

Super IDG 531

Chapter 531: Telling Medicine Whilst Blindfolded!

Star City Entertainment Corporation.

In the President's office.

Qin Yimo was reviewing some documents.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a sudden knock on the door.

"Please come in."

Qin Yimo responded.

The door was pushed open.

Assistant Wu Yue ran in with her phone.

"President Qin, big news, big news!"

"What big news?"

Qin Yimo asked curiously.

Wu Yue handed her cell phone to Qin Yimo, "President Qin, look, this is a live broadcast of Wanlong Square!

Mr. Yang is competing with four Chinese doctors from Sakura Nation!"

Qin Yimo quickly took the cell phone and looked at it.

A few minutes later...

Qin Yimo stood up and said, "Assistant Wu, let's go to Wanlong Square. Let's support Brother Yang!"

"All?"

Wu Yue was stunned for a moment before saying, "But there's a meeting later..."

Qin Yimo said, "Postpone it!"

"Fine..."

Wu Yue nodded helplessly.

At the same time...

Picturesque Jiangnan teahouse.

In the small courtyard.

Su Wanqiu was watering the flowers.

However, at this moment, her phone rang.

She put down the shower and picked up her phone to take a look.

She saw a line of words on the pop-up window of her cell phone.

“Live broadcast! The number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City, Yang Luo, is challenging the four famous doctors of the Medical Sect, the number one medical school in Country Sakura!”

“Yang Luo?”

Su Wanqiu was stunned for a moment and opened the live-stream.

After watching for a while...

Su Wanqiu put away her cell phone and shouted, “Assistant Zhang!”

A female assistant quickly ran over, “President Su, what’s the matter?”

“Prepare the car and go to Wanlong Square!”

“Yes!”

It was also when Qin Yimo and Su Wanqiu learned that Yang Luo was competing with Takuma Yoshida and the other three in the Wanlong Square.

The dojo masters of the various martial arts schools in Jiang City and the presidents of the various chambers of commerce also found out about this matter.

Everyone tacitly rushed to Wanlong Square.

At the same time...

Country Sakura.

Eastern Capital Silver Seat.

As the largest square in the East Capital, this place was lively and prosperous, and there was a lot of traffic.

At this moment...

The square was already filled with people.

The huge screen was broadcasting the scene of Yang Luo competing against Takuma Yoshida and the other three.

“What?! Miss Sakura actually lost to a Chinese kid?!”

“Miss Sakura is the genius doctor of the Medical Saint Sect. How can she lose to a Chinese?!”

“Not only did Sakura-san lose, but Kamitani-kun is also about to lose!”

“Who is this kid? Is he the number one Divine Doctor in China? Why is his medical skills so exquisite?!”

“Yoshida-kun, Fujiwara-kun, Kamitani-kun, you must defeat this Chinese kid. You must defeat him!”

The people of Country Sakura shouted hoarsely, their eyes filled with shock, anger, and disbelief.
In China.

Jiang City.

Wanlong Square.

“Time’s up!”

Cao Jisheng and Takuma Yoshida spoke at the same time.

Yang Luo and Kamitani Hirokawa healed the last person at the same time and stopped at the same time.

Takuma Yoshida said in a low voice, “Fujiwara-kun, count!”

Just now, Yang Luo’s bone rectification speed was obviously much faster than Kamitani Hirokawa’s.

However, he still held onto a trace of hope.

Huang Tai’an also began to count the number of people.

A few minutes later...

Fujiwara Ichiro walked towards Takuma Yoshida silently.

Takuma Yoshida hurriedly asked, “How much did Kamitani-kun treat?”

Fujiwara Ichiro replied, “Twenty-three people!”

“And the kid?”

Takuma Yoshida asked again.

Fujiwara Ichiro gritted his teeth and said, “56 people!”

“What?!”

56 people?!”

Hearing this number, he was stunned.

Initially, he still had a glimmer of hope for Kamitani Hirokawa.

However, after hearing the number, he completely despaired.

No, impossible, absolutely impossible!

How can this kid cure so many more people than me?!

Kamitani Hirokawa could not accept it and roared.

Huang Tai'an frowned and said, "If you don't believe me, you can count it yourself."

"I'll count!"

Kamitani Hirokawa gritted his teeth and counted several times.

In the end, he staggered and almost fell.

He had lost!

He had actually lost!

He had lost so thoroughly!

Cao Jisheng, on the other hand, was all smiles as he said loudly, "I announce that Divine Doctor Yang wins the second round!"

The audience below the stage went into an uproar again!

"He won again. Divine Doctor Yang won again!"

"This guy has only cured 23 people, but Divine Doctor Yang has cured 56 people. This is completely crushing them!"

"Divine Doctor Yang, continue to win like this. Let them know how powerful

Chinese medicine is!"

The audience was extremely excited and shouted.

On the stage.

Yang Luo glanced at Takuma Yoshida and Fujiwara Ichiro and said, "Hurry up. Who's up for the third round?"

"I'll compete with you in the third round!"

Fujiwara Ichiro strode out.

"Compete in what?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Telling medicine whilst blindfolded!"

Fujiwara Ichiro spat out the four words and continued, "As the name implies, we have prepared 300 types of medicinal herbs!

Next, we will cover our eyes with a black cloth and identify the herbs through our sense of smell!

The duration is ten minutes!

"Whoever can accurately identify more medicinal herbs in ten minutes will win!"

"Alright, let's compete like this!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

He had already memorized all the herbs in this world.

For him to compete in this regard, he really did not feel any pressure at all.

“Sensory recognition, this is interesting!”

“Furthermore, the time has been shortened to ten minutes. It depends on whose ability to distinguish medicinal herbs is stronger!”

“No matter what you say, I believe Divine Doctor Yang unconditionally!”

The people below the stage discussed softly.

Soon, the disciples of the Medical Saint Sect brought over a large wooden box.

Then, he took out small wooden boxes the size of half a palm from the box and placed them on the stage in an orderly manner.

Yang Luo and Fujiwara Ichiro each had 150 boxes placed in front of them.

One of the disciples handed Yang Luo and Fujiwara Ichiro two pieces of black cloth.

After Yang Luo took the black cloth, he covered his eyes.

Fujiwara Ichiro also covered his eyes.

“Are you ready?”

Takuma Yoshida asked loudly.

“I’m ready!”

Yang Luo and Fujiwara Ichiro spoke at the same time.

“The countdown begins... now!”

Takuma Yoshida and Cao Jisheng shouted at the same time.

Fujiwara Ichiro quickly squatted down and opened the boxes one by one.

He only smelled it for a moment before starting to report the names of the herbs.

“Dioscorea Polystachya, Chinese Aconite, Angelica Root, White Honey,
Alangium Chinense...”

Huang Tai’an and a disciple of the Medical Saint Sect quickly recorded it down.

However, what shocked everyone was not this.

It was the fact that Yang Luo still stood there without moving.

“There’s only ten minutes. Brother Yang, don’t tell me you still want to give in?”

“If you lose, it won’t be fun!”

Bujie asked blankly.

“Yes, yes!”

Prajna nodded and said, “Ten minutes is too short!”

Xu Ying said, “Bujie, Prajna, don’t worry.

Firstly, Brother Yang did this because he had absolute confidence in his strength.

“Secondly, it’s also to completely defeat these guys so that they can’t find any excuse to deny it.”

Bujie and Prajna nodded slowly.

Su Qingmei looked at the calm man on the stage with sparkling eyes.

She wondered how many more surprises this guy would bring him.

After waiting for five minutes...

Yang Luo finally moved!

Chapter 532: To Be Shameless Is To Be Invincible!

He raised his right hand and waved it gently!

And in that instant!

A strong gust of wind whistled out!

The lids of the small boxes in front of him were blown open one after another!

After the lid was opened...

Yang Luo sniffed around with his nose!

It took less than a minute!

Then, he began to announce the name of the medicinal herbs!

“Star Anise, Alpinia, Wurfbainia Vera, Artemisia Argyi, Rhododendron

Delavayi, Nelumbo Nucifera Gaerth, Rehmannia Glutinosa, Cordyceps...”

Han Shouli and another Medical Saint Sect disciple quickly recorded the names of the medicinal herbs Yang Luo mentioned.

The two of them thought that Yang Luo would stop for a while after saying a string of names.

However, what surprised the two of them was that...

Yang Luo did not stop at all and continued rattling out the names of the herbs!

Takuma Yoshida, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were dumbfounded!

Kamitani Hirokawa said in a deep voice, “What’s wrong with this kid? Why doesn’t he even stop?”

“Could it be that he identified all the herbs in less than a minute?”

“That’s impossible!”

Takuma Yoshida shook his head and said, “You have to know that Fujiwara-kun’s ability to identify medicinal herbs is already quite impressive!

Among the younger generation of Medical Saint Sect, there are only a handful of people who could compare to him!

Even so, it’s still impossible for Fujiwara-kun to identify so many medicinal herbs in such a short period of time!”

“Good!”

Kamitani Hirokawa nodded, “As long as Fujiwara-kun wins, it counts as our win!”

Sakura Miura looked at Yang Luo with lingering fear and said fiercely, “This kid is truly a freak. It’s really not easy to defeat him!”

At this moment, below the stage.

Qin Yimo and Su Wanqiu pushed through the crowd and walked towards Su Qingmei.

Hong Yunzhi and the other dojo masters, Jiang Tianiong, and the president of the Chamber of Commerce also came over.

“Qingmei, how’s the situation now?”

Qin Yimo quickly asked.

Su Qingmei turned around and was stunned, “Why is everyone here?”

Hong Yunzhi chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang challenged the four famous doctors of Country Sakura alone, so we naturally have to come and support him!”

Jiang Tianiong also said, “What I hate the most are the people from Country Sakura. They actually dare to come to China to cause trouble, so I naturally can’t let them off easily!

Now, Mr. Yang is doing his best in fighting these four dogs!

Although we can’t help much, we can still cheer!”

The other dojo masters and the president of the Chamber of Commerce also nodded repeatedly.

“Thank you for coming to cheer for Yang Luo!”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Now, Yang Luo has already won two rounds in a row and is now in the midst of the third round!

The third round should be ending soon!”

“How is the third match going?”

By the side, Su Wanqiu asked.

Su Qingmei said, “Auntie, don’t worry.

Yang Luo will definitely win the third match.”

“That’s good.”

Su Wanqiu heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing this, Su Qingmei sighed in her heart.

As long as it was about Yang Luo, her aunt would be especially concerned.

Could it be that Auntie really liked Yang Luo?

However, Auntie and Yang Luo’s relationship would probably not end well...

“Time’s up!”

At this moment, Cao Jisheng and Takuma Yoshida spoke at the same time.

Yang Luo and Fujiwara Ichiro stopped at the same time and took off the black cloth.

Takuma Yoshida instructed the Medical Saint Sect disciples, “Hurry up and verify it!”

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Hai!

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The two Medical Saint Sect disciples quickly began to verify.

Huang Tai’an and Han Shouli also began to check.

More than ten minutes passed.

A Medical Saint Sect disciple said, “Yoshida-kun, the verification has been completed!”

Huang Tai’an also said, “We’ve also finished checking!”

When he said this, his eyes were filled with joy.

Takuma Yoshida asked the Medical Saint Sect disciple, “How many medicinal herbs did Fujiwara-kun and that kid identify?”

“Yoshida-kun, this...”

The Medical Saint Sect disciple looked hesitant, not knowing if he should answer.

Takuma Yoshida frowned and said, “I’m asking you a question. Why are you hesitating?”

Han Shouli chuckled and said, “Let me report it!

After our careful verification...

Fujiwara-san has identified 89 types of medicinal herbs, but two of them were wrong!

“As for my master, he identified 150 types of medicinal herbs without any mistakes!”

“What?!”

Takuma Yoshida was shocked, “You said that this kid identified 150 medicinal herbs in ten minutes and there was no mistake?!”

Han Shouli corrected him, “No, you’ve got it wrong. It’s five minutes!

My master only used five minutes to identify 150 types of medicinal herbs!

Moreover, even if there are dozens of types of medicinal herbs, my master can still recognize them in a limited time!”

“Is what they said true?

“Did this kid really identify 150 types of medicinal herbs and not a single one of them was wrong?”

Takuma Yoshida clenched his fists and asked the two disciples of the Medical Saint Sect.

The two disciples nodded.

“How is this possible?!”

Fujiwara Ichiro could not accept reality and pointed at Yang Luo as he roared.

“You cheated! How could someone identify 150 medicinal herbs in five minutes and not make a single mistake?!”

“You’re accusing me of cheating?”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Then tell me, how did I cheat?

First, the medicinal herbs were provided by you!

Secondly, I’m blindfolded like you. Everyone here served as witnesses!

‘How do you think I cheated?

I think you’re the one actually cheated, right?”

“You...”

Fujiwara Ichiro was rendered speechless.

“You actually said that Divine Doctor Yang cheated in public with so many people watching. Is there something wrong with your brain?”

“I think you’re starting to act shamelessly because you can’t afford to lose, right?”

“How shameless!”

The people below the stage criticized him.

Bujie lamented, “I’ve seen shameless people, but I’ve never seen anyone so shameless!

Indeed, shameless people are invincible!”

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the others nodded repeatedly.

They were also shocked by Fujiwara Ichiro's shamelessness.

Fujiwara Ichiro was still unwilling to admit defeat. He roared, "If this kid didn't cheat, how could he identify 150 herbs in five minutes!"

Yang Luo said word by word, "Just because you can't do it doesn't mean that I can't do it!

Summer insects could not talk about ice, frogs in the well can't talk about the sea, and ordinary people could not talk about achieving the Dao!

Hurry up and scram to the side. Next!"

Takuma Yoshida growled, "Fujiwara-kun, retreat. We've lost this round!"

"Hmph!"

Fujiwara Ichiro grunted heavily and retreated to the side.

Takuma Yoshida strode out and glared at Yang Luo, "Kid, I'll compete with you in the last round!"

"How are we going to compete?"

Yang Luo took a step forward and asked.

Takuma Yoshida said, "Let's compete in acupuncture!

The rules are the same as before!

Whoever can treat more patients in half an hour will win!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Takuma Yoshida said to Kamitani Hirokawa, "Kamitani-kun, time it!"

"Hai!"

Kamitani Hirokawa took the watch.

Yang Luo suddenly spoke out, "I originally planned to give you a few minutes for the last round.

However, since you're so shameless, I won't give in."

Takuma Yoshida said, "I don't need you to give in!"

Is that so?

Do you have so much bravery?

Yang Luo smiled and continued, "Also, didn't you say that your Medical Saint Sect created the Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect through the Taiyi Divine Needle?

You even said that the Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect was an existence that surpassed the Taiyi Divine Needle?

Next, I'll let you see the true power of the Taiyi Divine Needle!"

Takuma Yoshida said coldly, "Then I'll wait and see!"

For a moment...

Tens of thousands of people in the square looked at the high platform!

Everyone began to look forward to it!

They were all looking forward to this last match!

They were looking forward to Yang Luo winning the last round and completely sweeping through to crush Takuma Yoshida and the other three!

Chapter 533: Kneel, Apologize, and Scram!

After Yang Luo and Takuma Yoshida expressed their readiness!

"The countdown begins... now!"

Cao Jisheng and Kamitani Hirokawa shouted at the same time.

Takuma Yoshida did not stop at all. He began to choose patients from the crowd below the stage.

Moreover, in order to win this competition, he did not care if he was shameless or not. He chose only patients with mild illnesses.

However, Yang Luo was the complete opposite of Takuma Yoshida. He specially chose patients with serious illnesses.

Soon, Takuma Yoshida chose 13 people.

Yang Luo chose 18 people.

After everyone went on stage...

Takuma Yoshida opened his medicine box and took out a box of silver needles.

Then, he silently circulated his energy and waved his right hand!

And in that instant!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Thirteen silver needles emitted a purple light and soared into the sky at the same time!

"This guy seems to have some ability. Just this move alone is not something an ordinary doctor can do!"

"No matter what, this guy is the leader of these four people. If he doesn't have any ability, the group would not have been able to defeat Divine Doctor Huang and the others!"

"Tsk, so what if he has some ability? He's still not Divine Doctor Yang's match!"

The people below the stage began to discuss. Some were shocked, some were mocking, and some were disdainful.

Takuma Yoshida looked at Yang Luo proudly and said, “Kid, I can manipulate 13 needles at the same time. How can you compare to me?”

Yang Luo asked, “Is it very impressive to manipulate 13 needles at the same time?”

Takuma Yoshida sneered, “Why? Could it be that you can move more than 13 needles?”

Yang Luo did not speak. Instead, he took out a box of silver needles from his pocket.

After opening the box,

He waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eighteen silver needles surrounded by a dazzling golden light soared into the sky at the same time!

“You... You can actually control 18 needles at the same time?!”

Takuma Yoshida was stunned when he saw this!

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura were also dumbfounded. They could not believe what they were seeing!

“Hmph!”

Takuma Yoshida snorted coldly and said, “So what if the number of needles you can move is more than me!

We’re competing to see who can cure more patients in half an hour!”

As he spoke, he suddenly waved his right hand!

“The Thirteen Needles of the Medical Saint Sect!

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A loud shout sounded!

Thirteen silver needles whistled out and pierced into the acupuncture points on the thirteen patients!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and waved his right hand!

“Taiyi Divine Needle!”

With a loud shout!

18 silver needles shot out and pierced into the acupuncture points on the 18 patients!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The silver needles on the patients on both sides trembled, echoing throughout the entire square!

Takuma Yoshida panicked when he saw how brilliant Yang Luo’s acupuncture technique was!

He waved his hand again and used another thirteen needles to pierce the next acupuncture point on the thirteen patients!

Yang Luo waved his hand again and another 27 needles pierced into the acupuncture points on the 18 patients as well!

“How is this possible?!”

Fujiwara Ichiro exclaimed, “Why has the number of needles being controlled by this kid increased again?!”

Kamitani Hirokawa and Sakura Miura were also stunned speechless, standing still as though struck by lightning.

Takuma Yoshida was also frightened and trembled.

He did not dare to stop at all. He continued to insert thirteen needles each time into the acupuncture points on the thirteen patients!

However, an even more shocking scene happened!

Yang Luo waved his hand again!

But this time!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

36 silver needles soared into the sky at the same time, shining with a dazzling golden light!

36 needles?! This kid can actually control 36 needles at the same time?!”

“This kid is so young. How can his control of acupuncture be so strong?!”

“36 needles! Even our Medical Saint Sect’s number one prodigy, our young sect master, can only control 39 needles!

Could it be that this kid’s medical skills are comparable to the young sect master?!”

Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura trembled.

Takuma Yoshida was also so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. He wanted to give up.

This kid’s medical skills were comparable to their junior Sect Master. How could they compare?

Although they had seen the video of Yang Luo treating the children, the video they saw was incomplete.

Therefore, they did not know Yang Luo’s true level in the field of acupuncture.

However, after Yang Luo showed his ability to use 36 needles, he did not continue to increase them.

He planned to hold back.

He didn’t want these guys to see through his cards.

Right now, the Medical Dao Tournament had yet to begin, but the Medical Saint Sect had already sent these guys over.

Other than wanting to take someone a notch down, these guys definitely wanted to gather information about the doctors here.

Naturally, he could not let them succeed.

Seconds ticked by.

Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

“Time’s up!”

Cao Jisheng and Kamitani Hirokawa stopped the time.

Cao Jisheng said, “Now, count the number of people treated on both sides!”

Huang Tai’an quickly counted.

As for Takuma Yoshida, he did not want to count at all.

Actually, Takuma Yoshida knew he had already lost halfway through the competition.

After the tally was done...

Huang Tai’an said loudly, “In the final competition, Takuma Yoshida cured 31 patients!

Divine Doctor Yang cured 63 patients!

I hereby announce that Divine Doctor Yang has won the last match!

Divine Doctor Yang won the entire competition!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

Everyone fell silent for a few seconds.

Then, cheers erupted like a tsunami.

“He won. Divine Doctor Yang won again!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, you’re too handsome!”

“Divine Doctor Yang actually won four rounds in a row, and he crushed all of them. He’s too strong!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, you’re my idol, my eternal hero!”

The entire square turned into a lively hubbub of noises.

Bujie sighed in admiration and said, “Brother Yang is indeed Brother Yang. We can always trust him!”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying and Prajna nodded heavily.

Qin Yimo also sighed, “Brother Yang has created a miracle again and saved the reputation of Jiang City’s Chinese medicine world!”

Su Qingmei, Su Wanqiu, and the others looked at the dazzling man on the stage in a daze and smiled.

On the stage.

Takuma Yoshida could not stay any longer. If he stayed any longer, he would be embarrassing himself!

He waved his hand, "Let's go!"

As he spoke, he prepared to leave with Fujiwara Ichiro and the others.

"Wait!"

Yang Luo stopped the four of them.

Takuma Yoshida gritted his teeth and said, "You've already won. What else do you want?"

"Hand over your letter of challenge and apologize to Divine Doctor Huang and the other 28 medical halls immediately!"

Yang Luo's voice was powerful and deafening.

"Hand over the challenge letter and apologize immediately!"

The people below the stage also raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Takuma Yoshida glared at Yang Luo and clenched his fists tightly.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Don't look at me like that. Hand over the challenge letter!"

"There you go!"

Takuma Yoshida took out a challenge letter and threw it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo opened it and looked at the names on the challenge letter. Then, his right hand shook!

And in the next instant...

The challenge letter shattered into pieces that filled the sky and scattered down!

"Apologize!"

After destroying the challenge letter, Yang Luo shouted coldly again.

Takuma Yoshida said angrily, "Kid, don't go too far!"

"Going too far?"

Who is the one who is going too far?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "Yesterday, when you forced the owners of the various medical centers in Jiang City to sign the challenge letter, why didn't you say that you were going too far?"

Let me tell you, right now, I will not allow anyone to use my country as a springboard!

Initially, I only wanted you to stand and apologize!

"Since you're unwilling, kneel down and apologize!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand!

A majestic True Qi struck the four of them in the knees!

“Ahhh!”

Takuma Yoshida and the other three felt a pain in their knees and knelt on the ground.

The four of them were stunned, their eyes filled with fear.

It turned out that this kid was not only a medical expert, but also a martial arts expert.

“Apologize!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he shouted.

The four of them were so frightened that they felt as though they were about to go insane. They shouted at Huang Tai’an and the other 28 medical hall masters!

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I’m sorry, we were wrong. I’m sorry, we really know our mistake!”

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and shouted, “Get out of Jiang City and China!”

Takuma Yoshida and the other three did not dare to stay any longer. They scrambled and fled..

Chapter 534: Be righteous!

“Hahaha...”

Seeing Takuma Yoshida and the others scrambling away in a sorry state, everyone in the square laughed.

“Mow dare these bastards compete with Divine Doctor Yang? They’re simply asking for trouble!”

“Not long ago, these guys were still clamoring to defeat Divine Doctor Yang!

They even said that they wanted to trample Divine Doctor Yang under his feet!

But now, he still lost to our Divine Doctor Yang!”

“When friends come, there’s good wine. When jackals come, there’s a shotgun!

There’s no need to be polite to these jackals!”

Everyone raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

“Thank you, Master, for helping us vent our anger!”

Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren bowed to Yang Luo.

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang, for standing up for us!”

The other 24 medical hall masters also bowed to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “We’re all on the same side. If someone bullies you, I naturally won’t sit back and do nothing. There’s no need to thank me!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo turned to look at everyone in the square and said loudly, “Everyone, please be quiet and listen to me!”

For a moment...

Everyone in the square fell silent.

Everyone’s gazes were focused on Yang Luo.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and said loudly, “Everyone, although I won this competition!

However, this doesn’t mean that our Chinese medicine practitioners has won against Country Sakura’s Chinese medicine practitioners!

Everyone, let’s think of a question. Why would the doctors of Country Sakura dare to provoke us, behave atrociously, and show off?”

The people below the stage whispered and discussed.

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, “That’s because those medical schools in Country Sakura think that our Chinese TCM is not good and that we’re too weak!

In fact, that’s indeed the case. Our Chinese medicine scene has been declining day by day and is in danger!

If you fall behind, you will be beaten up. This has been an unchanging principle for so many years!”

“Divine Doctor Yang is right. Our Chinese medicine is already declining day by day. We no longer have our former glory!”

“This is also why the Chinese medicine doctors of Country Sakura dare to behave atrociously!”

“If our doctors were strong enough, how would they dare to behave atrociously?!”

The people below the stage sighed deeply, but there was nothing they could do.

Yang Luo continued, “I believe everyone has doubts in their hearts. Why did this happen?

To this, I summarized a few reasons!

“Firstly, the loss of medical books in China is too serious. Countless medical books are missing!

“Secondly, our Chinese medicine support is too weak and the resources we obtain are too little!

Thirdly, many half-baked Chinese medicine doctors come out to swindle others, causing the trust of Chinese medicine in everyone’s hearts to decrease!

Fourthly, many medical sects in China still maintained some old rules. They passed it down to men but not to women. They passed it on internally and not externally. Moreover, even if they passed it on, they would still hold back on some areas!

Fifthly, everyone does not really believe in Chinese medicine deep in their hearts. They felt that Chinese medicine was superstitious and that Chinese medicine was ineffective!

There are still many reasons that caused our Chinese medicine to decline. I won’t list them one by one!

However, if we want our Chinese medicine wants to rise again...

So, from now on, we have to change!

I hope that our young people can learn more about Chinese medicine and study it seriously!

I hope that the various medical sects will abandon the old concepts and teach people everything!

I hope that our Traditional Chinese Medicine can be greatly supported!

“I hope that our TCM can regain its former glory in the future and become famous in the world again!”

Yang Luo’s voice was sonorous and deafening, resounding throughout the entire square and spreading outside!

Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, and the other old Chinese doctors teared up when they heard that.

They had dedicated their entire lives to Chinese medicine so that they could see the rise of Chinese medicine one day.

And now, Yang Luo’s appearance gave them a glimmer of hope.

The young people’s blood boiled as they listened.

Su Wanqiu sighed and said, “Little Luo is a real doctor, a righteous doctor!

“He’s not only thinking about himself, but the entire Chinese medicine industry!”

“This guy is always so handsome!”

Qin Yimo chuckled.

Bujie shouted, “Brother Yang, you’re too handsome!”

“Brother Yang, you’re too awesome!”

Prajna shouted as well.

“Divine Doctor Yang, even if we work hard now, won’t it be too late?”

“That’s right. We’re already so far behind. It’s really too late to work hard now!”

A young man asked, raising doubts.

Yang Luo said passionately, “As long as everyone works hard together, it’s not too late!”

In an instant...

A tsunami of applause resounded throughout the square.

On this day.

Yang Luo fought the four famous doctors of Country Sakura alone and defeated them. He swept through and crushed them!

On this day.

Yang Luo stood proudly on the high platform and gave his speech, stirring up everyone’s enthusiasm to learn Chinese medicine!

On this day.

The sun was just right and the breeze was warm. Yang Luo was the center of attention and shone brightly!

At the same time...

Country Sakura.

Eastern Capital Silver Seat.

In the square, all the people of Sakura Island stared blankly at the scene on the screen in the square. It was silent.

Until now, they had yet to recover from the defeat of Takuma Yoshida, Fujiwara Ichiro, Kamitani Hirokawa, and Sakura Miura.

In particular, Yang Luo’s speech just now had deeply stimulated them.

A few minutes later...

The entire square instantly exploded into conversation.

“Impossible, this is impossible. How could Yoshida-kun and the others lose?!”

“Yoshida-kun and the others lost. They all lost to a Chinese kid!”

“Why is this kid from China and not from our Country Sakura? Why?!”

“Who can defeat that Chinese kid? Who can step on that Chinese kid?!”

“This Chinese kid is too arrogant. We must defeat him ruthlessly!”

The people of Country Sakura roared angrily.

There was envy, jealousy, and anger.

Meanwhile, in the suburbs of the East Capital, there was a beautiful place.

There were numerous ancient halls and pavilions here, and they were covered in green trees and undulating mountains. It was like a paradise on earth.

This was the headquarters of the Medical Saint Sect, the number one medical school in Country Sakura.

At this moment...

In an ancient hall.

An old man and a young man were sitting cross-legged on a futon and playing Go.

The old man was wearing a black kimono. Although his hair was white, his face was rosy and his eyes were lively.

The young man was dressed in a white kimono. His black hair was tied back, and his face was handsome. His eyes were filled with arrogance.

This old man was the Sect Master of Medical Saint Sect and the current Patriarch of the Kitano Family, Kitano Torii.

This young man was Kitano Nagahira, the grandson of Kitano Torii and the number one prodigy of Medical Saint Sect.

At this moment...

A Medical Saint Sect disciple hurriedly ran in and bowed to Kitano Torii, "Sect Master, I have something to report!"

Kitano Torii did not turn around. Instead, he continued to place his piece and said calmly, "Speak."

The disciple nodded and reported, "Sect Master, there was news just now!"

Yoshida-kun, Fujiwara-kun, Kamitani-kun, and Sakura-san issued a challenge to a Chinese physician!

However, Yoshida-kun and the other three were no match for that Chinese doctor. In the end, they were all defeated!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Thud!

Kitano Torii's wrist shook, and a chess piece in his hand fell onto the chessboard..

Chapter 535: Three Divine Kings!

Kitano Torii and Kitano Nagahira both frowned slightly.

Obviously, this news had disturbed their mental states.

Kitano Torii turned around and said in a deep voice, “Who exactly did Yoshida-kun and the others lose to?”

Did they lose to ‘Saint Hand Needle King’ Hua Changsheng?”

“It was not him!”

The disciple shook his head.

“It’s not?”

Kitano Torii narrowed his eyes and said, “Could it be that he lost to the other old fellows in the capital?”

Or are they the sect masters of the other medical sects in China?”

“Not at all!”

The disciple still shook his head.

“Neither?”

Kitano Torii’s frown deepened, “Then who did they lose to?”

The disciple said, “Yoshida-kun and the others had a live broadcast of the doctor’s fight with that Chinese doctor.

Although the doctor competition is over, we have the recording.”

Kitano Torii raised his hand and said, “Hurry up and show it to us!”

I want to see who Yoshida-kun and the others lost to!”

“Hai!”

The disciple nodded and turned on the projector.

Soon, a video began to play on a wall.

Kitano Torii and Kitano Nagahira watched the video silently.

After watching the video, Kitano Torii’s expression turned cold, and the anger in his heart surged!

He originally thought that Takuma Yoshida and the other three had lost to a famous Chinese doctor!

However, he did not expect Takuma Yoshida and the other three to lose to an unknown kid!

“Baka!”

Kitano Torii slammed the table and said angrily, “Who is this Chinese kid? How dare he be so arrogant and force Yoshida-kun and the others to kneel down and apologize!”

The disciple was also trembling in fear. He replied in a trembling voice, “Reporting to the Sect Master, this kid’s name is Yang Luo. It’s said that he’s the number one Divine Doctor in Jiang City and the master of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City!”

Kitano Nagahira asked coldly, “Is that all there is to this kid?”

The disciple replied, "Junior Sect Master, this is all the information we have at the moment!"

Kitano Nagahira shouted angrily, "In that case, hurry up and investigate!"

"Hai!"

The disciple responded and left the hall in a hurry.

Kitano Torii took a few deep breaths and stared intently at Yang Luo's face on the projection, "I really didn't expect such a genius Chinese doctor to appear in China!

I have to admit that this kid's medical skills are really brilliant!

He alone is proficient in the four major fields of mystic medicine, bone setting, medicinal herbs, and acupuncture!

This kid is a great enemy of our Medical Saint Sect and also your great enemy, Nagahira!

Kitano Torii turned to look at Kitano Nagahira.

Kitano Nagahira snorted and said, "Grandpa, although this kid's medical skills are amazing, he's still not my match!

Be it mystic medicine, medicinal herbs, bone setting, or acupuncture, I'm above him!

"This kid didn't come across me. If he had, he would have been the one to lose!"

Kitano Torii nodded and said, "Nagahira, you're the number one prodigy of our Medical Saint Sect. Even your father can't compare to your talent in the medical field!

As for your medical skills, I'm naturally certain of your expertise!

"However, this kid is also very strong. You can't underestimate him!"

Kitano Nagahira said proudly, "This kid is not worthy of being my opponent!"

Kitano Torii picked up a cup of tea on the table and took a sip. He said, "Although we won the last medical competition, it was only a narrow victory.

The Medical Dao Competition will be held in China soon.

At that time, this kid called Yang Luo would definitely participate.

I hope you can defeat this kid in the Medical Dao Competition."

There was a pause.

Kitano Torii continued, "This kid's speech today will undoubtedly arouse the fighting spirit of Chinese people to learn Chinese medicine. This is not a good sign.

Therefore, we have to defeat China's medicinal practitioners again in this Medical Dao Competition.

We have to dampen the spirit of Chinese traditional medicine!

We must nip the rise of Chinese medicine in the bud!

We have to make the Chinese completely disappointed in their Chinese medicine!"

“Hai!”

Kitano Nagahira nodded heavily.

In China.

Jiang City.

After the competition in Wanlong Square ended...

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei invited all their good friends in Jiang City to have a meal at the Cloud Peak Hotel.

The meal lasted until past 10 pm.

After bidding farewell to everyone, Yang Luo drove Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie back to the Imperial River Court in a Rolls-Royce Cullinan.

On the way...

Bujie laughed and said, “Brother Yang, today was really too satisfying!

Those four fellows still wanted to defeat you in front of so many people, but who knew that they would shoot themselves in the foot!”

“There’s nothing to be happy about.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “After all, the true medical experts of the Medical Saint Sect have yet to take action.”

Xu Ying said, “Brother Yang, those medical experts from the Medical Dao Sect will definitely participate in the Medical Dao Competition soon.

At that time, you can compete with them.”

Bujie said, “Brother Yang, I believe that you will definitely be able to sweep through the entire Medical Dao Sect in the Medical Dao Tournament like today!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’ll do my best!”

They chatted along the way.

Half an hour later, Yang Luo and the others arrived at Villa No. 8 of Imperial River Court.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the others got out.

Bujie waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, Sister-in-law, Sister Prajna, see you tomorrow!”

“Good night, everyone!”

Xu Ying waved his hand as well and prepared to leave with Bujie.

Yang Luo had long bought a villa for the two of them in the Imperial River Court, near Villa No. 8.

“Good night!”

Yang Luo also waved his hand.

However, just as Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna were about to enter the villa...

Suddenly!

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly looked up at the roof of the villa and said in a trembling voice, "Who is it?!"

"Yang Luo, what's wrong?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie were also puzzled.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "There's someone on the roof. Everyone, quickly leave the courtyard!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo escorted Su Qingmei and the other three out of the villa's courtyard.

"Hehe, kid, you're quite vigilant, right?"

At this moment, a charming laughter came from the top of the building.

Yang Luo and the others looked up at the roof.

Three foreigners appeared on the roof.

They were two white men and a white woman.

One of the Caucasian men was tall and thin. He was wearing a black tuxedo and his face was pale.

The second Caucasian man had a strong build. He was wearing a light gray retro suit and had golden curly hair. He was handsome.

The Caucasian woman had a beautiful face and a hot figure. She was wearing a black outfit that perfectly outlined her graceful figure.

The moment he saw the three of them!

Yang Luo's expression changed as he exclaimed, "Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, Death Witch, it's you three?!"

"All?"

Bujie was stunned for a moment, "Brother Yang, are they the three Divine

Kings who assassinated you previously in the Holy Imperial Court?!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply..

Chapter 536: The Astonishing Identity of the Old Fart!

"They're very strong!"

Xu Ying stared at the three of them and his expression darkened.

Bujie no longer appeared as indecent as before. His expression was serious.

Just by standing there, the three of them exuded a powerful pressure.

They were certain.

The cultivation of these three people was definitely far higher than theirs.

“Dark Baron... Purgatory Death God... Death Witch...”

Prajna muttered, her face pale and her entire body trembling.

Although she had seen photos of the three of them, she had never seen them in person.

However, she did not expect to see all three of them tonight!

These three were the Divine Kings of the previous largest organization in the Underworld!

It was an existence that could make the Dark World tremble with a stomp of its feet!

Even though the Holy Imperial Court had weakened, their prestige had not decreased much!

Yang Luo stared intently at the three of them and said in a low voice, “Did the three of you appear together tonight to kill me?”

The three of them did not speak and only looked at Yang Luo quietly.

Yang Luo continued, “I’m very curious why your Holy Imperial Court wants to find trouble with me. I don’t think I’ve provoked you, right?”

Hearing this, the Dark Baron and the other two were stunned. They looked confused.

The Dark Baron narrowed his eyes and said, “Kid, do you really not know why we’re looking for you?”

“Why?”

Yang Luo felt that things just got stranger..

The Purgatory Death God said, “When your master, the old Divine Emperor, left back then, he asked you to take over his position and take over the Holy Imperial Court to be the next Divine Emperor!

Moreover, the old Divine Emperor had also said that if you had the ability, then we were to assist you!

Of course, if you don’t have this ability, we can take away the Divine Emperor Token in your hand at any time!

That’s why we’re looking for you!”

“Old Divine Emperor?! Divine Emperor Token?!”

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something, and his pupils constricted in shock.

Could it be that the huge organization that the old man wanted him to take over was the Holy Imperial Court?!

That old fart was the leader of the Holy Imperial Court?!

This news was undoubtedly like a heavy bomb that stunned Yang Luo!

Although he had previously wondered if the organization that the old fart wanted him to take over was the Holy Imperial Court...

However, when he thought of the old man's sloppy appearance and his wretched face, he dismissed this thought.

But now, even though he had personally heard the Purgatory Death God's words, he still found it unbelievable.

At the side, Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie were also stunned as if they had been struck by lightning!

"Holy shit!"

Bujie looked at Yang Luo in a daze and said, "Brother Yang, your master is the leader of the Holy Imperial Court?!"

Prajna also gulped and asked, "Brother Yang, this, this can't be true, right?!"

Yang Luo looked up at the Dark Baron and the other two. He took a deep breath and asked, "Is what you said true?"

The Dark Baron asked calmly, "Kid, do you think we'll lie to you about such a big matter?"

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Is my master really that powerful?"

Is he really the leader of the Holy Imperial Court?"

"Kid, you really don't know your master at all."

The Dark Baron shook his head and said, "But I can answer you with certainty.

"Your master is the founder of our Holy Imperial Court, the titled Eternal Night Divine Emperor'.

Prajna, I believe you've heard of this name, right?"

As he spoke, the Dark Baron looked at Prajna.

"I... I've heard of it..."

Prajna nodded in a daze, "It's rumored that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor is the number one expert on the World Divine Ranking..."

"What?!"

"My master is the number one expert on the Divine Ranking?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

He had always known that the old man was very strong. In the past, no matter how much his strength increased, he would be beaten up by the old man!

However, he did not expect the old man to be so strong!

The first on the Divine Ranking was an existence that surpassed all the experts on the Heaven Ranking and Earth Ranking!

However, he did not expect such a terrifying existence to be his master!

Death Witch chuckled, "That's right. The old Divine Emperor was the number one expert on the Divine Ranking.

Moreover, ever since the old Divine Emperor left, the number one position on the Divine Ranking was also been vacated.

However, even if this position was vacated, no one dared to touch it, not even the other experts on the Divine Ranking.

It was because the old Divine Emperor was too powerful. Back then, he had swept through all the experts in the Dark World alone and even suppressed the other top organizations by himself.

Therefore, many people and organizations in the Dark World respect, fear, and hate the old Divine Emperor."

The Purgatory Death God chuckled and said, "Kid, Lil tell you another secret.

"The Heaven Ranking, Earth Ranking, and even the World Divine Ranking were all created by the old Divine Emperor."

Right as he finished his sentence...

"F*ckme!"

Bujie could not help but exclaim in shock. An expression of extreme shock appeared on his face.

He looked at Yang Luo excitedly and said, "Brother Yang, is this true? The Heaven Ranking, the Earth Ranking, and even the World Divine Ranking were created by your master?!"

Xu Ying and Prajna also stared intently at Yang Luo, their faces filled with shock.

It couldn't be helped. This news was too shocking, making it difficult for them to digest it for a moment!

"I... I'm not sure..."

Yang Luo shook his head in a daze.

The Heaven Ranking, Earth Ranking, and Divine Ranking were all created by that old fart?!

This was too unbelievable!

Yang Luo suppressed the shock in his heart and asked, "Then do you know where my master went and what he went to do?"

The Dark Baron shook his head and said, "The old Divine Emperor had always been mysterious.

We don't know where he went or what he went to do."

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

Old fart, where the f*ck did you go?

What major matter had he gone to do?

The Dark Baron continued, “Kid, the three of us tested you a while ago.

Although your strength is not bad, you’re still not comparable to those experts on the Divine Ranking.

Since your strength can’t even compare to the Divine Ranking, you naturally don’t have the right to take over the Holy Imperial Court, nor do you have the right to be the next Divine Emperor.

Therefore, hand over the Divine Emperor Token.

As long as you hand over the Divine Emperor Token, we can spare you on account that you’re the disciple of the old Divine Emperor.”

The Purgatory Death God said coldly, “Hand over the Divine Emperor Token and I’ll spare your life.”

Death Witch said helplessly, “Kid, although I admire you, your strength is indeed not enough.

Therefore, I’m sorry, but you have to hand over the Divine Emperor Token.”

Yang Luo took out an ancient black-gold token from his storage ring and asked loudly, “You want to take back this token, right?”

“That’s right.”

The Dark Baron nodded and extended his hand, “Give us the Divine Emperor Token. You can’t bear this burden right now!”

“What if I don’t?”

Yang Luo put away the Divine Emperor Token and asked coldly.

He had already promised the old man that he would help him take over the Holy Imperial Court, so he naturally could not go back on his word!

Also, these guys actually dared to look down on him, which made him very unhappy!

Since they were not convinced by him, he would beat them until they were convinced!

Of course, there was another important reason!

If he wanted to become the number one person in the world, he had to control the Holy Imperial Court, which was once the number one organization in the world!

This would be a great help for him to become the number one person in the world!

Therefore, he could not hand over the Divine Emperor Token!

Chapter 537: Above the Martial King Realm?

“Kid, are you really not handing it over?”

The Dark Baron narrowed his eyes.

The expressions of the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also turned cold.

“Nope!”

Yang Luo replied loudly.

The Dark Baron’s eyes flickered with killing intent as he said coldly, “Kid, do you really have a death wish?”

The Purgatory Death God added, “Kid, although your strength is not bad. If we fight you alone, we might not be your match.

“However, now that the three of us are working together, you have no chance of winning at all.”

The Death Witch also said, “Kid, hand over the Divine Emperor Token.

If you keep holding onto the Divine Emperor Token, it will only bring you trouble.”

“Since my master handed the Divine Emperor Token to me and asked me to take over the Holy Imperial Court, I naturally have to keep my promise!”

Yang Luo replied firmly, “Besides, let me tell you, when I fought with you previously, I didn’t use my true strength at all!

Therefore, even if the three of you join forces, you won’t be my match!”

Seeing that Yang Luo was going to go against the Dark Baron and the other two, Prajna was shocked.

These were the three Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!

Any one of them was extremely powerful!

Now that the three Divine Kings were working together, could Brother Yang really defeat them?

Prajna said worriedly, “Brother Yang, I’m afraid that you will not be their match. It’s better to hand over the Divine Emperor Token to them!”

She really didn’t want anything to happen to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, “Prajna, don’t worry.

The three of them are indeed very strong, but they are definitely not my match.

“Alright, protect Qingmei and quickly retreat.”

“This...!”

Prajna also knew that she could not persuade Yang Luo. She sighed deeply and protected Su Qingmei as she retreated into the distance.

The Dark Baron sighed, “Kid, don’t blame us if you don’t know what’s good for you!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

The Dark Baron shook!

And in that instant!

Streams of blood-colored energy erupted from his body!

Waves of terrifying pressure and aura spread out!

A huge blood-colored figure enveloped the Dark Baron!

Just as the Dark Baron released his aura!

The Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also vibrated and erupted with a pressure and aura that was like a landslide and tsunami!

Violent black energy surged out of the Purgatory Death God's body. His body was filled with a black fog, and the phantom of the Death God enveloped his body!

A seven-colored light flashed on the Death Witch's body, and a seven-pointed star pattern flickered under her feet!

On her body was the phantom of a seven-colored demoness!

“Oh my god, these three actually have Dharma Idol True Bodies?!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

Xu Ying exclaimed, “Could it be that their cultivation levels are all above the Martial King Realm?!”

Yang Luo also narrowed his eyes slightly!

As expected!

Previously, the three of them were only testing him and did not use their true strength as well!

And now, they were starting to use their true strength!

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo laughed wildly at the sky and said in a loud voice, “Very good, let me see how strong the Divine Kings under my master is!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo's entire body shook as well!

Violent and violent True Qi surged out of his body like a flood!

His eyes and body flickered with a dazzling golden light, and a huge golden dragon phantom coiled around his body!

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Brother Yang, I've already guessed in my heart that you have a Dharma Idol True Body.

Now that I've seen it, it's indeed so.”

Xu Ying was also extremely shocked.

Even though he had always known that Yang Luo was very strong...

However, he did not expect Yang Luo's strength to be so strong.

“Kill!”

The Dark Baron shouted coldly and jumped down from the roof. He seemed to have turned into a blood-colored shadow and charged at Yang Luo!

The Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also flew down, turning into a black shadow and a seven-colored shadow as they charged forward!

The three of them charged over!

“Let me fight you!”

Bujie shouted as he held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and charged forward!

“Kill!”

With the Tang saber in hand, Xu Ying charged forward in a flash!

Therefore, even though they knew that the cultivation and strength of these three people were higher than theirs...

They had no intention of retreating!

They were also clear on this point!

If they wanted to become stronger, they had to fight against experts!

And right now was undoubtedly an opportunity!

Seeing Xu Ying and Bujie rush forward, Yang Luo did not stop them.

Xu Ying and Bujie needed to fight with experts and train themselves before they could become stronger!

In any case, with him around, he could ensure their safety!

At the thought of this, Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. He took a step forward and transformed into a golden stream of light that charged forward!

And in the next instant...

Yang Luo and the other two closed the distance between them and the Dark Baron and attacked each other at the same time!

The Purgatory Death God waved the Death God Scythe in its hand and attacked Bujie!

Death Witch raised her right hand and condensed layers of magical energy, slapping towards Xu Ying!

The Dark Baron, on the other hand, gathered a huge blood-colored claw and grabbed at Yang Luo!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sound of an explosion resounded, deafening everyone present!

Prajna, who was watching the battle from afar, was shocked.

This was the first time she had seen three Divine Kings attack at once. It was really too terrifying.

Su Qingmei also felt a suffocating pressure.

Just as the Dark Baron and the other two attacked...

Yang Luo and the other two also counterattacked at the same time!

Bujie gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and mobilized his True Qi to the limit before swinging it out!

Xu Ying held the Tang saber tightly with both hands and activated his True Qi to the maximum as he slashed out with all his might!

Yang Luo raised his right arm as well. He clenched his claws and condensed a golden dragon claw to meet the attack!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

A series of terrifying collision sounds immediately resounded like muffled thunder!

Dazzling light illuminated the night sky!

Vast and surging energy and True Qi surged out and swept through the world!

The sand, stones, grass, and trees were swept into the sky. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

However, Bujie and Xu Ying were not as strong as the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch!

Therefore, in this confrontation, the two of them let out a muffled groan and were sent flying!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo sent the Dark Baron flying with his claw!

“Xu Ying, Bujie, are you alright?”

Yang Luo asked loudly.

“Brother Yang, we’re fine!”

“We can still fight!”

Bujie and Xu Ying replied at the same time.

Although the Purgatory Death God and Death Witch’s attack made their arms numb and the blood in their bodies boil, fortunately, they were not injured and did not lose their combat strength!

“Fight!”

Xu Ying and Bujie let out a roar and charged towards the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch again!

Seeing the two of them charging over, the Purgatory Death God said coldly, “We want to kill this kid. Don’t pester us endlessly here!

Otherwise, I’ll kill all of you too!”

“If you want to kill us, come at us!”

Bujie shouted. He was not afraid at all and continued to charge forward.

Xu Ying was not afraid at all as he charged forward as well!

After stabilizing himself, the Dark Baron charged at Yang Luo!

A huge battle erupted just like that!

Chapter 538: One Against Three!

Bujie executed the Great Teleportation Movement Technique and flashed forward!

He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and kept swinging it at the Purgatory Death God!

“Diamond Suppression Staff!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every strike of the staff was as heavy as a thousand catties, crushing layers of air and emitting sonic booms!

The Purgatory Death God kept waving the Death God Scythe in its hand and faced it head-on!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A crisp collision sound resounded!

Vigorous true energy and energy burst out wantonly, and flames shot out in all directions!

After more than ten moves!

With a loud bang!

Bujie’s body turned unstable, and he was forced to retreat repeatedly!

The Purgatory Death God suddenly flashed and turned into a black fog, disappearing from the spot!

When he appeared again, he was already behind Bujie!

He waved the Death God Scythe in his hand and slashed at the back of Bujie’s neck!

Bujie felt a chill at the back of his neck and hurriedly dodged!

However, he was still a step too slow!

Swoosh!

There was a tearing sound!

Blood spurted out!

A long wound appeared on Bujie’s back, causing him to frown in pain!

“Damn your grandma, you ambushed me!”

Bujie roared unhappily.

The Purgatory Death God chuckled and said, "I'm an assassin. How can I not launch a sneak attack?"

Monk, you're quite strong, but it's impossible for you to defeat me.

I advise you to forget it and get lost quickly."

"Damn you, I'm going to fight you for 300 rounds!"

Bujie shouted and continued to charge towards the Purgatory Death God with the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand.

Not far away.

Xu Ying and Death Witch were also locked in a fierce battle!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

After blocking the Death Witch's repeated attacks, Xu Ying held the Tang saber and charged towards the Death Witch!

But before Xu Ying could get close!

Death Witch waved her right hand and chanted an incantation before shouting softly!

"Storm Tornado!"

"Fire of Death!"

"Frost Spear!"

Tornadoes, fireballs, and ice spears condensed at the same time and surrounded Xu Ying!

"Shadowless Tyrannical Saber Art!"

Xu Ying let out a roar and slashed out continuously!

Rumble!

The tornado, the fireball, and the ice spear were all destroyed by Xu Ying's long saber!

However, Xu Ying could only barely block the Death Witch's attack and could not move closer at all!

"Handsome, your saber technique is indeed not bad, but unfortunately, your cultivation is still too low!"

The Death Witch chuckled. In a flash, she passed through the layers of light and energy and condensed a purple lightning palm that slapped towards Xu Ying!

Xu Ying was shocked. He quickly raised the Tang saber in his hand to block, as well as condensed a True Qi shield to defend!

There was a loud rumble of thunder!

And Xu Ying was sent flying along with his saber. His True Qi shield was shattered and his body was ravaged by the lightning!

“Come on, keep going!”

Xu Ying’s body was stained with blood as he roared and charged towards Death Witch again!

While Bujie and Xu Ying were fighting the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch!

Yang Luo and the Dark Baron were engaged in a fierce battle!

The Dark Baron was indeed very powerful!

However, in terms of one-on-one combat, it was still difficult to withstand Yang Luo’s attacks and he was forced to retreat repeatedly!

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo let out a loud roar and turned his claw into a fist. With a punch, he shattered the blood-colored barrier that the Dark Baron had condensed and sent the Dark Baron flying!

Just as Yang Luo sent the Dark Baron flying...

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Xu Ying and Bujie cried out in pain as they were sent flying by the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch!

The two of them flew more than 30 meters away before stabilizing their bodies!

Furthermore, when they stabilized their bodies, they opened their mouths and spat out a mouthful of blood!

Xu Ying and Bujie were about to attack once more.

But seeing this, Yang Luo said loudly, “Xu Ying, Bujie, you’re not their match!

“Rest well. Leave the rest of the battle to me!”

Although Xu Ying and Bujie were unwilling, they could only give up.

If they continued to fight, they might be even more injured.

At that time, not only would they not be able to help Yang Luo, but they would also become a burden.

Bujie sighed and said, “Looks like our cultivation and strength are still too weak.

“When we encounter these true experts, our strength will not be enough.”

Xu Ying sighed and said, “It can’t be helped. These guys are too strong.”

Bujie said in a firm voice, “As long as we follow Brother Yang, one day, we can also become stronger!”

“Of course!”

Xu Ying replied confidently.

At this moment...

On a grass patch far away from the villa.

Yang Luo stood proudly, his eyes cold.

The Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, and Death Witch surrounded Yang Luo.

Yang Luo glanced at them coldly and said domineeringly, “Come, use your strongest strength to fight me!”

“As you wish!”

The Dark Baron shouted and charged at Yang Luo!

The Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also charged forward!

The Dark Baron was at the front. He raised his right hand and condensed a huge blood-colored claw that tore through the night sky and grabbed at Yang Luo!

The Dharma Idol True Body that enveloped him also waved its claw and grabbed at the same time!

Yang Luo did not show any weakness. A golden dragon claw condensed in his right hand and he executed the Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon, striking heavily!

Crack!

The two claws collided with a loud bang!

The Dark Baron was sent flying!

The Purgatory Death God took the opportunity to wave the Death God Scythe in its hand and slash at Yang Luo’s throat!

The Death God Dharma Idol on his body also waved the Death God Scythe and slashed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s reaction was extremely fast. He twisted his waist and abdomen, raised his right leg, and swept out wildly with the momentum of sweeping through a thousand troops!

Tang!

This kick was like a heavy hammer that sent the Purgatory Death God flying!

Just as the Purgatory Death God was sent flying!

The Death Witch raised her right palm and mobilized six layers of magical energy to attack Yang Luo!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo also flipped his palm and released the Eight-Divine Dragon Palm, clashing head-on!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and muffled thunder sounded!

“Ugh!”

Death Witch let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo fought three people alone and countered every move, knocking back the Dark Baron and the other two time and time again!

After dozens of consecutive moves!

The Dark Baron and the other two were sent flying again!

The three of them surrounded Yang Luo with cold expressions. Cold sweat were on their foreheads and their breathing was a little chaotic!

Furthermore, there were wounds all over their bodies and blood was flowing non-stop!

This kid in front of him was too strong. It was as if he was born to fight!

“Kid, I don’t believe that the three of us can’t kill you even if we join forces!”

The Dark Baron roared and activated the blood energy in his body!

The Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also crazily mobilized the energy in their bodies!

At this moment...

The sky above the three of them seemed to have been split into three!

A blood-colored energy surged!

A black fog surged!

A seven-colored light shone!

Even Su Qingmei, who had seen many extraordinary people in the past few months, was still deeply shocked!

Chapter 539: Admit Defeat!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also shocked!

Prajna said with a trembling voice, “Is this the strength of a Divine King... How terrifying...”

Meanwhile, Yang Luo suddenly stomped down and crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body!

The area above his head was dyed a golden color. True Qi surged and blocked the attack of the Dark Baron and the other two!

“Void Blood Chain!”

“Blood Spear!”

The Dark Baron waved his hand.

Blood-colored chains swept out!

Blood-colored spears shot out one after another!

“Killing Shadow Doppelganger!”

“Reaper’s Dusk!”

The Purgatory Death God also waved the Death God Scythe in its hand and launched a fierce attack.

Hundreds of clones that were identical to his main body condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

The dark fog became even more majestic and vast, surging towards Yang Luo like a tsunami!

“Storm, Flame, Ice, Earth, Thunder, Undead!”

Death Witch waved her slender hand and shouted.

In the blink of an eye!

A violent wind blew, flames surged, ice swept, soil and rocks flew everywhere, Thunder exploded, and the undead roared!

The six magic attacks attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

At this moment...

The Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, and Death Witch launched their strongest attacks at the same time. It was extremely terrifying!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were watching the battle from afar, felt a chill in their hearts!

If it were them, facing the encirclement of the three Divine Kings, they would probably die!

“Hahaha...”

However, Yang Luo was unrestrained and wild. He laughed loudly and said in a loud voice, “It’s good that you came. You should have done this long ago. Only then can I fight more happily!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo suddenly stepped on the ground!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground within a radius of thousands of meters shook!

The ground under his feet kept cracking and collapsing!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

He spread his arms and roared at the sky!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by a series of dragon roars that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Nine golden dragon shadows roared out of Yang Luo's body and collided in all directions!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nine golden dragon shadows appeared at the same time. They were simply destructive!

The blood-colored chains and blood-colored spears shattered one after another!

One after another, the Death God's avatars and the black fog were also destroyed!

The wind, fire, ice, earth, lightning, and undead were all destroyed!

Yang Luo destroyed all their attacks in one move!

The Dark Baron's eyes were filled with shock.

Was this the kid's true strength?

How terrifying!

“Miller, Julie, don't hold back. Continue attacking!”

The Dark Baron shouted and unleashed the blood-red energy in his body again. He waved his hand!

“Netherworld Blood Prison!”

In the blink of an eye!

A huge blood-colored prison condensed and trapped Yang Luo inside!

Blood-colored chains and blood-colored spears, as well as blood-colored claws condensed and attacked Yang Luo in the center of the prison!

“Death God's Purgatory!”

The Purgatory Death God also continuously mobilized the energy in its body and waved its hand!

The place where Yang Luo was instantly turned into a hellish purgatory!

Black fog enveloped him as the phantom of the Death God shuttled through. It was incomparably terrifying as it attacked!

“Death Demon City!”

Death Witch also waved her hand!

A seven-colored European-style ancient city condensed and trapped Yang Luo inside!

Six types of magical attribute energy erupted and attacked Yang Luo!

The attacks of the Dark Baron and the other two were getting more and more violent!

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna's hearts skipped a beat as they watched. Their bodies could not help but tremble!

“Again!”

Yang Luo roared and used the Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury again!

Nine more golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided crazily in all directions!

Just as the nine golden dragon phantoms roared!

Yang Luo clenched his fists and punched out in all directions!

Rumble!

An even more terrifying explosion unfolded under the night sky!

The attacks from the three of them collapsed and exploded again!

Energy and True Qi intertwined and surged in all directions!

“Ahhh...”

The Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, and Death Witch could no longer withstand the impact of the energy and True Qi and were sent flying at the same time!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. With a flash, he chased after Purgatory Death God, who was closest to him!

And in the next instant...

Yang Luo caught up to the Purgatory Death God that was sent flying and threw a punch!

Purgatory Death God's reaction was however very fast. He turned into a ball of black fog in the air and disappeared into the sky!

There was a loud hissing sound as the air was compressed to the side, but the punch missed!

However, after the punch missed!

Yang Luo suddenly extended his left hand behind him!

As a ball of black fog appeared, the Purgatory Death God's figure also appeared!

However, his throat was grabbed by Yang Luo and his body was lifted up!

Upon thinking about how the Purgatory Death God was ultimately the Divine King under his master...

Yang Luo ultimately suppressed the killing intent in his heart. Instead of breaking his neck, he slammed him onto the ground!

Crack!

The ground shook, and a human shaped pit was smashed out!

The Purgatory Death God spat out a mouthful of blood and lay in the pit, grimacing in pain!

At the same time when the Purgatory Death God was smashed into the ground!

Huff!

A sharp sound tore through the air from behind!

Unknowingly, the Dark Baron had already stabilized himself and condensed a huge blood-colored claw to grab Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo seemed to have eyes on his back. He suddenly turned around and threw a punch!

DONG!

Only a loud sound was heard.

“Ahh!!”

The Dark Baron cried out in pain. The blood-red claw that he had condensed with energy was shattered by a single punch!

His right arm was also broken by the punch, and his body was sent flying like a cannonball!

Yang Luo did not stop there. He chased after him and threw another punch!

Before the Dark Baron could react, the punch landed squarely on his chest!

Bang!

A dull sound of a blow rang out!

“Pfft...”

The Dark Baron spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yang Luo grabbed the Dark Baron’s right arm and swung it backward!

There was a loud bang!

The Dark Baron landed heavily beside the Purgatory Death God, and another huge pit appeared on the ground!

After defeating the Dark Baron!

Yang Luo turned around again and roared at the Death Witch, who was about to attack, “Do you still want to attack?”

Do you want to be like those two guys?”

The golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo also stared at the Death Witch and let out a dragon roar!

The Death Witch was so frightened that she immediately dispersed the magical energy in her hand. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead as she shook her head repeatedly, “No, no, no, I admit defeat!”

Yang Luo turned to look at the Dark Baron and the Purgatory Death God who had crawled up from the pit and said, “What about you? Do you still want to continue fighting?”

If you still want to fight, I’ll accompany you to the end!”

The Dark Baron cleared his throat and said, “I admit defeat!”

“I admit defeat too!”

The Purgatory Death God also added.

They had no choice but to admit defeat.

The terrifying killing intent that erupted from Yang Luo just now was not fake.

They also knew that Yang Luo must have not killed them on account of the old Divine Emperor.

Otherwise, they would probably be dead..

Chapter 540: The Strong Are Respected!

In an instant...

The entire event location fell silent.

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were dumbfounded.

They had been worried that Yang Luo would really be killed by the Dark Baron and the other two.

But now that they saw it, they realized that they were thinking too much.

Yang Luo's strength had already exceeded their imagination.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Looks like the so-called Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court is only so-so."

Prajna heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Brother Bujie, it's not that these three

Divine Kings are too weak, but Brother Yang is too strong."

"Hmm."

Xu Ying nodded.

He could also feel that Yang Luo had indeed gotten serious just now.

As for whether he had used his full strength, it was unknown.

Yang Luo glanced at the three of them and asked in a shocked voice, "Are you convinced now?"

The Dark Baron said with lingering fears, "Mr. Yang, your strength has indeed exceeded our imagination. We're convinced."

After knowing Yang Luo's true strength, he was convinced by Yang Luo, so he used honorifics.

"Then am I qualified to be the next Divine Emperor?"

Yang Luo asked again.

The Purgatory Death God sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, your strength is indeed above the three of us and can crush us.

However, the three of us are ranked the last among the Ten Great Divine Kings.

"The seven Divine Kings in front are all much stronger than us.

If they don't acknowledge you, you won't be able to sit on the Divine Emperor position."

Death Witch also nodded and said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. Only when more than half of the Divine Kings acknowledge you, you can only sit on the throne of the next Divine Emperor."

"Understood!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Looks like everything depends on strength."

The Dark Baron said, "Divine Doctor Yang, this is the Dark World. The strong prey on the weak. The strong are respected.

If one wishes to obtain the respect of others, they have to have absolute strength.

Back then, the old Divine Emperor established the Holy Imperial Court under the pressure of the various organizations. He relied on his strength!

Otherwise, the Holy Imperial Court would not have been established at all, and the other organizations would not have submitted."

Yang Luo looked at the three of them and said, "I know that you still don't trust me that much!

However, in the near future, I will prove it to you!

I will prove to you that my master's eyesight is not wrong!

I am definitely qualified to be the next Divine Emperor. I can also lead the Holy Imperial Court to the top of the world again!"

Death Witch said, "I look forward to that day."

"Don't worry, this day won't be too far away."

Yang Luo replied and continued, "Also, tell the other seven Divine Kings when you return.

If any of them are dissatisfied with me, let them come to me."

"Mr. Yang, we will tell the other seven Divine Kings what happened tonight truthfully."

The Dark Baron said and prepared to leave with the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch.

"Wait."

Yang Luo stopped the three of them.

"Mr. Yang, is there anything else?"

The Dark Baron asked.

Yang Luo said, "Let me treat you. If you don't treat your injuries as soon as possible, it's impossible for you to recover completely without half a year."

The Dark Baron said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang."

They had investigated Yang Luo before and naturally knew that his medical skills were very good.

Yang Luo nodded and treated the Dark Baron and the other two.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo retracted the silver needle and said, "Your injuries are almost healed. You'll completely recover in a few days."

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, thank you so much. I feel much better now."

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

The Purgatory Death God also thanked him.

The Death Witch also smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, it seems that your medical skills are already comparable to the old Divine Emperor.

I hope that your strength can catch up to the old Divine Emperor in the future." "It definitely will!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

"Mr. Yang, it's getting late. We won't disturb you anymore. See you next time!"

After bidding farewell, the Dark Baron left with the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch.

Only when the Dark Baron and the other two completely disappeared from sight did the rest come to their senses.

Prajna heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest, "Brother Yang, you really scared me to death.

I thought you wouldn't be able to defeat these three Divine Kings."

Yang Luo laughed and said, "I said that they're not my match. Why didn't you believe me?"

Prajna stuck out her tongue and said, "How would I know that you're so strong?"

Xu Ying said, "Brother Yang, although you defeated the three divine kings and obtained their recognition...

There were still seven Divine Kings who did not acknowledge you.

Moreover, the Dark Baron and the others said that the other seven Divine Kings were stronger than them.

"If the seven Divine Kings ranked in front attack you, it will probably be very dangerous."

Yang Luo looked at the night sky in the distance and said, "We'll deal with whatever comes our way.

All we can do is to increase our cultivation and strength as soon as possible.

As for what challenges we will encounter in the future, we can only take it one step at a time."

Bujie said in a firm voice, "Brother Yang is right. We have to increase our cultivation and strength as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and Prajna nodded heavily.

Even Su Qingmei nodded.

She had to speed up her cultivation.

Prajna suddenly thought of something and asked, “Brother Yang, are you really prepared to become the next Divine Emperor and take over the Holy Imperial Court?”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “The Holy Imperial Court was created by my master. Since my master handed it to me, I naturally have to carry this burden!”

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, if you can really take over the Holy Imperial Court, then you will really be awesome!”

Prajna smiled and said, “Brother Yang, you have to protect me when the time comes!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Perhaps I’m still a little far from this goal now, but I’ll definitely work hard to achieve this goal!

I’m definitely going to be the next Divine Emperor!

“I also have to control the Holy Imperial Court!”

It was around midnight.

Country Hua, Jinxi Province.

In the depths of Mount Heng, there was a place isolated from the world.

Here, the mountains rose and fell, and the forest was dense. The clouds were thin, and it was magnificent.

On these mountains were ancient halls and pavilions.

This was the location of one of the top ancient martial arts sects in China, the Myriad Swords Gate.

It was late at night.

There were many disciples in green robes patrolling everywhere.

At this moment...

In the Heavenly Imperial Hall of the Myriad Swords Sect, the lights were brightly lit.

“Everyone, we’ve already investigated clearly. The person who killed Yingying, Zixiang, and Chengying is a kid called Yang Luo!”

A furious roar sounded from the hall.

There were many people sitting in the hall.

Sitting at the head of the table was a middle-aged man in a navy blue robe. He had a dignified appearance and was the current sect master of the Myriad Swords Sect, Lu Jianfeng.

Sitting on his left and right were the Deputy Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Gate, Qiu Guanjie, a few elders, and more than ten Protectors.

Some time ago, ever since Lu Yingying, Qiu Zixiang, and Jiang Chengying left the mountain, they had not returned.

The Myriad Swords Gate sent people to search, but who knew that they only managed to discover that Lu Yingying and the other two were actually killed!

Therefore, they sent people to investigate again and finally found the murderer!

It was a kid called Yang Luo from Jiang City!