

Super IDG 971

Chapter 971: Collusion!

At this moment...

In a certain part of the Pacific Ocean.

Seventy warships were sailing on the sea.

At this moment, on the lead battleship.

Yang Luo and the others were barbecuing on the deck.

At this moment, the blue whale swam over from afar. It opened its mouth and spat out a large pile of fish on the deck.

Prajna was caught between laughter and tears, "Fatty Blue, there are enough fish. There's no need to get more."

Fatty Lan nodded and did not go fishing anymore. Instead, it followed beside the ship.

“The fragrant grilled fish is ready. Come and get it!”

Yang Luo hollered.

“Coming, coming!”

Prajna, Lan Xiaomeng, and Lin Qianyi ran over.

“Brother Yang, come and eat too. Stop roasting!”

Chu Longyuan shouted.

Bujie also shouted happily, “That’s right, that’s right. There is enough barbeque!”

“Alright, I’m on my way.”

Yang Luo nodded and was about to go over when a call came to his phone.

He took out his phone and saw that it was Huang Tai'an.

Why did this guy suddenly call him?

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

"Elder Huang, why are you calling me all of a sudden? What's the matter?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Master, do you still remember the Medical Dao Competition?"

Huang Tai'an's voice sounded.

"Of course I remember."

Yang Luo responded and asked, "What's wrong? Is the Medical Dao Tournament about to begin?"

Huang Tai'an said, "That's right. It'll start tomorrow."

Now, all the major medical sects and medical groups overseas had already arrived in the capital.

Didn't you say that you wanted to participate in this Medical Dao Competition?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "I want to participate in this Medical Dao Competition, but I'm still overseas now. I probably won't be able to rush back tomorrow!"

Huang Tai'an said, "Master, this competition will be held for three days. You just have to rush back in three days."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If it's held for three days, I should be able to rush back."

Huang Tai'an continued, "By the way, Master, the medical sects in every country will send ten doctors to participate in this competition.

We have already confirmed nine spots on our side. There's only one spot left.

"Elder Hua, Mr. Yi, and I have all decided to give you this tenth spot. What do you think?"

Yang Luo took a glass of beer from Prajna and took a sip, "Isn't this a little bad?"

There were only ten spots in total. If I take one...

Then wouldn't the other medical experts lose an opportunity to spar and interact with the world's famous doctors?"

Huang Tai'an said tactfully, "Everyone is giving in to each other, unwilling to occupy this spot.

Master, don't decline. If you don't participate in this Medical Dao Competition, it will be a huge loss."

"Alright, in that case, I'll participate in this medical competition.

"It just so happens that I also want to see how powerful those famous doctors overseas are."

Yang Luo agreed without any hesitation.

"Alright, alright, alright. With you participating, this competition will be settled!"

Huang Tai'an immediately smiled brightly, "Then I'll send the relevant matters and venue of this competition to your phone later."

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

Putting away his cell phone, Yang Luo walked towards Chu Longyuan and the others and continued drinking and eating barbecue with everyone.

On the other side...

Four Seasons Hotel.

In a private room.

As Huang Tai'an had put him on speaker just now,

Hence, everyone heard what Yang Luo said.

For a moment, everyone present felt a little awkward.

How were they giving in to each other? They did not have the guts to participate in this medical competition at all.

Lin Aocang glanced at everyone and sneered, "Did you all hear that just now?"

Yang Luo was afraid that he would snatch your spot and your opportunity to spar with famous doctors from other countries.

In Yang Luo's opinion, this Medical Dao Competition is an opportunity for famous doctors from various countries to exchange pointers and improve themselves.

Only you will treat it as a chore and trouble."

"I admit that this kid is quite bold. He actually agreed without hesitation."

"He does have the courage, but I wonder how good this kid's medical skills are."

Everyone spoke one after another, but they still did not believe that Yang Luo's medical skills were amazing.

Huang Tai'an said in a low voice, "Then everyone, open your eyes and watch carefully. Let's see how powerful my master's medical skills are!"

He then narrowed his eyes and said, "I hope everyone won't be shocked!"

Someone sneered and said, "If this kid can really lead our Country Hua's medical world to win this competition, I'm willing to apologize to him in person!"

"As long as he can win, I'm willing to apologize to him!"

"Forget about apologizing, I can even acknowledge him as my master!"

The others expressed their opinions one after another.

"Alright!"

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, "You said it yourself. Don't go back on your word!"

"I won't go back on my word!"

Everyone spoke in unison.

Yi Jiuzhou nodded and said, "Then it's decided. The tenth spot will be given to Yang Luo!"

Alright, everyone, have a good rest tonight. Compete tomorrow with full spirits!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

...

On the other side...

Marriott Hotel.

In a private room.

It was filled with people.

The people present were from Country Sakura’s Medical Saint Sect and Country Kimchi’s Oriental Medicine Sect.

“Sect Master Kitano, the ninth Medical Dao Competition will begin tomorrow.

I wonder if your Medical Saint Sect’s manpower has been confirmed?”

An old man in a gray suit with grayish-white short hair and sharp eyes asked an old man in a black kimono.

This old man was Che Chengxu, the sect master of the Oriental Medicine Sect.

The old man in the black kimono was Kitano Torii, the sect master of the Medical Saint Sect.

Kitano Torii took a sip of tea and replied with a smile, “Our manpower has already been confirmed. You don’t have to worry about that.”

“Oh?”

Chengxu asked curiously, “May I know which members of the Medical Saint Sect Mr. Kitano intends to let participate in the competition?”

Kitano Torii said, “I will participate in this competition. My son, Kitano Taiga, and my grandson, Kitano Ryuhei, will also participate.

Other than the three of us, the other seven are the most outstanding disciples of our Medical Saint Sect.”

“Hello, Mr. Che!”

Kitano Taiga, Kitano Ryuhei, and the others all stood up and bowed to Che Chengxu.

Che Chengxu smiled and said, “With you leading the team, Sect Master Kitano, I’m afraid the first place in this Medical Dao Competition will belong to your Medical Saint Sect again.”

Kitano Torii waved his hand and said, “It’s hard to say for the time being. After all, Chinese medicine in Country Hua has always been a strong enemy of our Medical Saint Sect.

If we’re not careful, I’m afraid they’ll snatch the first place.”

Che Chengxu suddenly suggested, “Sect Master Kitano, why don’t we work together?”

“Cooperate?”

Kitano Torii asked in confusion, “Master Che, how do you want to cooperate?”

Che Chengxu said, "Our two families can join forces to defeat Country Hua's Chinese medicine and other medical sects.

"At that time, our Oriental Medicine Sect will take the initiative to give the first place to you. We only need the second place.

After all, our Oriental Medicine Sect has participated in so many medical competitions, and the best ranking we have ever obtained is only third place.

Therefore, we also want to take another step up.

Master Kitano, I think you can consider it."

Kitano Torii pondered for a moment before putting down his teacup, "Since Master Che has said so, let's cooperate."

"Alright!"

Chengxu was overjoyed. He smiled and said, "Then I wish us in advance to obtain first and second place in this Medical Dao Competition!"

“Happy cooperation!”

Kitano Torii also smiled and nodded.

Chapter 972: The Competition Begins!

After more than an hour...

Che Chengxu left with the people from the Oriental Medicine Sect.

After Chengxu and the others left...

Kitano Taiga frowned and said, “Father, do you really believe that old fellow Chengxu will take the initiative to let us win first place?”

Kitano Torii sneered and said, “How can this sly old fox give up the first place so easily?

This sly old fox is very ambitious. What he wants is not second place, but to fight with us for first place.”

“Grandpa, since you know their ambitions, why did you agree to cooperate with them?”

Kitano Ryuhei asked in confusion.

The other disciples of the Medical Saint Sect also looked at Kitano Torii in confusion.

Kitano Torii held his teacup and blew on the tea leaves. He mocked, “As the saying goes, the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

Since our enemies are all Chinese doctors from Country Hua, we can naturally cooperate.

Coincidentally, we can also use the Oriental Medicine Sect to clear other obstacles.

“Moreover, I’ve never treated the Oriental Medicine Sect as a threat. Our real threat is still the Chinese medicine in Country Hua.

Therefore, even if the Oriental Medicine Sect wants to compete with us for first place in the end, it’s impossible for him to win against us.”

Kitano Taiga smiled and said, “Father, you’re so thoughtful!”

Kitano Torii glanced at everyone present and said, “Everyone, the medical skills of the Oriental Medicine Sect are naturally inferior to ours.

However, you still have to be more wary of those fellows from the Oriental Medicine Sect to prevent them from plotting against us behind our backs.”

“Hai!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Kitano Ryuhei suddenly thought of something and asked, “Grandpa, do you think that kid called Yang Luo will participate in this medical competition?”

At the mention of Yang Luo...

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were filled with hatred.

Back then, when the four of them teamed up to challenge the various Chinese medicine doctors in Jiang City, they could be said to have swept through all the medical centers in Jiang City.

Unexpectedly, in the end, this kid called Yang Luo stood up and defeated the four of them alone.

Moreover, this kid had forced them to kneel down and apologize, making them suffer humiliation.

Hence, they already hated Yang Luo to the core.

Kitano Torii took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "Since this kid called Yang Luo can defeat Yoshida-kun and the other three by himself, it means that this kid's medical skills are quite good.

As long as those fellows from Country Hua's Traditional Chinese Medicine Association are not fools, they will definitely let this kid participate."

"Hmph!"

Takuma Yoshida snorted coldly, "As long as this kid dares to participate, we'll definitely avenge our previous humiliation and defeat him ruthlessly!"

"We must defeat him and wash away our humiliation!"

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura also shouted angrily.

Kitano Ryuhei said in a deep voice, "Yoshida-kun, Fujiwara-kun, Kamitani-kun, Miura-san!

Leave the mission of defeating Yang Luo to me!

I will definitely avenge you!"

Kitano Torii nodded and said, "Yoshida-kun, although the four of you have improved your medical skills during this period of time, it's still too difficult to defeat that kid.

Therefore, leave the matter of revenge to Ryuhei.

I believe that with Ryuhei's strength, he will definitely be able to defeat this kid."

Although Takuma Yoshida and the other three were unwilling, they still nodded.

"Junior Sect Master, please!"

"You must help us defeat that kid!"

Takuma Yoshida and the other three bowed to Kitano Ryuhei.

"Ok!"

Kitano Nagahira nodded heavily.

Kitano Torii's eyes widened as he said in a trembling voice, "This time, not only are we going to defeat the medical sects of various countries, but we're also going to completely defeat Country Hua's Chinese medicine practitioners!

We want to announce to the world that our Country Sakura's ancient medical skills are the number one in the world!"

"We're the world's number one!"

"We're the strongest!"

All the disciples of Medical Saint Sect shouted, their eyes filled with fanaticism.

At this moment.

Outside the hotel.

“Father, is it really okay for us to cooperate with the Medical Saint Sect?”

Che Chengxu’s son, Che Yongjun, asked.

Che Chengxu said, “If we want to fight for the first place in this Medical Dao Competition, we have to cooperate with the Medical Saint Sect.

After all, the Medical Saint Sect’s medical skills are indeed very strong. We need their help.”

“Grandpa, will we really be able to compete with the Medical Saint Sect?”

Che Chengxu’s grandson, Che Zaixian, asked worriedly.

The other disciples of the Oriental Medicine Sect were also very worried.

They had to admit that they were indeed inferior to the Medical Saint Sect in terms of medical skills.

Che Chengxu narrowed his eyes and smiled sinisterly. “Sometimes, competitions don’t just depend on the arena, but also outside the arena.

In terms of medical skills, perhaps we are indeed inferior to the Medical Saint Sect.

However, we can completely do some cheap shots and tricks behind their backs to prevent their people from unleashing their full strength in the arena.

Do you understand what I mean?”

Che Zaixian's eyes lit up and he smiled evilly, "Grandpa, I understand!"

The others nodded and understood what Chengxu meant.

Chengxu looked at the night sky in the distance and said in a deep voice, "No matter what methods we use this time, our Oriental Medicine Sect will win first place!"

"Ok!"

The people from the Oriental Medicine Sect also nodded heavily.

...

The next morning.

The Bird's Nest Stadium.

As one of the top ten gymnasiums in the capital...

The epochal avant-garde design was refreshing.

Moreover, the gymnasium occupied a huge area and could accommodate nearly 100,000 people.

Although there were no sports competitions in the stadium today, it was still very lively.

That was because today was the day of the ninth Medical Dao Competition.

Medical sects and medical groups from all over the world would gather here.

It was only about eight in the morning.

There were already many people sitting in the gymnasium.

There were students and professors from the various medical universities in the capital, the owner of the medical center, and people who were interested in medicine.

Of course, other than the people from the capital, there were also many people from other cities.

As time passed, more and more people arrived.

There were even many reporters and media from Country Hua and other countries.

At this moment, there were already more than 30,000 people in the entire stadium.

It was a vertiable sea of people and it was extremely lively.

At this moment...

In the stands.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, and other old Chinese doctors were sitting there and chatting.

"I didn't expect so many people to watch the competition.

It seems that our people are becoming more and more interested in Chinese medicine.

This is a good sign."

Yi Jiuzhou sighed.

Lin Aocang smiled and said, "Mr. Yi, today is only the first day of the competition. There are still many people who don't know about this.

I believe that after the media and the Internet spreads the word, more and more people will come to watch the competition tomorrow and the day after."

Yi Jiuzhou nodded and said loudly, "The more people who come to watch the competition, the better!

We have to use this competition to awaken the interest of our countrymen in Chinese medicine!

I hope that more and more people will learn Chinese medicine in the future, and more and more young people will learn Chinese medicine!

Only in this way can our Chinese medicine survive for a long time!

Only then could we restore our former glory!

Only then can we then return to the top of the world!"

"We look forward to that day!"

Lin Aocang and the other old Chinese doctors also nodded heavily.

At this moment.

A famous female emcee walked to the center of the stadium.

She glanced at the audience and held the microphone. She said excitedly, “Dear viewers, welcome to the ninth Medical Dao Competition!

Today, medical sects and medical groups from all over the world would gather here to show everyone their magical medical skills and let everyone experience the charm of medicine!

Alright, I won’t say any more nonsense. Now, let’s invite all the major medical sects and medical groups in the world with warm applause and cheers!”

Clap, clap, clap...

“Is it finally going to start? I wonder who will win first place in this Medical Dao Competition!”

“Needless to say, it’s definitely our Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team!”

The entire venue began to clap, cheer, and shout!

The entire stadium was in an uproar!

Chapter 973: The Big Bosses of the Medical World Appear!

The female emcee raised her voice and said loudly, “First of all, let us invite the famous doctors from the Euro Domain’s Western Medical Association, the North American Western Medical Association, the South American Western Medical Association, and Country Hua’s Western Medical Association!”

Right after she finished her sentence...

A large group of black and Caucasian men and women walked out of the passageway!

There were old and young people. The old were mature and steady, and the young were energetic!

The female emcee introduced, “The president of the Western Medical Association of the Euro Domain is Miss Alinda, who is known as ‘Venus of the Western Medical World’ and ‘Scalpel Queen’. She has both charm and intelligence!”

Dressed in simple casual clothes, Alinda, who had a graceful figure and a beautiful appearance, walked out with a team of nine.

Alinda and her team revealed friendly smiles and waved at the audience.

“Alinda! It’s actually President Alinda!”

“President Alinda is my goddess. I’ve studied all the medical papers she published!”

“Oh my god, not only is this woman young, but she’s also beautiful, talented, and has status!

If anyone can marry her, that would be a huge blessing!”

The audience cheered.

In particular, the students who studied Western medicine looked at Alinda with fanaticism.

The students who studied Chinese medicine were also attracted by Alinda’s charm and enthusiasm.

The female emcee continued to introduce, “The president of the North American Western Medical Association is the number one doctor in Country Stars & Stripes, the director of Mayo Hospital, Mr. Cross, who is known as the ‘Nemesis of Death’!

The president of the South American Western Medicine Association was the number one doctor in the country of football, the director of St. Paul's Hospital, Mr. Avison, who is known as the King of Western Medicine!

"The president of Country Hua's Western Medicine Association is the authority of our country's Western Medicine. He's the director of Renhe Hospital and is known as the 'Surgeon Pioneer', Mr. Lang Qingsong!"

President Kloss, President Avison, and President Lang Qingsong also walked out with their medical teams!

"Oh my god, this Medical Dao Competition is too grand. Almost all the famous doctors in the world are here!"

"Isn't that so? The big boss of the medical world, who could only be seen on the news and impurities previously, actually saw a living person today!"

The atmosphere at the event location became more and more heated, and everyone kept cheering.

Many people even picked up their cell phones and started taking photos and videos.

The reporters and media also competed to interview and broadcast the situation here in real time.

The female emcee was also very excited as she continued, "Now, the famous doctors from the four Western Medical Associations have already appeared!"

Next, let's invite out the famous ancient medical sects from all over the world!

These ancient medical sects were an inseparable part of the world's medical world. They are also the keepers of the treasures of the medical world, the ancient medical heritages!

“The first to appear is the Black Medicine Sect from the Afro Domain, the Witch Doctor Sect from the Elephant Country, and the Eastern Medicine Sect from the Country New Luo!”

The female emcee’s voice sounded.

Three ten-man teams walked out.

Everyone waved enthusiastically at the stage.

The emcee introduced, “The sect master of the Black Medicine Sect is the number one Divine Doctor in the Afro Domain, Mr. Palga!

The sect master of the Witch Doctor Sect was the number one Divine Doctor in Country Elephant, Mr. Bugram!

“The sect master of Eastern Medicine Sect is the number one Divine Doctor in Country New Luo, Mr. Jin Chenghao!”

After the people from Black Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, and Eastern Medicine Sect walked to the center of the stadium...

The emcee continued, “Next up are the Spiritual Medicine Sect from the Country Golden Tower and the Buddhist Medicine Sect from Country Asan!

The sect master of the Spiritual Medical Sect was the number one Divine Doctor in Country Golden Tower, Mr. Alba!

It’s said that the Spiritual Doctor Sect’s Vice Sect Master, Spiritual Doctor Queen Flora’s medical skills are already not inferior to Mr. Albas’. She has a chance of succeeding the position of the next Spiritual Doctor Sect Master!”

When the emcee introduced them...

The gentle, generous, calm, and elegant Flora waved at the stage, revealing a moving smile.

“Is that woman dressed like a female Pharaoh Miss Flora, the Spiritual Doctor Queen?”

“Is the medical world so involuted nowadays? Are all the young ladies who study medicine so beautiful?”

“This is a top-notch older sister. I love older sisters!”

The audience waved their hands and greeted Flora.

It could be said that Flora was currently the most popular person after Alinda.

“The Sect Master of the Buddhist Medical Sect is the number one Divine Doctor in Country Asan, Mr. Adelhan, who is known as the Living Buddha’s Sacred Hand!”

After introducing the Spiritual Medicine Sect and Buddhist Medical Sect...

The female emcee raised her voice again and said loudly, “Dear viewers, let’s use our warmest applause to invite the top three of the previous Medical Dao Competition!”

The first place was the Medical Saint Sect from Country Sakura!

The sect master of Medical Saint Sect is the ‘God of Medical Saints’, Mr. Kitano Torii!

The vice sect master is Mr. Kitano Taiga, the “King of Medical Saints”!

There’s also the number one prodigy in Country Sakura’s medical world, the ‘Star of Medical Saints’, Mr. Kitano Ryuhei!”

When they saw the ten-man team from Medical Saint Sect walking out arrogantly...

Boos sounded from the stands.

“What kind of bullsh*t Medical Saint Sect is this? If they hadn’t snatched a large number of our ancient medical books and learned our Chinese medicine, would their Chinese medicine have developed?”

“The key is that if you want to learn it, so be it. You still refuse to admit that you learned Chinese medicine from us!

Why do you have to say that TCM was created by you and originated from your Country Sakura? It’s really disappointing when the son doesn’t acknowledge the father!”

“Sigh... It’s all because their TCM’s development is faster than ours. There are so many talents in TCM. It’s really difficult for us to compare to them now!”

The audience in the stands were indignant and unhappy, but there was nothing they could do.

The female emcee smiled awkwardly and said loudly, “The third place in the previous Medical Dao Competition is from the Oriental Medicine Sect from Country Kimchi!

The sect master of the Oriental Medicine Sect is Mr. Che Chengxu, the ‘Father of the Oriental Medicine’!

The Deputy Sect Master of the Oriental Medicine Sect is Mr. Che Yongjun, the ‘King of the Oriental Medicine’!

“The number one prodigy of the Oriental Medicine Sect is ‘Swift Hand Divine Doctor’ Che Zaixian!”

Hearing the female emcee’s introduction...

The boos from the crowd became even louder.

“The Oriental Medicine Sect in Country Kimchi is as shameless as the Medical Saint Sect in Country Sakura. They refuse to admit that they learned Chinese medicine from us!”

“The key is that apart from snatching our Chinese medicine, Country Kimchi has also snatched many of our traditional cultures. They’re simply more shameless than Country Sakura!”

“If we lose to the Oriental Medicine Sect in this Medical Dao Competition, I will really be completely disappointed in our Chinese medicine sects!”

The audience cursed in all sorts of ways. They were just short of directly hitting someone.

The female emcee did not dare to introduce the Oriental Medicine Sect too much. Instead, she continued to say loudly, “Now, please invite our Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team out with the warmest and most solemn applause!”

Although our Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team did not win first place in the previous Medical Dao Competition...

However, the scene of the participants daring to fight and challenge the famous doctors overseas are still vivid in our minds!

Therefore, please have confidence in our Chinese medicine team and believe that we can get first place this time!

This time, the person who led the team to participate in the competition is the number one Divine Doctor in the capital, Mr. Hua Changsheng!

Other than Mr. Hua Changsheng, everyone else from the medical field is taking part!

“For example, the Valley Master of the Medicine God Valley, Mr. Ling Hanshan, the Hundred Herbs God, the Sect Master of the Bodhisattva Sect, Miss Tang Wanqing, the Sect Master of the Medical King Sect, Mr. Chen Bozhong...”

As the introduction sounded,

Hua Changsheng walked out of the passageway with Huang Tai'an and the others.

“Divine Doctor Hua, please defeat the Medical Saint Sect this time and get first place!”

“Everyone in the Chinese medicine world, don't lose again. You have to win!”

The audience cheered for Hua Changsheng and the others.

“Hey, what's going on? Why do we only have nine people?”

But soon, someone realized that Hua Changsheng and the others only had nine people, one less than the total.

The female emcee hurriedly went forward and asked, “Old Master Hua, why are there only nine of us here?”

Could it be that we only sent nine people to participate this time?”

Hua Changsheng took the microphone and said loudly, “Everyone, don't worry. We've arranged for ten people to participate in the competition this time!

However, the tenth Chinese medicine expert was currently busy and could not be present for the time being!

Of course, everyone, don't worry. This Chinese medicine expert will definitely rush over after dealing with his own matters!"

After hearing Hua Changsheng's words, everyone understood what was going on.

However, after knowing the reason, everyone became even angrier.

"Who's the tenth person? Since he's participating in the Medical Dao Competition, he's actually late. What kind of international joke is this?!"

Someone expressed their dissatisfaction on the spot.

Chapter 974: Only One Person Left!

"That's right. What's more important than the Medical Dao Competition? Isn't this a joke?"

"I think the tenth guy is just afraid and timid. He doesn't dare to come!"

"If our participating team has such an attitude..."

I think it's impossible for us to get first place in this Medical Dao Competition!

It's possible that we won't even be able to keep our second place!"

The others at the scene also started shouting.

Everyone was very angry, furious, and disappointed.

In the distant stands.

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

Only they knew clearly why Yang Luo was late and why he could not arrive at the event location.

Yang Luo brought the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Azure Dragon Pavilion, and Vermillion Bird Pavilion to carry out missions overseas. They threw away their heads, shed their blood, and risked their lives.

However, this mission was confidential, and they could not say it on the spot.

Lin Aocang sighed and said, "Mr. Yi, if Yang Luo finds out that so many people at the event location are scolding him, he will definitely feel terrible."

Yi Jiuzhou also sighed, "We let this kid down.

He's clearly a hero of our country and a great contributor, but we can't clear his name."

After all the medical sects and teams appeared...

The female emcee said, "Now, please give a speech and announce the rules of the competition for us!"

Yi Jiuzhou stood up and walked to the center of the stadium.

He picked up the microphone and said loudly, "It's my honor to hold the ninth Medical Dao Competition in Country Hua!"

They also welcomed the outstanding medical sects and medical teams from all over the world to participate in this competition!

I hope that everyone will still participate in this competition with a friendly exchange, learn from each other, and improve each other's attitudes!

In order to encourage everyone to fight for the rankings, our Country Hua has provided generous rewards!

Since there were only four western medicine teams, as long as they participated in the competition, the four western medicine teams will be able to obtain rewards!

The first place would be rewarded with a billion, the second place would be rewarded with 800 million, the third place would be rewarded with 500 million, and the fourth place would be rewarded with 200 million dollars!

There were a total of eight teams from the Ancient Medical Schools participating in the competition, and they will also be rewarded!

The first place will be rewarded with a billion, the second place would be rewarded with 800 million, and the third place would be rewarded with 500 million!

The last five would be rewarded with 50 million dollars each!

Of course, there will be additional rewards for the team that gets first place!

The additional reward is!

Six top-grade medicinal herbs that are greatly beneficial to the body!

"A set of golden needles passed down from our Country Hua, called the Fuxi Divine Needle!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

“Oh my god, as long as you participate in the competition, there will be a reward. Whether it’s the Ancient Medical School or the Western Medical School, the first place will be rewarded with a billion yuan!”

“Other than cash rewards, the Ancient Medical Sect actually has additional rewards!

Six top-grade medicinal herbs should be more precious than ginseng and lingzhi, but what is this Fuxi Divine Needle?”

Exclamations and questions rang out incessantly.

However, someone who knew the legend of the Fuxi Divine Needle explained for everyone.

“There are ancient records that the Fuxi Divine Needle is a set of golden needles created by the ancient Human Emperor, Fuxi!

There were a total of nine golden needles in this set, and they were of different lengths and thicknesses!

There were a total of nine golden needles in this set, and they were of different lengths and thicknesses!

It was even rumored that these nine golden needles contain the profundities of the five elements of Yin, Yang, the sun, the moon, and the stars, as well as everything in the world!

It’s a divine artifact that all Chinese medicine doctors yearn for!”

“Oh my god, our Country Hua has really put in a lot of effort for this competition. They even took out such a divine artifact!”

Everyone was amazed.

Especially the people from the various medical sects, their eyes were filled with desire.

“Our Medical Saint Sect must obtain this set of golden needles!”

“Our Oriental Medicine Sect is determined to obtain the Fuxi Divine Needle!”

Kitano Torii and Chengxu clenched their fists, their eyes filled with greed.

Yi Jiuzhou continued, “Everyone, I still have something to tell everyone!

Previously, the President of the Medical Saint Sect, Mr. Kitano Torii, and the Sect Master of the Oriental Medicine Sect, Mr. Che Chengxu, made a bet with us!

“The two of them said that if our Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team can get first place this time, they will give us two Acupuncture Bronze Figurines for free!

Of course, if we don’t get first place, we have to give them the two Acupuncture Bronze Figurines displayed in the museum!

I think this bet is very interesting, so I agreed!”

Upon hearing Yi Jiuzhou’s words...

The event location instantly exploded.

“Oh my god, why does this competition have such high stakes? They actually used a treasure in the Chinese medicine world like the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine as a bet?!”

“Then we have to win this Medical Dao Tournament!

“If we win, we can win back the Acupuncture Bronze Figurine that originally belonged to us from the Medical Saint Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect!”

Everyone discussed animatedly, hoping that Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team could get first place.

“Everyone, quiet down!”

Yi Jiuzhou raised his hand and said loudly, “Now, I’ll announce the rules of the competition!

This competition is divided into two factions, namely the Western Medicine Faction and the Ancient Medicine Faction!

The four medical teams of the Western Medicine School will be heading to the four top hospitals in the capital for the competition later!

Regardless of whether it was diagnosis, treating, prescription, or performing surgeries, these four medical teams would complete them alone!

And the competition of the eight teams of the Ancient Medical Sects will be held here!

Every eight people will be divided into a group to compete. It will be a competition to see who can treat more patients within the specified time!

Therefore, everyone can display their best medical skills!

The top four in each group will continue the competition, and the last four would be directly eliminated!

We will select patients from all the major hospitals in the capital and send them here for treatment by eight teams of doctors!

“The referee team will choose eight highly respected seniors from the eight teams to ensure the fairness of the competition!”

There was a pause.

Yi Jiuzhou continued, “I now announce that the ninth medical competition has officially begun!

“Everyone, take a break first. The competition will begin in an hour!”

With that, Yi Jiuzhou returned to the stands.

All the major medical sects and medical teams present started to chat.

“Elder Hua, where’s Yang Luo? Why isn’t he here?”

Alinda asked Hua Changsheng.

“That’s right. Where’s Mr. Yang? Didn’t he participate in the competition?”

Flora also walked over.

“Of course Master is participating in the competition. The one person missing from our side is Master.

However, Master is overseas doing something, so he could not arrive at the event location in time.”

Hua Changsheng looked at Flora and asked, “Miss Flora, do you know my master too?”

Flora smiled and said, “I met Mr. Yang in Country Gaule back then.

Mr. Yang's medical skills are simply superb. I'm amazed and impressed."

"I see."

Hua Changsheng nodded in realization, "Don't worry, Master will definitely rush over."

"That's good."

Alinda and Flora nodded.

An hour later.

The ninth Medical Dao Competition officially began.

The Western Medical Association of the Euro Domain, the North American Western Medical Association, the South American Western Medical Association, and the Chinese medicine team from Country Hua all took a car to the four top hospitals in the capital to compete.

Meanwhile, the Chinese medicine team from Country Hua, the Medical Saint Sect from Country Sakura, the Oriental Medicine Sect from Country Kimchi, the Spiritual Medicine Sect from Country Golden Tower, the Buddhist Medicine Sect from Country Asan, the Eastern Medicine Sect from Country New Luo, the Witch Doctor Sect from Country Elephant, and the Afro Domain Black Medicine Sect stayed in the gymnasium to compete.

The staff transported silver needles, medicinal herbs, talismans, cinnabar, and other things needed for ancient medicine from various medical centers.

The patients sent from the various hospitals were also present.

The eight teams also selected one person each and got ready.

“The competition time is one hour. Let’s begin now!”

When the referee announced the start of the competition,

The competition of the Ancient Medical School had officially begun.

Everyone displayed their abilities and used their best medical skills to treat the patients.

As the participants of the competition were all powerful doctors, the treatment speed was very fast. They could treat a patient almost every few minutes...

The audience watched with relish and marveled...

After the first day of the competition ended...

Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team had three people eliminated.

After the competition ended the next day.

Another four people from Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team were eliminated.

In an instant.

It was the morning of the third day.

In the gymnasium...

Hua Changsheng was the only one left in Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team.

There were still five people from the Medical Saint Sect and four from the Oriental Medicine Sect.

Meanwhile, there were only three people left in the Spiritual Medicine Sect, Buddha Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Black Medicine Sect.

Chapter 975: Collapse of Faith!

On the third day of the competition.

There were already 80,000 people watching the competition.

The entire audience was almost filled.

“What’s going on? Why is there only one person left in our Chinese medicine team?”

“There are five people from the Medical Saint Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect, and four people from each sect!”

“Could it be that the difference between our Chinese medicine team and the Medical Saint Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect is so huge?!”

“No, there seems to be another person on our side, but he hasn’t arrived yet!”

“It’s already the third day today. Since that guy still hasn’t appeared, he definitely doesn’t dare to come!”

“We’ve lost. We’re definitely going to lose this competition!”

The audience discussed animatedly, their faces filled with grief.

At this moment...

At the center of the stadium.

The eight ancient medical sects had arrived.

Kitano Torii said to Kitano Nagahira, "Ryuhei, you'll be competing in today's first match!"

However, Kitano Ryuhei's face was pale and he looked weak, "Grandpa, I feel a little tired."

"Did you not get a good night's rest?"

Kitano Torii asked with concern.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Kitano Ryuhei nodded evasively.

"Alright, then take a rest first."

Kitano Torii turned to look at Kitano Taiga and said, "Taiga, you do it."

Kitano Taiga also said with a tired expression, "Father, I'm a little tired too."

Kitano Torii frowned, "What's wrong with the two of you? Did you both not rest well last night?"

"This...!"

Kitano Taiga and Kitano Ryuhei looked at each other and stammered.

“Speak!”

Kitano Torii realized that something was wrong and his expression turned cold, “What did you guys do last night?!”

Kitano Taiga said with an embarrassed expression, “Che Yongjun and Che Zaixian treated us to dinner last night.

After that, they brought us to a high-end clubhouse to play and said that they wanted to relax.

They even arranged three beautiful female models each for Ryuhei and me, so...”

“Baka!”

Kitano Torii cursed angrily, the veins on his forehead throbbing, “At this juncture, you actually went to play with women and even played with three of them each!

Are you idiots? Are you out of your minds?

Don’t you know that there’s still a competition today?”

As he spoke, he suddenly turned to look at Che Chengxu and said fiercely, “Che Chengxu, you’re really good!

You know that you can’t compare to us in terms of medical skills, so you used such dirty methods to deal with our people!”

Kitano Taiga and Kitano Ryuhei stared at Che Yongjun and Che Zaixian with anger in their eyes.

Actually, they had already reacted early this morning and knew that they had fallen into a trap.

But it was too late.

Che Yongjun teased, "Mr. Kitano, what are you saying?"

I saw Mr. Taiga and Nephew Ryuhei having fun last night!"

"That's right. Moreover, they said that three is not enough and asked us to call a few more!"

Che Zaixian also added.

Chengxu sneered and said, "It's your people who can't control their lower bodies. Now, you're blaming us?"

"You guys..."

Kitano Torii pointed at the three of them and said fiercely, "Don't think that you can win first place just because you used this method!"

As long as I, Kitano Torii, am around, don't even think about getting first place!"

"Is that so?"

Chengxu snorted coldly, "Then just wait and see!"

Kitano Torii looked at Kitano Taiga and Kitano Ryuhei coldly and said in a tone as though he expected better, "I've repeatedly reminded you to be careful of those guys!"

However, you still fell into their trap. When can't you play with women? Why do you have to mess around at this critical moment?!"

Kitano Ryuhei gritted his teeth and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. I just need to rest for a while before I can continue the competition!

Even if they use such methods, they can forget about defeating us!"

"That's right!"

Kitano Taiga continued, "Father, we will definitely win the first place in this competition!"

Kitano Torii took a deep breath and said angrily, "Then rest well. Don't fumble the ball when you need to compete later!"

"Hai!"

Kitano Taiga and Kitano Nagahira replied in unison.

After waiting for about ten minutes...

The third day of the competition began.

In the first match, Hua Changsheng advanced to the top four.

Buddhist Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Black Medicine Sect eliminated one person each.

After resting for half an hour.

Hua Changsheng started the second round again.

In fact, Hua Changsheng was the only one left in the competition yesterday afternoon.

From yesterday afternoon until now, Hua Changsheng had competed eight times in a row.

No matter how good Hua Changsheng's medical skills were, because he was old, his stamina could not keep up.

Therefore, in the second round, Hua Changsheng failed to advance to the top four and was eliminated.

Another person was eliminated from Witch Doctor Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Black Medicine Sect.

Furthermore, the Spiritual Doctor Sect had also eliminated one person.

As the second round ended.

There was no one left in Country Hua's Chinese medicine team.

There were still five people from the Medical Saint Sect and four from the Oriental Medicine Sect.

There were still two people in the Spiritual Doctor Sect.

Buddha's Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Black Medicine Sect were left with one person.

"Country Hua's Traditional Chinese Medicine is getting worse and worse. How disappointing!

I originally thought that the strong opponent this time would still be Country Hua's Chinese medicine team!

But from the looks of it, I was thinking too much!"

Kitano Torii shook his head and said to the judges, "Referees, no one from Country Hua's Chinese medicine team can participate in the competition now!

"I think we can announce the elimination of Country Hua's Chinese medicine team now!"

"Hahaha..."

Che Chengxu also laughed out loud. "Is this the so-called birthplace of Chinese medicine? Don't you people from Country Hua find it ridiculous?

Furthermore, this Medical Dao Competition is being held in Country Hua!

But now, you're the first to be eliminated. Don't you think it's embarrassing?"

"Eliminate! Eliminate! Eliminate!"

The people from the Medical Saint Sect and Oriental Medicine Sect raised their arms and shouted.

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, Xia Qihuang, and the others' faces were ashen. They felt that they had lost all their face and could not even raise their heads.

"It's over... It's really over... There's no one on our side who can participate!"

"Most importantly, our Chinese medicine team was the first to be eliminated. In other words, we're the last place!"

“Oh my god, we were still second in the previous Medical Dao Competition. How did we become the last place in this year?!”

“Don’t we still have a spot on our side? As long as someone participates in the competition, we still have a chance!”

“What’s the use of a spot? Even Old Master Hua and the others have been eliminated. It’s useless no matter who goes up now!”

“Moreover, if you go on stage now, it’s fine if you win. If you don’t, you’ll have to take the blame and be criticized by everyone!

It’s impossible for anyone else to be stupid enough to participate in the competition now!”

The audience at the venue were all heartbroken and grieved.

There were even many Chinese medicine students and old Chinese medicine doctors who cried.

Their love for Chinese medicine and faith in Chinese medicine completely collapsed at this moment!

Flora sighed deeply and muttered in her heart, “Mr. Yang, are you really not participating in this competition?”

At this moment.

The referee stood up.

This referee was a highly respected old Chinese doctor in Country Hua.

Now, he had to announce the elimination of Country Hua's Chinese medicine team. This made him feel like a knife was being twisted in his heart.

His eyes were red and filled with tears. He said loudly, "I now announce that the Chinese medicine team in Country Hua..."

However!

This old Chinese doctor had yet to finish speaking!

"Wait!"

A loud shout came from the passageway.

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone at the event location turned to look at the entrance of the passageway.

A large group of people walked into the stadium.

When they saw the thin young man with a delicate face and starry eyes at the front...

"Yang Luo!"

"Master!"

"Mr. Yang!"

"Master is finally back!"

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Hua Changsheng, Flora, and the others were all overjoyed as they shouted.

Chapter 976: Fighting for First Place!

The person walking in front was Yang Luo.

Chu Longyuan, Lin Qianyi, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others followed behind.

At this moment...

Everyone at the event location looked at Yang Luo and the others!

“Who are they? Why did they suddenly barge in?”

“I don’t know. Look at these people. All of them have extraordinary auras. They shouldn’t be ordinary people, right?”

“Could it be that one of them is participating?”

“Impossible, no one would be so stupid!”

Everyone present started discussing.

Although everyone hoped that someone in this group would be willing to participate in the competition...

However, everyone knew that this was impossible.

After all, whoever went on stage now would have to bear everyone's expectations and pressure.

If the participants could get a better ranking, they would become heroes in Country Hua's Chinese medicine world.

If they did not get a good ranking, they would become the laughing stock of Country Hua's Chinese medicine world and be mocked and scolded by countless people.

As long as it was a normal person, they would not choose to participate in the competition now.

At this moment.

The Capital's Renhe Hospital.

In the lounge.

The Euro Domain Western Medicine team had already finished the competition and locked onto the first place with their greatest advantage.

At this moment, everyone had already changed their clothes and were watching the competition in the stadium.

When they saw Yang Luo appear, everyone stood up excitedly.

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang is actually back!"

"I thought that Country Hua's Chinese medicine team would be eliminated and become the last place!"

But now that Mr. Yang is back, that might not be the case!"

“Isn’t that so? Mr. Yang’s medical skills are extraordinary. Perhaps he can really let Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team obtain a better ranking alone!”

Smith and the others discussed non-stop.

They had all interacted with Yang Luo before, so they naturally knew how heaven-defying Yang Luo’s medical skills were.

At this moment.

“What are you guys talking about? Why are you so excited?”

The door was pushed open and Alinda, who had changed, walked in.

Smith hurriedly said, “President, Mr. Yang is back. It’s Mr. Yang!”

“Really?!”

A look of surprise appeared on Alinda’s face.

“It’s true. Look!”

Smith pointed at the television.

“He’s finally back! He’s finally back!”

Alinda was extremely excited to see the man in the video.

Actually, she had been paying attention to the competition of Country Hua's Chinese medicine team for the past few days.

When she found out that Hua Changsheng was the only one left in Country Hua's Chinese medicine team, she was very worried about the situation of Country Hua's Chinese medicine team.

However, now that Yang Luo was back, it was hard to say how the outcome of this Medical Dao Competition would be.

"I want to go to the event location to watch his competition. I want to go to the event location to cheer for him!"

Alinda said and rushed out of the lounge.

"Let's go and cheer for Mr. Yang at the event location!"

Smith said and followed with the others.

At this moment...

The Bird's Nest Stadium.

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others hurriedly rushed towards Yang Luo.

"Master, you're finally back!"

"Master, we thought you wouldn't come to participate in the competition!"

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others were filled with tears.

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I'm late.

Since I said that I would participate in this competition, I naturally won't go back on my word."

Cao Jisheng said worriedly, "But Master, you're the only one left now!

If you lose, everyone will blame you and vent their anger on you!

Why don't you forget about it? You'd better not participate!

Let it be. We can always fight again in the next Medical Dao Competition!"

Ling Hanshan said in a deep voice, "Kid, if you could arrive three days ago, we could still arrange a strategy to balance everyone's stamina!

There was no need for nine people to fight ten people from the other seven ancient medical sects!

Then it's impossible for us to not have a single person left!"

Tang Wanqing also said unhappily, "That's right. If you can't make it back in time, you shouldn't occupy the last spot!

Any medical expert we hire can help us win at least a few rounds and share the pressure!

After all, this competition was a competition to see who had better medical skills, not who was better at fighting!

Your martial arts strength won't work here!"

“There are still five people in the Medical Saint Sect, four in the Oriental Medicine Sect, and two in the Spiritual Medicine Sect!

There was another person from Buddha’s Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Black Medicine Sect!

No matter how good your medical skills are, it’s impossible for you to deal with so many people!

Moreover, it’s hard to say if your medical skills are good!”

Chen Bozhong also said angrily.

“Elder Hua, who are these three?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked.

Hua Changsheng introduced, “Master, these three are the sect masters of the three top medical sects, the Medicine God Valley, the Bodhisattva Sect, and the Medical King Sect.

They are Mr. Ling Hanshan, Miss Tang Wanqing, and Mr. Chen Bozhong.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Valley Master Ling, Sect Master Tang, Sect Master Chen, it’s indeed my fault for being late. I apologize to everyone.

However, you can rest assured that I will defeat everyone from the seven major medical sects and lead our Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team to obtain first place.”

“First place?”

Ling Hanshan immediately sneered, "Kid, you really dare to say it. Do you really think you can defeat everyone alone?"

Could it be that you plan to beat them up and force them to admit defeat?

However, with so many people watching, your martial arts strength is useless."

"Kid, can't you see the current situation clearly?

Which of the seven major medical sects could not be considered medical experts?

Can you win against them?"

Tang Wanqing shook her head and felt that Yang Luo was crazy.

Chen Bozhong sneered, "Kid, up until now, we've won a total of 158 matches!

As long as you can win a match, we will be able to obtain the second last place!

Therefore, as long as you can help us win the second last place!

I'll take back what I said just now and apologize to you seriously!"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Then what if I can really lead our Chinese medicine team to first place?"

Chen Bozhong said, "If you can really lead our TCM team to the first place, I'll kneel down and apologize to you. I can even acknowledge you as my master!"

Chen Bozhong said, "If you can really lead our TCM team to the first place, I'll kneel down and apologize to you. I can even acknowledge you as my master!"

"I, Tang Wanqing, promise you the same!"

Ling Hanshan and Tang Wanqing also spoke up.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, it's a deal!"

"It's a deal!"

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong spoke at the same time.

Then, Yang Luo turned to look at the referee's seat and said loudly, "Referees, our Country Hua's Chinese medicine team also has ten people participating!

And the tenth person is me, Yang Luo. Until now, I haven't even competed in a single match!

Isn't it a little too early to judge us as eliminated now?"

The referee frowned and asked, "The current situation is very disadvantageous to you. Are you sure you want to participate?"

"Quite sure!"

Yang Luo spat out those two words.

"Good kid, you're quite bold!"

The referee nodded and said, "Even if you can't win a single round, I still admire you!"

As he spoke, the main referee said loudly, “Everyone, as the tenth person from Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team, Yang Luo, is already present!

Therefore, Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team has yet to be eliminated. The competition can continue!”

Chapter 977: I Admit Defeat!

As soon as these words were spoken...

The entire venue became noisy.

“So this kid is the guy who hasn’t been here all this time. I thought this guy wouldn’t dare to come!”

“What’s the use of this guy coming now? Does he think he can defeat so many people from the seven medical sects?”

“However, this kid still dares to participate in the competition under such circumstances. His courage is commendable!”

“Courage is useless. You have to face reality, okay?”

“I think this kid should be pushed out to take the blame!”

Everyone was discussing non-stop. No one thought highly of Yang Luo at all.

Yi Jiuzhou sighed and said, “This kid came back too late. If he had arrived yesterday morning, our Chinese medicine team would still have had a chance to fight for first place.

But now, the hope is too slim.”

Even if he believed in Yang Luo’s medical skills, he felt that there was nothing he could do.

Lin Aocang smiled bitterly and said, “I only hope that under this kid’s lead, we don’t lose too badly.”

At this moment.

At the center of the stadium.

Kitano Ryuhei looked at Yang Luo and asked in a deep voice, “Kid, are you the Yang Luo who defeated the four medical experts of our Medical Saint Sect back then?”

Yang Luo was first stunned before he saw Takuma Yoshida and the other three, “Oh, you’re talking about the four trash.

That’s right, I did defeat them.”

“Baka!”

“Who are you calling trash!”

Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were enraged.

Kitano Ryuhei raised his hand and said coldly, “Kid, your medical skills are indeed not bad. I’ve wanted to compete with you for a long time!

“Today, I will defeat you ruthlessly and wash away the humiliation of our Medical Saint Sect!”

“Who are you?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Takuma Yoshida said proudly, “This is the number one prodigy of our Medical Saint Sect, Young Sect Master Kitano Ryuhei!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’m sorry, I don’t treat you as my opponent at all.

Because you’re not worthy.”

“Baka!”

Kitano Ryuhei got furious, “I’m not worthy, right?

Very good, let’s see how I defeat you next!”

Kitano Torii looked at Yang Luo indifferently and said, “Kid, I know your medical skills are not bad.

However, you alone can’t save Country Hua’s Chinese medicine team from defeat.”

“Kid, I thought you didn’t dare to come. What’s the use of you coming here now?

Do you think you can turn the world upside down alone?”

Che Zaixian also sneered and continued.

Back when he was treating Grondor in Country Noodle, he had been slapped in the face by Yang Luo.

He had always remembered this grudge in his heart.

Yang Luo waved his hand impatiently, "Alright, cut the crap. Hurry up and start!"

At this moment.

There were already eight teams standing in front. Standing in front of all of them were patients who had been sent over.

The referee asked, "Has everyone confirmed the contestants?"

"Confirmed!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The one from the Medical Saint Sect was Kitano Ryuhei!

The person from the Oriental Medicine Sect was Che Zaixian!

They just wanted to compete with Yang Luo!

Black Medicine Sect sent out their sect master, Palga!

The Witch Doctor Sect sent out their sect master, Bougrand!

The Eastern Medicine Sect's representative was Sect Master Jin Chenghao!

The Spiritual Physician Sect's deputy sect master, Flora, was going to fight!

The one from the Buddhist Medical Sect was the sect master, Adelhan!

"Alright!"

The main referee nodded and said loudly, "The duration for the third match is still one hour!"

The competition begins now!"

Right after she finished her sentence...

"I admit defeat!"

A pleasant voice suddenly sounded.

In an instant...

Everyone looked over, and their gazes landed on the Spiritual Doctor Queen, Flora.

"What's going on? Why did this top-notch lady suddenly admit defeat?!"

"That's right. Her medical skills are so good. Why did she admit defeat?!"

The audience was stunned and could not figure out what was going on.

The referee asked in confusion, "Miss Flora, may I ask why you're admitting defeat? Are you feeling unwell?"

“No, I’m fine.”

Flora shook her head and continued, “Because Mr. Yang’s medical skills are too strong. I know that I was no match for him, so I admitted defeat.”

Hearing this...

The event location was in an uproar.

“F*ck! This top-notch lady said that that kid’s medical skills are too strong, so she admitted defeat?”

“No way, how terrifying is this kid’s medical skills that this top-notch older sister doesn’t even dare to compete?”

“Could it be that this top-notch older sister has something going on with this kid, so she deliberately gave in?”

Everyone was very puzzled and did not know what was going on.

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai’an, and the others were also dumbfounded.

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong looked at each other and frowned slightly.

Could it be that this kid’s medical skills were really that amazing?

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang also looked at each other, not understanding why Flora would admit defeat.

Yang Luo naturally knew what was going on. He shook his head helplessly.

Back in Country Gaule, this woman had said that as long as she met him, she would admit defeat.

Unexpectedly, this woman really meant what she said.

“Flora! What are you doing?!”

“Why did you admit defeat?!”

The Spiritual Physician Sect’s Sect Master, the King of Spiritual Physicians, Albas, roared in anger.

Flora shook her head and said, “Sect Master, I can’t defeat Mr. Yang at all.

Not only me, but you can’t win either.

Moreover, no one present has won against Mr. Yang.”

“What?!”

Albas was stunned, “Could it be that I can’t even defeat a brat?!”

“I think this woman is simply spouting nonsense!”

“She actually said that we can’t defeat this kid? What a joke!”

“I don’t believe that I can’t even defeat a brat!”

The other participants from the other six medical sects all shouted coldly, very dissatisfied with Flora’s words.

Albas said angrily, “Flora, since you don’t dare to fight, I’ll do it!

“I’ll let you see how I defeat this kid!”

With that, Albas walked out.

Flora sighed and shook her head, directly withdrawing from the competition.

Soon, the competition officially began.

Everyone used their best methods to treat the patients.

“The Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect!”

Kitano Nagahira mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Twelve silver needles shot into the sky on the spot and flew towards three acupuncture points on four of the patients!

“Five Elements Divine Needle!”

Che Zaixian mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

Eight silver needles soared into the sky and shot towards the four acupuncture points on two of the patients!

“Yin Yang Seven Needles!”

The Sect Master of the Eastern Medicine Sect, Jin Chenghao, waved his right hand!

Eighteen silver needles soared into the sky and flew towards three acupuncture points on six of the patients!

The sect master of the Spiritual Doctor Sect, Albas, raised a golden scepter in his hand and chanted an incantation.

“Lord ancient Heavenly God, please give me the supreme healing power...”

As the incantation sounded...

He gently waved his scepter, and a dazzling golden light enveloped five of the patients.

“The Divine Doctor has descended, all illnesses will be cured...”

The sect master of the Black Medicine Sect, Palga, held a black scepter and chanted an incantation as he walked around the five patients, as if he was holding an ancient ritual!

With every step he took, he would wave the scepter in his hand!

Streaks of black light entered the five patients’ bodies...

Chapter 978: Heaven-Defying!

The Sect Master of the Witch Doctor Sect, Bugram, also chanted an incantation. He formed a seal with both hands and shouted!

“Witch Doctor Array!”

In an instant!

A six-colored hexagram array condensed and enveloped six of the patients.

The sect master of the Buddhist Medicine Sect, Adelhan, pressed his palms together and chanted scriptures!

“Let the living be reborn. Those stubborn ailments, their fraying eyebrows and beards, their swollen bodies... Their traces are forever gone...”

As the scripture was chanted...

Golden runes flashed and entered the bodies of the patients one after another...

Yang Luo did not immediately treat them. Instead, he observed these people’s treatment methods with interest.

The medical skills of the Medical Saint Sect, Oriental Medicine Sect, and Eastern Medicine Sect were all inherited from Chinese medicine.

Therefore, Kitano Ryuhei, Che Zaixian, and Jin Chenghao used acupuncture.

And Yang Luo knew acupuncture very well.

He had seen Flora use the Spiritual Medicine Technique previously, so he was not surprised.

However, he found the medical techniques used by the three medical sects — Black Medicine Sect, Witch Doctor Sect, and Buddhist Medical Sect very interesting.

Although the Immortal Doctor Classics also recorded these medical methods, this was the first time he had seen someone use them.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood there watching the commotion and did not treat the patients.

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others got anxious.

"Master, what are you doing? Why aren't you doing the treatment?"

"Master, you're the only one left now. If you lose, you'll be directly eliminated!"

"That's right, Master. Hurry up and move!"

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others urged.

Ling Hanshan mocked, "Just now, when this kid said that he could lead our Chinese medicine team to obtain first place, I was looking forward to it.

"Now that I look at it, I'm thinking too much. This kid doesn't have any ability at all."

Tang Wanqing also shook her head and said, "Looks like this kid doesn't know medicine at all."

Chen Bozhong sighed and said, "Admit defeat. There's no need to compete anymore. If we continue, we'll only embarrass ourselves."

Bujie said unhappily, "What's the hurry? My Brother Yang just wants to give way to those guys, okay?"

Ling Hanshan and the other two just laughed coldly. They did not believe Bujie's nonsense at all.

However, at this moment...

“Alright, the appreciation is over. We can start now.”

Yang Luo clapped his hands and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He suddenly waved his right hand!

In an instant!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Thirty silver needles flew out from the silver needle box on the table!

Thirty silver needles whistled out and pierced three acupuncture points on the ten patients!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The moment the silver needle pierced through, it trembled gently!

“Oh my god, this kid can actually manipulate 30 needles at the same time?”

“Not only that, but he also treats ten patients at the same time?!”

“This kid really knows medicine, and he doesn’t look weak!”

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong could not help but exclaim.

They were originally already extremely disappointed in Yang Luo.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so shocking!

At this moment.

Kitano Ryuhei, Che Zaixian, and the others who were treating the patients were also shocked.

Just now, they thought that Yang Luo had already given up on the competition, but they did not expect him to suddenly start treatment.

Moreover, the moment he moved, it was extremely shocking.

After more than ten minutes...

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the 30 silver needles. He said to the ten patients, "Alright, you can go off now!"

The other patients, hurry up and come forward!"

"It's only been a minute, and you've cured us?"

A patient asked in disbelief.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "Aren't you just coughing? May I ask if you're still coughing now?"

The patient was stunned for a moment before he was overjoyed, "F*ck, I actually already stopped coughing. I recovered so quickly?!"

"My chest is no longer stuffy, and my breathing is smooth!"

"My head doesn't hurt anymore. It feels much better!"

“My wrist doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“One needle and all the illnesses are cured! Divine Doctor! Divine Doctor!”

The other patients exclaimed in surprise.

“F*ck, this kid is awesome. He cured ten patients in a minute?!”

“So this kid was hiding his strength!”

“I’m afraid this kid can really defeat everyone here!”

The audience on the stage also became excited.

The ten patients thanked Yang Luo one after another and made way.

Soon, the patients behind also walked forward.

Yang Luo waved his hand again!

Thirty silver needles shot out and pierced into the three acupuncture points on ten of the patients.

Not far away...

Kitano Ryuhei said coldly, “Kid, do you think you’re very powerful just because you’re manipulating 30 needles at the same time?”

I can manipulate 36 needles at the same time!”

With that, he waved his hand!

Thirty-six silver needles soared into the sky and shot out, piercing the six acupuncture points on the six patients!

Yang Luo ignored this guy and waved his hand again!

In the blink of an eye!

Forty silver needles soared into the sky and shot into the four acupuncture points on the other ten patients!

“You can actually manipulate 40 needles at the same time. How is this possible?!”

Kitano Ryuhei couldn't help but exclaim in disbelief.

His limit was 36 needles!

However, this kid easily manipulated 40 needles!

What sort of joke was this?

Che Zaixian was also dumbfounded!

After all, he could only transport 24 needles at the same time. He could not even compare to Kitano Ryuhei!

Under everyone's puzzled gazes...

Yang Luo waved his hand again and again.

Fifty!

Sixty!

Seventy!

Eighty!

Ninety!

When everyone saw Yang Luo transporting 90 needles at the same time!

The event location erupted!

“Is this kid a god who has descended to the mortal world? How can he manipulate 90 needles at the same time?!”

“This kid is simply a Divine Doctor among Divine Doctors. He’s heaven-defying!”

The audience on the stage shouted in shock. They did not know how to describe the shock in their hearts.

“How is this possible... How is this possible?!”

“Even my limit is only manipulating 100 silver needles at the same time!”

Kitano Torii, the Sect Master of the Medical Saint Sect, and Chengxu, the Sect Master of the Oriental Medicine Sect, could not sit still anymore. They stood up at the same time, their bodies trembling.

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong felt their legs go weak. They could barely stand.

In less than ten minutes.

Yang Luo retracted all the silver needles.

Another 30 patients had their illnesses cured.

In addition to the ten patients who had just been treated,

In other words, Yang Luo spent about ten minutes to treat 40 patients.

Just as everyone thought that Yang Luo would continue to use silver needles to treat his illness...

Yang Luo's body trembled as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

"Spiritual medicine!"

Accompanied by a loud shout!

He waved his right hand!

A dazzling golden light shone out and enveloped ten of the patients!

"How is this possible... How does this kid know our Spiritual Medicine?!"

Albas, the Sect Master of the Spiritual Physician Sect, shouted in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“This...!”

Flora was also stunned.

Although she had long known that Yang Luo understood their medicinal practices, she did not expect him to know how to use it.

Just as everyone was rooted to the spot...

“Black Medical Technique!”

Yang Luo chanted an incantation in his heart and shouted again!

Then, he raised his hands and flicked his fingers continuously!

Pew pew pew!

Ten rays entered the other ten patients’ bodies!

“This... This kid even knows our black medicine?!”

Palga, the sect master of the Black Medicine Sect, was dumbfounded.

Chapter 979: Competing with a God!

However, this was not the end!

After executing the black medicine technique!

Yang Luo chanted an incantation in his heart. He formed a seal with both hands and stomped on the ground with his right foot!

“Witchcraft Medicine!”

“Witch Doctor Array!”

At that very moment...

A ten-pointed star formation that flickered with golden light enveloped another ten patients.

“This kid isn’t human at all. He’s a god!”

The Sect Master of the Witch Doctor Sect, Bougrand, shook his head vigorously and said with a frightened expression, “Not only does this kid know witchcraft medicine, but he’s also better and more powerful than me!”

The Spirit Medical Sect’s Sect Master, Albas, sighed in admiration, “I’ve specialized in spiritual medicine for so many years, but I still can’t reach this kid’s realm!

The Spiritual Medicine he displayed has probably reached the peak of perfection!”

Flora stared intently at the figure that was the center of attention and murmured softly, “Mr. Yang, how many more surprises will you bring us?”

After executing the witchcraft medical technique...

Yang Luo pressed his palms together and chanted a scripture.

“Buddha’s medical skills!”

“The Buddhist Dharma is boundless, exorcising evil and getting rid of diseases!”

Countless golden runes condensed and formed, continuously injecting into the bodies of ten patients!

At this moment, a golden light flickered on Yang Luo’s body, containing a vast Buddhist might.

“Is this kid the reincarnation of the Living Buddha?!”

He even knows Buddhist medicine?!”

The Sect Master of the Buddhist Medicine Sect, Adelhan, knelt down in front of Yang Luo, his eyes filled with piety.

The other disciples of the Buddhist Medical Sect also knelt down towards Yang Luo and worshipped him.

Thump...

Thump...

Thump...

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong could not withstand the shock in their hearts and collapsed to the ground.

Kitano Ryuhei said in a daze, “Is this kid even human?!”

“Not only does he know acupuncture, but he also knows spiritual medicine, black medicine, witchcraft medicine, and Buddhist medicine?!”

Che Zaixian shook his head vigorously, “How can a person master so many medical skills at the same time and be proficient in all of them?!”

Hua Changsheng was so excited that his face turned red. He said with a trembling voice, “Oh my god... Could Master really be a god who has descended to the mortal world?!”

He even knows the ancient medical skills of the various medical sects overseas?!”

Huang Tai’an gulped and said, “Master defeated them with the medical methods they’re best at. They have no choice but to accept it!”

Cao Jisheng sighed and said, “Now, I finally understand why Miss Flora directly admitted defeat.

If she competes with a Divine Doctor like Master, she will definitely lose very badly. Moreover, her confidence will be greatly affected.”

“Holy shit!”

The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Aren’t you guys looking for trouble by fighting against a cheat like Brother Yang?”

Even Xu Ying, Prajna, and the others who knew Yang Luo were stunned.

They had seen Yang Luo use many medical techniques, but they had never seen him use Spiritual Medicine, Black Medicine, Witch Medicine, and Buddhist Medicine.

As for the audience in the stands, they were also in an uproar.

“Oh my god, did our Chinese medicine team invite a god over?!”

“How is this still a competition? This is completely this brother’s personal performance!”

“With this brother around, our TCM team might really be able to turn the tables and obtain first place!”

The audience was extremely excited. They looked at Yang Luo with fanaticism and admiration.

At this moment...

Alinda had already arrived with her team and arrived at the center of the stadium.

“Elder Huang, how’s the competition? Did Yang Luo win?”

Alinda hurriedly ran over and asked.

However, no one answered her question. They just stared blankly at Yang Luo, who was not far away.

Alinda also looked over.

She was stunned, “Eh, what’s going on? Why isn’t Yang Luo using acupuncture?”

What kind of medical technique is he using? Isn’t it too strange? Why does it look like a monk chanting scriptures?”

Huang Tai’an finally came back to his senses and said, “Miss Alinda, listen to me...”

He told Alinda what had just happened.

After hearing Huang Tai’an’s story...

Alinda was also stunned. Her beautiful eyes widened.

She exclaimed, “Heavens, Elder Huang, you said that Yang Luo used the medical techniques that other medical sects overseas are best at, and he’s even stronger?”

Huang Tai’an nodded.

Hua Changsheng and the others nodded.

Alinda looked at Yang Luo in a daze, her beautiful eyes filled with admiration, “I knew this guy wouldn’t disappoint everyone...”

At this moment...

Kitano Ryuhei recovered from his shock before shouting, “Everyone, the competition isn’t over yet. Don’t be frightened by this kid. Hurry up and continue the competition!”

Che Zaixian also suppressed the shock in his heart and echoed, “That’s right. So what if this kid knows many medical techniques!

In the end, it’s still hard to say if this kid will be able to defeat us!”

As he spoke, Kitano Ryuhei and Che Zaixian continued to compete.

They did not want Yang Luo to win so easily.

The sect masters of the Eastern Medicine Sect, Jin Chenghao, the Black Medicine Sect, Palga, the Witch Doctor Sect, Bu Glenn, and the Spirit Medicine Sect, Albas, restrained their thoughts and began to continue the competition.

Although they knew that it was impossible for them to win against Yang Luo, they still wanted to finish this competition.

Moreover, it was their honor to be able to compete with a Divine Doctor like Yang Luo.

Only Adelhan, the sect master of the Buddhist Medical Sect, remained kneeling in front of Yang Luo and did not continue the competition.

In his heart, Yang Luo was a living Buddha.

How could mortals blaspheme the Living Buddha?

Kitano Ryuhei roared at Yang Luo, “Kid, do you think you’re the only one who knows many ancient medical skills? I know them too!”

As he spoke, he stopped performing acupuncture. Instead, he chanted an incantation and waved his hand!

Pew pew pew!

Bright yellow talismans on the table soared into the sky and flew towards the patients, sticking to the illnesses of the patients!

Yang Luo sneered and said, “I thought you would use some novel method. Isn’t this the mystic medicine of our Country Hua?”

He shook his head. Then, he raised his hands and used his fingers as a pen. He drew talismans in the air!

Golden dragon talismans condensed out of thin air and whistled out, entering the bodies of the patients!

“This Kitano Ryuhei’s mystical medical skills are indeed not bad, but no matter how good they are, he still needs to use the talisman as a medium to cast it!

While Mr. Yang does not need any medium at all. He used his True Qi to condense curses and draw talismans!

This mystic technique has already reached the realm of perfection!”

The Mystic Doctors in the stands sighed.

The other Mystic Doctors also nodded. They were full of admiration for Yang Luo.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo used all kinds of medical methods to treat the patients present. His speed was simply extremely fast.

Seconds ticked by.

But right at this moment...

“Time’s up. All contestants, please stop the treatment!”

The main referee in the referee’s seat stood up and shouted.

Hearing the referee’s words...

Yang Luo and the others stopped.

Soon, a staff member went to count the number of patients that Yang Luo and the others had treated.

Ten minutes later.

The staff handed the statistics to the judges.

The eight judges gathered together and began to browse the data.

However, when they saw the data, the eight judges' pupils constricted, and their expressions changed drastically...

Chapter 980: Ultimate Competition!

When the audience in the stands saw that the referees had not announced the results for a long time, they were all anxious.

"What are you doing? Quickly announce the results!"

"That's right, quickly announce the results!"

"Did this brother win or not? Tell me quickly!"

The audience shouted. All of them wished they could run to the referee's seat to see the results.

Yi Jiuzhou was also very nervous, "I wonder if this kid won or not."

Lin Aocang took a deep breath, "He should have won."

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others also clenched their fists nervously.

At this moment.

The referee stood up with the results.

He said loudly, "I'll announce the results now!

The sect master of the Buddhist Medical Sect, Mr. Adelhan, withdrew from the competition halfway!

Hence, a total of 33 patients were treated!

The Sect Master of the Eastern Medicine Sect, Mr. Jin Chenghao, had cured 68 patients!

Mr. Palga, the sect master of the Black Medicine Sect, had cured 73 patients!

The young sect master of the Oriental Medicine Sect, Che Zaixian, had cured 78 patients!

The Young Master of the Medical Saint Sect, Mr. Kitano Ryuhei, had cured 81 patients!

The head of the Witch Doctor Sect, Mr. Bougrand, cured 87 patients!

"The Sect Master of the Spiritual Medical Sect, Mr. Albas, has cured 92 patients!"

At this point in the announcement, the referee deliberately stopped.

"What's going on? Why did he suddenly stop? Hurry up and announce that brother's results!"

"Don't leave us hanging. Hurry up!"

The audience became even more anxious.

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, and the others stared at the main referee, their hearts beating faster.

"Cough, cough..."

The main referee coughed twice and said loudly, "Mr. Yang from Country Hua's Chinese medicine team cured a total of 165 patients!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Ooommmm!

The crowd went wild!

"He won. Master won!"

"Oh my god, Master actually cured 165 patients in an hour. He's already far ahead of the other seven!"

"Master is too amazing. The other seven people have not treated more than a hundred patients!"

The number of patients his master had cured was almost 200!

Crushing, this is completely crushing!"

Hua Changsheng, Huang Tai'an, Alinda, and the others cheered excitedly.

Even Bujie, Xu Ying and the others, who knew that Yang Luo's medical skills were extraordinary, became excited.

“Brother, you’re amazing. From now on, you’re my idol!”

“Brother, from now on, you’re my only idol and my eternal target!”

“Handsome, do you have a girlfriend? Can I be your girlfriend?”

The audience in the stands cheered.

Especially those female university students, their eyes lit up with admiration.

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong sat on the ground for a long time, unable to stand up.

They originally thought that Yang Luo would not win a single round!

However, not only did Yang Luo win, he even won a huge victory!

Not only the audience.

The people who were watching this medical competition through the Internet were also in an uproar.

“This brother is too handsome. He fought seven medical experts alone and even won the competition with an absolute advantage!”

“Hey, why do I feel that this brother looks so familiar? I think I’ve seen him somewhere before!”

“I remember now. This brother is the peerless expert who killed the three experts of Country Sakura with his sword!”

“Oh my god, this brother is too terrifying. Not only is his martial arts peerless, but his medical skills are also peerless!”

Medical enthusiasts and ordinary people from all over the country who were watching the competition were amazed.

At this moment...

The main referee was also beaming.

He said loudly, “I announce that the people who advanced in this competition are Mr. Yang, Mr. Albas, Mr. Bougrand, and Mr. Kitano Ryuhei!

Mr. Che Zaixian, Mr. Palga, Mr. Jin Chenghao, and Mr. Adelhan are eliminated!

As there were no more contestants from Black Medicine Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Buddhist Medical Sect!

Therefore, these three major medical sects are eliminated!

Thank you for the brilliant medical skills that the three medical sects have shown us over the past three days!”

The disciples of Black Medicine Sect, Eastern Medicine Sect, and Buddhist Medicine Sect sighed deeply.

However, they were convinced that they had lost to Yang Luo.

The referee continued, “We’ll rest for half an hour before the next match!”

Soon, the medical sects that still had the qualifications to participate began to rest.

Che Zaixian looked at Chengxu and said in frustration, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I lost."

"Zaixian, you've done your best. It's okay."

Chengxu waved his hand, but his expression was very ugly.

Che Yongjun frowned and said, "Father, there are only three people left in our Oriental Medicine Sect.

Meanwhile, there are still five people in the Medical Saint Sect. I'm afraid it'll be very difficult for us to get first place."

"Don't you think that the biggest enemy this time is Yang Luo?"

At this moment, Kitano Torii walked over with a group of people.

Chengxu narrowed his eyes and said, "Sect Master Kitano, what do you mean?"

Kitano Torii said, "I think we have to eliminate Yang Luo first.

This kid is too strange. If we don't eliminate him, it will be difficult for us to obtain first place.

Therefore, we have to continue working together."

"Of course we can cooperate."

Chengxu nodded and asked, "Then do you have a way to eliminate this kid?"

"Of course there is a way."

Kitano Torii smiled and discussed with the people from the Oriental Medicine Sect.

On the other side...

Alinda handed Yang Luo a bottle of mineral water and smiled, "I really thought you weren't coming to participate in the competition.

"By the way, where did you go? Why are you only here today?"

Yang Luo took a sip of water and said, "I went to Country Stars & Stripes to settle some matters, so I came late."

"I see."

Alinda nodded in realization.

Hua Changsheng said worriedly, "Master, you displayed your powerful medical skills just now and shocked everyone.

"I'm afraid Kitano Torii and Che Chengxu will try their best to eliminate you."

Huang Tai'an also said, "That's right, Master. You have to be careful."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, don't worry. Any schemes and plots are useless in the face of absolute strength.

No matter what schemes they use, I'm not afraid."

Cao Jisheng chuckled and said, "Since Master has said so, let's put our hearts at ease."

“Mr. Yang, I’m sorry!”

Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, and Chen Bozhong walked over and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Chen Bozhong said, “Mr. Yang, we failed to recognize a formidable person. I didn’t know that your medical skills had reached such a realm. I hope you can forgive us for offending you previously!”

Ling Hanshan also sighed, “It’s really a blessing for our Chinese medicine world to have a young genius like you!”

Tang Wanqing said, “I originally thought that the Chinese medicine world was deficient, but now that I’ve seen you, Mr. Yang, I’m filled with anticipation for our Chinese medicine!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “I know that everyone wants our Chinese medicine team to get a good ranking, so I don’t blame everyone.

If we want our Chinese medicine to develop completely, it’s impossible for me to do it alone. We have to rely on everyone’s strength.”

“Ok!”

Everyone nodded heavily.

Soon, half an hour passed.

The main referee stood up and said loudly, “Everyone, the competition will continue now. Have you confirmed the contestants?”

“Main referee, I have something to say!”

Kitano Torii walked out.

Everyone looked over, not knowing what the old man was going to say.

Kitano Torii glanced at Yang Luo and said, "I think it's too troublesome to continue competing like this.

So I thought of a way."

"What way?"

The referee asked in confusion.

Kitano Torii said in a loud voice, "It's like this. I've discussed it with Oriental Medicine's Sect Master Che!

We plan to gather all the uneliminated disciples and let them have an ultimate competition together with Mr. Yang!"