

Super IDG 91

Chapter 91: Followed!

“Assistant Yang, who are these two?”

Xu Yan felt that Luo Zhongyue and Ren Pinghui looked a little familiar just now, but she was not sure.

Yang Luo did not hide anything and introduced Luo Zhongyue, Ren Pinghui, and the others.

After hearing Yang Luo’s introduction, Xu Yan left reeling!

Governor Luo, Director Ren, Madam Luo, Divine Doctor Sun... Oh my god, these were all famous figures in Jiang City and even the entire Jiangnan province!

What’s going on?!”

Why was Assistant Yang with these big shots and so close to them?

Xu Yan took a deep breath and hurriedly bowed. “Governor Luo, Director Ren, Madam Luo, Divine Doctor Sun, hello!”

Ren Penghui waved his hand and said, “Alright, there’s no need to buy this Da Hong Pao. Bring us up to take a look!”

“Ok!”

Xu Yan nodded and took the elevator to the 28th floor with Yang Luo and the others.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at the office on the 28th floor, the members of the inspection team who were checking the information were shocked!

All the team members stood up and greeted Luo Zhongyue and Ren Penghui respectfully.

Ren Pinghui’s expression was cold. He glanced at the team members and didn’t say anything. Instead, he followed Xu Yan towards the President’s office.

Upon arriving at the office door...

Xu Yan knocked on the door.

“Please come in.”

Su Qingmei’s voice sounded.

Xu Yan pushed open the door and walked in.

Wang Zhongbiao looked at Xu Yan and frowned, “Assistant Xu, didn’t President Su ask you to buy Da Hong Pao? Where’s Da Hong Pao?”

Su Qingmei was also puzzled.

What was going on? Could it be that she did not manage to buy it?

But right after he finished his sentence!

A deep voice sounded.

“Wang Zhongbiao, you still want to drink Da Hong Pao? Why don’t you go to heaven and drink it instead?”

“Who is it? Who’s talking? Come out!”

Wang Zhongbiao roared unhappily.

Before his voice could fade...

Ren Pinghui strode into the office.

The moment he saw Ren Pinghui, Wang Zhongbiao was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He stood up with a whoosh.

“President... President... Why are you here?”

Wang Zhongbiao’s entire body trembled, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He never expected his immediate superior to come.

“Little Wang, what you’re doing is not right. How can you stay in someone else’s company for a day?”

Accompanied by a strong voice, Luo Zhongyue walked in.

“Governor Luo?!”

Wang Zhongbiao shuddered and his face turned pale.

Soon, Yang Luo, Sun Boren, and Zhang Xiuqin walked in.

Su Qingmei hurriedly stood up and welcomed them, “Governor Luo, Director Ren, why are you here?”

Ren Pinghui said, “Miss Su, it was Divine Doctor Yang who said that he wanted to pick you up for a meal, so we wanted to come and take a look together. Who knew that we would encounter such a thing?”

President Su, I’m really sorry. I didn’t discipline my subordinates well and delayed your work.”

Su Qingmei said, “Director Ren, you’re being too serious.”

Ren Pinghui turned to look at Wang Zhongbiao and said with a cold gaze, “Wang Zhongbiao, don’t you want to drink Da Hong Pao? Do you need me to buy it for you?”

“All?”

Wang Zhongbiao wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and shook his head repeatedly, “No, no, I don’t want to drink it any longer.”

Ren Pinghui said in a deep voice, “Hua Mei Biomedical has always been an outstanding company in Jiang City. There has never been a problem with their accounts.

Why did you bring someone here today to check?

Did I ask you to check it?”

“I... I...”

Wang Zhongbiao trembled and stammered, unable to say a word.

He naturally did not dare to admit that Jiang Mingyu had instructed him to come over.

“Wang Zhongbiao, I’ll deal with you tomorrow!

Get lost!”

Ren Pinghui roared and kicked Wang Zhongbiao.

“Yes, yes, yes. I’ll get lost now.”

Wang Zhongbiao didn’t dare to say a word and hurriedly fled the office.

After Wang Zhongbiao left, Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Yang Luo, what’s going on? Why are you with Governor Luo, Director Ren, Divine Doctor Sun, and Madam Luo?”

“Miss Su, it’s like this...”

Ren Pinghui told Su Qingmei what had happened at Villa No. 6 of Mountain Viewing Villa today.

After hearing Ren Pinghui’s words, Su Qingmei understood what was going on.

However, what shocked her was that Yang Luo’s connections were getting wider and wider, and the authority he wielded was also increasing.

She recalled what her grandfather had said to her on the day of the engagement.

How could a golden koi be trapped in a puddle? It would transform into a dragon when it encountered a storm.

She was certain that it might not be long before this man could soar into the sky.

Luo Zhongyue said, “Miss Su, it’s getting late. Don’t overwork yourself. Let’s go eat together.

Also, Miss Qin, you should come along too.”

“Alright.”

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo and the others left the company and found a restaurant to eat.

By the time they finished dinner, it was already past nine in the evening.

Luo Zhongyue and Ren Pinghui were sent back by the chauffeur.

Yang Luo circulated his energy to force out the alcohol in his body and drove Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue home.

Because Su Qingmei had also drunk a little today, her face was dyed red. Under the neon lights, she appeared very charming.

The woman leaned back in her seat and looked at Yang Luo, “Yang Luo, it’s all thanks to you bringing Governor Luo and the others to help me out today. Otherwise, I would have been annoyed to death by Wang Zhongbiao.”

Her voice was a little slurred and lazy, making Yang Luo's heart tingle.

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Qingmei, you should have told me earlier so that I could come over earlier to help you deal with it. You wouldn't have been annoyed for the entire day."

Su Qingmei pouted and said coquettishly, "I don't want to trouble you with everything."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei burped and said, "Yang Luo, do you think I'm very useless? I need your help for everything..."

You were the one who helped to get back the debt that President Li owed. You were also the one who helped to salvage the collaboration with President Cai. You were also the one who made President Shen willingly help. You were also the one who provided the beauty secret recipe. You were also the one who helped to resolve the situation today...

"From the looks of it, when the company is in danger, I don't seem to be able to help at all..."

Yang Luo also knew that Su Qingmei was using the alcohol to speak her mind.

Through this period of interaction, he got to know this woman better and better.

Although this woman looked very strong on the surface, she was very soft on the inside.

Moreover, she was in charge of such a big company alone. The pressure on her was greater than anyone else.

He sighed in his heart and said, "Qingmei, what do you mean by you didn't help at all?"

The reason why Hua Mei Biomedical could last until now was all because of you, the commander-in-chief.

"If not for you, I'm afraid the company would have collapsed long ago before I could help."

"That's right, Qingmei. Don't deny yourself. You're the best."

Qin Yimo, who was sitting in the back seat, added.

Qin Yimo had been drinking Chinese medicine recently, so she didn't drink and was still very sober.

Su Qingmei blew out a long breath which reeked of alcohol and scratched her head, "I'm not good at all. I feel too useless. I'm just a piece of trash..."

Qin Yimo said helplessly, "Qingmei, you're drunk. Rest well. We'll be home soon."

"I'm not drunk. I can still drink."

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "Why don't we continue drinking at the bar?"

"No way!"

Qin Yimo rejected her directly, "You need to rest now. You can't drink anymore!"

At this moment...

Yang Luo glanced at the rearview mirror and saw a black MPV following behind.

Previously, Yang Luo did not pay much attention to it, but now, he realized that this car had already followed him for a few streets.

Something was wrong!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and immediately changed direction. He drove away from the road to Imperial River Court and onto an overpass.

Qin Yimo asked in confusion, “Brother Yang, did you drive the wrong way? This doesn’t seem to be the way back to the Imperial River Court?”

Yang Luo coldly spoke out, “I think we’re being followed!”

Chapter 92: Final Destination!

“What?! We’re being followed?!”

Qin Yimo could not help but exclaim.

Wu Yue’s expression changed and she said, “Mr. Yang, are we really being followed?!”

When Su Qingmei heard Yang Luo’s words, she sobered up a little and said, “Yang Luo, are you sure we’re being followed?”

“Quite sure!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“So what do we do now?”

Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo said, “Let’s see what they want to do first.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stepped on the accelerator and sped up.

Just as Yang Luo sped up, the MPV behind also sped up.

Moreover, other than the black MPV, several other cars also sped up.

Yang Luo was shocked. He frowned and said, “There’s more than one car following us!”

“What?! There’s more than one?!”

Qin Yimo shuddered and asked, “How many cars are following us?”

Yang Luo glanced at the rearview mirror and said, “From the looks of it, there are a total of 12 cars following us!”

“Twelve?!”

Su Qingmei also looked at the rearview mirror and realized that the situation was indeed as Yang Luo had said.

She had a bad feeling about this. “Why are these cars following us?” she asked. “What do they want?”

“I’m not sure at this point.”

Yang Luo shook his head before he comforted them, “Don’t worry. With me around, nothing will happen.”

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue took a few deep breaths and tried their best to remain calm.

“Yang Luo, where are you driving to now?”

Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo said, “Driving to the suburbs.”

“To the suburbs?”

Su Qingmei looked puzzled, “Why do we have to drive to the suburbs?”

There was no one that lived in the suburbs.

“What if they do something bad to us?”

Yang Luo explained, “If we didn’t drive to a place with no one around, those guys wouldn’t have appeared.

“If it’s trouble, we can’t hide from it. We might as well figure out what’s going on in one go.”

Su Qingmei said, “Then should we call the police?”

Yang Luo said, “Since the other party dares to follow us openly, I don’t think there’s much use in calling the police. Let’s forget it.

Don’t worry, I’ll settle it.”

Soon, Yang Luo drove off the viaduct.

However, as soon as he got off the viaduct, he saw many cars driving over from other roads and meeting up with the twelve cars behind.

Now, there were more than 50 cars following Yang Luo and the others.

This time, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue became even more nervous.

They had never experienced such a thing before. It was already considered strong that they were not frightened to tears.

“Good, very good. Interesting.

I want to see what you guys are up to.”

The corners of Yang Luo’s lips curled up slightly as a cold smile flashed across his face. Then, he continued to speed up and rushed towards the suburbs.

At this moment, Yang Luo was speeding in front with more than 50 cars chasing after him.

This scene attracted many passersby.

Passers-by thought that they were filming and were very curious. They took out their phones to take photos and videos.

After driving for more than an hour, Yang Luo drove far away from the city and into the suburbs.

There were fewer and fewer cars in the suburbs, and there was no one within a ten-mile radius.

After driving for a while, Yang Luo parked the car at the entrance of an abandoned factory by the roadside in the suburbs.

At this moment, the fifty-odd cars also drove over and stopped not far away.

The abandoned factory was illuminated by the headlights from the cars.

At this moment, Su Qingmei was already completely awake. She was so frightened that her heart raced.

Qin Yimo and Wu Yue were also trembling and sweating profusely.

Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, Momo, Assistant Wu, lock the car window and car door later. Don't get out of the car no matter what."

"What about you?"

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

"I'll go meet them."

With that, Yang Luo pushed open the car door and got out.

After Yang Luo got out of the car, he walked straight to the front of the car.

His expression was calm as he said loudly, "You've been following me for the entire night. Aren't you going to get out of the car?"

After a short period of time...

The doors of the cars opened, and figures got out and walked to the front of the cars.

At the front were five men. They were the five Heavenly Kings of the Eastern Alliance, Gao Zhenhu, Zheng Yunsheng, Wang Jingkun, Li Dongqing, and Qiao Xudong.

Yang Luo had fought with these five people before, so he naturally knew them.

There were 21 people, both men and women, following closely behind these five people.

Behind these 21 people were 200 men in black, gray, purple, and blue uniforms.

Yang Luo slightly extended his senses and was shocked!

Good lord, he did not expect these more than 200 people to be Martial Warriors!

Although the cultivation levels of these more than 200 people were only at the early-stage to perfected Acquired Realm, they were still bona-fide Martial Warriors!

The pressure emitted by more than 200 Martial Warriors at the same time was incomparably terrifying, as if it had instantly sucked out the air in this area!

In the car, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue were trembling.

After all, they were only ordinary people and had never seen such a scene!

However, Yang Luo was not affected at all. He just stood there quietly with a calm expression.

Soon, Gao Zhenhu and the others stopped ten meters away from Yang Luo.

Pa, pa, pa...

Gao Zhenhu clapped his hands and said with a smile, "Kid, you're really bold. You know that we're following you, but you still dare to run to a place with fewer people."

"If I didn't come to a place with fewer people, why would you guys appear?"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Tell me, what exactly do you want?"

Gao Zhenhu stared intently at Yang Luo and said in a trembling voice, "Kid, I won't beat around the bush with you anymore!

"We only have one goal tonight, and that is to kill you!"

Yang Luo had long guessed their motives, so he was not surprised at all.

He chuckled and said, "You guys think that with these people, you can kill me?"

"Kid, don't be smug. Don't think that you can look down on everyone just because you have some strength!"

Zheng Yunsheng shouted coldly, "All the elites of the four Chambers of Commerce are here tonight!

"There's also our Eastern Alliance's Five Heavenly Kings, the South Heaven Chamber of Commerce's Six Vajras, the West Wind Chamber of Commerce's Seven Poison Flowers, and the Rising North's Chamber of Commerce's Eight Tiger Generals!

No matter how strong you are, you can't do anything to so many of us!

Death is your final destination tonight!"

"Five Heavenly Kings, Six Vajras, Seven Poison Flowers, Eight Tiger Generals... Tsk tsk, their names are quite resounding."

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head. Then, he raised his eyebrows and said, "I just don't know if your strength is as resounding as your reputation."

"Old Gao, stop talking nonsense with this kid. Hurry up and attack!"

Li Dongqing was a little impatient.

Yang Luo gave him the feeling that he was too calm. Moreover, the way he looked at them was so disdainful, making him very unhappy.

Gao Zhenhu nodded and waved his hand!

“Brothers, attack!”

With this order!

The 200 elites moved out at the same time, bringing with them gusts of strong wind as they rushed towards Yang Luo like wolves and tigers!

It had to be known that these 200 elites were all Martial Warriors and not ordinary people. Each of them was an existence that could fight against a group alone!

Now, these 200 Martial Warriors were mobilized at the same time.. It was simply terrifying, causing this abandoned factory to tremble!

Chapter 93: Only One Person Left!

Seeing the 200 Martial Warriors charging over aggressively, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue in the car behind covered their mouths in fear!

Could Yang Luo handle so many people alone?

The three of them trembled and their faces turned pale. They were very worried for him!

However, the moment the 200 Martial Warriors charged over!

KRRT!

Yang Luo took a step forward, and the ground cracked!

Suddenly!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A terrifying pressure and aura spread out like a violent wind that swept forward!

The next second!

“Ahhhh...”

The dozen or so Martial Warriors at the front felt as if a small mountain had hit them. All of them screamed and flew out!

The dozen or so Martial Warriors were sent flying more than ten meters away. Some had broken limbs, ribs, and internal organs. Blood gushed out of their mouths and they directly lost their combat strength!

Seeing this scene...

In the car, Su Qingmei and the other two were stunned. Their eyes widened!

What did they see?

Yang Luo had only taken a step forward, but more than ten people were sent flying before he even made a move?

This was simply an immortal's method!

No wonder Yang Luo had been extremely calm since he was followed. It turned out that he was fearless!

Not only Su Qingmei and the other two, but even Gao Zhenhu and the other main forces of the four Chambers of Commerce were shocked!

So powerful!

These two words appeared in everyone's hearts at the same time!

Just as these dozen or so Martial Warriors were sent flying!

Immediately, more than 10 Martial Warriors rushed over and punched out at the same time, attacking Yang Luo!

A series of ear-piercing sonic booms sounded in the air, like rolling thunder!

However, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He immediately twisted his fist and threw it at the dozen or so Martial Warriors!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of explosions and the sound of bones breaking, the dozen or so Martial Warriors were sent flying dozens of meters away at the same time!

Seeing this scene, the martial artists who rushed up from behind were immediately frightened and did not dare to go forward for a moment!

The battle had just begun, but dozens of Martial Warriors had already lost their combat strength!

Wasn't this kid too strong?

Gao Zhenhu's eyelids twitched as he shouted, "Why are you stopping? Attack together and kill this kid!

No matter how strong this kid is, he's only one person. Could it be that there's so many of you here, but all of you are afraid of him?

Master Long said that whoever can kill this kid will be rewarded with 10 million!"

As the saying went, under heavy rewards, there would definitely be brave men!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Those Martial Warriors roared and charged at Yang Luo together!

"Seeking death!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and his figure flashed, leaving afterimages as he charged forward!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo was like a ghost as he flashed through the crowd. His hands turned into palms, clenched his fists, and kept swinging!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dull sounds of collision resounded non-stop. These Martial Warriors were like sandbags as they flew in all directions!

One by one, even the cars were flipped over with loud bangs!

Blood splattered in the air, and screams sounded under the night sky, making one's hair stand on end!

Even if those henchmen were all Martial Warriors and were powerful, they were not Yang Luo's match at all!

In fact, these Martial Warriors could not even touch Yang Luo's body!

The number of people who fell kept increasing!

30 people!

50 people!

80 people!

A hundred people!

In less than a few minutes.

Bam!

When the last Martial Warrior was sent flying onto a car, the event location fell silent!

All 200 Martial Warriors fell to the ground in disorder. Screams rose and fell, and blood dyed the ground red!

Only the Five Heavenly Kings, the Six Vajra, the Seven Poison Flower, and the Eight Tiger Generals were left standing!

In the car, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue were all dumbfounded. They felt as if their hearts had stopped!

The scene just now was simply like a movie. It appeared in their minds and completely shocked their hearts!

Yang Luo fought 200 people alone. In the end, it was not Yang Luo who fell, but those 200 people!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that this was the truth!

Seeing this scene...

They finally had a deeper understanding of Yang Luo's strength!

“How is this possible?!”

The corners of Gao Zhenhu's mouth twitched as he looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Wang Jingkun and the others were also dumbfounded as they stared fixedly at Yang Luo. The fear in their eyes was no less than Yang Luo's.

Who was this kid? How could he be so powerful?

Yang Luo clapped his hands and looked at Gao Zhenhu and the others. He said indifferently, "It's your turn."

Gao Zhenhu gritted his teeth and suppressed the fear in his heart. He shouted loudly, "Attack together!"

The next instant...

Gao Zhenhu and the other 26 people moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo!

One had to know that Gao Zhenhu and the other 26 people were the main forces of the four underground chambers of commerce. The lowest cultivation level was at the late-stage Acquired Realm!

Even a Connate Realm expert would probably not be able to withstand this wave of attacks!

However, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. The corners of his lips curled up into a mocking smile!

He moved and turned into a bolt of lightning to fight Gao Zhenhu and the other 26 people!

Five Heavenly Kings, Gao Zhenhu, Wang Jingkun, Zheng Yunsheng, Li Dongqing, and Qiao Xudong rushed at the front!

The five of them punched, slapped, and swept their legs at the same time, attacking the various fatal parts of Yang Luo's body!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo raised his right arm and slapped out!

As he slapped out with his palm and a golden light appeared. It was like lightning and was incomparably domineering!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before Gao Zhenhu and the others' attacks could get close to Yang Luo, they were sent flying!

Just as Gao Zhenhu and the others were sent flying!

The Seven Poisons Flower charged over from behind. The seven women flipped their wrists and seven daggers appeared in their hands, stabbing at Yang Luo's back!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The seven daggers pierced through the air, emitting an ear-piercing sound!

If he was stabbed, he would definitely die!

However, Yang Luo seemed to have eyes on his back.

The moment the seven daggers stabbed over...

He suddenly stomped on the ground and flew up!

Then, he twisted his waist and kicked out in the air!

The sound of an explosion resounded in the night sky!

"All! All! Ah..."

The seven Seven Poison Flowers cried out in pain. Their arms were fractured and they were sent flying at the same time!

However, just as the Seven Poisons Flower was sent flying!

The Six Vajra and Eight Tiger Generals surrounded the fourteen people and charged towards Yang Luo!

Some of the 14 people were bare-handed, while others held weapons and erupted with powerful combat strength to kill Yang Luo!

Facing the attacks of the 14 people, Yang Luo parried every move and kept punching out with his fists and palms to meet them!

Even though the 14 of them had a tacit understanding and powerful combat strength, they still could not resist Yang Luo's attack!

In less than three minutes...

All 14 of them were sent flying and fell to the ground, losing their combat strength!

After the Five Heavenly Kings, the Six Vajras, the Seven Poison Flower, and the Eight Tiger Generals fell, only Yang Luo was left standing at the event location!

“Mr. Yang is so awesome...”

Wu Yue said with a trembling voice..

Chapter 94: Flying Knife Ultimate Skill!

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo looked at Yang Luo's back, their beautiful eyes filled with shock!

They originally thought that these 200 people tonight would become Yang Luo's nightmare!

But now, they understood that Yang Luo was the nightmare of these 200 people!

Even Su Qingmei herself did not know that a gap had quietly opened in her sealed heart.

Qin Yimo was also secretly tempted. She felt that she might really have fallen for him.

This man had extraordinary medical skills and outstanding martial arts. How could he not be tempted?

Just as Su Qingmei and the other two thought that the battle was over, Yang Luo looked at the black Mercedes-Benz at the back and said indifferently, “Stop watching from the side. Come out.”

He had already sensed it just now.

Other than these 200 people, there was an even stronger aura hidden among them.

His words however left Su Qingmei and the other two confused.

Could there still be someone else?

Just as the three of them were looking over in bewilderment...

Suddenly!

Bam!

The black Mercedes made a loud sound!

The roof of the Mercedes-Benz was sent flying and landed heavily on the ground with a clang!

Everyone saw an old man in black cloth clothes who was less than 1.7 meters tall and had long grayish-gray hair combed behind his head leap out and land steadily on the ground.

This old man was the ace in the hole, trump card that Jiang Tianlong had sent out this time, "Sleeve Blade" Xia Zhiyuan!

Xia Zhiyuan placed his hands behind his back and walked towards Yang Luo step by step.

When he was 10 meters away from Yang Luo, he stopped.

"Elder Xia, this kid is very strong. You have to be careful!"

Gao Zhenhu coughed up a mouthful of blood as he reminded him.

"Strong?"

Xia Zhiyuan sneered and stood with his hands behind his back. He said proudly, "No matter how strong he is, he can't be stronger than me."

As he spoke, Xia Zhiyuan looked up at Yang Luo and said indifferently, "Young man, you do have some ability. More than 200 people are actually not your match."

Yang Luo met Xia Zhiyuan's gaze and said, "These guys are just a group of trash in my eyes. No matter how much trash there is, aren't they in the end still trash?"

Hearing this...

Gao Zhenhu and the others were so angry that they wanted to go up and crush Yang Luo's bones and scatter his ashes.

However, when they thought of Yang Luo's terrifying combat strength, they did not dare to say anything. They could only place their hopes on Xia Zhiyuan. "Kid, you're really arrogant!"

"However, no matter how arrogant you are, you can only submit to me!"

Xia Zhiyuan's face was filled with contempt as he said in a sonorous voice,

"Kid, I'll give you a chance to commit suicide to apologize!"

"Suicide as an apology?"

Why should I?"

Yang Luo looked at Xia Zhiyuan as if he was looking at an idiot and said, "Could it be because you're old? Because you're short? Because you're stupid?" "Bastard!"

Xia Zhiyuan flew into a rage. "I'm an expert on China's Earth Rankings, 'Sleeve Blade' Xia Zhiyuan!

How dare you humiliate me? You should be punished for this crime?!"

“Earthly Ranking expert?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “What sort of ranking is this?”

Could it be that the people on the rankings are all idiots like you?”

“Seeking death!”

Xia Zhiyuan no longer cared about the demeanor of an expert. He roared angrily and waved his hands at the same time!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The instant both fists met...

Two golden daggers whistled out of his sleeve, tore through the air, and shot towards Yang Luo!

The two golden daggers shot at an extremely fast speed, like two golden lightning bolts, towards Yang Luo!

This was Xia Zhiyuan’s specialty — Flying Knife Technique!

Gao Zhenhu and the others immediately became excited!

In their opinion, it was impossible for Yang Luo to dodge Xia Zhiyuan’s flying dagger!

There were rumors in the martial arts world that Xia Zhiyuan’s flying dagger technique had long been practiced to the point of perfection. Once the flying dagger was used, there was no chance of survival!

However, what surprised everyone was that Yang Luo did not move at all in the face of Xia Zhiyuan’s flying dagger. It was as if he was scared silly!

Everyone felt that Yang Luo probably knew that he couldn’t dodge, so he simply stopped dodging and waited for death obediently!

However, just as everyone thought that Yang Luo was dead for sure!

But suddenly!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed at the air!

The next second!

Yang Luo grabbed the two golden daggers accurately in his palm!

“How is this possible?! Elder Xia’s flying dagger was actually caught by this kid?!”

Wang Jingkun exclaimed, his eyes filled with disbelief.

The others also looked terrified.

The scene before them had completely exceeded their imagination.

“This...!”

Xia Zhiyuan was also stunned. Clearly, he did not expect Yang Luo to actually catch his flying knife.

“That’s it?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “What bullsh*t Earth Ranking expert? I think you’re more like trash on the Earth Ranking!”

“Shut up!”

Xia Zhiyuan’s old face turned red. He roared angrily and waved his arms again!

In an instant...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Golden daggers shot out one after another. There were a total of 34 of them, shooting at Yang Luo at the same time!

Just as these 34 flying daggers shot over!

Yang Luo’s body trembled!

A golden True Qi surged out of his body and transformed into a True Qi barrier that enveloped him!

Ding, ding, ding!

Accompanied by crisp collision sounds, all 34 flying daggers were blocked, shooting out dazzling sparks!

Furthermore, not only were the 34 flying sabers blocked, but they were also restrained by the True Qi that erupted from Yang Luo and stopped in midair!

Upon seeing this scene, Su Qingmei and the other two widened their eyes and mouths. They felt that the scene in front of them was like a special effect of a movie!

“External release of True Qi... You’re really a Grandmaster Realm expert?!”

Xia Zhiyuan’s eyes widened in shock.

Although Jiang Tianlong had previously reminded him that Yang Luo was very likely to be a Grandmaster Realm expert...

But he didn’t believe it at all.

How could a young man in his twenties be a Grandmaster Realm expert?

But now, he had no choice but to believe it.

This kid was really a Grandmaster Realm expert!

The number Grandmaster Realm experts at such a young age was countable by one’s hands!

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Old fellow, that’s not how you play with flying knives!

I’ll teach you how to use them!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo mobilized his True Qi and waved his right hand!

The two golden daggers in his hands shot out at the same time!

The 34 golden daggers that had stopped in front of him also changed directions and shot towards Xia Zhiyuan!

A total of thirty-six flying daggers locked onto the various fatal spots on Xia Zhiyuan's body!

Moreover, what shocked Xia Zhiyuan was the fact that Yang Luo's knife throwing techniques were at least a notch higher!

The strength was greater, the speed was faster, and the angle was more tricky!

His specialty was crushed by Yang Luo. This made Xia Zhiyuan panic!

His entire body trembled, and his hair fluttered. Silver-gray True Qi also erupted, condensing into a silver-gray wall of air that blocked in front of him! Dong, dong, dong!

The 36 short golden daggers collided heavily with the silver-gray wall of air, emitting loud bangs!

Xia Zhiyuan smiled sinisterly and said, "Kid, you're a Grandmaster Realm expert, and I'm also a Grandmaster Realm expert!"

"Moreover, I've already stepped into the intermediate-stage of the Grandmaster Realm. There's no way you can break through my defense!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled before waving his hand again!

In an instant...

Bam!

The Qi wall that Xia Zhiyuan had condensed collapsed with a bang, turning into threads of turbulence that spread out!

Chapter 95: What a Terrifying Existence!

After destroying the air wall, the 36 golden daggers continued to shoot towards Xia Zhiyuan without any obstruction!

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Xia Zhiyuan shouted in shock and kept dodging, wanting to avoid the attacks of these thirty-six golden daggers.

However, no matter where he hid, the thirty-six flying daggers chased after him like maggots in his bones, inseparable.

"Ugh!"

Xia Zhiyuan was not paying attention and his arm was cut open. Blood flowed out.

“ARRGHH!!”

Before he could react, his thigh was also cut open, and blood spurted out.

At this moment, Xia Zhiyuan was frantically dodging, but the wounds on his body were increasing. It was so painful that he screamed repeatedly.

Gao Zhenhu and the others were in despair!

Xia Zhiyuan was an expert on the Earth Ranking, a Grandmaster Realm expert.

Now, he was actually in such a sorry state and did not even have the strength to fight back?

Could it be that this kid was really stronger than Xia Zhiyuan?

If that was the case, why was this kid's name not on China's Earth Ranking?

“All... I'll fight you to the death!”

Xia Zhiyuan roared and mobilized the True Qi in his body. It gathered in his hands and continuously slapped out!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The golden daggers were sent flying one after another, emitting a crisp sound of metal colliding!

After sending these golden daggers flying, Xia Zhiyuan kept charging forward and attacked Yang Luo himself!

At this moment, Xia Zhiyuan was already furious. He rushed up quickly. With every step he took, the ground would crack. It was incomparably terrifying!

In an instant!

Xia Zhiyuan had already covered dozens of meters and jumped up high. He injected True Qi into his right palm and slashed down fiercely at Yang Luo!

His palm was surrounded by silver-gray True Qi, as if it had transformed into a knife that slashed at Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He also mobilized his True Qi and raised his right hand. He condensed a palm blade and faced the attack!

Bam!

The two palms collided with a muffled thunderous explosion. It was like two sabers colliding, surging with turbulence and sparks!

Xia Zhiyuan originally thought that this palm could break Yang Luo's hand!

However, what made him collapse was that Yang Luo's palm seemed indestructible and his all-out attack could not injure him at all!

“Ugh!”

Accompanied by a painful scream, the true qi lingering on Xia Zhiyuan's right palm was broken. The flesh and bones of his palm were also cut open, and blood spurted out!

Then, Yang Luo suddenly kicked out heavily!

Bang!

Xia Zhiyuan was sent flying. His ribs were all broken, and his chest had caved in. He fell heavily more than ten meters away!

“Ugehhh...”

He opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

However, Yang Luo did not intend to let this old fellow off. Instead, he waved his hand!

The 36 short golden daggers that had stopped in the sky instantly moved. They broke through the night sky and shot towards Xia Zhiyuan!

Xia Zhiyuan was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He shouted in horror, “Kid, you can’t kill me!

If you kill me, my brother won’t let you off!

“My brother is an expert ranked eighth on the Earth Ranking. Once he finds out that I’m dead, he’ll definitely tear you into pieces!”

Yang Luo said coldly, “It’s best if your brother doesn’t appear. If he dares to appear, he will end up like you!”

Right after he finished his sentence!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Thirty-six golden daggers pierced into various parts of Xia Zhiyuan’s body!

The most fatal ones were a knife in the heart and a knife in the throat!

Xia Zhiyuan’s eyes widened in unwillingness, anger, and fear as he fell over. He was completely dead.

He never expected that he, a dignified expert on the Earth Ranking, would die to a nameless pawn.

If he had to choose again, he would not have taken on the job at all.

At this point, the masters ranked 62nd on the Earth Ranking had changed owners.

Yang Luo only looked at Xia Zhiyuan indifferently. Then, he walked in front of him and pulled out one of the golden daggers.

As for killing Xia Zhiyuan, he did not have any emotions.

He would never show any mercy or mercy to those who wanted to kill him.

However, the reason why Yang Luo did not kill Gao Zhenhu and the others was to give these guys one last chance to work for him in Jiang City in the future.

Then, Yang Luo turned around and walked towards the car where Su Qingmei and the other two were sitting.

At this moment, the entire event location fell into dead silence.

They could only hear Yang Luo's light footsteps and their panting.

It was too terrifying!

It was really too terrifying!

Xia Zhiyuan, who was ranked 62nd on the Earth Ranking, was actually killed just like that!

Moreover, Xia Zhiyuan had spent his entire life playing with throwing knives, but in the end, he actually died under them. This could be said to be a form of irony!

However, this also let Gao Zhenhu and the others know how powerful Yang Luo was!

What kind of terrifying existence had they provoked?

Soon, Yang Luo walked to the car and knocked on the window.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue, who were still in shock, suddenly broke off from their daze.

Su Qingmei hurriedly rolled down the car window and looked at Yang Luo with a complicated expression. There was also a hint of unfamiliarity and fear in her eyes.

Qin Yimo and Wu Yue looked the same.

During this period of time with Yang Luo, he had always been cheeky, cynical, and indifferent to everything.

Even though they had seen Yang Luo attack before, they had never seen him kill anyone.

And today, they had personally witnessed Yang Luo kill someone.

He was even killing an expert from the martial arts world.

Looking at the three women's gazes, Yang Luo sighed in his heart. He also knew that what he had done tonight had traumatized them.

He smiled gently and said, "I'm sorry for scaring you."

Su Qingmei and the other two did not say anything and just looked at Yang Luo quietly.

Yang Luo continued, "Assistant Wu, you drive. Hurry up and go home."

"Yes, Mr. Yang."

Wu Yue replied and moved from the backseat to the driver's seat.

"Then... what about you?"

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and asked.

Yang Luo said, "I still have something to deal with."

"Then... be careful."

Su Qingmei asked.

"Don't worry."

Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei a reassuring look.

Then, Wu Yue started the car and left.

After the car disappeared from sight, Yang Luo turned to look at Gao Zhenhu and the others.

With just a glance, Gao Zhenhu and the others were so frightened that their hearts beat wildly. Their breathing quickened and they broke out in cold sweat. Was the inevitable coming?

Was this kid going to kill them?

They no longer had any intention of resisting.

Even such a powerful Xia Zhiyuan had died at the hands of this kid. What was the use of resisting?

However, Yang Luo did not kill anyone again. Instead, he looked at Qiao Xudong and said, "You, bring me to see Jiang Tianlong and the others." Gao Zhenhu and the others were stunned.

What did he mean? Was this kid going to kill Master Long and the others?

If Little Xiao really did that, the sky in Jiang City might change.

Qiao Xudong knew that he couldn't refuse, so he walked to a car and opened the door. He raised his hand and said, "Mr. Yang, please."

After Yang Luo got into the car, Qiao Xudong also got into the car, started the car, and left..

Chapter 96: Final Warning!

It was midnight.

Dragon Bay Manor.

The main hall of the manor was brightly lit.

The presidents of the four major chambers of commerce in Jiang City, Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun, were anxiously waiting for the results of tonight.

A few hours ago, they received news that Gao Zhenhu and the others had already taken action.

But until now, he had not received a single call.

Therefore, they did not know what the outcome would be tonight. They did not know if Yang Luo had been eliminated.

Xu Yaoqiang looked at his watch and said uneasily, "What's going on? It's already midnight. Why hasn't there been any news?"

Feng Haidong also frowned and said, "That's right. It's been a few hours. Don't tell me they failed?"

Zhong Lingyun did not say anything, but she felt a little uneasy.

She recalled the scene when she fought with Yang Luo back then.

That kid was really very strong. Even if the Earth Ranking expert, Xia Zhiyuan, made a move, could he really kill that kid?

Although Jiang Tianlong was also a little worried, he did not show it on his face.

He waved his hand and said, “Everyone, just relax.

This time, we sent out more than 200 elites. Coupled with Elder Xia’s help, even if that kid has three heads and six arms, he will definitely die.”

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun nodded, and the worry in their hearts lessened slightly.

That’s right. With more than 200 elites and Old Xia, even if that kid was really a Grandmaster Realm expert, it was impossible for him to survive.

Seconds ticked by.

Soon, it was one in the morning.

Xu Yaoqiang said, “I still feel that something is wrong. I’ll call and ask what’s going on.”

As he spoke, Xu Yaoqiang took out his cell phone and prepared to make a call.

But at this moment...

Footsteps came from outside.

Jiang Tianlong and the other three looked up.

A figure walked over. It was Qiao Xudong.

Seeing Qiao Xudong return, Jiang Tianlong and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Since Qiao Xudong was back, it meant that tonight’s operation had succeeded.

After Qiao Xudong walked into the hall, Jiang Tianlong hurriedly asked, “Xudong, how’s the situation? Is that kid already dead?”

However, Qiao Xudong did not reply. He only lowered his head slightly and remained silent.

Feng Haidong urged, “Xudong, what are you doing? Hurry up and say it. The anxiety is killing me!”

Right after he finished his sentence!

Suddenly!

Swoosh!

Accompanied by an ear-piercing sound!

A blood-stained golden dagger shot over from outside and nailed to the wall behind Jiang Tianlong with a thud!

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun were shocked and hurriedly turned to look at the wall!

Their gazes also locked onto the blood-stained golden dagger!

Feng Haidong was first taken aback before he said excitedly, “Isn’t this golden dagger Elder Xia’s?

Could it be that the kid had already been killed by Elder Xia?

Elder Xia is back?”

Xu Yaoqiang also nodded happily and said, “This golden dagger is Elder Xia’s symbol. Elder Xia must be back!”

“Don’t think too much. That old man won’t be able to come back!”

At this moment, a strong voice came from outside.

Hearing this familiar voice, Jiang Tianlong and the other three trembled and looked outside at the same time.

A thin and tall figure passed through the darkness and walked over step by step.

The moment this figure walked into the hall!

Jiang Tianlong and the others’ pupils constricted and their bodies tensed up. Their faces were filled with disbelief!

The person who entered the hall was none other than Yang Luo!

“You... Why aren’t you dead?!”

Feng Haidong’s face turned pale and he could not help but exclaim.

“You want to kill me with just those two hundred plus trash and that old trash?

Aren’t you all too naive?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “As for that old fellow called Xia Zhiyuan, he has already been killed by me.”

“Impossible!”

Jiang Tianlong shook his head vigorously, “Elder Xia is an expert on the Earth Ranking. His cultivation level has already stepped into the intermediate-stage of the Grandmaster Realm. How could he have been killed by you?”

Zhong Lingyun looked up at Qiao Xudong and asked in a trembling voice, “Xudong... Elder Xia... is really dead?”

Qiao Xudong nodded.

In an instant...

The entire hall fell silent, so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The Earth Ranking expert, Xia Zhiyuan, had actually been killed!

This was too unbelievable!

They couldn’t believe it!

However, Qiao Xudong had already nodded, so they had no choice but to believe him!

Jiang Tianlong let out a long sigh and slumped into his seat weakly, “Kid, you’ve won. You can kill or torture me as you wish.”

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun also sighed deeply. They no longer planned to resist and prepared to face death.

Even an expert like Xia Zhiyuan had died. What was the use of resisting?

Yang Luo looked at Jiang Tianlong and the others and said indifferently, "If I really wanted to kill you, you wouldn't have lived to this day."

If it were in the past, they would definitely scoff at Yang Luo's words.

But now, they believed him.

This kid really had the strength.

"Then why did you let us go time and time again?"

Jiang Tianlong asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said, "Because I want you to work for me.

You are the leaders of Jiang City and are very familiar with Jiang City.

As long as you work for me, there are many things that I don't have to do personally."

Jiang Tianlong gritted his teeth and said, "We're only loyal to King Zhennan. To serve you, that's impossible.

You'd better kill us."

"Hehe, you still have some backbone."

Yang Luo chuckled and changed the topic. "That's why I asked you to inform King Zhennan to come to Jiang City to see me."

After a pause, Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he continued, "This is the last chance I'm giving you, and also the last warning!

Get King Zhennan to see me. If you don't do as I say, I'll completely destroy you!"

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left.

Even after Yang Luo had completely walked away, Jiang Tianlong and the others still did not recover from their shock. Yang Luo's words still echoed in their ears.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Jiang Tianlong took a deep breath and said to Qiao Xudong, "Xudong, tell me about tonight's situation."

Qiao Xudong did not hide anything and told Jiang Tianlong and the other three what had happened tonight.

As Qiao Xudong narrated, the expressions on the faces of Jiang Tianlong and the others changed constantly. They felt their hearts skip a beat.

By the time Qiao Xudong finished speaking, Jiang Tianlong and the other three were already completely lost.

The four of them took a while to recover.

“Master Long, make a decision. What should we do now?”

Xu Yao asked.

Feng Haidong, Zhong Lingyun, and Qiao Xudong also looked at Jiang Tianlong.

Jiang Tianlong was silent for a moment before saying in a deep voice, “Old Xu, Old Feng, Sister Zhong, let’s immediately book a plane ticket to Peng City to meet King Zhennan!”

“Are we really going to invite King Zhennan over?”

Xu Yaoqiang frowned.

Jiang Tianlong sighed and said, “That’s the only way.. I’m afraid only King Zhennan can suppress that kid now!”

Chapter 97: Challenge!

The next day.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

Xu Yan was busy handling documents.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo sat in his seat and closed his eyes to cultivate.

Last night, he learned that there was actually a ranking list like the Earth Ranking in China’s martial arts world.

Although Xia Zhiyuan was very useless, it did not mean that the martial artists on the Earth Ranking were all useless. There must be true experts hidden.

Therefore, he planned to increase his cultivation and strength as soon as possible to become stronger.

Only when he became strong enough could he not be afraid of all experts.

But at this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

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

Yang Luo woke up from his cultivation.

“Please come in.”

Xu Yan replied.

The door was pushed open and a female employee rushed in.

Xu Yan asked in confusion, “Sister Wang, why are you in such a hurry? Did something happen?”

The female employee called Sister Wang turned to look at Yang Luo and said, "Assistant Yang, there's an old man outside. He's aggressive and wants to challenge you. Hurry up and take a look!"

"Old man? Challenge me?"

Yang Luo was stunned.

Sis Wang replied, "That's right. That old man said he wanted to challenge you and asked you to quickly go out and meet him."

"Alright, I'll go take a look."

Yang Luo nodded and walked out of the office with a stomach full of doubts.

Xu Yan and Sister Wang quickly followed.

When he arrived at the office, he saw many employees surrounding an old man and whispering.

Although this old man was not tall, he was wearing a long green robe and had short grayish-white hair. He was wearing a pair of black cloth shoes and looked a little old-fashioned.

However, although this old man looked old, his face was rosy and his eyes were lively. He looked very energetic.

The old man glanced at the people around him and said loudly, "Where's that kid called Yang Luo? Why isn't he out yet? Could it be that he's afraid of me?" "Who's afraid of you? I'm here now."

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said before striding over.

The old man looked at Yang Luo and sized him up, his eyes filled with confusion, "You're Yang Luo?"

"That's right!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"How can you be so young?"

The old man frowned and asked, "Is there anyone else in your company called Yang Luo?"

"No, I'm the only one called Yang Luo."

Yang Luo shook his head and asked, "Old Sir, who are you?"

The old man raised his chin and said proudly, "My surname is Han, and my name is Shouli. I'm one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, The Bone Setting King!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was instantly in an uproar!

"Heavens, this old man is actually the Bone Setting King, Divine Doctor Han?!" "Divine Doctor Han is a famous Divine Doctor in Jiang City. His hands can turn something rotten into something magical!"

No matter where your fracture is, Divine Doctor Han can help you reattach it immediately!"

“That’s not right. Why would Divine Doctor Han challenge Assistant Yang?”

Could it be that Assistant Yang also knows medicine?”

Everyone present discussed spiritedly, feeling very puzzled.

Hearing Han Shouli’s self-introduction and everyone’s discussion, Yang Luo was enlightened.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and smiled, “So it’s Divine Doctor Han. I’ve heard a lot about you!”

Han Shouli waved his hand and said, “Alright, kid, don’t stand on ceremony.

“I came here today to challenge you.”

“Challenge me?”

Yang Luo had a strange expression, “Why?”

Han Shouli said, “A few days ago, Old Huang and Old Cao called me and said that there’s a Divine Doctor in Jiang City. Not only is he good at acupuncture and Chinese medicine, but he also knows how to set bones!

Moreover, Old Huang and Old Cao even said that this Divine Doctor’s bone setting technique is above mine. I’m very unconvinced!

Therefore, after I returned to Jiang City last night, I decided to challenge you today!

There can only be one Bone Setting King in Jiang City, and that is me, Han Shouli!

“Come, let’s compete and see whose bone setting technique is better!”

“Uhh…”

Yang Luo was speechless.

Huang Tai’an and Cao Jisheng, these two old men, found trouble for me.

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Elder Han, forget it. Let’s not compete. I admit that you’re the Bone Setting King of Jiang City.”

“No, I can’t let it go!”

Han Shouli waved his hand and said stubbornly, “We have to compete today!”

Yang Luo didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

He had seen all four Divine Doctors in Jiang City.

It had to be said that the four Divine Doctors had their own personalities.

“Yang Luo, what happened?”

At this moment, Su Qingmei walked over.

When she heard the commotion outside just now, she ran out.

When she saw so many people gathered together, she was shocked and thought that something serious had happened.

Yang Luo said, "President Su, this is Divine Doctor Han, one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City. He came over today to challenge me and compete with me in bone setting."

"Hello, Divine Doctor Han."

Su Qingmei greeted him respectfully and said, "Divine Doctor Han, this is an office setting. If you compete with Yang Luo in medical skills here, I'm afraid it will hinder everyone's work.

Why don't we forget it and compete in the future?"

"We can't let it go. We have to compete today!"

Han Shouli shook his head and said, "Don't worry, it won't take too long. It won't delay your work!"

"This...!"

Su Qingmei didn't know what to do either.

Han Shouli was a famous Divine Doctor in Jiang City and was highly respected. She couldn't just chase him away.

"Kid, are you going to compete or not? Don't tell me you're afraid of me?"

Han Shouli glanced at Yang Luo and began to goad him.

Yang Luo only wanted to send this old man away as soon as possible, so he said, "Elder Han, since you want to compete, let's compete!

Tell me, how do you want to compete?"

Han Shouli thought for a moment, then glanced at everyone present and asked, "You people who sit in the office for a long time should more or less have cervical spondylosis, shoulder periarthritis, and other problems, right?" "That's right, Divine Doctor Han. Our backs ache every day!"

"There's something wrong with my cervical spine. It hurts like hell!"

Everyone chimed in and nodded repeatedly.

Han Shouli said, "Those who feel that they have cervical spondylosis and shoulder periarthritis, please step forward now!"

For a moment, other than Su Qingmei, everyone else stood up.

After all, these were all occupational diseases. Almost everyone who sat in the office for a long time naturally had these problems.

Su Qingmei originally had cervical spondylosis, but when Yang Luo massaged her previously, he had already treated her.

Han Shouli counted and said, "Kid, there are a total of 38 people with cervical spondylosis and shoulder periarthritis.

Now let's compete and see who can cure more people of cervical spondylosis and shoulder peri-arthritis in half an hour.

How about it? Do you dare to compete?"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

He felt that this competition was not bad.

If they could cure everyone's shoulder and neck spondylosis and shoulder peri-arthritis, everyone would be able to work more efficiently in the future.

When everyone present learned that they could treat cervical spondylosis and shoulder peri-arthritis for free today, they were all happy.

More importantly, it was a huge honor for them to personally receive Divine Doctor Han's treatment..

Chapter 98: Yin Yang Eighteen Hands!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Elder Han, no matter who wins or loses today, the title of Bone Setting King will still be yours. I don't care about these titles."

"You're quite interesting, kid."

A look of admiration appeared in Han Shouli's eyes as he continued, "Kid, regardless of whether you care or not, as long as I lose, the title of the Bone Setting King will be yours.

"Also, during the competition later, we have to use our true strength. We can't go easy."

"Otherwise, this competition will be boring."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Then I'll help you count the time!"

There wouldn't be any danger in this competition. It was considered an employee's benefit, so she was naturally happy.

Then, Su Qingmei took out her cell phone and turned on the timer.

After adjusting the time, Su Qingmei shouted, "The countdown begins!"

As soon as her voice sounded!

Han Shouli walked to a bespectacled man and asked, "Where are you feeling unwell?"

The bespectacled man was a little flattered and said, "Divine Doctor Han, I feel a little uncomfortable in my neck."

Han Shouli nodded and said, "Sit down first."

The bespectacled man nodded and sat down in a chair.

Then, Han Shouli stretched out his hands and pressed down on the bespectacled man's neck, using his unique skill, the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands.

Han Shouli had learned this set of bone setting techniques from an ancient book. After many years of research and practice, he had already perfected this set of bone setting techniques.

Yang Luo did not immediately begin to treat him. Instead, he watched curiously as Han Shouli used the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands.

At this moment, Han Shouli used the first twelve hands of the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang!

These twelve hands were: touch, catch, end, lift, push, take, press, touch, point, push, extend, and press!

Although everyone present could not understand it, they still felt that it was very magical and exclaimed repeatedly!

Yang Luo nodded. This old man was indeed capable.

Crack, crack, crack!

As Han Shouli performed the bone straightening technique, the sound of bones rubbing sounded, making one's teeth ache.

In less than a few minutes.

Han Shouli retracted his hand and said, "Alright, get up and exercise your neck."

"That's it?"

The bespectacled man was skeptical.

He stood up and stretched his neck. A pleasantly surprised expression immediately appeared on his face, "It doesn't hurt anymore. My neck doesn't hurt anymore. It seems to have completely recovered!"

"D*mn, he's indeed a Divine Doctor. He's fine just by pressing a few times?"

"With Divine Doctor Han around, it looks like our old problems can be cured today!"

Everyone present was overjoyed.

Yang Luo looked at Han Shouli and said, "Elder Han, the Eighteen Yin-Yang Hands you used is indeed very powerful.

"However, if we can improve the strength and strength of the technique, as well as the time pause between each hand, it should be better."

After a pause, Yang Luo asked again, "Also, you should still be six moves away from using the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands, right?"

“Do you know the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang?”

Han Shouli glanced at Yang Luo in disbelief.

One had to know that this Eighteen Yin Yang Hands was his unique skill. Not many people knew it.

Yang Luo smiled humbly and said, “A little.”

“Then tell me, which six hands are the last six?”

Han Shouli asked.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo said, “The six hands at the back are straighten, tug, clench, rub, shake, and vibrate!”

“Huh?!”

Han Shouli was shocked, “How did you know?!”

He was the only one who knew the last six moves of the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang. Even Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, and Sun Boren had not learned it.

Yang Luo touched his nose and said, “Elder Han, not only do I know, but I also know the complete Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang.”

The Immortal Doctor Classics had a complete record of the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang. He had long learned it.

Han Shouli still did not believe him and said, “Kid, anyone can brag. If you have the ability, show me.”

The difficulty of the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang lay in the six moves at the back. Even if he knew the six moves at the back, he could not use them.

It was because the ancient book he read didn't have any records of the last six hands.

Therefore, in his opinion, the last six moves should have been lost. It was impossible for anyone to know them.

“Alright, then I'll try.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement. Then, he looked at a baby-faced girl with short hair and said, “Beauty, your shoulder shouldn't be feeling well, right?”

“That's right!”

The baby-faced girl nodded repeatedly and said in surprise, “Assistant Yang, you can even tell?”

Actually, very few people in the entire Hua Mei Biomedical knew that Yang Luo knew medicine.

Therefore, when Han Shouli suggested competing with Yang Luo in medical skills, they were both surprised and curious.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Chinese medicine emphasizes four diagnosis methods: ‘watch, smell, ask, and touch’. Observation is the most basic method.”

“Then can you cure me?”

The baby-faced girl quickly asked.

“Of course I can.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Sit on the chair and leave it to me.”

The baby-faced girl was skeptical, but she did as she was told and sat in a chair.

The other employees looked at Yang Luo one after another, wanting to see if Yang Luo could cure the baby-faced girl.

Han Shouli also looked over. He also wanted to see if this kid really knew the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands.

Soon, Yang Luo began to use the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang to massage the baby-faced girl’s bones.

Moreover, Yang Luo even mobilized the True Qi in his body in order to treat the baby-faced girl as soon as possible.

At first, Han Shouli did not believe it, but when he saw Yang Luo really use the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands, he was immediately stunned!

This kid really knew the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang?!

And he was so familiar with it?!

After a while, Yang Luo used the first twelve moves. Then, he began to use the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth moves...

As Yang Luo displayed his technique, the baby-faced girl felt her shoulders warm and a comfortable expression appeared on her face.

“How is this possible?!”

Han Shouli could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart and exclaimed.

Because he was too excited, his entire body began to tremble!

This kid really knew the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang, and he even used the last six moves!

Wasn’t the last six moves long lost? Where did this kid learn them from?

Han Shouli was so excited that his face turned red and his breathing quickened.

He stared intently at Yang Luo’s hands and did not even dare to blink. He wanted to learn the other six hands.

However, the last six moves were too complicated. He could not learn them in a short period of time.

In less than three minutes...

Yang Luo retracted his hand and said, “Beauty, get up and stretch your shoulders.”

“Oh-oh.”

The baby-faced girl nodded and stood up to move her shoulders.

“Alright, it’s completely healed. My shoulder doesn’t hurt at all!

Thank you, Assistant Yang. Your medical skills are really amazing!”

The baby-faced girl was extremely excited and thanked him repeatedly..

Chapter 99: Perfection!

At this moment, the employees who were originally skeptical of Yang Luo completely believed that Yang Luo knew medicine.

“Assistant Yang, quickly treat me. My neck is not feeling well!”

“Treat me first. Treat me. My waist is not feeling well!”

“Don’t you men have any gentlemanly manners? Can’t you let the girls go first?!”

The employees swarmed forward like a swarm of bees, wanting Yang Luo to help treat them.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears. He said, “Don’t be anxious. One by one.”

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo used the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang to treat the employees one by one.

Moreover, when Yang Luo executed the last six moves, he deliberately slowed down so that Han Shouli could see more clearly.

Although this old man was a little stubborn, his spirit of specializing in Chinese medicine was admirable.

Therefore, Yang Luo also intended to teach him the next six moves.

After treating the six employees, Yang Luo turned to look at Han Shouli and said with a smile, “Elder Han, we’re in a competition now. If you don’t start the treatment soon, I’ll win this competition.”

When Han Shouli heard this, he immediately reacted and began to treat his employees.

Yang Luo stood at the side and observed, giving Han Shouli pointers from time to time.

Under Yang Luo’s guidance, Han Shouli felt that he became more proficient and skilled in using the Eighteen Yin Yang Hands.

Especially the last six moves. He had only learned 30% of them, but under Yang Luo’s guidance, he gradually got familiar with the last six moves.

Han Shouli’s mental state also underwent a huge change.

In the beginning, he did not believe that Yang Luo knew anything about bone setting, but now, he completely believed it.

Moreover, he also felt that Yang Luo was many times stronger than him in bone setting.

At this moment, he no longer had any doubts about Yang Luo. There was only respect.

After Han Shouli treated six employees, Yang Luo also began to treat the rest.

Seconds ticked by.

One by one, the employees were completely cured.

After the two of them cured the last employee at the same time, Su Qingmei shouted, "Time's up!"

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Yang Luo, Old Han, I did some calculations just now.

In half an hour, each of you cured nineteen people.

"In other words, the two of you are even in this competition."

"Miss Su, don't mock this old man."

Han Shouli waved his hand and said, "I lost this competition."

Su Qingmei said in a strange tone, "Old Han, you didn't lose. The number of people you treated is as many as Yang Luo's."

"A loss is a loss. I, Han Shouli, am not a sore loser."

Han Shouli shook his head and said, "Just now, after Mr. Yang treated the six of them, he purposely stopped to wait for me. He only started to continue treating them after I caught up.

Actually, I've already lost at this time."

After a pause, Han Shouli continued, "Also, not only does Mr. Yang know the complete Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang, but his attainments in bone setting are far higher than mine.

He beat me in my area of expertise. I lost wholeheartedly."

Hearing this, the admiration in Yang Luo's heart increased.

Han Shouli bowed deeply to Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, thank you for guiding me on the last six moves of the Eighteen Hands of Yin and Yang.

Without your guidance, I'm afraid I won't be able to learn the last six moves in my life.

Now, I finally understand why proud fellows like Old Huang and Old Cao are willing to acknowledge you as their master.

Your medical skills have already reached the peak. It's far from what we can compare to."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Elder Han, you're too kind. Chinese medicine is broad and profound. In the field of Chinese medicine, I'm merely just starting out."

"Mr. Yang, if you're only a beginner, then us old fellows can't even be considered beginners."

Han Shouli laughed and bowed to Yang Luo again, "Mr. Yang, I want to acknowledge you as my master and continue to learn the bone setting technique. I hope you can accept me as your disciple."

Hearing this...

They left behind a scene where everyone stood with their mouths agape!

“Oh my god, Divine Doctor Han actually wants to acknowledge Assistant Yang as his master?!”

“You have to know that Mr. Yang is an honored guest of all the big shots in Jiang City!

Now, he’s actually willing to acknowledge Assistant Yang as his master. If word gets out, how many people’s jaws will drop!”

“Assistant Yang usually hides the key facts. I didn’t expect him to have such amazing medical skills!”

Everyone present spoke out one after another, looking at Yang Luo with even more admiring gazes.

Yang Luo was however left speechless, “Elder Han, why do you want to acknowledge me as your master too?”

Han Shouli chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, haven’t you already accepted Old Huang and Old Cao as your disciples? It’s fine to take me in again, right?

Moreover, not to mention me, even if Old Sun was here, he would still acknowledge you as his master after knowing your medical skills.”

“Old Sun?”

Yang Luo was stunned. “Are you talking about ‘Mystic Doctor King’ Sun Boren?”

“Yes, yes, yes, that’s him!”

Han Shouli nodded repeatedly, “Why? Do you know Old Sun?”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Two days ago, Elder Sun also wanted to acknowledge me as his master.”

“Then, did you agree?”

Han Shouli hurriedly asked.

“Not yet.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Han Shouli patted his chest and said, “If you had agreed to Old Sun first, I would have been ranked fourth.

I was already very unhappy to be ranked behind Old Huang and Old Cao.

“I definitely can’t be ranked behind Old Sun now.”

“Uhh...”

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, “Elder Han, I don’t think I’ve agreed to your request, right?”

Han Shouli straightened his neck and said, "Mr. Yang, if you don't agree, I'll follow you forever!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

Fine, this old man actually started to act shamelessly.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Yang Luo, why don't you accept Old Master Han?"

"Well..."

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak, a call came to his phone.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Tang Dexin. He picked up the call.

"Mr. Yang, are you busy now?"

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

"I'm not busy, Director Tang. What's wrong?"

Yang Luo simply replied.

Tang Dexin said, "Divine Doctor Yang, a few patients' situations are very dangerous now. I want you to come over and take a look."

Yang Luo looked helpless.

As expected, it was not easy to be an honorary vice president. This guy now had the excuse to summon him whenever he needed help.

However, since Tang Dexin had called, he couldn't refuse, so he replied, "Alright, I'll come over now."

"Alright, alright, alright. Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang!"

Tang Dexin thanked him and hung up.

Yang Luo put away his cell phone and said to Su Qingmei, "President Su, Director Tang called and said that there are a few patients in the hospital who want me to take a look. I'll go over now."

"Alright, go ahead."

Su Qingmei nodded.

Han Shouli hurriedly said, "Master, I'll go with you!"

He did not care if Yang Luo agreed or not. In any case, he had to call his master first.

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and said, "Alright, let's go together."

"Ok!"

Han Shouli nodded happily.

Then, the two of them left the company in a hurry. They took a taxi and went straight to the central hospital..

Chapter 100: Pseudo Death

At the same time...

Central Hospital.

In a large ward.

Six men in uniform, covered in blood and covered in wounds, lay on the hospital bed.

Tang Dexin and a group of attending physicians were examining the six men at this moment.

Among the attending physicians, Li Haoyang was also among them.

After all, Li Haoyang was a doctor of clinical medicine at Harvard University. His professional knowledge was not bad. After passing the interview, he successfully entered the central hospital.

After the inspection,

Li Haoyang said, "President Tang, these six patients don't have any vital signs anymore. It's better to quickly inform the patient's family to prepare for their funeral."

Upon hearing this, the young man in uniform guarding the bed, who was covered in blood, said anxiously, "No, the Officer Lei and the others won't die!

Everyone, please take a good look and quickly treat Officer Lei and the rest. Please!"

Li Haoyang frowned and said, "Sir, we can understand your feelings, but these six patients indeed don't have any vital signs."

"No, it can't be!"

The young man was a little agitated. He shook his head vigorously and said with a sobbing tone, "Officer Lei and the others became like this because they wanted to catch criminals. You have to save them. They can't die!"

Li Haoyang was getting a little impatient, "Sir, these six patients have multiple comminuted fractures all over their bodies!

Their heartbeat and breathing is gone. They are already dead!

Even a god can't save him. Please stop pestering him!"

"What did you say?!"

The young man roared angrily and rushed forward to grab Li Haoyang's collar, pushing him against the wall.

"You... What do you want?!"

Li Haoyang was so frightened that his voice was trembling.

The young man said ruthlessly, "If you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll kill you!"

"Mr. Wang, don't be rash!"

Tang Dexin hurriedly went forward to smooth things over and said, "I've already contacted the most powerful Divine Doctor Yang in Jiang City. If Divine Doctor Yang comes, the Thunder Bureau might be able to save them!"

Although he said that, he actually felt that these six patients could not be saved.

These six patients had 70% comminuted fractures all over their bodies. Moreover, their heartbeats and breathing were indeed gone. They could already be judged to be dead.

However, when he thought of Yang Luo's medical skills that could revive the dead, he wanted to try again.

Only then did the young man let go of Li Haoyang.

He looked at Tang Dexin and said, "President Tang, why isn't Divine Doctor Yang here yet? Why don't I go over and pick him up?"

Tang Dexin said, "No need. Divine Doctor Yang is already on his way."

"Fine."

The young man nodded.

Li Haoyang looked at Tang Dexin and said, "President Tang, this is our hospital's matter. How can we always rely on outsiders?"

If the citizens of Jiang City find out, won't everyone question our ability?"

A few days ago, at the Cloud Peak Hotel, he had lost all his face because of Yang Luo.

Therefore, he had long hated Yang Luo.

As long as he found an opportunity, he wanted to take revenge.

Tang Dexin frowned and said, "Divine Doctor Yang is not an outsider. He's the Honorary Vice Director of our hospital."

Li Haoyang said, "In the end, he's only an honorary director, not a real Vice Director.

"Moreover, he has such a high annual salary in the hospital and doesn't come to work every day. If other doctors find out, what will they think?"

Tang Dexin said angrily, "Alright, stop talking.

Although Divine Doctor Yang was only the Honorary Vice Director, in his heart, he was the true Vice Director.

"Moreover, I was the one who agreed that he shouldn't be on duty."

Seeing that Tang Dexin was about to lose his temper, Li Haoyang opened his mouth but did not say anything else.

However, he did not believe that Yang Luo could really treat these six patients.

These six patients were already in this state. How could they be treated well?

After waiting for about 20 minutes.

The ward door was pushed open and Yang Luo and Han Shouli walked in.

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

Tang Dexin hurriedly went up to him. When he realized that Han Shouli was also here, he was delighted, “Divine Doctor Han, why are you here?”

Han Shouli said, “Just now, Master was guiding me in the bone setting technique. He knew that you needed help here, so he followed me.”

Tang Dexin looked surprised, “Divine Doctor Han, you’ve also acknowledged Divine Doctor Yang as your master?”

Han Shouli nodded and said proudly, “I just became his disciple not long ago.”

“Sir, you’re already so old. Don’t be deceived.”

At this moment, Li Haoyang suddenly coldly interrupted.

“Hmm?”

Han Shouli frowned, “This is?”

“This is our new attending physician.”

Tang Dexin replied respectfully before scolding Li Haoyang, “Doctor Li, this old man in front of you is one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, ‘Bone Setting King’ Han Shouli!

Do you think Divine Doctor Han can be deceived?

Divine Doctor I Ian has naturally been conquered by Divine Doctor Yang’s extraordinary medical skills!”

Li Haoyang was shocked!

When he came to Jiang City, he had also heard of the four Divine Doctors.

However, he did not expect this old man to be one of the four Divine Doctors.

However, he looked down on Chinese medicine in his heart. He felt that Chinese medicine was just to fool people. It could not compare to Western medicine at all.

Tang Dexin ignored Li Haoyang and pointed at the middle-aged man on the first bed, “Divine Doctor Yang, Divine Doctor Han, this is Mr. Lei Guodong, Officer Lei of the Jiang City Police Station.

The other five were subordinates under him.

Please take a look and see if these six can still be saved?”

Han Shouli walked forward and took the pulses of the six men on the bed one by one.

After taking his pulse, Han Shouli sighed and said, “President Tang, these six people have completely stopped breathing. They can’t be saved.”

Upon hearing this, the young man in uniform’s eyes turned red. He choked and said, “Divine Doctor Han, can Officer Lei and the rest really not be saved?”

“Is there really no hope?”

Tang Dexin frowned and said, “They got into this state because they want to catch a group of criminals who were selling forbidden goods.

They are all heroes of Jiang City. It would be a pity if they left just like that.”

“There’s nothing I can do.”

Han Shouli shook his head.

“I’ve already said that these six people’s breathing and heartbeat are gone. They can’t be saved.”

Li Haoyang curled his lips and continued.

“Who said they can’t be saved?”

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded in the ward.

For a moment, everyone’s gazes turned to Yang Luo.

“Divine Doctor Yang, can they really be saved?!”

Tang Dexin immediately became excited.

“Of course it’s possible.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Han Shouli said in confusion, “Master, these six patients no longer have any vital signs. Logically speaking, they should be dead!”

Yang Luo said, “They are indeed dead, but it’s only a pseudo death. They’re not really dead..”