

Super IDG 71

Chapter 71: Foster Parent

Yang Luo could naturally tell that Cai Donglai didn't believe him and was unhappy.

It seemed like this guy would not sincerely cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical in the future unless he was given some benefits.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "President Cai, have you been feeling very weak and powerless for the past two years? Have you always ended it in less than three minutes?"

Hearing this, Cai Donglai was stunned for a moment before he reacted, "How did you know?"

"Of course I can tell."

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Didn't you hear what your brother-in-law called me just now?"

Cai Dong thought about it and said, "My brother-in-law called you Divine

Doctor Yang just now... Could it be that you're a doctor?!"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded.

Cai Donglai looked at Yang Luo with a burning gaze and said, "Assistant Yang, since you can see my problem, can you treat it?"

"Of course I can."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'll give you a prescription now. You just need to follow the instructions and take it for half a month. Your condition will get better.

"Moreover, your time in that regard can also be greatly extended. There are no side effects."

"How long more will it be extended?"

Cai Donglai suppressed the excitement in his heart and rubbed his hands,

Yang Luo said conservatively, "At Least 20 minutes."

"What?! Twenty minutes?!¹

Cai Donglai couldn't help but exclaim. He held Yang Luo's hand excitedly and said, "Assistant Yang, oh, no, Divine Doctor Yang!

"If you can really cure me of this illness and extend it for 20 minutes, you will be my, Cai Donglai's, foster parent!"¹

It had been two to three years since he had this problem,

In the past two to three years, he had seen many doctors, but none of them could cure him.

It was precisely because of this that he could not raise his head in front of his wife or lover.

Now that he heard that someone could cure his illness and help him extend it for twenty minutes, how could he not be excited?

After all, that ability was related to a man's dignity.

At this moment, Su Qingmei, who was sitting at the side, looked puzzled, not knowing what the two of them were talking about.

What was he talking about? Three minutes, twenty minutes?

However, she did not ask further. She planned to ask Yang Luo what was going on later.

Yang Luo laughed dryly and pulled his hand away, "President Cai, don't get too agitated. I'll help you write the prescription now."

"Okay, okay, okay!"

Cai Donglai nodded repeatedly and handed Yang Luo a pen and paper.

Yang Luo picked up the pen, wrote down a prescription, and handed it to Cai Donglai.

When Cai Donglai received the prescription, it was as if he had obtained a treasure. He said, "Divine Doctor Yang, if you can really cure my illness, I will definitely thank you heavily!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "There's no need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank President Su.

"If President Su hadn't brought me here, I wouldn't have been able to help you."

"Of course!"

Cai Donglai nodded and said, "President Su, if Divine Doctor Yang cures my illness, the profits of the herbs I supply to your company can be reduced by another 10%!"

"Moreover, I promise you that as long as Hua Mei Biomedical is still alive, our Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company will never terminate our cooperation with you!"

"Ah?!"

Su Qingmei was stunned, "President Cai, is what you said the truth?"

"Of course it's true!"

Cai Donglai patted his chest. "I, Cai Donglai, am a man of my word!"

Su Qingmei was very happy. "Then thank you, President Cai!"

She did not expect that not only did she maintain her cooperation with the Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company today, but she also had a pleasant surprise.

It seemed that as long as Yang Luo was around, everything would go smoothly.

Cai Donglai waved his hand, "You're welcome. You're welcome.

If my illness is really cured, I'll be the one thanking you."

After that, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei chatted with Cai Donglai for a while before leaving.

On the way to the parking lot, Su Qingmei asked, "Yang Luo, what do you mean by three minutes and twenty minutes?"

"Also, what exactly is the prescription you wrote for President Cai? Why was President Cai so agitated?"

"Uhh..."

Yang Luo touched his nose and said, "Qingmei, you better not ask about this."

Su Qingmei placed her hands on her waist and said angrily, "Speak!"¹

"Fine..."

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and whispered into Su Qingmei's ear.

In an instant...

Su Qingmei's face turned red all the way to her ears.

"Qingmei, I told you I didn't want to say it. You're the one who wanted to ask!"

After saying this, Yang Luo ran away.

"Stupid hooligan! I'll beat you to death!"

Su Qingmei shouted and chased after him.

After returning to the company, Su Qingmei went to the office and continued to work.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo went to the office next door.

This office was the assistant's office. Previously, Xu Yan was the only one working here.

Now, because Yang Luo had also become an assistant, they had added an extra table and chairs to the office.

Seeing Yang Luo enter, Xu Yan hurriedly stood up and walked over. She asked, "Assistant Yang, how's the matter?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry, it's already settled.

"Unless our company really closes down, the Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company will not cancel our cooperation."

"Really?!"

Xu Yan was overjoyed. "Assistant Yang, quickly tell me, how did you make President Cai change his mind?"

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Xu Yan what had happened at the Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company.

Of course, Yang Luo only said that he could cure Cai Donglai's old illness and did not tell Xu Yan what it was.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Xu Yan couldn't help but sigh, "I really admire President Su's taste. I really don't know where President Su recruited such a talent like you.

Although you know nothing about business, you can do everything well.'1

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and said, "Assistant Xu, are you praising me?"

"Of course!"

Xu Yan nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, "Are you sure you're not mocking me?"

"Of course not!"

Xu Yan shook her head repeatedly and said, "I did look down on you when you first came, but after these few incidents, I admire your capabilities."

"I'm just joking. Don't get too agitated."

Yang Luo laughed and said, "Assistant Xu, go ahead and do your work. Don't worry about me."

As he spoke, Yang Luo sat in his seat and closed his eyes to rest.

Of course, in Xu Yan's opinion, Yang Luo was dozing off, but in fact, Yang Luo was cultivating.

After an unknown period of time...

"Assistant Yang, Assistant Yang!"

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and saw Xu Yan standing in front of him.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, "Assistant Xu, what's the matter?"

Xu Yan opened her mouth and shook her head. "Forget it, it's nothing."

"Tell me, what is it?"

Yang Luo pressed.

Xu Yan took a few deep breaths and asked carefully, "Assistant Yang, can you lend me 10,000 yuan?"

Chapter 72: He's My Fiance!

"Borrow money?"

Yang Luo was stunned. He clearly didn't expect Xu Yan to want to borrow money from him.

Xu Yan laughed dryly and said, "Assistant Xu, if you don't have enough money, forget it. Pretend I didn't say anything."

As she spoke, Xu Yan turned around and prepared to leave.

“Wait!”

Yang Luo quickly stopped Xu Yan, “Assistant Xu, I didn’t say that I wouldn’t lend it to you!”

Previously, he had applied for a card and transferred all the consultation fees for this period of time to it.

Therefore, the savings in his account had already exceeded a billion yuan.

Ten thousand yuan was not even a drop in the bucket for him.

Xu Yan’s eyes shone when she heard his words, “Are you really willing to lend it to me?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “We’re colleagues and friends. Of course I’m willing to lend it to you.

But I’m just curious. As President Su’s assistant, your monthly salary shouldn’t be low, right? Why can’t you take out 10,000 yuan?”

Xu Yan said with a bitter expression, “I have my own difficulties...”

Yang Luo asked, “What exactly happened? Can you tell me?”

“This...!”

Xu Yan pursed her lips, but she was unwilling to say anything.

“Since you’re unwilling to say more, I won’t ask further.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Give me an account number. I’ll transfer the money to you now.”

“Ok!”

Xu Yan nodded repeatedly and gave Yang Luo an account.

Yang Luo quickly transferred 10,000 yuan to Xu Yan.

After receiving the transfer, Xu Yan hurriedly said, “Assistant Yang, I’ll return the money to you immediately after my salary is paid this month.”

“Don’t be in such a hurry. This money is nothing to me.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Assistant Xu, if you really have anything to say, just tell me. I’ll definitely help you.

After all, we’re friends, aren’t we?”

“Yeah.”

Tears welled up in Xu Yan’s eyes as she nodded.

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Alright, go ahead.”

In the evening, after almost everyone in the company got off work, Yang Luo walked towards the President’s office.

However, just as she reached the door of the President’s office, the door was opened and Su Qingmei walked out with a bag.

“President Su, are you getting off work?”

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Over the past few days, Su Qingmei had been working overtime almost every day.

He did not expect her to get off work so early today.

Su Qingmei seemed to be very happy and said, “A university classmate called me just now and said that he wanted to treat me to a meal. Come with me.” “Sure!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After arriving at the underground parking lot, the two of them got into the car.

Yang Luo asked, “By the way, Qingmei, where is your classmate treating you to a meal?”

Su Qingmei said, “Cloud Peak Hotel. They’ve already booked a private room. We can just go over directly.”

“Cloud Peak Hotel?”

Yang Luo had a strange expression, “Isn’t it your Su family’s business? Why did your classmate book there?”

The Cloud Peak Hotel was one of the most luxurious five-star hotels in Jiang City. There was a branch in each of the four districts of Jiang City, and it was managed by Su Qingmei’s father, Su Wenbin.

Su Qingmei said, “That classmate of mine doesn’t know that I’m from the Su family.

“However, since she can treat me to a meal there, it seems like she has been doing well in the past few years.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization. Then, he started the car and went straight to the Cloud Peak Hotel.

After arriving at the Cloud Peak Hotel and parking the car, Yang Luo followed Su Qingmei into the hotel.

Just as Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked into the hotel, the lobby manager, Liu Hongtao, who was busy in the hotel lobby, welcomed them warmly with a group of attendants.

“Miss, why are you here?”

He didn’t dare to be disrespectful to Su Qingmei. After all, the entire hotel belonged to her.

Su Qingmei said, “My friend is treating me to a meal here. You don’t have to worry about us. Go busy yourself.”

“Do you need me to take you there?”

Liu Hongtao asked with a smile.

“There’s no need.”

Su Qingmei shook her head and instructed, "By the way, charge me for all the expenses in the private room tonight."

"Yes, Eldest Miss!"

Liu Hongtao nodded repeatedly.

Then, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei arrived at the entrance of the Raindrop Pavilion's private room.

The moment the door was pushed open, he saw a young man and woman sitting inside and chatting.

The woman was wearing branded clothes and heavy makeup. She had a slender figure. Although she was not as good-looking as Su Qingmei, she could still be considered a beauty.

The man was wearing a Versace casual outfit with short hair and a pair of silver-rimmed glasses. His face was fair and he looked quite refined.

"Qingmei!"

Seeing Su Qingmei enter, the woman welcomed her with a smile. She opened her arms and hugged Su Qingmei heavily.

"Qingmei, long time no see. I missed you so much!"

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Mengjie, it's been so many years since we last met. You're really getting prettier."

The woman said helplessly, "Qingmei, you're mocking me again. You're the one who's getting more and more beautiful. In front of you, I can't even raise my head."

"Mengjie, is this your classmate?"

At this moment, the man walked over.

Although the man hid it very well, his gaze would sweep across Su Qingmei's collar and legs from time to time.

Yang Luo frowned slightly. It seemed like this guy was not a good person.

"That's right."

The woman nodded and said, "Haoyang, let me give you an introduction!

This was the number one school belle in our university, Su Qingmei!

Back then, we lived in the same dormitory and had a good relationship!"

As she spoke, the woman continued to introduce him to Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, this is my boyfriend, Li Haoyang."

"Hello, Miss Su. Meng Jie told me just now that you're very beautiful, like a fairy. Now that I see you, you really live up to your reputation."

Li Haoyang smiled and extended his hand, deliberately revealing the Rolex watch on his wrist.

"Nice to meet you."

Su Qingmei smiled back and extended her hand.

Although Li Haoyang's gaze made her feel uncomfortable, Li Haoyang was her classmate's boyfriend after all, so she couldn't say anything.

"Let's not just stand there. Let's quickly sit down and talk!"

The woman smiled and said to Yang Luo, "Hey, that attendant, you can serve the dishes now!"

Seeing that Yang Luo was not moving, the woman frowned and said, "Didn't you hear me? I said that the dishes can be served!"

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, "Mengjie, you've misunderstood. He's not an attendant here.

His name is Yang Luo, and he's my fiancé."

"Ah?! Fiance?!"

The woman was stunned and said awkwardly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yang. I thought you were an attendant here."

Li Haoyang narrowed his eyes slightly. Clearly, he did not expect a beauty like Su Qingmei to even have a fiancé.

"It's alright."

Yang Luo shook his head, indicating that he didn't mind.

Su Qingmei introduced her to Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, this is my classmate, Zhao Mengjie."

"Nice to meet you."

Yang Luo nodded in reply..

Chapter 73: Top Private Room!

After sitting down, Zhao Mengjie sized up Yang Luo.

Seeing Yang Luo's ordinary clothes, thin figure, and ordinary appearance, a trace of disdain flashed across her eyes.

However, she did not show it on her face. Instead, she asked Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, what exactly is going on?"

"When we contacted each other last year, you said that you wouldn't find a boyfriend so quickly. Why do you even have a fiancé now?"

Su Qingmei didn't explain further, "Tians can't keep up with changes."

"I really didn't expect the number one school belle of Capital University to be taken."

"If those guys who pursued you in the past knew about this, their hearts would probably break."

Zhao Mengjie teased before looking at Yang Luo and asking, “Mr. Yang, since you can get to hug such a beauty, you must have something extraordinary, right?”

May I ask what you do, Mr. Yang?”

Li Haoyang also turned his attention to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo only said indifferently, “I’m a doctor.”

“Doctor?”

Zhao Mengjie looked at Yang Luo curiously and said, “Mr. Yang, could it be that you’re the attending doctor of a tertiary Grade A hospital in Jiang City?”

Is it the People’s Hospital, or Renhc Hospital? Or are you at the Central Hospital?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t work in these hospitals?”

He was telling the truth. Although he had agreed to be the honorary vice director of the Central Hospital, he had yet to sign a contract, so he was not considered yet a doctor of the Central Hospital.

Zhao Mengjie nodded and said, “That’s true. It’s indeed very difficult to enter a tertiary Grade A hospital, but it’s not bad to be able to enter an ordinary hospital.”

“I don’t work in general hospitals either.”

Yang Luo shook his head and added, “To be precise, I don’t work in any hospital.

It’s just that I would occasionally treat people.”

The enthusiasm on Zhao Mengjie’s face instantly disappeared. She said teasingly, “In other words, you’re a barefoot doctor?”

(TL Note: Barefoot doctors are a term given to healthcare providers who had only undergone basic medical training before working in rural villages in China.)

“I guess you could consider me someone like that.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Then may I ask which medical university Mr. Yang graduated from?”

At this moment, Li Haoyang asked with a smile.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I’ve never attended any medical university.”

Li Haoyang smiled dryly and said, “Mr. Yang is indeed very unique.”

Zhao Mengjie looked at Su Qingmei and said earnestly, “Qingmei, we’re already adults. Choosing your other half can’t just depend on your feelings. You still have to consider your own future.

“Look at our Haoyang. Although he’s not particularly outstanding, he graduated from a famous overseas university, Harvard University. He studied clinical medicine and has already obtained a doctorate.

In the past few years, our Haoyang had even published several papers on the International Medical Forum and received high recognition from the world medical world.

“The Jiang City Central Hospital has already sent an invitation to our Haoyang. They want to hire our Haoyang as the hospital’s attending doctor with an annual salary of two million yuan,”

Li Haoyang coughed lightly and said, “Mengjie, this matter hasn’t been completely implemented. We still need to talk to the Central Hospital.”

Zhao Mengjie waved her hand and said, “Haoyang, don’t be humble. With your qualifications, this is definitely a sure bet.”

Li Haoyang only smiled and did not say anything. Instead, he looked at Su Qingmei and Yang Luo.

He originally thought that Su Qingmei and Yang Luo would be very surprised and worship him when they found out that he had graduated from Harvard University and did a doctorate overseas.

However, what puzzled him was that Su Qingmci and Yang Luo’s expressions did not change at all.

This made him a little unhappy.

He felt that Su Qingmci and Yang Luo must be pretending. They had to be extremely shocked in their hearts.

Zhao Mengjie smiled at Su Qingmci and asked, “Qingmei, what do you think of our Haoyang?”

Su Qingmci nodded and said, “Mr. Li is indeed very outstanding.”

“Right? I also think our Haoyang is very outstanding.1’

Zhao Mengjie said proudly, “That’s why I said, Qingmci, you have to be very careful when choosing your other half.

With your qualifications, even if you don’t want to find a man as outstanding as our Haoyang, you should at least find someone similar, right?”

Su Qingmci frowned slightly.

She could naturally tell that Zhao Mengjie had been saying that her taste was bad and secretly belittling Yang Luo.

She originally thought that Yang Luo would feel uncomfortable, but she realized that Yang Luo’s expression was calm as if he did not care at all.

Su Qingmei didn’t explain further. Instead, she said, “I think Yang Luo is not bad.”

“Which part of him is good?”

Zhao Mengjie’s voice increased a few octaves, “This guy is a barefoot doctor. Moreover, he has no education, looks, money, and power. How can he be worthy of you?”

Su Qingmci said in a low voice, “Mengjie, you can show off your boyfriend, but you can’t use this to belittle my fiance.”

“This.J”

Zhao Mengjie sighed and said, "Qingmei, don't be angry. What I said just now was for your own good."

I just don't want you to suffer with this guy in the future."

Su Qingmei said, 'Mengjie, you don't have to worry about this. Hurry up and get the attendant to serve the dishes."

She felt that Zhao Mengjie was different from before. The current Zhao Mengjie had become too snobbish.

Therefore, she just wanted to eat dinner and leave quickly.

"Alright, serve the dishes then."

Zhao Mengjie was about to press the call button.

But at this moment, the door was pushed open.

Liu Hongtao walked in with a smile and said, "The lobby manager here. I specially want to invite everyone to the River Gazing Pavilion private room for a meal."

"What?! Go to the River Gazing Pavilion?!"

Zhao Mengjie was shocked and said, "Isn't the River Gazing Pavilion private room one of the top private rooms in the hotel? We didn't book the River Gazing Pavilion's private room!"

Liu Hongtao smiled and said, "Because you're our most honored guests, we naturally have to arrange for you to eat in the River Gazing Pavilion's private room."

"Do we need to pay for the private room's booking?"

Zhao Mengjie gulped and asked.

"There's no need."

Liu Hongtao shook his head.

The reason why he did this was completely to perform well in front of Su Qingmei.

"Heavens!"

Zhao Mengjie was even more surprised. "It's said that the top private rooms in the Cloud Peak Hotel need to be reserved in advance. Moreover, just booking a top private room costs 200,000 yuan!"

I didn't expect us to be able to go to the top private room of the Cloud Peak Hotel for a meal today. That's too good!"

Liu Hongtao said, "If no one has any objections, I'll bring everyone to the River Gazing Pavilion now."

"Okay, okay, okay!"

Zhao Mengjie was instantly excited and quickly walked out.

Li Haoyang followed.

Su Qingmei only glanced at Liu Hongtao and did not say anything. Instead, she walked out of the private room with Yang Luo.

Liu Hongtao was overjoyed to see that Su Qingmei did not admonish him for his actions.

It seemed that Eldest Miss approved of his actions. Then, he had to perform better.

Soon, under Liu Hongtao's lead, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others arrived at the River Gazing Pavilion's private room.

The moment they pushed open the door, Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang were stunned!

Chapter 74: Nobodies!

The entire private room occupied an area of a few hundred square meters. The decoration was luxurious and grand, at least ten times more high-end than the Raindrop Pavilion.

“Oh my god, I didn't expect to be able to eat in such a luxurious private room one day.”

Zhao Mengjie couldn't help but exclaim. She looked around the private room and even took out her phone to take photos and post them on her Moments©. Although Li Haoyang's expression was not that obvious, the shock in his eyes could not be concealed.

He glanced at Yang Luo and Su Qingmei, wanting to see their expressions.

However, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei's expressions still remained very calm and not too surprised.

Li Haoyang sneered in his heart. These two were pretty good at pretending! “Everyone, can we serve the dishes now?”

At this moment, Liu Hongtao asked.

“Okay, okay, okay. Hurry up and serve the dishes!”

Zhao Mengjie nodded repeatedly.

Liu Hongtao glanced at Su Qingmei and left in a hurry.

After Liu Hongtao left...

Zhao Mengjie said in confusion, “That's strange. Why did the lobby manager of the Cloud Peak Hotel invite us to the River Gazing Pavilion's private room for a meal? Moreover, it was even Manager Liu that personally served us?”

As she spoke, she suddenly thought of something and looked at Li Haoyang, “Haoyang, could it be that you prepared a surprise for us?”

That must be it, right?

You know Manager Liu, right?”

Although Li Haoyang did not know what was going on, he definitely would not deny anything at this time.

He smiled and nodded, "This is indeed a surprise I prepared. Since you want to invite your classmates to a meal, I naturally have to support you, so I contacted Manager Liu."

"Darling, you're so kind!"

Zhao Mengjie hugged Li Haoyang's arm sweetly.

Back in university, Su Qingmei was the school belle and was pursued by countless people. Even though she was her closest friend, she was very envious and jealous.

Now, she had found an elite overseas returnee, but Su Qingmei had found a piece of trash to be her fiancé. She could be considered superior to Su Qingmei now.

She felt very proud about it.

Seeing Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang echoing each other, Yang Luo couldn't help but laugh.

Hearing the laughter, Zhao Mengjie was instantly displeased. She frowned and said, "What are you laughing at?"

Yang Luo ignored Zhao Mengjie and looked at Li Haoyang instead, "Mr. Li, do you really know Manager Liu?"

Is this really a surprise you prepared for us?"

"Of course!"

Zhao Mengjie was instantly unhappy, "What do you mean? Are you suspecting my boyfriend?"

Let me tell you, if it weren't for my boyfriend, do you think Manager Liu would have let us come to the River Gazing Pavilion for a meal?"

"Alright, Mengjie, stop talking."

Li Haoyang came out to smooth things over, "There's no point in talking to such a small fry."

"True."

Zhao Mengjie nodded and said to Yang Luo with disdain, "Mr. Yang, I'm afraid you only have this one chance in your life to eat in such a high-end hotel and such a luxurious private room. Treasure this opportunity well."

Yang Luo nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, Mr. Li."

After sitting down, Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang pulled Su Qingmei to chat. As for Yang Luo, he was completely ignored.

Yang Luo was also happy to be free.

In any case, he was just accompanying Su Qingmei for a meal. He would leave after dinner.

But at this moment, a call came to his phone.

He picked up his phone and realized that it was Tang Dexin, so he picked up the call.

"Divine Doctor Yang, do you have time now? I'll send the contract to you!"

Tang Dexin's voice sounded.

He only wanted Yang Luo to sign the contract as soon as possible to prevent Yang Luo from going back on his word if it dragged on for too long.

Yang Luo said, "Alright, come to the River Gazing Pavilion at the Cloud Peak Hotel to look for me."

"Alright. I'll be right there!"

Tang Dexin responded and hurriedly hung up.

"Yang Luo, who called?"

Su Qingmei asked curiously.

"Oh, it's Director Tang."

Yang Luo simply replied.

"Director Tang? He sounds like a big shot. Mr. Yang, which Director Tang are you talking about?"

Zhao Mengjie asked sarcastically.

Yang Luo said calmly, "The director of Jiang City Central Hospital, Tang Dexin." "Why is Director Tang looking for you?" Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo replied, "Director Tang wants to invite me to be the honorary vice director of the Central Hospital. He said that he wants to send me the contract now."

"Pfft..."

When Zhao Mengjie heard that, she immediately laughed, "Mr. Yang, it's fine if you're not capable, but there's no need to lie, right?"

What kind of person is Director Tang of the Central Hospital? Why would he call you and invite you to be the vice director of the hospital?

"You're just a Barefoot Doctor. How can you be qualified to be the Vice Director of the Central Hospital? Are you kidding me?"

Li Haoyang also mocked, "Even I have never seen Director Tang before. I've only seen his photo. Don't tell me you're trying to save face and find an actor to act with you?"

Yang Luo shrugged helplessly and said, "You can choose to believe it or not." Nowadays, even if one spoke the truth, nobody would believe it any more.

Zhao Mengjie looked down on Yang Luo even more and simply ignored him from that point on.

Not long after, attendants walked in with exquisite dishes.

Looking at the dishes being served, Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang were dazzled.

Most importantly, these dishes were not ordered by them.

Zhao Mengjie asked in confusion, “Why are these dishes different from what we ordered?”

A female attendant smiled and said, “Madam, these dishes are our hotel’s signature dishes. Manager Liu said that he would treat everyone to them for free.”

“Really?”

Zhao Mengjie’s eyes lit up, “Please thank Manager Liu.”

At this moment, Liu Hongtao walked in with a bottle of red wine and a cigarette. He smiled and said, “This bottle of ’78 Romance Conti is the hotel’s treasured red wine. Also, this True Dragon brand cigarette is specially used to entertain VIPs. Please enjoy it.”

After putting down the red wine and cigarettes, Liu Hongtao left the private room.

Zhao Mengjie gulped and said, “This red wine and cigarettes should be very expensive, right?”

Li Haoyang took a deep breath and said, “It’s not very expensive. It’s extremely expensive.

A bottle of Romance-Conti from 1978 cost more than 200,000 yuan, and even if you had money, you might not be able to buy it.

A True Dragon brand cigarette costs at least a few thousand yuan per stick.” “So expensive?!”

Zhao Mengjie was dumbfounded.

She looked at Li Haoyang in a daze and said excitedly, “Darling, you and Manager Liu should be very good friends, right?

Otherwise, they wouldn’t have given us the red wine and cigarettes specially used by the hotel!”

Li Haoyang sighed and said, “Old Liu is too polite. I owe him another favor.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine.”

Zhao Mengjie waved her hand and said, “After you enter the Central Hospital in the future, you can return Manager Liu’s favor when you have the chance in the future.”

“That’s the only way I guess.”

Li Haoyang nodded.

Chapter 75: Unbelievable!

“Alright, let’s not talk anymore. Let’s eat.”

Li Haoyang assumed the role of the host and raised his hand to invite everyone to eat.

Yang Luo naturally wouldn’t stand on ceremony.

It was already so late and he was already hungry.

Seeing Yang Luo eating and drinking, the disdain in Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang’s eyes intensified.

Halfway through, Li Haoyang brought the True Dragon brand cigarette in front of him and lit it up. He had no intention of giving it to Yang Luo at all.

He planned to take away all the good cigarettes and not leave a single one for Yang Luo.

Knock, knock, knock.

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

“Please come in.”

Li Haoyang said.

The door was pushed open. Tang Dexin, who was sweating profusely and panting, walked in with a contract.

Zhao Mengjie shouted arrogantly, “Hey, who are you? Did you go to the wrong place?”

Get it clear. This is the River Gazing Pavilion’s private room. Not everyone can enter!”

Tang Dexin wiped the sweat off his forehead and said in confusion, “Did I go the wrong way? I don’t think so!”

“Director Tang, you’re here.”

Yang Luo smiled at Tang Dexin.

“Divine Doctor Yang, the hospital is quite far from here. I’m sorry to be late.”

Tang Dexin walked over with a smile and handed the contract and pen to Yang Luo, “Divine Doctor Yang, this is the employment contract. Just sign it.” “Mr. Yang, is this the actor you found?

His acting is really quite good. It would be a pity if he didn’t get an Oscar.”

Zhao Mengjie sneered.

“Divine Doctor Yang, this is?”

Tang Dexin frowned and asked.

If not for the fact that this woman was eating with Yang Luo, he would have lost his temper.

“She’s Qingmci’s classmate.”

Yang Luo replied, then picked up a pen and signed the contract.

Zhao Mengjie said in amusement, “Are you guys really addicted to acting?”

“Shut up!”

Li Haoyang, who had been silent all this while, suddenly roared at Zhao Mengjie.

When Tang Dexin came in just now, he felt that he looked familiar, so he quietly opened the official website of the Central Hospital to take a look.

Only then did he realize that the middle-aged man in front of him was really the director of the Central Hospital, Tang Dexin!

Zhao Mengjie said with an aggrieved expression, "Darling, why are you shouting at me? I didn't say anything wrong!"

"I told you to shut up!"

Li Haoyang roared again and hurriedly walked up. He handed a cigarette to Tang Dexin and bowed, "Hello, Director Tang!"

Tang Dexin didn't take the cigarette. Instead, he asked in confusion, "Who are you?"

Li Haoyang said, "Director Tang, my name is Li Haoyang. I graduated from Harvard University and studied clinical medicine. I just obtained my doctorate.

A few days ago, the Human Resources Department of the Central Hospital sent me an invitation. They said that they wanted me to interview for the position of attending doctor."

Hearing Li Haoyang's words, Zhao Mengjie was stunned!

This middle-aged man was really the director of the Central Hospital!

"Oh..."

Tang Dexin nodded and said, "The Human Resources Department is in charge of this matter. I'm not too sure about such things."

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, is this your friend?"

"Since he's your friend, there's no need for an interview. I'll inform the Human Resources Department now and let him directly enter the hospital to take up a position."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm not familiar with him. Let's do what we have to do."

"Alright then."

Tang Dexin nodded and extended his hand to Yang Luo, "Divine Doctor Yang, from today onwards, you're the Honorary Vice Director of our Central Hospital!

"Your annual salary is 10 million yuan. I hope you can guide me in the future!"

"I'm not worthy of giving you guidance."

Yang Luo also reached out to shake Tang Dexin's hand.

"Mr. Yang, then I won't disturb your meal."

Tang Dexin smiled and nodded at Su Qingmei before leaving the private room.

After Tang Dexin left, the entire private room fell silent.

Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang both looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with disbelief.

No matter how unwilling they were to believe it, the truth was right in front of them, so they had no choice but to believe it.

This guy actually knew the director of the Central Hospital, Tang Dexin!

Moreover, Director Tang actually personally came to deliver the contract and hired this guy to be the Vice Director of the Central Hospital!

Most importantly, Director Tang even offered a high salary of 10 million yuan a year!

Unbelievable!

This was too unbelievable!

Their faces hurt from the figurative slap!

After being stunned for a while, Zhao Mengjie took a deep breath and said to Su Qingmei unhappily, "Qingmei, isn't your fiance too heartless?"

He only needed to say one word and Haoyang would be able to directly enter the central hospital of Jiang City to work.

But why didn't he speak up for Haoyang? He even said that he wasn't familiar with Haoyang. How could he do this?"

Su Qingmei said indifferently, "Mengjie, you and Mr. Li mocked and belittled Yang Luo just now. Now, you want Yang Luo to speak up for Director Tang. Do you think that's possible?"

Zhao Mengjie was instantly enraged when she heard the former's words, "Qingmei, we're old classmates!

Your fiance didn't even help with such a small favor. He's clearly not giving you face!"

Su Qingmei said, "I don't think Yang Luo did anything wrong."

"You... Have you forgotten about our relationship?"

Zhao Mengjie was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She said angrily, "Then when we're doing well in the future, don't come and ask for our help!"

Li Haoyang snorted and said, "Mengjie, forget it. Even if I don't rely on him, I can still successfully enter the Central Hospital to work."

"Darling, I believe in your ability!"

Zhao Mengjie replied, then glanced at Yang Luo and said, "Isn't it just a Vice Director position? What's there to be arrogant about?"

"After Haoyang enters the Central Hospital, there will be many opportunities for him to meet big shots in the future..."

Right after she finished her sentence!

The door of the private room was pushed open again.

Liu Hongtao walked in again, followed by two middle-aged men.

Yang Luo recognized one of them. It was Ren Pinghui.

The other middle-aged man was wearing a white shirt and had short hair. His temples were a little gray, and there were traces of time on his face.

“Mr. Ren, why are you here?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

“Divine Doctor Yang, I heard from Manager Liu that you were eating here just now, so I thought of coming over to take a look.”

Ren Pinghui replied, then teased, “If I had known that you were eating here, I would have come to freeload.”

“Who are you? Why should I let you freeload?”

‘What right do you have to eat here?’

This is the top private room of the Cloud Peak Hotel, the River Gazing Pavilion!”

“That’s right. Hurry up and get out!”

Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang were already furious, so they subconsciously shouted out.

Ren Pinghui was left stunned by their words.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Liu Hongtao, and the middle-aged man were also shocked speechless.

A moment later Liu Hongtao broke the silence with a deep voice, “Madam, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Ren Pinghui, the director of the Jiang City Industry and Commerce Department!”

After introducing Ren Pinghui, Liu Hongtao introduced the silent middle-aged man. “This is Luo Zhongyue, Governor Luo from the Jiangnan province!

“Do you think these two have the qualifications to eat in our hotel’s top private room?”

Chapter 76: Deliberately Mystifying Things

As soon as these words were spoken...

Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang’s bodies trembled. They felt their legs go weak and almost fell!

She never expected the two middle-aged men in front of her to be the top figures in Jiang City!

Why would such a top figure come to look for Yang Luo?

How could a Barefoot Doctor have so much authority?

This was really unbelievable!

The two of them broke out in cold sweat, regretting their words!

If they offended these two, they would really be finished!

Yang Luo also looked curiously at the silent middle-aged man and thought to himself, I didn't expect this middle-aged man to have such a powerful background.

After the introduction, Liu Hongtao bent down slightly and said to Su Qingmei, "Eldest Miss, your classmate is too rude. Let her quickly apologize to the two of them."

"Manager Liu... What... what did you call her just now?"

Zhao Mengjie looked at Su Qingmei in a daze and asked Liu Hongtao.

Liu Hongtao said unhappily, "I called her Eldest Miss just now. What's wrong?"

"Eldest Miss? Which Eldest Miss?"

Zhao Mengjie still could not react.

"Don't you know?"

Liu Hongtao frowned and said, "This is the eldest daughter of the Su family, a first-rate family in Jiang City, and this hotel is the Su family's business!" Right after he finished his sentence!

Zhao Mengjie's face instantly turned pale. She gritted her teeth and said, "Manager Liu, didn't you invite us to Wangjiang Pavilion's private room to eat and give us good cigarettes and wine on account of my boyfriend?"

"Who's your boyfriend?"

Liu Hongtao looked puzzled.

"I... I'm her boyfriend..."

Li Haoyang knew that the matter had been exposed. His face instantly turned red, and he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

Liu Hongtao was so angry that he laughed. He looked at Zhao Mengjie and said, "Who does your boyfriend think he is? I'm not even familiar with him!"

If Eldest Miss and Mr. Yang weren't here, do you think I would have invited you to Wangjiang Pavilion's private room for a meal? Do you think I would have given you good cigarettes and good wine?"

"This, this, this..."

Zhao Mengjie's face turned red. She did not know what to do.

She finally understood.

It turned out that all of this was not a surprise from Li Haoyang!

Manager Liu was doing this to please Su Qingmei!

However, the key was that during her university days, Su Qingmei ate, dressed, and used pretty much the same as an ordinary person. How would she know that Su Qingmei was actually the eldest daughter of the Su family!

This made her feel ashamed!

Liu Hongtao waved his hand and said, "Alright, stop talking about this and that. Hurry up and apologize to Director Ren and Luo Sheng!"

Su Qingmei also sighed and said, "Mengjie, apologize."

Ren Pinghui and Luo Zhongyue were too powerful. Even the Su family did not dare to offend them.

Ren Pinghui said to Yang Luo, "Divine Doctor Yang, if they're your friends, there's no need to apologize."

"They're not my friends."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Since they said something wrong, they should naturally apologize."

Ren Pinghui could also tell that Divine Doctor Yang didn't have a good relationship with these two people.

Since that was the case, he had nothing to worry about.

His face darkened, "You can offend me, but you can't offend Brother Luo!"

"President Ren, Governor Luo, I'm sorry!"

Li Haoyang was shocked and quickly bowed deeply to Ren Pinghui and Luo Zhongyue.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong!"

Zhao Mengjie also bowed to the two of them in fear.

"You guys can go. I don't want to see you."

Ren Pinghui waved his hand impatiently.

Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang felt as if they had been pardoned and fled in a panic.

Su Qingmei did not ask them to stay as well.

After interacting with her this time, she realized that Zhao Mengjie had changed.

Since that was the case, there was no need for them to get along in the future.

After Zhao Mengjie and Li Haoyang left, the atmosphere in the private room immediately became much happier.

"Mr. Ren, is Little Meng feeling better?"

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Ren Pinghui chuckled and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, it's all thanks to you.

Little Meng is already much better. Little Yun is taking care of her."

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Luo Zhongyue looked at Yang Luo and said with a smile, "Young man, I didn't expect you to have such medical skills at such a young age. Not bad, not bad."

Yang Luo stared at Luo Zhongyue for a while and frowned slightly, “Mr. Luo, your glabella is black, your eyes are lifeless, and you’re surrounded by a murderous aura. I’m afraid your life will be in danger soon.”

Hearing this, the smile on Luo Zhongyue’s face froze.

Ren Pinghui, Liu Hongtao, and Su Qingmei were also stunned. They did not understand why Yang Luo would suddenly say that.

If they didn’t know that Yang Luo’s medical skills were superb, they would definitely think that he was talking nonsense.

After all, Luo Zhongyue looked fine. How did he look like his life was in danger?

Luo Zhongyue frowned slightly and said, “Young man, my body is very healthy.

How can my life be in danger? You’d better not talk nonsense.”

Anyone who heard this would feel uncomfortable.

Yang Luo said very seriously, “Mr. Luo, I’m not talking nonsense. What I said is the truth.

Three days later, half of your internal organs, limbs, and meridians would be corroded by the baleful aura.

Blood will flow from your mouth and nose, your head will be dizzy, your chest will be tight, and your limbs will be weak.

“In a week, the baleful aura will corrode your entire body. At that time, you will really die.”

“What nonsense, deliberately mystifying things!”

Luo Zhongyue’s expression turned uglier, “Brother Ren said that you’re a Divine Doctor, so I wanted to come and see you!

However, from the looks of it now, you don’t look like a Divine Doctor at all. You’re clearly a fraud!”

With that, Luo Zhongyue turned around and walked out of the private room.

Yang Luo frowned and said loudly, “Mr. Luo, please remember what I said. If you come to me for treatment in a week, you can still be saved!

If a week passes, even if a god descends to the mortal world, it will be hopeless!”

“Hmph!”

Luo Zhongyue snorted and strode out of the private room.

“Brother Luo!”

Ren Pinghui hurriedly chased after him.

“Governor Luo!”

Liu Hongtao also chased after them.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “Yang Luo, is what you said true? Can Governor Luo really not live for more than a week?”

“Of course it’s true.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “He will definitely die in a week.

“However, I’ve already reminded him that as long as he comes to me within a week, I can save him.”

Su Qingmei was also skeptical of Yang Luo’s words.

Luo Zhongyue looked fine just now. How did he look like someone who was about to die?

“Let’s hope that doesn’t happen.”

Su Qingmei sighed and said, “Let’s go too.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and followed Su Qingmei out of the private room.

At this moment, at the entrance of the hotel.

A black Audi was parked at the door. Luo Zhongyue was about to get in.

Ren Pinghui hurriedly walked forward and said, “Brother Luo, Divine Doctor Yang’s medical skills are really brilliant, and he’s a good person.

Since he said so, there must be a reason. Why don’t we get Divine Doctor Yang to take a look for you?”

“Director Ren is right. Old Master Su was cured by Mr. Yang. I trust his medical skills!”

Liu Hongtao echoed as well..

Chapter 77: An Immortal Descended!

“That kid can lie to ordinary people, but he wants to lie to me? No way!”

Luo Zhongyue said in a deep voice. Then, he got into the car and left the hotel.

At this moment, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei happened to walk out of the hotel.

“He still doesn’t believe me?”

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Ren Pinghui sighed and said, “Yes, Brother Luo doesn’t believe you at all.’1

Yang Luo said, “Don’t worry. He’ll believe me in three days.’1

“Divine Doctor Yang, is there really something wrong with Brother Luo’s body?”

Ren Pinghui asked doubtfully.

“Yeah.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply,

Ren Pinghui nodded and said, “Alright} I’ll try to persuade Brother Luo later.’1

After that} Yang Luo chatted with Ren Pinghui for a while more before leaving the hotel.

On the way home.

Su Qingmei sat in the back seat and looked out of the window in a daze.

Glancing at the rearview mirror, Yang Luo asked, “Qingmei, what are you thinking about?”

Su Qingmei turned around and said, “Yang Luo, it’s only been a few years since we last met. Why has a person changed so much?”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Are you talking about Zhao Meng]io?”

Su Qingmei nodded, a look of nostalgia appearing in her eyes,

“She wasn’t like this in university in the past. She was very innocent and kind. She never looked down on her classmates who came from poor families.

However, she did not expect her to become so snobbish after not seeing her for a few years.

1 thought that this gathering would be very pleasant, but I didn’t expect it to turn out like this...”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “People change. Society is a big vat of dye that will change everyone’s original appearance.”

Su Qingmei sighed deeply and said, “1 just feel that it’s a pity. We were clearly such good friends in the past...”

“There’s nothing to feel pity about.”

Yang Luo shook his head, “Zhao Mcngjie and you are not from the same world to begin with. Your social circles and outlook arc different.”

Su Qingmei didn’t say anything else. Instead, she turned to look outside the window. The neon lights, the cars and the pedestrians passing were reflected in her eyes filled with pity and sadness.

Yang Luo didn’t say anything else and focused on driving.

Not long after...

Yang Luo drove off the main road and slowly drove on a less crowded street.

But just as the car was about to drive through an alley!

Yang Luo’s heart suddenly skipped a beat as he sensed danger!

He suddenly accelerated and turned the steering wheel. Then, he hurriedly stepped on the brakes' Swoosh!

The car shifted sideways, and the tires rubbed violently on the road, emitting a sharp sound!

At this moment!

Clang!

With a soft sound, a bullet brushed past the roof of the car, producing sparks!

Su Qingmei did not react at all, so she was sent hurtling forward and slammed her forehead into the seat in front of her, making her dizzy!

After the car stopped, Su Qingmei rubbed her forehead and hurriedly asked, "Yang Luo, what's wrong? What happened?"

Also, what was that sound on the roof of the car just now?"

Yang Luo did not reply. A cold glint flashed across his eyes. He quickly got out of the car and ran to the street opposite. He bent down and picked up something.

Su Qingmei also realized that something was wrong and got out of the car,

Yang Luo walked over and pointed at the roof of the car, "Look at the roof."

Su Qingmei looked at the roof of the car and was shocked.

There was a long scratch on the roof of the car, as if it had been scratched by an extremely sharp object.

"What... what's going on?"¹

Su Qingmei asked blankly.

Yang Luo raised his right hand and opened his palm,

"Bullet?!"

Su Qingmei's entire body trembled, and her face turned a few shades paler.

Hence, there was a charred bullet in Yang Luo's palm,

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "And it's a sniper rifle bullet.¹¹

"A sniper rifle bullet?"¹

Su Qingmei looked surprised, "Could it be that someone wants to kill us?"

"Maybe the other party wants to kill me."

Yang Luo raised his head and took a deep look into the distance. Then, he spoke out, "Qingmei, hurry up and get into the car, Lock the window and car door. Don't run around and wait for me to come back!"

"What are you going to do?"¹

Su Qingmei asked in surprise.

‘To find that guy, of course.1‘

Yang Luo replied and rushed into the alley, disappearing into the night,

Su Qingmei looked in the direction Yang Luo had left in and was stunned for a moment. Then, she followed Yang Luo’s instructions and quickly got into the car. She locked the window and car door.

After Yang Luo rushed into the alley, he exerted strength in his legs and shot up like a cannonball, jumping onto the roof of a three-story building.

Then, Yang Luo rushed forward quickly and exerted strength in his logs again, jumping to the top of a ten-story building 100 meters away.

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a cheetah in the night. He was extremely fast and jumped from building to building, leaving afterimages in the air. Fortunately, it was at night. Otherwise, once someone saw it, they would definitely be shocked...

At this moment...

On the rooftop of a twenty-story building eight hundred meters away from this street.

”F*ck!”

A Caucasian man in black clothes with a burly figure and a sniper rifle in his hand looked into the distance and cursed.

The Caucasian man’s name was Andrew, and he was an international assassin with the code name “Bullet Shell.”

A few days ago, he saw the bounty for Yang Luo’s assassination on the dark web. After seeing the 30 million USD bounty for his head, he was tempted.

Therefore, after rushing to Jiang City, he checked Yang Luo’s route to and from work. Then, he hid here and prepared to snipe Yang Luo.

However, he did not expect the other party to be so vigilant that they could dodge it!

Now that the assassination had failed, it was very easy for him to be exposed.

Therefore, he planned to quickly evacuate this place and find another opportunity to snipe Yang Luo.

He quickly put the sniper rifle into the cello box and prepared to leave.

However, the moment he turned around!

Tang!

A loud bang came from the rooftop of a building in the distance!

He suddenly looked up and his entire body trembled, his eyes filled with shock!

He saw a thin figure standing quietly on the rooftop of a building a hundred meters away like a javelin!

The moonlight shone on the figure and emitted a faint glow, giving off the feeling as though an immortal had descended to the mortal world!

Through the moonlight, he could clearly see the figure's face!

It was the target he had just sniped, Yang Luo!

“How is this possible?!”

A few minutes ago, Yang Luo was still on the street 800 meters away. Why did he suddenly appear here?!

More importantly, the building opposite was more than 30 floors high. How did this kid get up there?

Even if one took the elevator, it couldn't be so fast, right?

“Found you.”

Yang Luo looked at Andrew and said calmly.

Although Yang Luo's voice was not loud, it sounded like the murmur of the God of Death in Andrew's ears.

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo leaped 80 meters away and landed steadily on the rooftop where Andrew was!

Chapter 78: Money Can't Buy Your Life!

The scene in front of Andrew almost shocked his jaw off!

This kid actually jumped from the top of a building 80 meters away!

More importantly, the height difference between the two buildings was more than 30 meters!

This kid fell from a height of more than 30 meters and was actually fine!

Andrew, who had experienced many things in the underworld, immediately sensed danger!

Therefore, without any hesitation, he took out a Colt from his waist and fired continuously at Yang Luo!

Bullets streaked across the sky and whistled towards Yang Luo!

However, just as the bullets shot over, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and his entire body shook!

In just a few seconds...

A golden True Qi barrier enveloped Yang Luo!

Ding, ding, ding!

The bullets hit the True Qi barrier and made a crisp sound, as if they had hit an iron wall!

“What?!”

Andrew exclaimed and was about to continue firing.

However, the moment Andrew fired, Yang Luo moved!

The next second!

Bang!

A dull sound of collision rang out!

“Ugh!”

Andrew felt like he had been hit by a train. He was sent flying and fell more than ten meters away. The gun in his hand fell to the side!

As for Yang Luo, he appeared where he was standing just now and slowly retracted his foot.

Andrew clutched his chest and looked at Yang Luo in horror. He said in stiff

Chinese with a trembling voice, “You... are you a human or a ghost?”

“What do you think?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly and walked towards Andrew.

“Go to hell!”

Andrew roared and flipped over. Enduring the pain in his chest, he pulled out a dagger and rushed towards Yang Luo!

The moment he approached Yang Luo, Andrew waved the dagger in his hand and stabbed at Yang Luo’s heart!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. He grabbed the other party’s wrist and squeezed hard!

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out!

“AHH!”

Andrew let out another scream. His wrist was broken in one go, causing him much pain.

Then, Yang Luo kicked him again and sent him flying!

Andrew was sent flying ten meters away again. Several of his ribs were broken, and he gritted his teeth in pain!

Ignoring the pain in his body, he reached out to pick up the gun that had fallen beside him.

However, just as he reached out his hand, Yang Luo arrived in front of him and stepped on his palm.

“ARRGHH!!”

Andrew screamed miserably. The bones in his palm were all crushed, and blood flowed non-stop.

Yang Luo looked down at Andrew and said in a low voice, "Tell me, who sent you to kill me?"

Andrew's face was pale, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He said with difficulty, "I don't know."

"You don't?"

Yang Luo reached out with his right hand and grabbed Andrew's throat, lifting him up.

The five fingers on his right hand kept retracting as he said coldly, "Are you going to tell me or not? If you don't, I'll kill you now!"

Andrew's face turned red and his breathing quickened, "I really didn't know. I accepted the bounty on the dark web.

"On the dark web, there are all anonymous bounties. No one knows who issued the bounties."

Yang Luo could naturally tell that this guy was not lying.

He frowned and asked, "What's a dark web?"

Andrew said, "The dark web is a platform built by the Dark World. All shady things exist on the dark web.

On the dark web, there is nothing you can't think of and nothing the dark web cannot do.

Bounty killing is just a business on the dark web."

Yang Luo immediately fell silent.

He did not expect such a platform to exist.

What kind of place was the Dark World?

Also, who exactly wanted to kill him?

The Jiang family, the Zhao family, the Liu family... and the people from the four major chambers of commerce?

Andrew pleaded, "Sir, if you can spare my life, I can give you money!"

He really regretted his actions now.

If he had known that the person the bounty wanted to kill was so terrifying, he would never have accepted this mission.

A bounty of 30 million USD was far from enough for such a terrifying guy.

He only hoped that he could use money to move Yang Luo and save his life.

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Andrew continued, "Sir, I have a lot of money.

I can give you 50 million US dollars!"

Yang Luo stared at Andrew coldly and said, "Not everything can be bought with money, including your life..."

Right after he finished his sentence!

Yang Luo suddenly clenched the five fingers on his right hand!

Crack!

Andrew's neck was broken and he stopped breathing!

Yang Luo casually threw Andrew to the ground and mobilized his True Qi to channel a golden true fire, burning him into a pool of blood.

Yang Luo would not be merciful to those who wanted to kill him.

Especially a guy who specialized in killing for money. He had carried countless lives on his back.

Therefore, Yang Luo did not feel any psychological burden killing such a person.

Yang Luo stood on the rooftop and looked into the distance with a cold expression.

Although he still did not know who wanted to kill him, one day, the other party would give himself away.

Also, regarding the Dark World that this guy mentioned just now, he would step into it one day to see what kind of place it was.

Then, Yang Luo gently jumped onto a building opposite. Then, his figure flashed and disappeared into the night...

At the same time...

In a car on the side of the street eight hundred meters away.

Su Qingmei sat in the car, her heart beating fast with nervousness.

She never expected to encounter a sniper on the way back.

One had to know that this was something that only happened in movies and television dramas.

But now, it had actually happened in the real world.

Yang Luo had gone to look for that sniper now. She did not know if Yang Luo would be in danger. Not long after.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the car window.

She was shocked and quickly looked out of the window. She saw Yang Luo grinning at her.

She heaved a sigh of relief and unlocked the car.

Yang Luo opened the car door and got in.

“Yang Luo, have you found that sniper?”

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Sigh, it's a pity that that guy escaped.”

He did not want to tell Su Qingmei what had just happened.

If the woman knew that he had killed someone, she would probably be shocked.

Su Qingmei didn't think too much about it and asked, "Did someone really want to kill you?"

"I think so."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Who's trying to kill you?"

Su Qingmei asked worriedly.

"I'm not sure now."

Yang Luo shook his head and continued, "However, it's fine. One day, I'll find that guy."

Seeing that the worry on Su Qingmei's face had yet to dissipate, Yang Luo smiled and comforted her. "Alright, don't worry. In Jiang City, the person who can kill me hasn't been born yet.

Come, let's go home.."

Chapter 79: Earth Ranked Expert!

It was eleven o'clock at night.

Dragon Bay Manor.

The hall was brightly lit.

Jiang Tianlong sat in the main seat with a dark expression.

There were three people sitting on either side of him, two men and a woman.

"Master Long, why did you call us over tonight?"

A middle-aged man with short hair and a tuft of white hair on his forehead asked Jiang Tianlong.

This middle-aged man was the president of the Southern Sky Chamber of Commerce, Xu Yaoqiang.

"That's right, Master Long. It's getting late. If you have something to say, say it."

A fat middle-aged man with a bald head and a fierce face added.

This middle-aged man was the president of the Northern Rising Chamber of Commerce, Feng Haidong.

Jiang Tianlong said in a low voice, "I invited everyone here tonight to discuss how to deal with Yang Luo.

That kid is a thorn in my heart. If I don't get rid of him, I won't be at ease."

Feng Haidong waved his hand and said, "Hey, what's so difficult about that? Let's each send a few capable men to take action. That kid will definitely die."

“That’s right. No matter how good that kid is at fighting, he’s just one person.”

Xu Yaoqiang continued, “In any case, I don’t believe that that brat is a Grandmaster Realm expert.”

“If that kid is really so easy to get rid of, I wouldn’t have invited everyone here.”

Jiang Tianlong shook his head and said. Then, he looked at the young woman who had not spoken. He narrowed his eyes and asked, “Sister Zhong, what do you think?”

The woman Jiang Tianlong called “Sister Zhong” was the president of the West Wind Chamber of Commerce, Zhong Lingyun.

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong also turned to look at Zhong Lingyun.

Usually, this woman was always noisy, but today, she was exceptionally quiet. This made them very puzzled.

Zhong Lingyun said, “I’ll do whatever Master Long arranges.”

“Hehe...”

Jiang Tianlong chuckled and said, “Looks like you’ve also been beaten into submission by that kid, Sister Zhong.”

Hearing this, Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong were stunned.

“Master Long, what do you mean?”

Feng Haidong pursed his lips and asked.

Jiang Tianlong did not answer Feng Haidong. Instead, he stared intently at Zhong Lingyun and said, “Sister Zhong, I heard that you’ve also met that kid in the past two days. You seemed to want to rope him in, right?”

“All?!”

Feng Haidong was stunned, “Sister Zhong, you’ve met that kid too?”

Xu Yaoqiang frowned and said, “Sister Zhong, what you did was not right.

We agreed to deal with that kid together, but you met that kid and wanted to rope him in.

“If that kid finds out that we’re going to deal with him and increases his vigilance, our plan will probably be ruined.”

Seeing that Jiang Tianlong had put it out in the open, Zhong Lingyun readily admitted it.

“Master Long, you’re right. I’ve indeed met that kid.

I did want to rope that kid in, but that kid was unwilling.

After that, I fought that kid, but I was not his match at all. I was defeated in a single move.”

“What?! You can’t even withstand one move?!”

“Damn, is that kid really that powerful?!”

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong were dumbfounded, their eyes filled with shock.

Previously, when Jiang Tianlong said that he was not that kid’s match, they were still skeptical of it.

But now that Zhong Lingyun had said so, they had no choice but to believe her.

Zhong Lingyun nodded and said, “I’m sure that kid is definitely a Grandmaster Realm expert. None of us are his match.”

“Old Xu, Old Feng, you guys have never interacted with that kid before. Naturally, you don’t know how powerful that kid is. This is very normal.”

Jiang Tianlong said to Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong, then looked at Zhong Lingyun and said, “Sister Zhong, that kid is arrogant and won’t submit to anyone. Give up.”

Zhong Lingyun nodded and said, “That’s why I agree with Master Long’s suggestion to get rid of that kid.”

Jiang Tianlong nodded and said, “That kid is very strong. He’s very likely a Grandmaster Realm expert.

If we want to get rid of him, we have to kill him in one strike and not give him any chance to catch his breath.

“Therefore, my suggestion is that our four organizations send out all our elites to kill that kid in one go.”

“Alright, let’s do that!”

“I agree with this suggestion!”

“I concur too!”

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun nodded in agreement.

Jiang Tianlong said, “Of course, other than sending out elites, it’s probably not enough.

“Therefore, I even invited an expert on the Earth Ranking to help.”

“Earthly Ranking expert?!”

Hearing this, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun were shocked.

Because they were all Martial Warriors, they knew that there were two Martial Arts Rankings in China, the Earth Ranking and the Heaven Ranking.

Those who could be ranked on these two lists were all powerhouses in the Chinese martial arts world.

There were 72 people on the Earth List and 36 on the Heaven List.

Just the experts on the Earth Ranking were all Grandmaster Realm experts. Some of them who were ranked at the top of the Earth Ranking had even stepped into the Martial Highness Realm.

As for the Heaven Ranking, there was no need to mention it. The weakest was at the Martial Highness Realm.

“That’s right.”

Jiang Tianlong nodded and said, “This Earth Ranking expert happened to come to Jiang City to do something, so I invited him over!”

“Master Long, which Earth Ranking expert did you invite?”

Feng Haidong hurriedly asked.

“Sleeve Blade, Xia Zhiyuan!”

Jiang Tianlong replied and said loudly, “Elder Xia, please!”

His voice trailed off.

An old man about 1.7 meters tall walked in step by step. He was wearing a black cloth robe and had long silver-gray hair.

However, this old man gave off an ordinary feeling, causing Xu Yaoqiang and the other two to be skeptical.

Was this old man really the Earth Ranking expert, “Sleeve Blade” Xia Zhiyuan?

Soon, the old man walked into the hall.

He placed his hands behind his back and looked at Jiang Tianlong proudly. He said indifferently, “Jiang Tianlong, I’m only willing to help you this once on account of King Zhennan.

Otherwise, do you think you can hire me with just 50 million?”

“You’re right. With Elder Xia’s status, even if one had money, they would not be able to hire him.

This Junior Jiang here thanks you for giving me face.”

Jiang Tianlong cupped his hands as he bootlicked him.

Xia Zhiyuan nodded, very pleased.

Then, he said, “Jiang Tianlong, I alone am enough to kill that kid. You don’t have to attack, lest you become my burden.”

Hearing this, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun were a little unhappy.

This old man was clearly looking down on them.

Zhong Lingyun picked up a cup of tea and asked, “Are you really the ‘Sleeve Blade’ Xia Zhiyuan, who is ranked 62nd on the Earth Ranking?”

“Of course.”

Xia Zhiyuan then glanced at Zhong Lingyun, “You don’t believe me?”

“How can that be? Since Master Long has already said so, how can I not believe you?”

Zhong Lingyun smiled, “Elder Xia is an honored guest. Please have some tea..”

Chapter 80: Three Days Later!

Her voice had yet to fade!

Zhong Lingyun mobilized all the strength in her body to her right arm, and then her wrist shook violently!

Swoosh!

The teacup flew out of her hand and spun towards the old man at high speed!

The old man stood on the spot and did not even look at her. He only waved his right hand gently!

In an instant!

Swoosh!

A golden dagger as thick as an index finger shot out from his sleeve!

The short knife streaked across the sky, flashing with a dazzling golden light!

The next second!

Bam!

The golden dagger shattered the incoming teacup!

After shattering the teacup, the golden short knife passed through the splashing tea and flew past Zhong Lingyun’s head. With a thud, it was heavily nailed to a wall in the distance!

A strand of beautiful hair fell from Zhong Lingyun’s head, causing her to break out in a cold sweat!

Right at this moment!

“Elder Xia, please have some tea!”

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong shouted at the same time and threw out the teacup in their hands!

The two teacups spun at high speed and whistled towards the old man!

Moreover, just as the teacups whistled out!

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong stood up at the same time and rushed towards the old man!

The old man’s lips curled up into a cold smile.

He remained standing on the same spot, simply raising his hands behind his back and waving them casually.

The next instant...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two golden daggers shot out from his sleeves, as if two golden lightning bolts had streaked across the air!

The next second!

Boom boom boom!

The two golden daggers shattered the two teacups at the same time and whistled past Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong's necks!

Tak! Tak!

The two golden daggers were nailed heavily to the other wall!

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong touched their necks at the same time. Their necks had already been cut open, and blood was flowing out!

The two of them trembled and were shocked!

If this old man had wanted to kill them just now, they would have died long ago!

At this moment, be it Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, or Zhong Lingyun, they all completely believed that the old man in front of them was the legendary expert of the Earth Ranking, "Sleeve Blade" Xia Zhiyuan!

"Greetings, Elder Xia!"

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun had respectful expressions as they cupped their hands at Xia Zhiyuan.

Xia Zhiyuan only smiled faintly and waved his hands.

The three golden daggers nailed to the wall left the wall and returned back into his sleeve.

"Hahaha..."

Jiang Tianlong laughed out loud and strode over. "Elder Xia, don't mind them. Old Xu and the others just want to spar with you and obtain your guidance."

Xia Zhiyuan said indifferently, "It's alright. If young people want to seek guidance, this old man will naturally give them some pointers."

Jiang Tianlong nodded and said with a smile, "With Elder Xia around, Yang Luo is dead meat!"

"Leave it to me."

Xia Zhiyuan said.

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong were also excited.

With Elder Xia and the elites they sent out, even if that kid had three heads and six arms, he would definitely die.

"When do we do it?"

Xia Zhiyuan asked.

“In three days.”

Jiang Tianlong replied, “In three days, we will send our strongest elites to assist Old Xia in killing that kid.”

Xia Zhiyuan said unhappily, “Didn’t I say that I alone am enough?”

Jiang Tianlong chuckled and said, “Elder Xia, with your status, how can you attack so easily?

If our people are really not a match, it won’t be too late for you to attack.”

Xia Zhiyuan nodded and said, “Alright, we’ll do as you say.”

“Alright!”

Jiang Tianlong nodded heavily and heaved a sigh of relief.

He could finally get rid of that huge problem.

Meanwhile, Zhong Lingyun sighed in her heart.

Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, if you had agreed to work for me, you wouldn’t have attracted this fatal disaster.

With an expert on the Earth Ranking taking action this time, would you be able to survive?

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Early in the morning...

Imperial River Court Villa No. 8.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue were having breakfast.

Su Qingmei took a sip of milk and said to Qin Yimo, “Momo, it’s the weekend today. Why don’t we go shopping with you?”

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, “Qingmei, there’s no need to trouble yourself. You can go do your own things. I’m fine at home.”

“How can you stay at home every day? You have to go out more.”

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “It’s just as well. I’ve been busy for so long and want to give myself a break.

“So, Momo, can you accompany me?”

“Alright then.”

Qin Yimo nodded in agreement.

Su Qingmei turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Yang Luo, I’ll leave the bag-carrying to you today.”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “I’m very happy to serve you beauties.”

After breakfast, Yang Luo performed another acupuncture on Qin Yimo before driving the Mercedes-Benz G out of the garage.

After that, Yang Luo helped carry Qin Yimo into the car. Then, he folded the wheelchair and placed it in the trunk.

However, just as Su Qingmei was about to get into the car, a call suddenly came to her phone.

Su Qingmei walked to the side and answered the call.

After answering the call, Su Qingmei said helplessly, "Momo, the company called just now. There's an urgent matter for me to deal with. I'm afraid I can't go shopping with you."

Qin Yimo said, "It's fine. Just go do your own thing."

Su Qingmei said to Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, you'll accompany Momo shopping today. Remember to protect Momo well."

Yang Luo patted his chest and said, "Don't worry. With me around, Miss Qin's safety will definitely be guaranteed."

Su Qingmei nodded and said to Qin Yimo, "Momo, if there's anything, just order this guy around. You're welcome."

"Alright."

Qin Yimo smiled and nodded.

Su Qingmei gave a few more instructions before driving the Maserati President out of the villa.

Yang Luo also got into the Mercedes-Benz G and asked Qin Yimo, "Miss Qin, where are we going to shop?"

Qin Yimo said, "Let's go to the New World Mall."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and turned on the GPS. He started the car and went straight to the New World Mall.

An hour later, they arrived at the New World Mall.

After parking the car, Yang Luo pushed the wheelchair and Wu Yue followed him into the mall.

As one of the largest shopping malls in Jiang City, the New World Mall could be said to have all kinds of food, drinks, and fun. What's more, you could find all kinds of luxury brand stores in the world.

Along the way, many people looked at him and pointed at him.

"This girl is pretty. She's simply impeccable. It's a pity that she's handicapped!"

"Isn't that so? Such a beautiful woman is sitting in a wheelchair. What a waste!" "Sigh, so what if she's disabled? It will be quite pleasing to the eye to have her at home!"

Qin Yimo was already used to everyone's different gazes and discussions, so she did not think much of it.

However, Yang Luo was unhappy.

Yang Luo glanced at them and snorted, “What are you looking at? Hurry up and get lost!”