afraid that's not appropriate, right?"

Wang Zhongbiao waved his hand and said, "Miss Qin, what are you saying? I'm doing this to facilitate Hua Mei Biomedical's normal work in the future.

Moreover, it's only a few days of examination. This won't affect Hua Mei Biomedical much."

As he spoke, Wang Zhongbiao turned to look at Su Qingmei and asked, "President Su, do you have Da Hong Pao© here?"

"No."

Su Qingmei shook her head.

Wang Zhongbiao said, "I want to drink some Da Hong Pao now. Why don't we do this? After I finish my Da Hong Pao, I'll take my people away. How about that?"

"Then please wait a moment."

Su Qingmei hurriedly called Xu Yan over.

"President Su, what's the matter?"

Xu Yan quickly asked.

Su Qingmei said, "Xu Yan, hurry up and buy some Da Hong Pao."

"Yes, President Su!"

Xu Yan glanced at Wang Zhongbiao and left the office without saying anything.

At this moment...

Two black Audis drove over from afar and stopped in front of the company.

The car door opened, and Yang Luo, Luo Zhongyue, Ren Pinghui, Sun Boren, and Zhang Xiuqin got out.

Yang Luo and the others had just walked into the hall when they saw Xu Yan leave the elevator and rush over.

"Assistant Xu!"

Yang Luo called out.

"Assistant Yang..."

Xu Yan was stunned for a moment before she said, "Didn't President Su say that he gave you a break? Why are you here?"

"Oh, I'm here to pick President Su up from work."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Assistant Xu, you look like you're in a hurry. Where are you going?"



Xu Yan said helplessly, "To buy Da Hong Pao."

"Ah?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, "Does President Su have to receive any guests?"

Xu Yan said with a worried expression, "We have to receive guests, but this guest is very special.

Assistant Yang, you don't know this, but the entire company has been thrown into a mess for the entire day. President Su is so annoyed."

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "What exactly happened?"

Xu Yan did not hide anything and told Yang Luo what had happened at the company today.

After hearing Xu Yan's words, before Yang Luo could speak, Ren Pinghui spoke first, "What is Wang Zhongbiao doing? Is he so free that he actually came to their company to cause trouble!"

Luo Zhongyue teased, "Old Ren, this is your problem. How did you discipline your subordinates? How could you come to their company to cause trouble?"

Ren Pinghui's face immediately turned red.