

PEERLESS DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 12_1

Ye Luo was shamelessly fantasizing when the door suddenly opened. However, he remained calm and silent as a shadowy figure approached in the pitch-black room.

Slap!

Suddenly, the figure collapsed onto Ye Luo, causing his heart to skip a beat.

"Holy shit, so eager already? What's a young master to do?"

Ye Luo felt conflicted inside, and in the end, he chose to be slightly less beastly rather than a total beast.

Dammit, something's not right!

The woman lying on top of him...

Moreover, Ye Luo realized that the scent emanating from the woman was also off, with a strong whiff of alcohol.

Ye Luo's expression changed, and he hurriedly switched on the light. When the light came on, he was a bit taken aback.

The woman lying on top of him was not Luo Jingxuan at all but another woman, wearing a low-cut, black evening gown and with auburn wavy hair. Her face was delicate and enticing, and she wore a light touch of makeup.

"Hey, beauty, who are you? You've got the wrong room, right?"

Ye Luo asked, but the woman's breath was heavy with the smell of alcohol—it was clear she was drunk.

In the end, Ye Luo pushed the mature-looking beauty off of him, got up, and helped her out of the room.

"You!"

No sooner had Ye Luo helped the beauty out than the door of the neighboring room opened, and Luo Jingxuan walked out, her eyes widening in surprise at the sight of the two of them.

"Sister Yan!"

Seeing the beauty that Ye Luo was supporting, Luo Jingxuan's face changed, and she hurried over, calling out.

"You know her? And here I thought she was some flower thief who'd popped up out of nowhere, barging into my room like that... I almost cried harassment," Ye Luo said, looking completely innocent.

Luo Jingxuan ignored Ye Luo's words and helped the mature beauty towards another room.

Apart from this little incident, Ye Luo had a very peaceful sleep that night, and the bed here was much more comfortable than the one up in the mountains. The trip down was well worth it.

The next day, as the rising sun bathed Zhonghai in its glow, Ye Luo woke up early, a habit he had developed of practicing his skills first thing in the morning.

He left his room and headed towards the bathroom.

However, when Ye Luo opened the bathroom door, he was stunned.

The bathroom was shrouded in steam, and a beautiful woman was bathing inside—it was the same beauty who had been drunk the night before.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the beauty's eyes fell on Ye Luo, her face changed, and she quickly grabbed a towel from nearby to cover herself.

Ye Luo immediately closed the door and calmed the turmoil inside him.

Ye Luo couldn't help but mutter to himself, even though it was just a quick glance, that glance was... especially since it was early in the morning.

"Who are you?"

At that moment, the bathroom door opened, and the beauty came out wearing a bathrobe, her eyes fixed on Ye Luo.

"Hello gorgeous, I'm Ye Luo. What's your name?" Ye Luo greeted her warmly.

"Ye Luo?" The mature-looking woman stared at Ye Luo, a bit puzzled.

"Sister Yan, what's going on?"

Then Luo Jingxuan came out and looked at the two of them.

"Tell me, Jingxuan, since when did you start hiding a man in the house without telling anyone? I was taking a bath and he barged in, saw everything."

The beautiful woman looked at Luo Jingxuan and walked over, her face filled with a sly expression.

"What nonsense are you talking about, Sister Yan? This is my nephew, Ye Luo."

"Ye Luo, this is a sister of mine named Yan Ling. You can just call her Sister Yan from now on," Luo Jingxuan said as she introduced them to each other.

"Oh, so this handsome young man is your nephew, huh? I had no idea. You should have told me earlier to prevent your nephew from taking advantage," Yan Ling said with a flirtatious twitch of her seductive, phoenix-shaped eyes, throwing a coquettish glance at Ye Luo that seemed soul-snatching. Fortunately, Ye Luo had a strong will, otherwise, he would have made a fool of himself.

"Who told you to take a bath early in the morning, Sister Yan? I bet you didn't lock the door again," Luo Jingxuan said helplessly.

"I was drunk last night and woke up this morning all stinky, so I needed a bath. It was just the two of us before, so locking the door didn't matter. Who knew you'd suddenly have a nephew," said Yan Ling with a sweet laugh, sauntering over to Ye Luo with a flirtatious smile on her lips. "Jingxuan, your nephew is quite handsome, but what's with these clothes? Could it be the latest fashion trend this year?"

Ye Luo was still wearing the Taoist robe he had come down the mountain in, along with the monk attire underneath, which looked utterly bizarre and out of place.

"He just arrived in Zhonghai City, and I was about to take him shopping for clothes," Luo Jingxuan said suddenly.

"That's perfect then, you go ahead. I'm going to get some more sleep," said Yan Ling, letting out a yawn and stretching herself.

"What are you looking at?"

Luo Jingxuan's body blocked Ye Luo, and she spoke up.

Ye Luo muttered.

"Alright, get yourself ready. I'll take you to the mall in a bit to buy a few clothes. You shouldn't wear what you have on anymore to avoid being mistaken for a lunatic," she said.

"Hmph, that just shows their lack of appreciation. If I walk out in these clothes, the turn-back rate will be one hundred percent," Ye Luo retorted with a snort.

When Ye Luo followed Luo Jingxuan in a BMW X7 to Zhonghai City's largest shopping mall, the turn-back rate was indeed very high. However, most people looked at Ye Luo as if they were looking at a lunatic, making Luo Jingxuan feel somewhat embarrassed as she quickly escorted Ye Luo straight to the men's clothing stores in the mall.

They found an Armani men's store and walked in.

"Wel..."

As soon as they entered the store, a salesperson approached, but upon seeing Ye Luo's unorthodox outfit, she paused, somewhat taken aback.

Luo Jingxuan, on the other hand, didn't pay any attention to the salesperson's reaction and led Ye Luo to a selection of suits and shirts, picking out a number of items for him to try on.