

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 13: A Warning!

At this moment, the restaurant manager ran out with a smile on his face. “Brother Bao, this is Chairman Lin’s place. I hope you can give us some face and not cause trouble here.”

Li Yuanbao frowned and said, “My Eastern district is handling matters. Even Lin Chaoxuan’s face is useless. Hurry up and get out of the way!”

“Well...”

The restaurant manager immediately became anxious. He turned to look at Yang Luo. “Mr. Yang, do you want Chairman Lin to come over?”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to trouble Mr. Lin. They’re just a group of hooligans.”

“Hey hey!”

Li Yuanbao was amused at his statement, “Kid, how dare you look down on our brothers?”

Then, Li Yuanbao said fiercely, “Brothers, don’t hold back. Cripple this kid!”

“Yes!”

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The four hooligans responded and rushed towards Yang Luo fiercely.

“Beat him to death! Beat him to death!”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were waving their fists with gloating expressions.

Yang Luo took a step forward before suddenly rushing out like a bolt of lightning!

The next second!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of collision sounds, the four hooligans were sent flying like sandbags!

As the four hooligans landed on the ground, they screamed in pain!

After dealing with the four hooligans, Yang Luo walked toward Li Yuanbao and the others.

“F*ck, so he’s a martial artist!”

Li Yuanbao spat and shouted at the other three hooligans, “What are you waiting for? Kill him!”

The other three hooligans immediately came back to their senses. They took out a baton from their waists and rushed towards Yang Luo.

And the moment they got close...

The three hooligans swung their batons at Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo only glanced at them and easily dodged it.

Immediately after, Yang Luo lunged forward and threw three punches consecutively!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

The three hooligans screamed and spat out a mouthful of sour water. They were sent flying like cannonballs.

“D*mn it!”

Li Yuanbao roared and charged at Yang Luo like a cheetah!

With a punch, a sonic boom sounded in the air. It was very terrifying!

It was precisely because of his skills that Li Yuanbao had been able to fight ten opponents at the same time!

Seeing Li Yuanbao's punch, Yang Luo casually threw a punch as well!

Only... with a cracking sound, Li Yuanbao's entire right arm was broken when their fists met!

His body was also sent flying. With a bang, he fell more than ten meters away!

Li Yuanbao endured the pain in his arm and said in horror, "You... you're a martial warrior!"

Martial warrior?

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

He was not a martial warrior, but an immortal cultivator.

As for those so-called martial warriors, they were nothing in front of him.

If he had not held back, the strength behind his punch would have been enough to kill this guy.

Li Yuanbao then shouted at Zhao Tianheng angrily, "Zhao Tianheng, you've screwed me over!"

You actually wanted us to deal with a Martial Warrior!"

Then, Li Yuanbao said to Yang Luo, "Kid, you've hurt so many of our brothers. We're not done yet!"

With that, Li Yuanbao and the other seven gangsters got into the car and ran away.

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

They thought that Yang Luo would be beaten half to death this time, but unexpectedly, Yang Luo defeated Li Yuanbao and the others all by himself!

“No wonder Chairman Lin knows this kid. Looks like he is not an ordinary person!”

“That’s right. That kid was so strong that he broke one of Li Yuanbao’s arms with one punch!”

Everyone whispered and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Yang Luo ignored everyone’s gazes and walked towards Zhao Tianheng and the other two.

“You... Don’t come over... I’m from the Zhao family!”

Zhao Tianheng was trembling so much, even his words came out in stutters.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were also trembling in fear as they retreated.

They did not expect Yang Luo to be so good at fighting.

“It’s one thing for you to provoke me time and time again, but you actually dare to ask someone to cripple me. Do you really think I have a good temper?”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he slapped Zhao Tianheng’s face.

“Ah...!”

Zhao Tianheng screamed as he flew out several meters away.

Half of his face was swollen, and a few of his teeth had fallen out, covered in blood.

“Bastard, how dare you attack Young Master Zhao?”

You won't be able to withstand the Zhao Family's anger!"

"Hurry up and kneel down and apologize to Young Master Zhao. Otherwise, the Zhao family won't let you off!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting shouted at Yang Luo.

"Noisy!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and directly slapped out twice.

Pa! Pa!

"Ahhh..."

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting screamed as well as they were sent flying.

Their faces were also swollen from the beating, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

He didn't want to hit a woman, but these two women really stooped too low this time round.

Yang Luo ignored the two women and walked towards Zhao Tianheng.

Slumped on the ground, Zhao Tianheng covered his face. He said sternly, "Kid, I'm the eldest son of the Zhao family. Since you hit me, I won't let you off!"

"You still dare to threaten me?"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he stepped on Zhao Tianheng's leg and broke it.

"Ugh!"

Zhao Tianheng screamed out as he subconsciously rolled on the ground in pain.

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said, "Zhao Tianheng, today was just a warning. If there's a next time, I'll kill you!"

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left.

"B*stard, I won't let you off!"

"B*stard, just you wait!"

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"I will kill you, I swear!"

Zhao Tianheng, Liu Yuwei, and Liu Yuting roared from behind.

However, Yang Luo did not care about them anymore.

He had already given them a chance. If they did not cherish it, they could not blame him.

After taking a taxi, Yang Luo returned to Villa No. 8 of Imperial River Court.

When he reached the entrance of the villa, he saw that the lights were on in the hall on the first floor of the villa. There was also a red Maserati President parked in the courtyard.

'Is that woman back?'

Opening the door of the villa, he saw Su Qingmei, who was wearing a beige professional suit, sitting on the sofa. She was holding a tablet in her hand and browsing through some reports.

The light shone on the woman's face, emitting a lustrous glow. The woman's side profile appeared just so perfect.

Hearing the commotion, Su Qingmei turned around and asked curiously, "Where did you go?"

"I went to get something to eat."

Yang Luo smiled as he scratched his head. Then, he walked over, “Miss Su, what are you doing?”

Su Qingmei rubbed her brows as she said, “Something happened in the company recently. I’m dealing with it.”

“What happened?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Su Qingmei snorted, “You won’t understand even if I tell you.”

“Try me.”

Yang Luo grinned and sat beside Su Qingmei.

The woman’s body emitted a faint fragrance, and it was extremely pleasant for him to be around her.

However, Su Qingmei frowned and moved to the side.

Yang Luo looked helpless.

Well, though this beauty was about to get engaged to him, they did not have a relationship as a foundation. It was normal for her to distance herself from him.