

PEERLESS DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 8 I'm Also Quite the Gentleman_1

"Hey, I'm talking to you," Ye Luo walked over.

But the trio in front of him were all momentarily stunned.

The one called Strength was the first to recover, staring fiercely at Ye Luo, and snarled in a low voice, "Kid, this has nothing to do with you, get lost!"

He thought Ye Luo was trying to play the hero.

Ye Luo, however, remained unmoved and shook his head in disappointment, "It seems you're not the one."

Then his gaze shifted to a man with a baby face beside them and he blurted out the secret code, "Kid, what's your special skill?"

The baby-faced man was infuriated, his face turning red with anger as he snapped, "Who are you calling a kid, are you asking for a beating?"

"You're not the one either," the disappointment on Ye Luo's face deepened.

Just then, Luo Jingxuan, having calmed down from the initial shock, suddenly stepped beside Ye Luo, took a deep breath, and said, "I should be the one you're looking for."

"Ah? It's you?" Ye Luo was taken aback. How could it be a woman, but still habitually asked, "What's your special skill?"

Luo Jingxuan's face turned slightly red as she lowered her voice, "My special skill below is..."

This damn old fool, what the hell kind of secret code is this! Luo Jingxuan started cursing internally.

However, Ye Luo's face immediately showed surprise, "Right, right... that's it, my goodness, finally found it!"

With that, Ye Luo sat down on a bench, took off his shoes, and began massaging his feet.

Looking for so long, his feet were sore...

Luo Jingxuan sniffed her nose; it was smelly.

But she still took her book and slowly moved beside Ye Luo, then warily watched the trio led by Strength.

"They wanted to bully me," Luo Jingxuan whispered.

Ye Luo looked up and shoed the three men with a wave, "If you've got nothing to do, go play over there. We're plotting matters of national importance, and outsiders are not allowed!"

Since his master had sent him out on a mission, it must be a big deal!

From what he could see, presumably only matters on a national level were fit for someone of his status and abilities!

"Kid, do you know who you're talking to?" The man with a mature face came over and kicked Ye Luo's shoe aside, his voice full of malice saying, "Pick up your shoe and then get lost yourself! Otherwise, it won't be just talking, we don't mind getting physical!"

Ye Luo looked quite scholarly, and because he wore a thick Taoist robe, his physique was not clear, leading others to think he was easy prey, a weak scholar.

"Pick up my shoe," Ye Luo halted his movements, his gaze icily fixed on the mature-faced man, "I don't like dawdling, I'll count to three. Pick up the shoe and then the three of you buzz off!"

"Kid, I've had enough of you, you're really looking for trouble!" The mature-faced man was pissed off. This bastard was even more arrogant than him!

With that, he lifted his foot, ready to kick at Ye Luo.

"Be careful..."

Luo Jingxuan, hidden behind Ye Luo, was startled by the sudden action and immediately cried out in alarm.

Although the old man had told her that his disciple was very strong, Luo Jingxuan had never seen it, so her first reaction was naturally one of concern.

But in the next second, she widened her beautiful eyes in shock.

As Ye Luo faced the kick from the mature-faced man, he just curled his lips and then nonchalantly reached out a hand, grabbing fiercely forward.

Thud!

The kick from the mature-faced man halted mid-air, but in the next moment, it seemed as if he was flung by an immense force, his figure flying backward in a parabola.

Then with a "bang," the mature-faced man's body crashed straight onto the baby-faced man behind him.

Following two screams, two figures were seen lying on the ground, writhing in unending pain.

This scene actually unfolded in just one or two seconds!

After Luo Jingxuan came to her senses, her eyes suddenly brightened, and the grape-like black pupils gently swirled, her thoughts inscrutable.

"Kid, good, very good!" Strength was thoroughly enraged.

This damn kid not only meddled in others' business but also dared to lay hands on his underlings. He truly must be tired of living!

Strength rubbed his wrists, producing a "click-clack" sound of colliding bones, then he walked up to Ye Luo, his face twisted into a malicious smile, "But kid, you're lucky today. Considering there's a beauty present, I'll be a gentleman and keep my hands to myself. However, you've got to kneel before me, kowtow three times, and call me 'grandpa' thrice, only then I might let you go!"

His words were not an exaggeration. Throughout Zhonghai, the name of Strength was indeed well-known. Not to mention Ye Luo, an unknown young punk, even in the police department, there were friends of Strength!

Before Ye Luo could speak, Luo Jingxuan suddenly said from behind, "I don't care who you are. If you keep pestering us here, I'm going to call the police!"

Luo Jingxuan stood there in a white dress that fluttered slightly in the cool evening breeze, her posture upright and full of heroic spirit, which, coupled with her stunningly beautiful face, presented a unique charm to onlookers.

"Shut your damn mouth, woman," Strength licked his lips, his gaze filled with lechery. "Once I'm done with this kid, it's your turn!"

"Hey, I seem to recall saying that I'd count to three, and you'd better scram," Ye Luo finally stood up from the bench.

Barefoot in one.

The other foot was wearing a tattered cloth shoe, full of patches.

"1, 2, 3... You've run out of chances," Ye Luo counted to three in a single second.

"You're looking for death!"

The corner of Strength's eye twitched as he could no longer suppress his fury, and he threw his fist straight at Ye Luo's face.

With his strength, if he connected, Ye Luo would surely be bedridden for a month or two!

Luo Jingxuan subconsciously gasped in shock.

Just because the physical disparity between the two men was indeed enormous!

Strength definitely belonged to the muscular type, tall and standing next to the roughly one meter eighty Ye Luo, he was even a head taller!

However, Luo Jingxuan quickly realized that her worry was unnecessary.

Whoosh!

Strength's punch was fast, but it ended even faster.

Just as his fist was about to touch Ye Luo's nose, his entire arm seemed to have been injected with a stiffening agent, completely frozen mid-air!

No matter how much effort he exerted, he couldn't move it, not even a little bit!

Strength's face gradually paled, a trace of pain slowly emerging, he felt as if his entire fist was being wrapped by some sort of steel tool, growing tighter and tighter!

As if at any moment, his fist might be crushed completely!

Pain swiftly spread throughout his body, and just as a look of fear appeared on Strength's face, he suddenly felt lighter as his whole body soared into the air!

Night had fallen.

Although there weren't many people in the park, the commotion here still attracted a lot of onlookers.

When they saw Strength's large and muscular body being effortlessly lifted above the head of a slender young man who looked like a frail scholar, their mouths all dropped open in astonishment!

Luo Jingxuan included.

Just how much strength did it take to easily lift someone as sturdy as an ox like this...