

Super IDG 361

Chapter 361: Go to Hell and Ask the King of Hell!

As this punch landed!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared down!

It was as if a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon had descended into the world!

This peerless golden dragon, this brilliant dragon might, was insufferably arrogant and domineering!

Everyone present trembled and their legs went weak at the sight!

Some of the disciples with inferior cultivation levels were so frightened that they even sat on the ground!

“Young brat, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Wan Wujiang roared and mobilized the True Qi, baleful aura, Yin lightning, and Yin flames in his body to the limit. He slapped forward angrily!

As he struck out with his palm, fiendish qi, yin lightning, and yin flames surged into the sky like huge waves!

Tens of thousands of ghosts even pounced forward!

Wan Wujiang’s palm strike was also extremely terrifying!

An expert below the Martial King Realm would probably be instantly killed by this palm!

And in the next instant...

Thud!

The two palms collided and an earth-shattering collision sound erupted!

In the sky, the clouds rolled!

On the square, sand and rocks rolled into the sky!

The skies and earth changed!

Crackle!

An extremely terrifying explosion sounded!

The entire square completely collapsed, and the remaining seven Daoist temples collapsed at the same time!

Even this mountain could not withstand this confrontation and began to crumble!

The surrounding mountains also shook from the impact!

Rocks flew and dust rolled, as if the end of the world had arrived!

After an unknown period of time...

Only then did the earthquake gradually stop.

And it took an even longer period of time before the flying sand and stones gradually settled down.
The Daoist temple and square on this mountain had already been reduced to ruins.
The entire mountain had even collapsed dozens of meters.
Everyone looked ahead in a daze.

Wan Wujiang was already covered in blood as he lay in the ruins. Blood kept flowing out of his mouth, and it was a tragic sight.

As for Yang Luo, he stood on the ruins and stepped on Wan Wujiang's chest.

The event location fell completely silent. It was so quiet that one could hear the sound of the wind and the sound of each other's breathing and heartbeat.

No one expected that Wan Wujiang would lose in this last confrontation!

Therefore, no one expected Yang Luo's strength to be so unbelievable!

Even a Martial King Realm expert was beaten down!

At this moment, above the ruins.

Wan Wujiang stared fixedly at Yang Luo and asked weakly, "Who exactly are you... Who exactly are you..."

"Go and ask the King of Hell."

Yang Luo said calmly and crushed his chest with one foot.

"Pfft..."

In the end, Wan Wujiang spat out a mouthful of blood and died completely.

Even until his death, he did not close his eyes. His eyes were filled with unwillingness and fear.

At this moment, the sun had already slowly set.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone on Yang Luo, as if it was plated with a layer of gold. He was like a god that had descended to the mortal world, shocking everyone present.

The disciples of the three major sects prostrated themselves in awe.

A few minutes later...

"Good! Good job!"

"Well done!"

"Little brother, your martial arts are peerless and your spell techniques are extraordinary. You're too powerful!"

All the disciples of the three sects raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

"This scene is even better when compared to someone who is trying to look awesome on purpose. I'll give you full marks."

Bujie smacked his lips and said.

Meanwhile, Xu Ying stared at Yang Luo with admiration in his eyes.

In the past, his target was his master, but now, his target was Yang Luo.

At this moment...

Seeing that the situation was hopeless, the remaining hundreds of disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect prepared to escape.

“Don’t let them escape. Kill them!”

The purple-robed woman directly gave the order.

The disciples of the three major sects rushed forward and killed the remaining hundreds of disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect.

Yang Luo had no pity for these people from the Mystic Yin Sect.

These guys cultivated the evil path and must have done many evil things.

If he did not get rid of them, he would definitely leave behind a calamity.

Finally, all the Mystic Yin Sect disciples were killed.

The sect masters and elders of the three major sects then knelt on one knee and said respectfully, “Thank you for saving us!

Thank you for killing Wan Wujiang and getting rid of a huge calamity in the martial arts world!”

The disciples of the three major sects also knelt on one knee as well.

They were already completely convinced by Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Get up. Like I said, I saved you out of convenience.”

With that, Yang Luo walked towards Xu Ying and Bujie.

The purple-robed woman stood up and walked over with the three old men. She said respectfully, “Little brother, I’m the sect master of the Overflowing Moon Sect, Chen Ying.

These three are the three elders of our sect, Miao Cuizhu, Zhao Yalan, and Meng Yuping.

“Little brother, what’s your name?”

“My name is Yang Luo.”

Yang Luo replied and introduced, “These two are my brothers, Xu Ying and Bujie.”

Chen Ying nodded at Xu Ying and Bujie. Then, she smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, our Overflowing Moon Sect wants to be friends with you. I hope you don’t mind.”

“Mr. Yang, I’m the Sect Master of the Divine Dragon Sect, Zhao Longteng. I hope to befriend you as well!”

“Mr. Yang, I’m the Sect Master of the Hunyuan Sect, Luo Qianchuan. I also wish to befriend you!”

At this moment, a middle-aged man holding a spear and another middle-aged man holding a saber walked over with smiles on their faces.

In the martial arts world, the strong would always be respected.

Yang Luo's strength was so powerful that they were convinced.

Therefore, they wanted to be friends with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since we can meet here, it can be considered our fate.

"I don't think you're evil people. I'll make friends with you."

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words, Chen Ying and the others were overjoyed.

Chen Ying hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, I want to invite you to our Overflowing Moon Sect as a guest. What do you think?"

"Sect Master Chen, I think Mr. Yang should visit our Divine Dragon Sect first!"

"No, no, no. It's better to be a guest in our Primal Chaos Sect."

Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan both spoke up, wanting to invite Yang Luo as well.

But Yang Luo waved his hand in amusement and said, "Alright, stop arguing.

"My two brothers and 1 only came to Shan City this time to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect.

Now that the Mystic Yin Sect has been destroyed, we still have other things to do, so we won't stay in Shan City for long.

So, when I have time in the future, I'll go to your place as a guest."

Chen Ying immediately smoothed things over, "Since Mr. Yang is unwilling to go, we won't force you.

However, we want to invite Mr. Yang to dinner. We hope Mr. Yang will do us the honor."

Yang Luo looked at the darkening sky and thought that he would rest in Shan City for the night and go to the Sanxiang Pei family tomorrow.

Hence, he nodded and said, "Alright, let's have a meal together."

"That's great!"

Chen Ying was overjoyed, "Mr. Yang, I'll book a private dining room now!"

As she spoke, she took out her phone and made a call.

After the call, Chen Ying said, "Mr. Yang, I've booked a private room in the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion at the Langting Hotel.

"Go over with Mr. Xu and Master Bujie first. We'll meet you after we're done here."

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded and left the Mystic Yin Sect with Xu Ying and Bujie..

Chapter 362: Do You Want to Try Too?

After leaving the Mystic Yin Sect, Yang Luo and the other two took a taxi to the Langting Grand Hotel in the city center of Shan City.

The Langting Grand Hotel was one of the top five-star hotels in Shan City and was famous for offering high-end luxury services to all their guests.

A meal here cost at least 100,000 yuan, and a night here was at least 30,000 yuan.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo and the other two walked straight into the hotel.

“Gentlemen, do you have an appointment?”

A female attendant in a cheongsam welcomed them with a smile.

Yang Luo said, “Madam Chen Ying has booked a private room here.”

“Oh...”

The attendant nodded in realization and said respectfully, “Madam Chen Ying booked the best private room in our hotel. This way, please.”

As she spoke, the female attendant brought Yang Luo and the other two to the Dragon-Phoenix Pavilion’s private room.

The entire private room occupied a large area, reaching nearly 200 square meters. The decoration was incomparably luxurious.

After entering the private room, Yang Luo and the other two sat down.

The attendant poured a glass of water for Yang Luo and the other two and asked, “Sirs, do you want to order now?”

Yang Luo said, “Let’s wait a little longer. There are still people coming.”

“Yes, sir. If you need any service, you can call me anytime.”

With that, the attendant left the private room.

After the door closed, Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, it seems that this Mystic Yin Sect is not much. They were destroyed in a few moves.”

Xu Ying smiled and said, “Bujie, do you think the two of us can destroy the Mystic Yin Sect without Brother Yang?”

“Ahhh...”

Bujie smiled awkwardly and shook his head, “If not for Brother Yang, I wouldn’t dare to attack the Mystic Yin Sect.

“Those old fellows from the Mystic Yin Sect were actually quite strong. Only Brother Yang can kill them all.”

Xu Ying looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Brother Yang, now that the Mystic Yin Sect has been destroyed, when are we going to the Sanxiang Pei family?”

Yang Luo said, “We just had a huge battle today. We need to recover our energy.

“Therefore, let’s rest here tonight. It won’t be too late to set off tomorrow morning.”

“Alright, let’s go tomorrow.”

Xu Ying nodded.

Bujie took a sip of water and said, “Brother Yang, the Overflowing Moon Sect, the Divine Dragon Sect, and the Primal Chaos Sect can’t even destroy the Mystic Yin Sect. They’re really too weak. Why should we make friends with them?”

Yang Luo said, “Bujie, when I make friends, it depends on fate. It depends on whether the other party is to my liking. I don’t value anything else.

Do you think I won’t treat you and Xu Ying as friends just because you’re weaker than me?

Moreover, when one is out in society, the more friends you have, the more options you will have in life.

We can’t look down on others just because they’re weak.”

“Yes, Brother Yang, I’ve learned something.”

Bujie smiled and nodded.

In the following period of time, Yang Luo and the other two chatted while waiting for Chen Ying and the others.

But at this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

“Please come in.”

Yang Luo simply spoke.

The door was pushed open and the female attendant rushed in.

As soon as they entered, the female attendant said, “Sirs, I have something to discuss with you.”

“What is it regarding?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

The attendant laughed dryly and said, “Sirs, it’s like this.

There are a few guests who want to book this private room now. Can you give it to them?”

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo's expression darkened, "We were the ones who booked this private room first. Why should we give up?"

"That's right!"

Bujie also got unhappy, "We've already booked it, and now you want us to give it up. What kind of logic is this?"

The attendant said awkwardly, "Sirs, those guests have a powerful background. Our hotel doesn't dare to offend them.

As long as the three of you are willing to give up this private room, we will immediately arrange another private room for the three of you.

"Also, I guarantee that the three of you will have a 50% discount on your expenses tonight."

Yang Luo became even more displeased. He frowned and said, "What do you mean? Do you think we can't afford to purchase anything here?"

"I don't care if you can afford it or not. In short, I want this private room tonight!"

At this moment, an arrogant voice sounded.

Yang Luo and the other two turned around and saw a group of young men and women in fashionable and luxurious clothes walking in.

Leading them were two young men and a young woman.

These three young people had arrogant expressions, as if they didn't care about anyone.

Yang Luo looked at the young man in the black shirt and said in amusement, "Who are you? Why should we give this private room to you just because you say so?"

The man in the black shirt looked at Yang Luo strangely and said, "Kid, are you from Shan City? You actually don't know me?"

Yang Luo said, "Why do you care if I'm from Shan City? Do I have to know you?"

The man in the black shirt sneered and said, "Kid, then you have to listen carefully!

I'm the young master of the Zheng family in Shan City, Zheng Haoxuan!"

As he spoke, he pointed at a young man and young woman beside him and said, "These two are my friends, the eldest son of the Zhu family, Zhu Chenyang, and the eldest daughter of the Feng family, Feng Qingqing!"

A lackey took over and said, "Kid, the Zheng, Zhu, and Feng families are the three top families in Shan City!

I advise you to quickly give up the private room and not ask for trouble!"

Only then did Yang Luo understand what was going on.

So they were a group of rich second-generation heirs.

It seemed that there were always such arrogant and domineering rich second-generation heirs everywhere.

If these guys negotiated nicely, he might have agreed to change rooms.

Anyway, it was the same no matter where he ate.

However, since these spoiled heirs were not polite to him, he naturally would not be polite either.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo said, "I don't care who you are. In short, we booked this private room first. We won't change it.

If you want to eat here, go to another private room."

Feng Qingqing crossed her arms and looked at Yang Luo as if she was looking at a fool, "Kid, do you not understand human language?

We're from the Zheng, Zhu, and Feng families. How dare you snatch our private room?

Don't you know the status of our three families in Shan City?"

Yang Luo played with the cup in his hand and narrowed his eyes, "What status? Tell me."

Feng Qingqing raised her head and said, "In the entire Shan City, our three families can do whatever we want. No one dares to go against us!

Anyone who dares to go against our three families will not have a good ending!"

Zhu Chenyang said coldly, "Kid, we don't want to cause trouble tonight. You'd better know your place and not provoke us!"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he said in a low voice, "Seeing that I'm in a good mood today, I don't want to stoop to your level. Hurry up and get lost!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Zheng Haoxuan, Zhu Chenyang, Feng Qingqing, and the others were instantly furious!

"Kid, how dare you talk to us like that? Do you have a death wish?"

Zheng Haoxuan stared fiercely at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked up at Zheng Haoxuan and said, "Many people once said this to me, but in the end, they all ended up very miserable.. Do you want to try too?"

Chapter 363: See If I Can't Play You to Death!

"Hehe..."

Zheng Haoxuan smiled coldly and tugged at his collar, "It's been a long time since anyone dared to speak to me like this!

Looks like if I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know how powerful I am!"

With that, he shouted outside, "All of you, f*cking come in!"

Soon, more than ten bodyguards in black rushed in.

Seeing that the situation was bad, the attendant hurriedly ran out.

Zheng Haoxuan waved his hand and gave the order!

“Beat them up and throw them out!”

“Yes, Young Master Zheng!”

More than ten bodyguards in black nodded in agreement and walked aggressively towards Yang Luo and the other two.

Zheng Haoxuan and the others watched this scene with interest.

All these years, anyone who dared to provoke them had been stepped on by them.

Today would be no exception.

Yang Luo sighed and said to Bujie, “Bujie, go ahead. Remember to be gentle. Don’t kill him.”

“Alright!”

Bujie grinned and stood up. He hooked his finger at the dozen bodyguards and said, “Come, come, come, this Lord Buddha will play with you!”

The dozen or so bodyguards moved their feet and charged towards Bujie!

Bujie’s figure flashed and he directly went up to fight!

For a moment, the entire private room was filled with muffled sounds of blows and screams.

In less than three minutes...

The dozen or so bodyguards all lay on the ground, wailing in pain.

Bujie dusted his hands as he curled his lips, “They’re too weak. They’re not even enough for me to warm up.

Why don’t you call some more powerful people over?”

At this moment, Zheng Haoxuan and the others were stunned.

They did not expect this monk to be so powerful. He defeated more than ten of their well-trained bodyguards in no time!

“Young Master Zheng, don’t do it, don’t do it!”

At this moment, a shout came from outside the door.

The attendant ran in with a slightly plump middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was the hotel’s lobby manager, Zhang Junliang.

The moment Zhang Junliang entered the room and saw the scene in the private room, he was stunned.

Zheng Haoxuan said angrily, “Manager Zhang, I asked these three guys to give up the private room, but not only did they not let me, they even hit my people. What do you think we should do about this?”

Zhang Junliang immediately felt a headache coming on.

Not to mention him, even their chairman did not dare to provoke these rich second-generation heirs.

He said ingratiatingly, “Young Master Zheng, please calm down. I’ll talk to them.”

As he spoke, he walked in front of Yang Luo and the other two and smiled, “Sirs, the Zheng, Zhu, and Feng families are not to be trifled with.

You’d better quickly give up the private room and apologize to Young Master Zheng and the others. Then, they’ll forget about this matter today.

Don’t worry, as long as you’re willing, all your expenses in our hotel today will be free.”

Yang Luo glanced at Zheng Haoxuan and the others and said in a loud voice, “Then I’ll return them with an advice too!

We won’t give up this private room!

We won’t apologize either!

If they know what’s good for them, get lost as soon as possible. Don’t force me to flare up!”

Hearing this, Zheng Haoxuan and the others flared up once more!

“Manager Zhang, don’t interfere in this matter!

Since these three fellows insist on having a death wish, I’ll do as they wish!”

As he spoke, Zheng Haoxuan picked up his phone and prepared to make a call.

Feng Qingqing pointed at Yang Luo and the other two and snorted, “A group of country bumpkins dares to fight us? See if I don’t play you to death!”

“You’re all going to die!”

Zhu Chenyang also sneered.

Zhang Junliang sighed and said, “Gentlemen, this matter is out of my hands.

You guys can only count on yourselves.”

At this moment...

A puzzled voice sounded.

“Mr. Yang, why are there so many people? Did something happen?”

Instantly, everyone in the private room turned to look at the door.

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the others walked in.

In order to treat Yang Luo to a meal, they specially washed up and changed their clothes.

Seeing Chen Ying and the others enter, Zheng Haoxuan sneered, “Why? Are these people the helpers you called over?”

What can a group of old fellows like this do to help you?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Ying frowned and asked Yang Luo respectfully, “Mr. Yang, what exactly is going on?”

“Sect Master Chen, it’s like this...”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Chen Ying what had just happened.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Chen Ying’s expression changed drastically before turning cold.

The expressions of Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the others also sank.

Today, they had finally befriended a peerless expert like Yang Luo and were lucky enough to treat him to a meal.

However, they did not expect to encounter such a shameful matter!

If this matter was not handled well, Yang Luo would probably be very dissatisfied with them.

Chen Ying looked at Zheng Haoxuan and the other two coldly and said in a low voice, “Are you from the Zheng, Zhu, and Feng families?”

“That’s right!”

Zheng Haoxuan looked at Chen Ying in disdain, “Why, Auntie, do you want to stand up for these three brats?”

Chen Ying’s expression turned even colder as she asked, “Are Zheng Yihong,

Zhu Dafu, and Feng Wenchang your fathers?”

Zheng Haoxuan said unhappily, “Who the f*ck are you? How dare you call my father by his name?”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Pa!

Chen Ying slapped him!

“Alih!!”

Zheng Haoxuan cried out in pain and flew out. With a bang, he hit the door.

Half of his face was swollen, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

“Young Master Zheng!”

“Brother Zheng!”

Zhu Chenyang, Feng Qingqing, and the others immediately cried out in shock and hurriedly went forward to help Zheng Haoxuan up.

Feng Qingqing roared at Chen Ying, “How dare you hit Brother Zheng? You’re dead!”

Zhu Chenyang also said ruthlessly, “How dare you hit Brother Zheng? Do you believe that I won’t let you see the sun tomorrow?!”

Chen Ying sneered and said, “Let’s not talk about hitting this kid. Even if your father comes and I kill you, your father won’t dare to fart!”

Feng Qingqing said, “Who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you say such big words? Do you really not know how to write the word ‘death’?”

“Cut the crap and call Zheng Hongyi and the others over!”

“If you don’t want to die, you’d better do as I say!”

Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan also shouted angrily.

“Alright, just you wait!”

Feng Qingqing’s eyes were ruthless as she quickly took out her phone to make a call.

Zheng Haoxuan and Zhu Chenyang also took out their phones to make a call.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie just watched this scene quietly without saying anything.

Meanwhile Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the others stood respectfully at the side.

Before the matter was resolved, they did not dare to sit down.

They waited for less than 20 minutes before chaotic footsteps sounded from outside the door.

“Which dog dares to hit my son? Come out!”

Accompanied by a furious roar, a group of people strode in.

The leaders were three middle-aged men with luxurious auras. They were the Patriarch of the Zheng family, Zheng Hongyi, the Patriarch of the Zhu family, Zhu Dafu, and the Patriarch of the Feng family, Feng Wenchang.

Behind them was a group of bodyguards who were giving off the aura of Martial Warriors..

Chapter 364: Apologize to Mr. Yang!

Seeing that the heads of the three families of Shan City had arrived...

Zhang Junhang was so frightened that his entire body trembled and his face turned pale.

‘It’s over, it’s over. This matter is probably going to blow up!’

“Dad, you’re finally here!”

“Dad, if you hadn’t come, I would have been beaten up!”

“Dad, you must stand up for us!”

Zheng Haoxuan, Feng Qingqing, and Zhu Chenyang hurried over.

Zheng Hongyi said in a trembling voice, “I want to see who dares to touch you in Shan City. 1, Zheng Hongyi, will definitely make them unable to bear the consequences of doing so!”

“Zheng Hongyi, who are you to be able to make us unable to bear the consequences?”

Chen Ying asked calmly.

“Who’s talking?!”

Zheng Hongyi shouted coldly and suddenly turned to look at Chen Ying.

However, the moment he saw Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan...

Zheng Hongyi’s pupils constricted and his entire body trembled!

Zhu Dafu and Feng Wenchang also trembled, and their faces immediately turned pale!

“Dad, it was this bitch who hit me just now!”

Zheng Haoxuan pointed at Chen Ying and said angrily.

“I’ll fucking kill you!”

However, the only reply Zheng Hongyi gave was to slapp Zheng Haoxuan away!

Then, Zheng Hongyi, Zhu Dafu, and Feng Wenchang quickly walked over.

When the three of them approached, they bent down and lowered their heads respectfully, as if they were servants meeting their master.

“Greetings, Sect Master Chen, Sect Master Zhao, Sect Master Luo!”

In an instant...

The entire private room fell silent.

Everyone looked at Zheng Hongyi and the other two in disbelief.

What’s going on?!”

The heads of the three top families in Shan City were actually so respectful to these three middle-aged people?

Especially Zheng Haoxuan, Zhu Chenyang, and Feng Qingqing, they were even more dumbfounded!

In the entire Shan City, they had never seen their father so respectful to anyone!

Even when facing the higher-ups of Shan City, their father had never been so respectful!

Chen Ying looked coldly at Zheng Hongyi and the other two and said, “Zheng Hongyi, Zhu Dafu, Feng Wenchang, your son and daughter are quite arrogant now!

Sect Master Zhao, Sect Master Luo, and I invited Mr. Yang to dinner tonight, but your son and daughter want to snatch our private room and attack our esteemed guest, Mr. Yang!

What do you think we should do about this?”

Upon hearing this, Zheng Hongyi, Zhu Dafu, and Feng Wenchang broke out in cold sweat. They also knew that their son and daughter had caused a huge trouble tonight!

One had to know that the reason why their three families could become the three first-rate families in Shan City was entirely because they had the support and protection of these three sects!

If this matter was not handled well, the three great sects would definitely abandon their three first-tier families and maybe even destroy them!

“Little bastard, get over here!”

Zheng Hongyi roared at Zheng Haoxuan.

“You all, get over here too!”

Zhu Dafu and Feng Wenchang also shouted at Zhu Chenyang and Feng Qingqing.

Zheng Haoxuan, Zhu Chenyang, and Feng Qingqing also realized that something was wrong, but they did not dare to disobey their father and quickly walked over.

“Kneel!”

Zheng Hongyi, Zhu Dafu, and Feng Wenchang roared at the same time.

“Dad, why should we kneel?”

Zheng Haoxuan gritted his teeth and asked.

“Just kneel when I tell you to. Don’t talk nonsense!”

Zheng Hongyi slapped Zheng Haoxuan again and he fell to the ground.

Zhu Dafu and Feng Wenchang also slapped Zhu Chenyang and Feng Qingqing to the ground.

“Kowtow and apologize!”

“Little bastard, apologize if you don’t want to die!”

“You ungrateful thing, what are you waiting for? Apologize!”

Zheng Hongyi and the others roared.

Chen Ying said coldly, “These three fellows didn’t offend us, but our esteemed guest, Mr. Yang.

If you want to apologize, you have to apologize to Mr. Yang.”

“Did you hear that? Apologize to Mr. Yang!”

Zheng Hongyi slapped Zheng Haoxuan again, causing his entire face to swell.

Zheng Haoxuan, Zhu Chenyang, and Feng Qingqing did not dare to disobey and hurriedly kowtowed to Yang Luo to apologize.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Yang. I was wrong!”

“I’m sorry, please forgive us!”

“Mr. Yang, I won’t dare to do it again!”

“Haven’t you eaten? Louder!”

Zheng Hongyi kicked Zheng Haoxuan.

Zheng Haoxuan and the other two continued to apologize to Yang Luo with snot and tears all over their faces.

Zheng Hongyi took out a stack of checks from his pocket and wrote a string of numbers. He handed them to Yang Luo as he bowed, “Mr. Yang, this is 30 million. I hope you can accept it as an apology.”

Zhu Dafu and Feng Wenchang also wrote a check for 30 million yuan and handed it to Yang Luo.

They could also tell that Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the others were extremely respectful to Yang Luo.

This young man in front of him was definitely not an ordinary person.

Even if he could not be on good terms with him, he could not offend him.

Chen Ying turned to look at Yang Luo and said respectfully, “Mr. Yang, what do you think?”

Yang Luo could tell that Chen Ying and the other two seemed to know Zheng Hongyi and the other two.

Thinking that Chen Ying and the other two were the heads of a sect after all, he had to give them some face.

Hence, Yang Luo took the check and said indifferently, “I can stop pursuing today’s matter.

“However, I advise you to discipline your children well, lest they cause you even more trouble next time.”

“Mr. Yang is right!”

Zheng Hongyi nodded repeatedly and said, “In the future, I’ll definitely discipline this little bastard more!

We won’t disturb everyone from their meal anymore!”

With that, Zheng Hongyi and the others left in a hurry.

After Zheng Hongyi and the others left, Chen Ying said to Zhang Junliang, “Make a few of your signature dishes and a few bottles of your best wine.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Please wait a moment!”

Zhang Junliang nodded repeatedly and left the private room with the attendant.

After Zhang Junliang and the others left, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the six elders sat down.

Chen Ying cupped her hands and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m really sorry. We didn’t expect such a thing to happen when we treated you to a meal.”

“It’s fine.”

Yang Luo shook his head and asked, “Sect Master Chen, I’m very curious. What’s the relationship between the three families in Shan City and you?”

Chen Ying replied, “Mr. Yang, you might not know this, but these three families are actually supported by our three major sects. They help us manage some businesses in the secular world.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

By his side, Zhao Longteng cupped his hands and said, “Mr. Yang, thank you so much for today.

“If you hadn’t appeared, we would probably have been wiped out.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Since we’re all friends, there’s no need to thank me.”

At this moment, Chen Ying took out a sandalwood box and handed it to Yang Luo. “Mr. Yang, I also know that someone like you definitely won’t be too interested in money.

“Therefore, I’ve prepared a set of medicinal herbs for you that can assist in your cultivation.

This gift is far inferior to your life-saving grace, but it’s also a token of my appreciation. I hope you can accept it.”

“Yes, yes, yes. We’ve also prepared a set each.”

Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan also took out a sandalwood box and handed it to Yang Luo..

Chapter 365: Lacking Five More!

When Yang Luo opened the three boxes, he got a shock!

He said in surprise, “Could these be the Seven Star Grass, Red Spiritual Root, and Dragon Scale Fruit?”

Chen Ying smiled and nodded, “Mr. Yang is indeed knowledgeable.

“That’s right, these are the Seven Star Grass, Red Spirit Root, and Dragon Scale Fruit.”

Yang Luo said, “These three herbs are very precious. Are you sure you want to give them to me?”

Therefore, not only could these three medicinal herbs assist in cultivation, but they were also the three medicinal herbs necessary to refine the “Soul Formation Pill”.

Of course, other than these three medicinal herbs, there were still five more that were crucial in the production of the pill.

As long as all eight herbs were complete, he could refine the Soul Formation Pill and help him break through to the next realm, the Soul Formation realm.

Chen Ying smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, compared to your life-saving grace, this is nothing."

Zhao Longteng also nodded and said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. Not only did you save our lives, but you also helped us destroy the Mystic Yin Sect.

This kind of kindness is not something that these things can compare to."

Luo Qianchuan smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, you don't have to be polite. Take it."

"Alright, thank you, everyone."

Yang Luo accepted the herbs and glanced at Chen Ying and the others. He asked, "All of you should have suffered serious internal injuries, right?"

Chen Ying sighed and said, "That's right. We were weak and were no match for those old fellows, so we were injured by them.

"I'm afraid it will take some time to recover completely."

Yang Luo said, "Since I've accepted your gifts, I'll treat your injuries."

"Hmm?"

Zhao Longteng was stunned for a moment and asked in confusion, "Mr. Yang, do you understand medicine?"

Bujie said smugly, "Sect Master Zhao, my Brother Yang's medical skills are very brilliant. Even if the patient only has one breath, he can save him!"

Xu Ying nodded.

He had seen Yang Luo's medical skills many times and had long been deeply convinced.

Upon hearing Bujie's words, Chen Ying and the others were pleasantly surprised.

Chen Ying cupped her hands and said, "Alright, thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"It's fine. It's a small matter."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "When I finish treating you, the dishes should be served.

When the time comes, let's have another drink."

With that, Yang Luo took out a silver needle and began to treat Chen Ying and the others.

In the beginning, Chen Ying and the others were slightly skeptical about Yang Luo's medical skills.

However, after seeing Yang Luo's acupuncture technique, they were shocked.

Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

When the last person was cured, Yang Luo retracted the silver needle and said, "Move your bodies and see how you feel."

Chen Ying and the others immediately stood up and silently circulated their energy to stretch their bodies.

A few minutes later...

“It’s cured, my internal injuries have completely healed!”

“If we were to heal ourselves, I’m afraid it would take months to recover. I didn’t expect you to treat us in such a short period of time. You’re too amazing!”

“Divine Doctor, Mr. Yang, you’re a real Divine Doctor!”

Chen Ying and the others were pleasantly surprised and looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Luo Qianchuan cupped his hands and said, “Mr. Yang, I didn’t expect that not only are your martial arts outstanding, but your medical skills are also extraordinary. We are completely convinced by you!”

Chen Ying added, “Mr. Yang, your martial arts and medical skills are so powerful. You should be a genius disciple of a large sect, right?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t belong to any sect. My master taught me these skills.”

“You don’t belong to any sect?!”

Chen Ying was even more shocked, “It looks like your master is definitely not an ordinary person!”

Zhao Longteng asked curiously, “Mr. Yang, may I know your master’s name?”

“I don’t know my master’s name either.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Luo Qianchuan said, “Looks like your master should be a hidden expert in China. If there’s a chance, I really want to meet him!”

Yang Luo did not talk much about his master. Instead, he took out his cell phone and wrote a pill formula in the memo.

Then, he handed the phone to Chen Ying and said, “This is a pill formula. Other than the three herbs you gave me just now, there are still five herbs missing.

“If possible, I hope you can help me gather these five herbs.”

Chen Ying took the cell phone and took a look. She said in surprise, “Mr. Yang, could it be that you know how to refine pills?”

“I know a little.”

Yang Luo nodded. Then, he took out three pills and handed them to Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan. He said, “These are the Spirit Gathering Pills I refined. They can assist your cultivation. Take it as my reward to you.

“Of course, if you can help me find these five herbs, I’ll reward you heavily later.”

Chen Ying and the other two received the Spirit Gathering Pill and sensed it. They were immediately stunned!

Zhao Longteng exclaimed, “What dense spiritual energy! If I consume it, my cultivation might be able to advance to another level!”

An elder of the Divine Dragon Sect hurriedly said, “Longteng, let me take a look!”

Zhao Longteng hurriedly handed the Spirit Gathering Pill over.

The elder picked up the Spirit Gathering Pill and examined it carefully. After sensing it for a while, his entire body could not help but tremble.

He said excitedly, “This is a high-grade medicinal pill. If a perfected Connate Realm Martial Warrior consumes it, he can step into the Grandmaster Realm in one go!

If a perfected Grandmaster Realm expert consumed it, they would be able to step into the Martial Highness Realm!

Even if a Martial Highness Realm expert consumes it, their cultivation will also break through by a minor grade!”

Another elder also said, “This kind of medicinal pill is definitely priceless. If it’s put up for auction, it will definitely be sold for an astronomical price!”

Only then did Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan understand the value of this pill!

Everyone was instantly dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god!

They never expected that not only was Yang Luo a martial dao master, but he was also an alchemy master!

If they could befriend him, it would be beneficial to them!

Chen Ying took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Yang, this pill is too precious. We can’t accept it.

As for what you instructed, we will definitely do it. We will strive to help you gather the remaining five herbs.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Since I’ve given it away, how can I take it back?

Just accept it. As long as you can help me gather the remaining medicinal pills, I’ll give you more Spirit Gathering Pills.”

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

“Mr. Yang, leave this matter to me!”

“We will definitely try our best to gather these five herbs for you!”

Chen Ying and the others thanked him and expressed their stance.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Alright, sorry to trouble everyone.”

Soon, the dishes were served.

Yang Luo and the others drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

Dinner did not end until around nine o'clock in the evening.

After bidding farewell to Chen Ying and the others, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie came to a luxurious suite upstairs.

Yang Luo said, "Xu Ying, Bujie, rest well tonight. We'll set off for Sanxiang tomorrow morning!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded, then left the room and went to their own room.

After Xu Ying and Bujie left, Yang Luo took a shower and sat on the bed to cultivate...

Chapter 366: Mass Poisoning!

Meanwhile around 9:30 p.m...

Jiang City.

Central Hospital.

In the conference room on the sixth floor.

It was brightly lit.

Tang Dexin was in a meeting with a group of attending physicians.

He looked at the time and said, "Alright, it's getting late. Let's end today's meeting here.

"Other than the doctors on duty, the rest of you should go back and rest early."

The doctors nodded and packed their things, preparing to leave.

But at this moment...

The door of the ward was pushed open.

A nurse rushed in and shouted, "Director Tang, something happened.

Something big has happened!"

Tang Dexin was stunned for a moment, "What happened?"

The nurse hurriedly said, "Just now, the ambulance sent sixteen children over!

"These children are all unconscious and their vital signs are weak. They have already been sent to the emergency room!"

"What?! Sixteen children?!"

Tang Dexin's expression changed and he asked, "What illness do these children have?"

The expressions of the other doctors present changed drastically as they looked at this nurse.

The nurse replied, "Doctor Li and Doctor Wang have checked, but they can't find anything!"

However, the two doctors said that these sixteen children might have been poisoned, and they were poisoned by the same poison!"

"Poisoned?"

Tang Dexin frowned and said, "Let's go and take a look!"

With that, Tang Dexin left the meeting room hurriedly with a group of attending physicians and rushed to the resuscitation room on the fourth floor. At this moment, the lights in the resuscitation room were still on. Clearly, the sixteen children were still being resuscitated.

Every child's family stood at the door, waiting anxiously.

"Doctor, please save my child. Please save my child!"

"Doctor, I'll kneel down for you. As long as you can save my child, I'm willing to pay any price!"

"Doctors, please!"

When the children's families saw Tang Dexin and the others arrive, they begged one after another.

Tang Dexin said loudly, "Everyone, don't worry. We'll definitely do our best to save your child..."

Before he could finish speaking...

"Make way! Please make way!"

A cry came from the distant corridor.

Tang Dexin and the others looked up and saw hospital beds being pushed over one after another.

A child lay on each cart.

Tang Dexin and the others hurriedly walked over.

"What's wrong with these kids?"

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked a doctor.

The doctor replied, "Director Tang, these children have the same symptoms as the children who were sent over just now. They seem to be poisoned!"

The childrens' body temperatures all dropped drastically. Their immune systems have been destroyed, their breathing is weak, their heartbeats slow, and they were all unconscious. The situation is surprisingly uniform!

"But we don't know what's going on either!"

Tang Dexin frowned and asked, "How many children were sent over this time?" "Ten!"

The doctor replied and continued, "Moreover, children are still being sent over one after another!"

“Another ten?! How did this happen?!”

What’s going on? Why are there suddenly so many children with the same symptoms?!”

Tang Dexin clenched his fists and his face darkened.

A female doctor said anxiously, “Director Tang, there aren’t enough resuscitation rooms, doctors, and beds now. What should we do?”

Tang Dexin took a few deep breaths and tried his best to remain calm.

He looked at the doctors and instructed, “The few of you, go and do these things that I’m telling you!

First, contact the other hospitals immediately and ask them to send doctors and nurses over to provide support!

“Second, transfer the patients with mild symptoms from our hospital to other hospitals and give all the beds to the children!

“Thirdly, get all the doctors on leave to rush back!”

“Yes!”

The doctors nodded and quickly went to do what Tang Dexin had instructed them to do.

In the next few hours...

Ambulances drove over from afar and stopped at the door.

Children were pushed out of the ambulance one by one.

More and more children were sent over.

Because there were not enough beds, the hall and corridor were filled with beds.

The entire Central Hospital was packed.

Around one in the morning.

In the conference room on the sixth floor.

Tang Dexin gathered the main doctors for a meeting.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was very heavy.

Tang Dexin said in a deep voice, “Everyone, let’s talk. What’s going on with these children?”

A middle-aged male doctor with short hair frowned and said, “We can reach a preliminary conclusion through the test results.

It’s very likely that these children are poisoned. It might be a new virus. We are calling it the S-virus.

“Regarding this S-virus, we can only maintain the children’s life symptoms now. There’s no antidote at all, and there’s no way to treat it.”

A female doctor wearing silver-rimmed glasses said, "Moreover, we discovered that these children are all between the ages of seven and thirteen.

And these children are all from the same school."

"Same school?"

Tang Dexin was stunned and asked, "Which school are they from?"

The female doctor replied, "Jiang City Experimental Primary School."

"Jiang City Experimental Primary School?"

Tang Dexin was stunned for a moment before saying in a deep voice, "I don't think this is a coincidence. Could it be that someone poisoned them maliciously?"

He had encountered a few poisoning incidents like this in the past, so he immediately went towards this direction.

"That's possible!"

The female doctor nodded and said, "I've already contacted the Jiang City General Administration just now. They've already sent someone to investigate!

But it will probably take some time for the investigation results to come out!"

At this moment, an old doctor with gray hair said, "Director Tang, since we don't have any clues now, I think we should invite Elder Huang and the others over.

Perhaps with the help of Elder Huang and the others, we might be able to obtain new inspiration."

Tang Dexin said, "I've already contacted Elder Huang and the others. They should be on their way."

Knock, knock, knock.

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

"Please come in."

Tang Dexin responded.

The door was pushed open.

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren walked in.

Tang Dexin hurriedly went up to them and said apologetically, "Elder Huang, Elder Cao, Elder Han, Elder Sun, I'm really sorry to disturb everyone's rest so late at night!"

Huang Tai'an waved his hand and said, "For these children, this is nothing."

Tang Dexin nodded. Soon, he noticed a beautiful Caucasian woman walking in from behind.

He was shocked when he recognised her, "President Alinda, why are you here?!"

Alinda said, "Director Tang, I've been learning Chinese medicine from Elder Huang recently.

I heard that something happened here just now, so I thought of coming over to take a look."

Tang Dexin nodded. "Alright, alright. With President Alinda's help, our hope of saving those children will increase further as well!"

Alinda said directly, "Alright, Dean Tang, let's not talk too much. Let me take a look at the children's charts!"

"Here!"

Tang Dexin picked up a report and handed it to Alinda..

Chapter 367: 436 Children!

Alinda picked up the medical report and browsed through it for a while. She frowned and said, "From the results of the medical report, it's not difficult to tell that these children are indeed infected with a new virus.

Moreover, this virus is very damaging to the liver and kidneys of these children.

If they are not treated in time, these children will probably die.

"However, I still can't tell anything from the examination report alone. Please take me to see the children."

Huang Tai'an also said, "We have to personally check the child's body to know if he can be treated."

"Alright, please follow me!"

Tang Dexin nodded and left the meeting room with Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others to a ward on the fifth floor.

There were six beds in the small ward.

And on each bed lay a child.

At this moment, these children were on an IV drip and a few nurses were taking care of them.

The children were all unconscious and their faces were tinged with a shade of green. It was obvious that they had been poisoned.

As soon as Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others entered the ward, they immediately began to check the physical condition of these children.

After the inspection...

Huang Tai'an said in a low voice, "Director Tang, I realized that these children's pulses are weak, their heartbeats are slow, and their livers and kidneys have suffered serious damage. Moreover, there are still several types of poison in their bodies."

Alinda also nodded and said, "My results are similar to Elder Huang's.

“However, I discovered that in addition to the residual toxins in these children’s bodies, there are still some traces of chemical elements.”

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren also nodded. Clearly, the results of the examination were similar.

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked, “Elder Huang, President Alinda, have you found a way to treat them?”

Alinda shook her head and said, “Before I figure out the remaining toxins and trace elements in these children’s bodies, I can’t treat them.”

Huang Tai’an frowned and said, “I can give it a try. As for whether I can treat these children, I’m not too confident.”

Tang Dexin immediately replied, “Elder Huang, regardless of whether you’re confident or not, please give it a try!

The children’s situation cannot be delayed any longer!”

“Alright, I’ll give it a try!”

Huang Tai’an nodded and opened the medicine box he carried with him. He took out silver needles and began to perform acupuncture on the child on one of the beds.

Because Yang Luo had taught him the complete Nine Needles of Revolving Yang, he had been specially studying this acupuncture technique recently.

Although he was still not skilled enough, he had improved a lot compared to the past.

As the silver needles fell one by one, the child’s face gradually regained its color.

This continued all the way till the ninth silver needle landed.

Alinda checked the side again and said in surprise, “This child’s heart rate has increased, and his breathing is much more balanced. His vital signs are stabilizing!”

“Really?! That’s great!”

“As expected of Divine Doctor Huang, you’re indeed powerful!”

“Looks like the children are saved!”

The other doctors were also overjoyed.

But not long after...

The child’s entire body twitched, and his face returned to the green color it was previously.

Alinda’s expression changed as she exclaimed, “Not good, the child’s heartbeat has slowed down, his breathing has become weak again, and his vital signs have decreased again!”

Everyone’s hearts tightened again!

Huang Tai’an sighed and shook his head. He said bitterly, “There’s too much poison in this child’s body. It’s too complicated. I can’t resolve it!”

Everyone present sighed deeply.

They originally thought that Huang Tai'an had found a way to treat the child, but they did not expect it to still not work.

Tang Dexin comforted him, "Elder Huang, you don't have to blame yourself. I know you've tried your best."

He took a deep breath and continued, "It seems that what we have to do now is to maintain the children's vital signs and wait for the results of the General Administration's investigation.

If we can find out the source of the virus, perhaps we will have a way to treat it."

Everyone nodded.

Now, they were helpless. They could only wait for the results of the investigation.

Time passed quickly.

Unknowingly, the night passed.

That night, the Central Hospital was destined to not have a peaceful night.

More and more children were sent over.

The influx of children only stopped when dawn broke.

Around 7:30 in the morning.

In the conference room.

Tang Dexin, Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others had not slept the entire night and had been waiting for the results.

At this moment, a doctor finished the call and heaved a sigh of relief, "Director Tang, no more children have been sent over since dawn."

Tang Dexin asked in a low voice, "How many children have been sent over up till now?"

The doctor replied, "436."

"436?!"

Hearing this number, Tang Dexin trembled and his face turned pale.

This was 436 young lives!

If they couldn't get proper treatment, the entire Jiang City would fall into chaos!

That would become the most important medical malpractice in the history of China's medical world!

Then he wouldn't have to continue being the Director!

Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others were also shocked by this number.

The doctor continued, "Director Tang, many media reporters in Jiang City have rushed over and said that they want to report this matter. What should we do?!"

Tang Dexin wiped his face heavily and said, "Let them report it. This matter can't be hidden, and there's no need to hide it!"

What we have to do is to do everything we can to cure these 436 children!”

At this moment, the door of the conference room was pushed open.

A nurse ran in and said, “Director Tang, the results of the investigation from the General Administration are out!”

Tang Dexin immediately stood up and asked, “What did they say?”

The nurse replied, “The General Administration said that they found poison in the food in the canteen of the experimental elementary school!

Now, they can basically confirm that someone had indeed poisoned the children with malicious intentions!

The General Administration has also sent over the samples!”

Bang!

Tang Dexin suddenly slapped the table and roared, “Which heartless beast actually dared to poison the children!

That’s a total of 436 lives!”

Alinda shook her head and said, “It’s really unbelievable. Someone is actually so bad!”

Huang Tai’an and the others also clenched their fists, their expressions extremely cold.

Tang Dexin took a few deep breaths and suppressed the anger in his heart. He asked, “Did you take those samples for testing?”

The nurse replied, “I’ve already taken it for testing. It’ll probably take half an hour for the results to be out!”

Tang Dexin gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, let’s wait for another half an hour!”

Time passed slowly. Soon, it was eight in the morning.

The nurse ran in with the test results, “Director Tang, the test results are out!”

“Show me!”

Tang Dexin took the test results and browsed through them.

A few minutes later...

He said in shock, “Are you sure there’s no mistake in the test? Such a product actually contains 46 types of toxins and 13 types of trace elements?”

The nurse replied, “The laboratory department has done a few tests, and the results are the same!”

Alinda, Huang Tai’an, and the others also took the test results and browsed through them.

When they saw the test results, they were also stunned..

Chapter 368: Peril at End!

Tang Dexin glanced at everyone present and said, "May I ask if you have a way to treat the children?"

Alinda shook her head and said, "Director Tang, there are too many types of poison and trace elements.

It's really too difficult to resolve them one by one."

Huang Tai'an also said, "Although I've cured many poisons, this is the first time I've seen such a poison.

Therefore, I can't guarantee I'll be able to detoxify the children."

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, and the others also shook their heads. Clearly, there was nothing they could do.

Director Tang glanced at everyone present and said, "You're the best doctors in the various hospitals in Jiang City. Can't you come up with a good treatment plan?"

One of the doctors said, "Director Tang, if we want to neutralize the poison in these children's bodies, we have to concoct an antidote.

However, it would probably take a long time to concoct the antidote.

It could take at least a few months or even a year.

But now that the children are in danger, they can't afford to wait at all."

A female doctor said, "The child's body is not like an adult's. It can't withstand a lot of torture.

Before we have a good solution, we don't dare to act rashly."

"Director Tang, we've never seen such a situation before. Forgive us for being helpless."

A doctor wearing gold-rimmed glasses added.

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "Director Tang, at this point, we can only ask my master to take action!"

Hearing Huang Tai'an's words, Tang Dexin came to a realization, "Are you talking about Yang Luo?"

"That's right."

Huang Tai'an nodded heavily and said, "Master's medical skills are very brilliant. Perhaps he can save the children!"

Cao Jisheng also said, "I completely trust Master's medical skills. As long as

Master takes action, these children will definitely be saved!"

"Yang Luo? Who is Yang Luo?"

Which hospital is he a doctor from?

Can he really save these children?"

A doctor from another hospital asked in confusion.

Tang Dexin said, “Mr. Yang is the honorary vice director of our Central Hospital. He’s also a Chinese doctor like Elder Huang and the others!

His medical skills are very brilliant. He has treated many seriously ill patients!”

Another doctor from the hospital said disdainfully, “Even so many experts and academicians here can’t do anything. Can this guy called Yang Luo really do it?”

“That’s right. Chinese medicine might be able to treat some minor illnesses, but for such a serious illness, Chinese medicine is useless!”

“I think instead of relying on this guy called Yang Luo, we might as well think of a way to treat the children!”

“I know many famous doctors both domestically and abroad, but I’ve never heard of this guy called Yang Luo. Since I’ve never heard of him, this guy’s medical skills are probably not that good!”

Other than the doctors from the central hospital, the doctors from the other hospitals all spoke up. They did not believe Yang Luo’s medical skills at all.

“Bastards! How can you speak like that!”

Han Shouli was instantly displeased, “Just because you guys can’t do it doesn’t mean my master can’t!”

Cao Jisheng was so angry that his face turned red, “My master is a true Divine Doctor with extraordinary medical skills!

These so-called experts and academicians can’t compare to my master at all!”

A doctor from the Central Hospital came out to smooth things over, “Everyone, don’t quarrel. You haven’t seen Mr. Yang’s medical skills, so it’s normal to suspect him.

However, I can guarantee you that Mr. Yang’s medical skills are really very powerful. He even has the ability to revive the dead.

I think we should invite Mr. Yang over to give it a try.”

“You still want to give it a try?”

An old doctor sneered and said, “These children’s situation is so dangerous now. What if there’s a problem with the test? Will your Central Hospital be responsible?”

Alinda’s expression darkened as she said loudly, “I completely believe in Mr. Yang’s medical skills. If anything goes wrong, I’ll be responsible!”

“We can take responsibility too!”

Huang Tai’an and the other three also shouted.

Seeing that the two sides were about to quarrel again...

“Alright, stop arguing!”

Tang Dexin slammed the table and said in a steely voice, “Everyone, regardless of whether you believe Mr. Yang or not, I believe him 100%!

I’ll call Mr. Yang now and ask him to come over!”

With that, Tang Dexin took out his phone and called Yang Luo...

At the same time...

Shan City.

Langting Grand Hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged on the bed cultivating.

But at this moment...

The phone on the bedside table rang.

Yang Luo suddenly woke up. He picked up the phone on the bedside table and took a look. Realizing that it was Tang Dexin, he picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through, Tang Dexin’s voice came through.

“Mr. Yang, help!”

Hearing Tang Dexin’s voice, Yang Luo was shocked, “Help? Help what?”

Tang Dexin said, “Mr. Yang, you don’t know?

From last night until now, a total of 436 children had been sent to our central hospital.

“These children have all been infected with a new virus. Their situation is very critical...”

In the next few minutes, Tang Dexin briefly told Yang Luo what had happened last night to this morning.

After hearing Tang Dexin’s words, Yang Luo’s expression immediately darkened, “President Tang, you mean that someone maliciously poisoned all 436 children?”

“That’s right, that’s what I meant!”

Tang Dexin replied, “Mr. Yang, not long ago, I invited the academicians of the 32 hospitals in Jiang City to discuss how to treat these children!

But until now, no one could come up with a satisfactory treatment plan!

I really have no choice, so I can only ask for your help!

As long as you can treat these 436 children, I will immediately abdicate and let you be the dean!”

Yang Luo said, “Director Tang, there’s no need to say anything else.

You’re my friend. If you ask me for help, I naturally have to help.

Moreover, this concerns the lives of 436 children. Naturally, I cannot sit back and do nothing.

“However, I can’t guarantee that I can treat these children now, but I’ll rush back immediately to take a look at the situation before making plans.”

“Okay, okay, okay!”

Tang Dexin responded happily and asked, “Mr. Yang, how long will it take for you to arrive?”

Yang Luo said, “I’m in Shan City now. If I take a plane, I can reach Jiang City in two hours at most.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you!”

“Yeah.”

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

He looked out of the window and frowned slightly.

He originally wanted to go to Sanxiang today to settle the score with the Pei family.

But now that something had happened in Jiang City, he could only postpone it.

Forget it, let the Pei family live for a few more days!

The lives of these guys could not compare to the lives of those 436 children!

At this thought, Yang Luo got off the bed and walked out of the room. He knocked on Xu Ying and Bujie’s door.

Soon, the door opened and Xu Ying and Bujie walked out.

Bujie said excitedly, “Brother Yang, are we leaving for Sanxiang so early?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “We’re not heading to Sanxiang, but returning to Jiang City.”

“Why are we going back to Jiang City?”

Bujie looked puzzled.

Xu Ying was also confused.

Yang Luo said, “Something happened in Jiang City. We have to go back.”

“Something happened in Jiang City again?”

Bujie’s expression changed, “Could it be that we’re going to kill someone again when we go back this time?”

“Not to kill, but to save!”

Yang Luo replied, “Let’s go back to Jiang City!”

With that, Yang Luo left the hotel with Xu Ying and Bujie..

Chapter 369: Deep Despair!

Around nine in the morning.

Imperial River Court.

Villa No.5.

Su Qingmei and Prajna were having breakfast.

But at this moment...

A message popped up on their phones at the same time.

Su Qingmei picked up her phone and her expression changed.

She hurriedly said, "Prajna, quickly turn on the television and tune in to the news channel!"

"Sister Su, do you want to watch the news?"

Prajna had a strange expression on her face. However, she ran to the living room, picked up the remote control, and turned on the television, switching it to the news channel.

She saw that the morning news was currently being broadcasted on the television.

"Dear citizens, at around nine o'clock last night, a collective poisoning incident suddenly erupted in Jiang City!"

From last night to this morning, many children had been sent to the central hospital for emergency treatment, but until now, these children showed no signs of improvement!

"According to reliable sources, these 436 children are all from Jiang City's Experimental Primary School. In other words, it's very likely that someone poisoned them maliciously..."

Seeing the news on the television and the numbers marked on the screen, Su Qingmei and Prajna were stunned.

"Children poisoned?!"

Prajna trembled and said, "Oh my god, such a huge thing happened in Jiang

Which city maliciously poisoned so many children?!"

Su Qingmei frowned tightly and said, "If something happens to these children, I wonder how many families will be destroyed!"

Prajna said, "If Brother Yang is here, there might be a way to treat these children!"

Su Qingmei said, "I'll contact Yang Luo now and ask him to come back quickly!"

As she spoke, Su Qingmei quickly picked up her phone and called Yang Luo.

The call was quickly picked up.

"Yang Luo, have you finished your business?"

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

“It’s done.”

Yang Luo’s voice sounded.

“That’s good.”

Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “Many children in Jiang City have been collectively poisoned. Do you know about this?”

Yang Luo said, “Director Tang has already contacted me just now.

“I’m on my way to the airport now, preparing to return to Jiang City.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Alright, Yang Luo, please save those children!”

“I’ll do my best!”

“Yes, I’ll wait for you to come back!”

With that, Su Qingmei hung up.

“What did Brother Yang say?”

Prajna walked over.

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo said that the matter has been settled. Hes rushing to Jiang City!”

“That’s good.”

Prajna heaved a sigh of relief and said, “I hope Brother Yang can treat those children!”

Star City Entertainment Corporation.

In the President’s office.

Qin Yimo sat at her desk and stared at the news on her computer. Her fair hands could not help but clench into fists.

“So many children have been poisoned. It’s too terrifying...”

She took a deep breath and turned to look out of the window. She muttered, “Yang Luo, you must have a way to treat these children, right?”

Picturesque Jiangnan teahouse.

In the backyard.

Su Wanqiu held her phone and was also watching the news.

Seeing the pitiful children on the news, she felt her heart tighten.

She looked up at the sky and muttered, “Little Luo, come back quickly. These children need you now...”

At the same time...

On the largest Wanlong Square in Jiang City.

A huge screen was reporting the news.

At first, only a few people paid attention to it.

Gradually, more and more people gathered.

The entire Wanlong Square was soon filled with people.

“Oh my god, so many children were poisoned collectively. Such a big thing actually happened in Jiang City?!”

“Which beast poisoned the children? He’s simply heartless!”

“There so many doctors, don’t tell me none of them can treat these children?”

“These are all lives. Who can save these children?!”

Everyone discussed animatedly, feeling very anxious.

In an instant, the news of the children being collectively poisoned spread throughout Jiang City!

Almost everyone in Jiang City was paying attention to this matter!

It was past ten in the morning.

Jiang City Central Hospital.

In the conference room.

The entire conference room was silent. Everyone was frowning.

During this period of time, everyone was discussing the treatment plan, but there was still no solution.

“Director Tang, didn’t you call that kid called Yang Luo just now? Why isn’t this guy here yet? Could it be that he’s afraid and doesn’t dare to come?”

At this moment, a doctor suddenly spoke out.

“Looks like we still have to rely on ourselves to treat these children. We can’t count on this guy!”

Another doctor sneered and continued.

“To think that this fellow is supposed to be a famous doctor. He doesn’t dare to appear at such a critical moment. He simply has no medical ethics!”

“Sigh, isn’t this very normal? This matter is so big. If anyone dares to stand up, once something happens, they will bear a lot of responsibility!”

The other doctors took the chance to say some mocking words.

“Shut the fuck up! ”

Tang Dexin shouted and swept his cold gaze over, lie said angrily, "I just said that Mr. Yang is already on his way!

Mr. Yang has the benevolence of a doctor. He has extraordinary medical skills, but he did not use them to chase after fame and profit!

As for you guys, all of you are top students from the top Medical Universities!

All of you either possess a master's degree or a doctorate. Everyone here is either an expert or an academician!

However, upon encountering such a huge matter, all of you cannot help at all!

Compared to Mr. Yang, you are nothing!"

Tang Dexin's words immediately made many doctors present blush. They were so angry that their chests heaved.

However, what Tang Dexin said was the truth. They really couldn't treat these children, so they couldn't refute.

Tang Dexin continued, "Besides, Mr. Yang is not obligated to say that he has to make a move!

Therefore, even if Mr. Yang doesn't come, it's not your place to criticize! "

Right as he finished his sentence...

The door of the ward was pushed open.

A nurse rushed in, "Oh no, bad news!"

"What exactly happened?"

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

The nurse replied, "Just now, the children were showing signs of spasms all over their bodies. Their temperatures are fluctuating, and they are foaming at the mouth!

According to the examination, the children s vital signs are still decreasing. I'm afraid..."

Halfway through her sentence, the nurse did not dare to continue.

"Afraid of what? Tell me!"

Tang Dexin was about to go crazy.

"Say it!"

"Stop hemming and hawing. Just say what you have to say!"

The other doctors also shouted in frustration.

The nurse said with a sobbing tone, "I'm afraid the children will die before midnight tonight!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present gasped!

The nurse's words still echoed in their ears, making them tremble and break out in cold sweat!

These children would die before midnight tonight!

If so many children really died, not only would their careers be over!

Moreover, once the higher-ups of China investigated, they would bear a huge responsibility!

As for the children's families, they would probably cause a huge commotion!

At the thought of this, they felt deep despair!

Chapter 370: Try Your Best!

Thump!

Tang Dexin slumped into the chair and muttered, "It's already eleven o'clock, which means that we only have 13 hours left.

Even if Mr. Yang comes back, can he really save the lives of so many children in 13 hours..."

Even Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others, who believed in Yang Luo's medical skills, were stunned. A sense of powerlessness surged in their hearts.

After all, it was impossible for anyone to save so many patients in thirteen hours.

Even if Yang Luo was a Divine Doctor and had extraordinary medical skills, he might not be able to do it.

But now, they had no choice but to place their hopes on Yang Luo.

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

Suddenly....

Tang Dexin's phone on the table vibrated.

He quickly picked up the cell phone.

After the call, Tang Dexin stood up and said excitedly, "Mr. Yang called just now and said that he's already on his way to the hospital!

Let's go and welcome Mr. Yang!"

With that, Tang Dexin walked straight out of the conference room.

Alinda, Huang Tai'an, and the others hurriedly followed.

"Let's go and see how Divine Doctor Yang treats these children!"

"As long as this guy called Yang Luo can treat these children, I can even kneel down and kowtow to him!"

The doctors from the other hospitals also followed.

Soon, Tang Dexin and the others arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

What greeted him at the entrance of the hospital was the crowd surrounding the outside.

There were parents of children, reporters, media, and people who came to watch the show.

The people from the General Administration were currently helping to maintain order.

Seeing Tang Dexin and the others come out, many reporters and media rushed over.

“Director Tang, how are so many children now? The citizens of Jiang City are very concerned about this problem!”

“Director Tang, have you come up with a treatment plan? Can you treat these children?”

The reporters and media asked one after another.

Tang Dexin did not hide anything and said truthfully, “The children’s situation is very critical now. We haven’t come up with any good treatment plans! However, we have already invited the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City to treat the children!

I believe that as long as this Divine Doctor makes a move, the children will have hope!”

Hearing Tang Dexin’s words...

The event location was instantly in an uproar.

Some were nervous, some were nervous, and some were looking forward to it. “Director Tang, may I ask who the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City is? Is his medical skills better than Divine Doctor Huang’s?”

A reporter asked.

Huang Tai’an replied, “My master’s medical skills are far superior to mine. My medical skills can’t compare to my master’s at all!”

“When will this Divine Doctor arrive?”

Another reporter asked.

Tang Dexin said, “This Divine Doctor will be here soon!”

At this moment!

A taxi drove over from afar and stopped not far away.

The car door opened and Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie got out of the car.

The moment he got out of the car, Bujie could not help but exclaim, “What the f*ck, so many people?!”

Xu Ying said, “It seems like the matter is really serious.”

“That Divine Doctor is here!”

At this moment, Tang Dexin also saw Yang Luo and said in surprise. Then, he hurriedly went up to him.

The others present also swarmed forward.

However, when they saw Yang Luo, other than those who were familiar with Yang Luo, everyone present was dumbfounded.

They originally thought that the Divine Doctor Tang Dexin and Huang Tai'an were talking about would be a white-haired old man.

However, he did not expect it to be such a young kid.

Therefore, everyone had doubts about Yang Luo's medical skills.

"Mr. Yang, you're finally here!"

"Master, you must save the lives of these children!"

Tang Dexin and Huang Tai'an's eyes turned red as they choked.

"I'll do my best!"

Yang Luo said, "Bring me to see the children!"

"Alright, alright, alright. This way, Mr. Yang!"

Tang Dexin nodded repeatedly and quickly brought Yang Luo to the hospital.

"Director Tang, let us go in and take a look. We want to broadcast the entire treatment process of this Divine Doctor!"

"That's right, Director Tang. Let us in. The citizens of Jiang City are all paying attention to this matter!"

The reporters and media spoke up one after another, wanting to follow them in.

Tang Dexin thought for a moment and pointed at one or two female reporters,

"The two of you can go in. The others can stay outside!"

With that, Yang Luo, Tang Dexin, and the others walked into the hospital.

As soon as Yang Luo entered the hospital, he saw that there were many beds in the hall.

One by one, the children lay unconscious on the bed.

Yang Luo walked forward and took the pulse of one of the children.

The two female reporters were filming and reporting the situation at the event location.

"Hehe, kid, you don't have to take the pulse anymore. The test results are already out. If you want to take a look, you can take it directly."

A doctor sneered and handed over a medical report.

"Sigh, since he's already here, he has to pretend. After all, there are so many people watching."

“This kid hasn’t even grown his hair. How high can his medical skills be?” “Director Tang, Elder Huang, you’re bragging too much about this kid!” The other doctors also spoke one after another, their eyes filled with disdain. However, Yang Luo ignored these guys and focused on taking the child’s pulse. Usually, when Yang Luo took the patient’s pulse, he would know the patient’s condition in a few minutes at most.

However, this time, Yang Luo took more than ten minutes before he retracted his hand.

“Mr. Yang, how’s the child?”

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo replied, “This child’s body contains 46 rare poisons and 13 trace elements.

“Moreover, this child’s condition is very critical. If he doesn’t receive timely treatment, I’m afraid he won’t be able to last past midnight tonight.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

All the doctors present were dumbfounded.

It was actually the same as the results of their examination!

Most importantly, they had spent a lot of effort to check this result!

Unexpectedly, this kid only took the pulse and found this result!

For a moment, the doctors from the other hospitals sized up Yang Luo.

It seemed that this kid was quite capable.

“Master, can you save these children?”

Huang Tai’an quickly asked.

“I can!”

Yang Luo nodded with certainty.

“Really?! You can really save them?!”

Huang Tai’an immediately became excited.

Hope rose in the hearts of the others present.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “However, there are too many children poisoned.

“It’s a challenge for me to treat all the children by midnight tonight.”

“Mr. Yang, please!”

“Master, please!”

Tang Dexin, Huang Tai'an, and the others bowed.

“I’ll try my best!”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Elder Huang, Elder Cao, Elder Han, Elder Sun, I’ll write a prescription for you now!

Immediately follow this prescription to get the medicine and brew the medicinal soup according to the number of people and send it to the hospital! Every time I cure a child, you will feed the child a bowl of medicinal soup!”

Huang Tai'an and the other three replied in unison..