

# PEERLESS DIVINE DOCTOR

## Chapter 11 Nine Yang Mystic Art\_1

"What's the deal? Didn't you fall for me?"

Ye Luo was completely baffled and just walked over and sat down on the sofa, with his legs crossed, feeling a little bored. Spotting the remote control next to him, he picked it up and turned on the TV.

Oh oh oh...

The next second, seductive moans came from the LCD TV, immediately bewildering Ye Luo. His eyes widened as he stared at the images on the screen.

Just as these sounds filled the air, Luo Jingxuan, who had just finished organizing her freshly changed undergarments in the bathroom, heard the strange noises. Her face changed color, and she rushed out.

When Luo Jingxuan saw the risqué scenes on the TV, her face flushed red, and looking at Ye Luo, she exclaimed, "You... you..."

"This has nothing to do with me, it was already on when I turned the TV on."

Ye Luo hastily explained, but his eyes were still enjoying the show, "However, this film's not bad, the action is good, and the acting is quite on point. Though, this guy's stamina seems lacking... should probably get his kidneys some supplements."

Hearing Ye Luo's words, Luo Jingxuan's face had already turned thoroughly red as she thought to herself: Sister Yan is watching this stuff again.

At the same time, Luo Jingxuan quickly turned off the TV and then said to Ye Luo, "Don't just turn on the TV in the future."

With a meaningful smile, Ye Luo said, "I get it, I get it. I know women have their needs, too. Just watching this isn't enough, it can lead to an accumulation of suppressed desires, causing excessive internal heat, which is bad for a woman's health. If you need help, I don't mind lending a hand, guaranteed to be better than just watching this."

"What are you talking about? I'm not the one who watches this," Luo Jingxuan protested with an embarrassed look, her usually unflappable heart now in chaos, unable to calm down.

"Oh, I understand, there's nothing to be shy about. It's quite normal, after all, you're a normal woman, and all women have their needs," Ye Luo said with a smile, leaving Luo Jingxuan so irritated she didn't know how to respond.

After taking several deep breaths, Luo Jingxuan calmed her restless heart and then handed Ye Luo a set of documents.

"Today, you need to familiarize yourself with all the information about the Ye Family's Young Master. This document contains information about your fiancée, the Ling Family's eldest daughter Ling Qingya, as well as the Ling Family. Memorize it all. Tomorrow I will make some more changes to you to ensure no one can recognize you."

"I want to ask about one thing, where will I be staying?" Ye Luo looked at Luo Jingxuan intently.

"You'll stay here. The first room on the left after you turn left next door is yours. I'm going back to my room now, and I'll call you for dinner later," she replied.

"Whaaat, cohabitation?"

"What cohabitation? It's just living together—makes it easier for me to guide you," Luo Jingxuan quickly clarified, and then turned and walked into another room while Ye Luo rose and headed to his assigned room.

The room was simply decorated, with a large bed, a wardrobe, a desk, and a computer.

"This Miss Ling sure is pretty, marrying her doesn't seem like a bad deal at all."

Ye Luo couldn't help commenting as he looked at the photo of Ling Qingya on the documents. Just by the pictures alone, it was evident that Miss Ling's beauty was no less than that of Luo Jingxuan and Liu Shiyun.

However, what intrigued Ye Luo the most was the prospect of living with such a beautiful woman like Luo Jingxuan, especially given her particular needs. Just thinking about it thrilled him; the days ahead seemed too good to be true.

"Master, you are quite good to your disciple," Ye Luo said with a cheeky grin, suddenly struck by a thought.

"Eh? That's not right, Luo Jingxuan seems to be the granddaughter of my master, if I take her down, won't that old guy, my master, kill me?"

"Who cares, he's not here anyway."

Meanwhile, in a mysterious mountain somewhere in Huaxia, an old man dressed in a gray Taoist robe was sitting quietly, drinking from a wine pot.

"I hope this kid doesn't screw up the mission, huh?"

The old man, who was Ye Luo's master, murmured to himself, unaware that his disciple had already started to take an interest in his granddaughter. If he knew, he probably would regret letting this guy leave the mountain.

Night fell, and Luo Jingxuan's voice came in.

"Ye Luo, dinner is ready."

"Finally, time to eat, I'm starving."

Ye Luo's body shot up as he left the room and saw four dishes on the dining table that looked quite appetizing.

"I didn't expect Miss Luo to be able to cook, she's truly fit for both the hall and the kitchen."

Ye Luo sat down, smiled, and started eating with his chopsticks.

"The taste's not bad," Ye Luo commended with a nod.

"But it's still a bit behind me."

"You can cook?"

Luo Jingxuan looked at Ye Luo in surprise, somewhat disbelieving.

"Of course, otherwise your grandfather, my master, would have probably starved to death by now. But I never expected he had a beautiful granddaughter like you. I had no idea. That guy has kept it too well-hidden," Ye Luo said with some dissatisfaction.

"I've been abroad most of the time and seldom come back, so it's normal for you to not know."

The meal was consumed quickly, Ye Luo swept through more than half of the dishes like the wind cleaning up leaves, while Luo Jingxuan only ate a little.

After eating, the two of them headed back to their respective rooms. Ye Luo sat on the bed, performing a set of hand gestures, and his body was enveloped in a yellow glow. This yellow light gradually covered his entire body.

An hour later, the yellow light dissipated, and Ye Luo exhaled deeply, opening his eyes and muttering to himself, "It seems that reaching the third level of the Nine Yang Mystic Art will take some time."

"But this Clairvoyant Eye is really powerful."

Ye Luo greatly valued the Clairvoyant Eye that he had obtained after falling off a cliff, it was certainly a trump card for him. Besides, no one else knew about this special ability, not even his master.

In the deep silence of the night, the clear moonlight bathed the land of Zhonghai, with all creatures falling into a deep slumber.

Suddenly, a loud sound of a door opening jolted Ye Luo awake from his closed eyes.

"Who could it be this late?"

Ye Luo speculated, his eyes lighting up as he chuckled slyly, "Could it be Miss Luo? She must be feeling lonely at night, and with an additional man like me in the house, she probably decided to forego those kinds of films and come to find me for a solution."