

Best Young Master

Chapter 21 - 21 019 Heartbeat

21: Chapter 019 [Heartbeat] 21: Chapter 019 [Heartbeat] Because of a phone call from Su Hongyuan, the Hanghu Police had launched an investigation into the fraud case involving Zhang Lin and Su Jindi.

Through three relentless days of effort, they not only clarified the facts of this particular case but also unearthed Zhang Lin's past scams.

However, because some of the issues involved too many insider details and implicated a wide range of people, the chief of the Hanghu Police and Su Hongyuan agreed on a plan after discussing it, then they also communicated with some key figures behind the interest group backing Zhang Lin.

After completing these coordination efforts, the Hanghu Police held a press conference the evening of the third day, announcing the news of Zhang Lin's arrest on suspicion of fraud.

This not only stripped Zhang Lin of all his honors, but literally kicked him straight into prison!

As soon as the news was released, it caused a huge stir in Hanghu City and even set off a tempest on the internet.

However—

As for all this, Ye Fan had not paid any attention.

During the past three days, aside from spending an hour each day helping Su Yuxin eliminate the yin energy from her body, he had mostly been wandering around Hanghu City, especially preferring places with high foot traffic like squares and pedestrian streets.

“Brother Ye, CC Bar is one of the top bars in Hanghu, filled with beauties, and most of them are from Huaxia Art College.

Not only do they have busty figures and curvy rears, but their skin is so soft that water seems to spring from it...”

As dusk fell, Su Jindi drove his flashy Lamborghini out of Jiuxi Rose Garden, excitedly introducing CC Bar and emphasizing its girls, making it sound as if those girls were Nine Heavenly Mysterious Women descended to Earth, truly seductive like they were deliberately tempting Ye Fan.

Temptation, huh?

Yes!

In order to foster a good relationship with Ye Fan, Su Jindi had asked Su Liuli, Su Yuxin, and Uncle Fu about what kind of person Ye Fan really was, and he got three different answers.

Su Liuli told him Ye Fan was a stinking hooligan.

Su Yuxin told him Ye Fan was a good person—despite Su Liuli’s exaggerated stories about that night, Su Yuxin still trusted her own judgment as always.

Uncle Fu told him Ye Fan was not only a Divine Doctor but also a martial arts strongman, using Uncle Fu’s words: “Ye Fan doesn’t sweat even under forty-degree heat...”

When he heard this, Su Jindi, who loved martial arts, was utterly amazed!

All along, he had been wanting to find a remarkable master to learn martial arts from, but had never managed to do so.

In such a context, the emergence of Ye Fan, a master of martial arts, was like timely help in the snow for him, giving him the idea to apprentice himself to Ye Fan to learn martial arts!

However—

Su Jindi also knew that Ye Fan had a poor impression of him, so he didn’t rush things.

Instead, he planned to do things step by step, waiting until Ye Fan's impression of him improved before proposing becoming his disciple.

To change Ye Fan's impression of him, Su Jindi had been following Ye Fan around like a shadow for the past three days, acting as a free tour guide—wherever Ye Fan went, he would definitely not go the opposite way.

After spending three days together, Su Jindi noticed Ye Fan's attitude towards him had improved, and began initiating his second plan: to take Ye Fan to nightclubs and play with girls together.

For one thing, he had learned from Su Liuli that Ye Fan 'liked women,' and he knew it was wise to cater to his preferences.

Additionally, he believed in the iron rules of brotherhood—they had to share experiences, from sharing hardships to sharing spoils, to truly bond as brothers.

If he and Ye Fan joined in playing with the girls together, they would become sworn brothers.

How could Ye Fan then feel embarrassed not to teach him martial arts?

Facing Su Jindi's eloquent praises of how tempting the girls at CC Bar were, Ye Fan remained completely indifferent, simply turning his gaze out the window and watching the dazzling night scene of Hanghu City from afar.

He wasn't willing to go to the bar with Su Jindi because of its beauties, but because he felt that to experience the life of the average person, he ought to see and adapt to a wide variety of things.

Damn, was the information Su Liuli gave me false?

Even after I made those women sound like rarities not found on Earth or in heaven, Brother Ye isn't even slightly interested?

Seeing Ye Fan's lack of interest, Su Jindi's heart shattered.

"There's no such thing as too much zeal without ulterior motives—if not dishonest, then thievish—why are you trying to please me so much, what are you scheming?" Ye Fan suddenly shifted his gaze back and asked coldly.

Although he didn't know what Su Jindi was thinking, through their interaction over these days, he could tell Su Jindi was trying everything to curry favor with him.

This made him somewhat suspicious.

After all, he had already agreed to stay to treat Su Yuxin's illness.

Su Jindi had no reason to please him to the extent of following him everywhere except while sleeping.

“Ah...

Brother Ye, you misunderstood, I was just introducing the bar we are visiting tonight.”

Startled by Ye Fan’s words, Su Jindi’s head shook like a rattle drum.

Then he shifted the topic, habitually flattering, “Of course, I know that a person as graceful and outstanding as Brother Ye would naturally not be interested in those ordinary girls...”

Seeing Su Jindi’s reluctance to speak, Ye Fan did not pursue it further.

As Su Jindi had said, located not far from West Lake, the CC Bar was one of the top bars in Hangzhou City.

The reason for this, apart from the waiters being dressed Huaxia Art College students, was that the bar was luxuriously decorated and hosted almost two-line celebrities and top-world DJs every month!

And the reason Su Jindi had chosen to take Ye Fan to the CC Bar tonight was because tonight was the ‘Star Day’ at the bar.

Since it was 'Star Day', the private rooms in the bar had been booked out long ago.

By the time it was not even nine o'clock, the parking lot at the entrance of the bar was already full of cars, and inside, the bar was crowded with people; not only was every ordinary seat on the first floor fully occupied, but almost all the rooms on the second floor were full as well.

Among them, there was the Golden Card Bag located directly above the dance floor.

This card bag had the best view in the entire bar and was a symbol of status—only Hanghu's top young masters and big bosses could book this card bag, others couldn't even if they had the money.

Because it was still early, there were hardly any people in the dance pool.

The men sipped their drinks lightly and occasionally talked with their companions about which woman in the bar had bigger breasts, better figures, or whiter legs.

Most women tilted their heads back, posing in what they believed to be an elegant and stylish manner.

They sometimes played with their mobile phones, occasionally took a sip from their glasses, or sneaked glances at the men who were watching them.

Naturally, this did not include the bar's hostesses—when customers entered, they would look immediately, not at the men's faces but at their attire and aura, so as to judge the men's worth and how much tip they might give.

Besides, whether men or women, they all inadvertently glanced towards the second floor's Golden Card Bag.

In the Golden Card Bag sat two men and four women.

The men were distinguished and well-dressed, the women were beautiful and sexy, revealing but not vulgar.

Among them, Su Feiyu, acclaimed as the future successor of the Su family, sat in the middle of the card bag, leaned back on the sofa like a king, looking down at the guests on the first floor.

The two girls sitting next to him were born car models, and rare twins at that, truly the top hostesses of the CC Bar.

But—

Facing such twins that any ordinary man would die for, Su Feiyu seemed not very interested.

Sitting to the left of Su Feiyu was a young man named Gou Wei, also hailing from a wealthy family and known as Young Master Gou in Hanghu Snob Circle—a loyal follower of Su Feiyu.

Originally, he had been gambling in an underground casino in Hanghu City today.

After receiving a call from Su Feiyu and learning that Su Feiyu was not in a good mood, he hurried to the CC Bar.

“Mr.

Su, since your father said that bitch Su Yuxin couldn’t possibly threaten you, why are you still angry?”

Seeing that Su Feiyu was not interested, Gou Wei signaled with his eyes, then after the four girls left, he poured a glass of Lafite for Su Feiyu and asked with a puzzled face.

Su Feiyu picked up the glass and gently swirled it.

He turned his head to Gou Wei, “You should know about Zhang Lin, right?”

“I know, I heard that guy was sent by your family’s old master because he went to your Su family to swindle money by treating Su Yuxin, fooling her into paying money for treatment,” Gou Wei replied as he lit a cigarette.

Su Feiyu slightly narrowed his eyes, his tone very displeased, “Although Zhang Lin isn’t much of a figure, he’s not without influence.

Just because Zhang Lin treated that little bitch Su Yuxin and swindled money, my old master risked angering the people behind Zhang Lin and sent him in — didn’t he care too much for that bitch?”

“Mr.

Su, even if your old master holds that bitch in the palm of his hand, it won’t help—since ancient times, wealth has passed to sons, not daughters, especially since she has stepped one foot into Yama Palace?”

Though that was said, Gou Wei knew in his heart that Su Feiyu had been suppressed by Su Yuxin for nearly two years.

Now, he had just turned the tables because Su Yuxin had contracted a strange illness and took control.

However, he discovered that the old man of the Su family still favored Su Yuxin, and even though he knew Su Yuxin would not threaten his position as the successor of the Su family, he probably felt very uncomfortable.

Upon hearing this, instead of feeling better, Su Feiyu’s mood turned even worse.

His face darkened as he said, “You don’t know, but that bitch’s disease can now be cured!”

“Can be cured?” Gou Wei was shocked, “Wasn’t she already sentenced to death by those medical experts?”

“I thought she was a goner too, but some quack doctor appeared out of nowhere who can treat her illness,” said Su Feiyu, his yin energy heavy, as if he couldn’t wait for Su Yuxin to report to the King of Hell.

“So, Mr.

Su, as you said, did your grandfather risk offending those people by sending Zhang Lin to prison just because he saw that bitch Su Yuxin’s condition improved and to appease her, to get her to cheer up and continue managing Su family affairs?” Gou Wei, although known as Young Master Gou, was not foolish and guessed the meaning in Su Feiyu’s words right away.

“Hmm.”

Su Feiyu nodded, Ye Fan’s image suddenly appearing in his mind, itching with hatred.

In his view, if it weren’t for Ye Fan appearing suddenly, why would he be so upset now?

Gou Wei smirked sinisterly, “Mr.

Su, actually, it's simple to vent this anger."

"How so?" Su Feiyu's pupils slightly dilated.

"Target that quack doctor."

Gou Wei let out a scornful laugh, cutting to the chase, "As long as you control that quack doctor, you control that bitch Su Yuxin's life.

That way, Su Yuxin will become a toy in your hands, for you to play with as you please!"

Although Su Feiyu was angry, he had been reminded by his father Su Ming to avoid provoking Su Hongyuan and had no plans to do anything to Su Yuxin.

However, hearing Gou Wei's suggestion, Su Feiyu couldn't help but be moved!

Chapter 22 - 22 020 I'm Not Familiar with Him

22: Chapter 020 [I'm Not Familiar with Him] 22: Chapter 020 [I'm Not Familiar with Him] "Mr.

Su, Young Master Wei, are the girls not attentive enough?”

Just as Su Feiyu was considering whether to accept Gou Wei’s proposal, a fashionably dressed woman with tasteful reveals that exuded mature charm walked into the Golden Card Bag with a smile.

“Sister Liu, Mr.

Su is in a bad mood today, have a couple of drinks with Mr.

Su.”

The appearance of the mature woman made Gou Wei’s eyes light up, his pupils flashing with desire.

But the light was fleeting – he knew this seemingly promiscuous woman was not someone he could conquer.

“Who exactly is the blind bastard who has offended our Mr.

Su?”

The sweet, enticing voice rang out, the woman cooing as if flirting while she sat next to Su Feiyu.

She took the initiative to pick up the bottle and pour drinks, seemingly clinging to Su Feiyu, yet subtly maintaining a distance.

Not just Gou Wei, but Su Feiyu also knew that the woman named Liu Qin beside him was to be seen and not touched, so he wasn't entranced.

He simply sat up out of courtesy to clink glasses with her.

Meanwhile, Su Jindi, dressed in British fashion as if a junior accompanying a senior, walked into the bar with Ye Fan, full of respect.

At that moment, the bar's soft music had been replaced with high-energy heavy metal, which hit Ye Fan like a wave the moment he entered, igniting the passion within him.

"Brother Ye, I've already reserved the Golden Card Bag for us in advance."

Seeing that Ye Fan wasn't put off by the atmosphere, Su Jindi felt much relieved and said to the service girl dressed in a school uniform who came to greet them, "Second floor, room E."

"Gentlemen, please follow me." The waitress bowed slightly and then gestured for them to follow her, leading the way.

Soon, Ye Fan and Su Jindi, under the guidance of the service girl, went upstairs and made their way to room E of the card packs.

Huh?

In the center, within the Golden Card Bag, Su Feiyu was originally chatting with the mature woman but was startled to see Ye Fan and Su Jindi led by the waitress into the diagonal room E across from them.

“So this wild doctor likes places like this too.”

Upon seeing Ye Fan, Su Feiyu was first taken aback, a glint of shrewdness flashing in his eyes.

A moment later, the sullen expression on his face was swept away, replaced by a smile, as if he had thought of some possibility.

However—

Before the smile on Su Feiyu’s face faded, Ye Fan’s gaze swept over like a sharp blade, causing Su Feiyu’s heart to clench involuntarily.

“Brother Ye, what’s wrong?”

Seeing Ye Fan standing at the doorway looking across, Su Jindi asked curiously while also casting his gaze over, only to see Su Feiyu, Gou Wei, and the others in the opposite booth.

“Hey, they play the perfect people at home but reveal their true colors once they’re out.”

Seeing Su Feiyu sitting in the bar’s most prestigious Golden Card Bag with the bar owner’s personal company, Su Jindi felt somewhat annoyed.

This was because...

Su Hongyuan had always blamed him for being frivolous and irresponsible, and had even used Su Feiyu as a positive example!

Beyond the annoyance was jealousy—he was a Su Family young master just like Su Feiyu, yet he couldn’t reserve that booth, let alone have the owner accompany him for drinks.

“Let’s go inside.”

Ye Fan noticed Su Jindi’s expression and patted his shoulder with understanding.

Su Jindi nodded and walked into the Golden Card Bag silently.

Once inside the booth, not only did Su Jindi refuse the company of girls for drinks, but he also became taciturn, silently drinking alone.

“Has Su Feiyu had a feud with your family?” Seeing Su Jindi silent, Ye Fan knew he was upset by being outdone by Su Feiyu, and decided to ask.

Su Jindi nodded, then raised his head with frustration in his eyes.

He glared at the Golden Card Bag diagonally across from them and said through his teeth, “That bastard Su Feiyu has been at odds with me and my sister since we were kids, not only bullying me but my sister too!

After my dad’s car accident, he got even worse, as if he’d love to pee on our heads!

And maybe because he mentioned his late father, Su Jindi’s eyes reddened slightly, his tone very low, “Later, because my sister took over part of the family business and did it very well, earning our grandfather’s approval, he didn’t dare to bully us openly.

But he was always afraid that my sister would take his place as the heir, so he kept undermining us behind the scenes!

And ever since my sister fell ill with a strange disease, he's become even bolder again, wishing my sister would just drop dead sooner!"

As he spoke, Su Jindi's fists clenched with a crackling sound, as if he couldn't wait to rush over and beat Su Feiyu to a pulp right then and there.

But that was just wishful thinking.

For one thing, he was known as the Su Family's wastrel and disgrace in the Hanghu Snob Circle, and his status at home was far below that of Su Feiyu.

If he were to fight Su Feiyu, getting disciplined was a given.

Moreover, Su Feiyu had learned fighting techniques from the Su Family's bodyguard since he was a child, and although he was far from a master, he was not someone Su Jindi could handle.

"Brother Ye, I want to learn martial arts from you!" After the outburst of anger, Su Jindi withdrew his gaze and looked at Ye Fan earnestly.

Ye Fan frowned slightly, "Do you want to learn martial arts to teach Su Feiyu a lesson?"

"Yes."

Su Jindi nodded decisively, “If I learn Kung Fu from you and he dares to bully our family again, I’ll kill him!”

“Why don’t you think about working hard like your sister to manage the Su Family’s business in the future and compete with Su Feiyu for the position of Su Family’s heir?”

Ye Fan reminded, “I think, if you could become the Su Family heir, that would be the biggest blow to Su Feiyu!”

“I...”

Su Jindi, upon hearing this, let his head droop down, with gloom written all over his face, said, “I don’t have that capability.”

“How will you know if you don’t try?” Ye Fan prodded.

“Brother Ye, I really don’t have that capability.”

Su Jindi managed a bitter smile, revealing a maturity that belied his age.

He lit a cigarette and said softly, “When I was very young, like my sister and that bastard Su Feiyu, I received what they call an elite education.

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t win the approval of my father or my grandfather, not to mention outsiders’!

In the eyes of my father and grandfather, if I did well, it was expected.

If I didn’t, it was because I wasn’t trying hard enough; to outsiders, they thought that if I did well, it was because the Su Family had good discipline and abundant resources, not my own efforts.”

“So you let yourself fall because you felt discouraged?”

Ye Fan hadn’t had contact with the circles of the wealthy elite, but he knew being born into such a family and wanting to outshine one’s lineage was indeed not easy.

“Yes.”

Su Jindi nodded slightly, his expression a bit stifled, and said, “Actually...

after my father died, irritated by Su Feiyu’s arrogant demeanor and wishing to bring some solace to my dad’s spirit in heaven, I tried to strive forward.

But due to a weak foundation, the results were insubstantial and couldn't attract my grandfather's approval."

"So you gave up."

Feeling Su Jindi's longing for family affection, Ye Fan was somewhat moved and followed up on Su Jindi's words, "Actually, whether it's your father or your grandfather, what they care about isn't your achievements, but your attitude.

So, you shouldn't give up.

Besides, you are a man.

Can you bear to let your sister battle illness alone and take on such a heavy burden?"

No answer came.

Su Jindi's heart trembled, and the hand holding the cigarette shook violently, nearly causing it to fall to the ground.

"Zhang Li!"

“Zhang Li!”

Ye Fan intended to say something more but was suddenly startled by deafening cheers.

Amidst the cheers of the customers, a small lift stage slowly rose from the southwest corner of the bar, and a woman dressed in a black evening gown stood on the platform, smiling and basking in the cheers of the crowd.

“Friends of Hanghu, friends of CC, good evening to everyone...”

Once the lift stage rose to be level with the second floor, Zhang Li, formerly a star of Nangang TVB, confidently delivered the opening lines before starting her performance for the night.

Her sexy figure, passionate dance moves, and powerful singing made Zhang Li’s performance explode with energy, so much so that after her third song, the crowd, still craving more, shouted for an encore.

Facing the audience’s enthusiasm, Zhang Li didn’t continue singing but instead went toward the Golden Card Bag where Su Feiyu was, under the envious, jealous, and resentful gazes of all the guests.

“Just putting on airs.”

Seeing this scene, Su Jindi, fully aware that Su Feiyu had Zhang Li come over to accompany the drink, felt an even deeper suffocation being suppressed by Su Feiyu, so much so that he couldn't help cursing with irritation.

At the same time, a uniformed waiter swiftly entered the card pack, deeply bowing to Ye Fan and Su Jindi before smiling sweetly and saying, "Mr.

Ye, good evening, Mr.

Su invites you over for a drink, with Miss Zhang Li to keep you company."

As the waiter finished speaking, she gestured toward the Golden Card Bag where Su Feiyu sat.

Inside the Golden Card Bag, Su Feiyu, sitting beside Zhang Li, who was the dream of most men in the bar, cocked his head and raised his glass to Ye Fan, a gesture that seemed to say: What fun is there hanging out with a kid?

Come over here, we've got wine and women.

Witnessing this, Su Jindi felt as if Su Feiyu had slapped him across the face, a strange pain creeping across his cheeks.

Shortly after, he couldn't help but look up, filled with nervousness, at Ye Fan.

Nervous, because he was afraid.

Although he could see that Ye Fan wasn't the opportunistic type, he was still somewhat afraid that Ye Fan would abandon him and his sister for Su Feiyu's status as the heir to the Su Family, and join Su Feiyu instead!

"Tell him I'm not acquainted with him."

The next moment.

Just as Su Jindi held his breath in tension, Ye Fan spoke, his tone casual.

"Sir...

what did you say?"

The uniformed girl's eyes widened in disbelief.

Although she didn't recognize Su Feiyu, she knew he was a top young master of Hanghu City, with a distinguished identity and lofty status—Zhang Li coming over to accompany the drinks was proof enough of this!

Now, Su Feiyu was inviting Ye Fan over for a drink, with Zhang Li as the companion, and yet Ye Fan said he wasn't familiar with Su Feiyu...

How...

could that be?

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Chapter 23 - 23 021 Refusing a Toast Only to Drink a Penalty

23: Chapter 021: Refusing a Toast Only to Drink a Penalty?

23: Chapter 021: Refusing a Toast Only to Drink a Penalty?

“Go tell that poser Su Feiyu that Brother Ye is not familiar with him and has no interest in coming over!”

As if to respond to the girl in uniform, Su Jindi suddenly stood up, his excitement unparalleled.

As his words fell, he looked at Ye Fan with immense gratitude.

It seemed as if Ye Fan’s decision to stay was an enormous honor for him!

“Uh...”

Hearing Su Jindi’s words, the girl in the uniform opened her little mouth, painted with red lipstick, in shock, her face completely overtaken by surprise.

Across from them, in the Golden Card Bag, Su Feiyu’s smile froze on his face, and his eyebrows instantly raised.

Because he was interested in Gou Wei’s proposal, he decided to employ the first two of the three weapons “money, beauty, and violence” against Ye Fan.

He presented the weapon of beauty first — having arranged with the bar owner to have Zhang Li, after her singing performance, come over to his private room in order to lure Ye Fan there.

In his view, with Zhang Li igniting all the men's hormones in the room, if she offered to drink with a man, it would greatly satisfy that man's vanity!

He did not believe that Ye Fan could resist such charm!

And as long as Ye Fan came over, no matter if Ye Fan wanted to sleep with Zhang Li, or desired other women or money, he could meet Ye Fan's conditions and thus control him!

Now, seeing Ye Fan remain indifferent, how could he possibly smile?

"Who is that guy?"

Putting on such airs?"

As Su Feiyu raised his eyebrows, Zhang Li, who had just dazzled the crowd, was very displeased.

With her beauty, figure, and status as a TVB leading lady, ordinary men weren't even worthy to grovel at her feet, yet the unknown man in the private room across the way had outright rejected Su Feiyu's invitation.

He had zero interest in drinking with her, which was practically an insult to her pride!

“He does have quite an attitude.”

Without waiting for Su Feiyu to reply, Gou Wei also nodded in agreement, equally annoyed.

As Zhang Li and Gou Wei’s words echoed in his ears, Su Feiyu’s expression gradually grew darker, his gaze sharp as a knife as he stared at Ye Fan in the room opposite.

“Mr...

Mr.

Su...”

A minute later, the same uniformed girl who had relayed the message came to the entrance of the Golden Card Bag, attempting to relay Ye Fan’s message.

But remembering what Ye Fan had said, she felt a surge of dread, causing her voice to tremble as she spoke.

Su Feiyu looked coldly at the uniformed girl and asked darkly, “Why won’t he come over?”

“He...

He said he's not familiar with Mr.

Su...”

Sensing the anger on Su Feiyu's face, the girl's calves began to tremble, but she still bravely relayed Ye Fan's words, though her voice was barely louder than a mosquito's buzz by the end of her sentence.

“What??”

This time, Zhang Li was genuinely shocked.

Having heard of Su Feiyu's distinguished status and generous nature in Hanghu, she had agreed to join him for drinks.

But now, the man in the opposite private room not only declined Su Feiyu's invitation but also claimed not to be familiar with him...

Too scared to respond and even afraid to look at Su Feiyu's face, which was ominously dark, the girl stood trembling, as if she might collapse to the ground any second from fear.

"Damn it, he's really asking for a slap in the face!"

Gou Wei was furious.

Known as Young Master Gou in Hanghu, and sometimes seen as Su Feiyu's lapdog, he watched as his master was insulted by an unknown quack doctor and lost his temper.

If even Gou Wei was this angry, what about Su Feiyu?

"Get lost!"

Su Feiyu, with a face full of evil aura, barked at the uniformed girl, who turned pale with fright, her legs went weak, nearly falling over before she hurried away without daring to say another word.

"Miss Zhang, Boss Xu has two bottles of fine wine here.

Tell her that tonight, I want to open those two bottles." After the uniformed girl had left, Su Feiyu turned to Zhang Li and spoke in an unquestionable tone.

As a former leading actress at Nangang TVB, Zhang Li had not risen to her position through acting skills but rather through spreading her legs.

As such, she was quite experienced in accompanying drinks.

Hearing Su Feiyu's words, she was well aware that he was trying to send her away but pretended not to know anything and nodded to leave the Golden Card Bag.

Watching Zhang Li leave, Su Feiyu spoke again, his voice as cold as ice, "Since he won't drink a toast, let him taste a penalty drink!"

"Mr.

Su, what should be done?"

Upon hearing this, Gou Wei's heart stirred, fully aware that Su Feiyu was about to use his final card—violence!

"Break one of his legs and make him roll out of Hanghu!"

Su Feiyu uttered the words grimly through clenched teeth and then, worried that doing it too overtly might alert Su Hongyuan, he added, "Remember, not too obviously."

"Mr.

Su, rest assured, I guarantee that after tonight, this person will no longer be seen on the streets of Hanghu," Gou Wei stood up to take leave, and seeing that Su Feiyu had nothing more to say, silently left the Golden Card Bag.

"Su Yuxin, because... my father's admonition, I originally wanted you to self-destruct, but this quack is really begging to be taught a lesson.

So, I might as well lend you a hand!"

Su Feiyu picked up a glass of wine, sneering while glancing at Ye Fan in the opposite private room, as if he had already seen the scene of Ye Fan being carried out of Hanghu horizontally.

"Mr.

Su, may I come in?"

At that moment, Zhang Li appeared at the door of the Golden Card Bag, holding a bottle of red wine from a private estate in the Bordeaux region of France, but she did not enter directly, instead showing a pitiable expression.

Upon hearing her, Su Feiyu withdrew his gaze, smilingly said, “Miss Zhang, these two bottles are specially opened for you, the perfect pairing of fine wine and a beautiful lady.”

“Mr.

Su, you really know how to make a girl happy.”

Zhang Li replied coquettishly and then leaned against Su Feiyu, letting him slide his hand up her short skirt to caress her buttocks.

Meanwhile, in the opposite private room, Ye Fan couldn't hear the conversation between Su Feiyu and Gou Wei because the music in the bar was too loud, but he observed all the changes in Su Feiyu's expressions.

When he caught Su Feiyu's menacing gaze, he vaguely guessed what was happening, but he showed no concern, nor did he inform Su Jindi, simply soaking in the decadent atmosphere of the bar's revelry.

An hour later, feeling bored, Ye Fan got up to leave with Su Jindi.

No sooner had they left the Golden Card Bag than Su Feiyu, followed by Zhang Li, left as well.

“Brother Ye, wait here for a moment, I’ll go get the car.”

Once outside the bar and down the steps, Su Jindi pointed toward the car parked in the corner of the parking lot, planning to bring it up to the entrance to pick up Ye Fan.

“Alright.”

Ye Fan nodded, but out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of Zhang Li clinging to Su Feiyu’s arm in the hallway behind them, further cementing his guess, yet unaware of the trick Su Feiyu had up his sleeve.

“Vroom—”

As Ye Fan was pondering, suddenly, a roaring sound erupted, like the howl of a wild beast, instantly tearing through the sky.

Blinding headlights flashed as a Maserati sports car suddenly sprang to life, like a frenzied steel monster, hurtling towards Ye Fan with a howl...

The speed, swift as lightning!

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Chapter 24 - 24 022 Slapping and Breaking Legs!

24: Chapter 022 [Slapping and Breaking Legs!] 24: Chapter 022 [Slapping and Breaking Legs!]
Whoosh!

The sudden scene captured everyone's attention.

It's over!

As the Maserati rapidly approached Ye Fan, the security guards at the bar and several bystanders simultaneously had the same thought.

Although they didn't know why the Maserati had darted out of the parking lot, as far as they were concerned, with such a short distance, Ye Fan had absolutely no chance to dodge!

"Brother Ye, be careful!"

At the same moment, Su Jindi, halted by the sudden roaring sound, saw the sports car smashing toward Ye Fan, and her heart leaped into her throat, instinctively yelling at Ye Fan.

“Ah...”

At the bar’s exit, Zhang Li, who was clinging to Su Feiyu’s arm, saw the Maserati charging crazily toward Ye Fan, screamed in terror, and immediately shut her eyes.

Apparently, she couldn’t bear to see the bloody scene that was about to unfold!

In contrast, Su Feiyu, standing beside Zhang Li, was much calmer; he appeared to have anticipated this event, showing no surprise, but instead, immediately looked toward Ye Fan.

Illuminated by the neon lights at the bar’s entrance, he clearly saw that Ye Fan, as if stunned, was frozen in place, showing no intention to move.

Seeing this, Su Feiyu felt relieved yet was inevitably a bit worried.

His relief stemmed from his belief that Ye Fan could not escape; his worry was that Gou Wei, the driver, too excited to slow down, might end up killing Ye Fan!

“Hey, he really got scared stiff!”

While Su Feiyu felt worried, Gou Wei, a member of the supercar club, sneered in his heart and immediately applied the brakes.

“Screech~”

As he stamped on the brakes, the sound of the car tires screeching against the ground suddenly rang out, and the Maserati began to slow down, but due to its previous speed, it couldn't possibly stop before reaching Ye Fan.

A moment later.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, just as the slowed-down Maserati was about to hit Ye Fan, his feet slipped, and his body shifted, dodging like a specter, seemingly dangerous, yet effortlessly evaded the impact.

“Uh...”

Seeing this, everyone, including Su Feiyu and Su Jindi, widened their eyes!

Apparently, they had not expected that Ye Fan could escape in the nick of time!

“Whew~”

After the shock, the security guards all exhaled in relief, and seeing the Maserati stop, none dared to approach—the owners of Maseratis were not people they could afford to offend!

At that moment, whether security duty or a sense of cheap justice, neither belonged to them!

“Brother Ye!”

As the security guards fell collectively silent, Su Jindi cried out and ran toward Ye Fan, her face written with sheer panic.

“How...

how did he dodge it??”

At the bar’s entrance, Su Feiyu still had his eyes wide open, motionless, staring at Ye Fan as if he couldn’t believe that Ye Fan could dodge under those circumstances.

He dodged it?!

Compared to Su Feiyu, Gou Wei’s shock was even more overwhelming.

Although he had applied the brakes, he did not intend to let Ye Fan go; he wasn't planning to kill Ye Fan instantly but, as arranged with Su Feiyu, was supposed to break Ye Fan's legs!

But now, Ye Fan had dodged...

Just as the Maserati was about to hit him, Ye Fan miraculously dodged it!

How...

How is this even possible?

Gou Wei, sitting in the driver's seat, stared dumbfounded through the rear mirror at Ye Fan, who was not far behind, completely gobsmacked.

"Ye...

Brother Ye, are you alright?" Su Jindi quickly ran up to Ye Fan, asking with fear.

"I'm fine." Ye Fan shook his head and strode toward the Maserati.

With his skills and reflexes, he could easily dodge in the face of danger.

He hadn't dodged immediately only to confirm his suspicions.

"Are you blind?"

"Didn't you see my car coming?"

From inside the Maserati, seeing Ye Fan approaching, Gou Wei, jolted from his shock, jumped out of the car and, far from apologizing, began berating arrogantly, "Your life might be worthless, but what if my car had been damaged?"

"Gou Wei, what the hell do you mean?"

Su Jindi, already harboring frustrations, seeing Gou Wei's arrogance, exploded like a lit barrel of gunpowder.

Gou Wei was taken aback at first by Su Jindi's confrontation on behalf of Ye Fan but then smirked dismissively: "Su Jindi, getting a backbone, huh?"

"You're teaching me a lesson now?"

Out of respect for Mr.

Su, I won't stoop to your level today.

If you know what's good for you, just scam!"

"You..."

Upon hearing this, Su Jindi clenched his fists, ready to rush forward and beat Gou Wei.

Su Feiyu had overshadowed him, and not only did Gou Wei disregard him, but more importantly, Su Feiyu had almost killed Ye Fan, which was intolerable for him!

However—

Just as Su Jindi was about to spring forward, a large hand casually rested on his shoulder.

In an instant, Su Jindi felt as though a spell had been cast on him, uncontrollably stopping in his tracks.

Startled, Su Jindi turned back only to see that Ye Fan had grabbed him.

“Brother Ye, let me teach this bastard a lesson!” Su Jindi said angrily.

“Jin Emperor, what are you doing?”

As Su Jindi spoke, before Ye Fan could respond, Su Feiyu quickly walked over, scolded Su Jindi, then turned to Ye Fan with an apologetic smile, “Divine Doctor Ye, sorry to have alarmed you.”

“Young Master Gou, how could you drive like that?”

You almost hit Divine Doctor Ye!

Aren't you going to apologize to Divine Doctor Ye?” As he spoke, Su Feiyu deliberately glared at Gou Wei.

Gou Wei, realizing that Su Feiyu was playing a part and although somewhat resentful, decided to apologize to Ye Fan to curry favor with Su Feiyu.

However, before Gou Wei could speak, Ye Fan looked indifferently at Su Feiyu who was putting on a show: “Since when do you make decisions for me?”

“Doctor Ye, you...”

Su Feiyu’s expression changed.

He tried to say something, but because he felt guilty, he lacked confidence and suddenly became tongue-tied.

“You little bastard, originally, I was willing to apologize for Mr.

Su’s sake.

But since you refuse to appreciate it, just get lost before I change my mind, or it will be too late for you to leave!”

Although Gou Wei was willing to apologize to Ye Fan to please Su Feiyu, he was very reluctant.

Seeing that Ye Fan not only did not appreciate it but also spoke rudely, Gou Wei felt a surge of joy and started cursing Ye Fan, pointing at his face.

Ye Fan remained unmoved, just slightly narrowing his eyes.

Seeing that his words were ignored by Ye Fan, Gou Wei's face turned ugly, and he swung his hand fiercely, making a move to slap Ye Fan.

But—

Ye Fan was quicker!

Just as Gou Wei swung his hand, Ye Fan moved!

Under the night sky, everyone only saw a black shadow flash by.

The next moment.

While everyone was looking for Ye Fan's figure, Ye Fan appeared like a ghost in front of Gou Wei, his right hand swung up and with the momentum, he fiercely slapped Gou Wei's face.

“Snap!”

The crisp sound followed, and Gou Wei was flung out like a baseball flying through the air.

“Uh...”

The sudden scene shocked everyone, their mouths agape as they watched Gou Wei flying out like a severed string, feeling their brains short-circuit.

Time stopped, the image froze.

“Boom—”

Two seconds later, a dull sound erupted, breaking the silence at the entrance of the bar.

Instinctively, everyone looked in the direction of the sound, shocked to see the previously arrogant Gou Wei brutally smashing against the flowerbed railing before heavily falling to the ground.

With the neon lights at the bar’s entrance, everyone could clearly see the prostrate Gou Wei, curled up like a dead dog, trembling incessantly.

The crimson blood stained his face beyond recognition.

Half his face seemed to have collapsed, presenting a terrifying sight.

Gulp!

Seeing this, including Su Feiyu, everyone swallowed subconsciously, their eyes revealing a touch of horror, among them, Su Feiyu's handsome face turned deathly pale!

“Snap!

Snap!

Snap!”

Shortly after, while everyone was still stunned by Ye Fan's sudden move, Ye Fan moved again.

He walked steadily with large strides towards Gou Wei.

“No...

don't come over!”

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, Gou Wei felt like the Grim Reaper was descending to claim his life, screaming in terror while struggling to back away.

Half a meter, one meter...

Soon, Gou Wei had reached the edge of the flowerbed railing.

He had no place to retreat!

“No...

don't...”

This realization made Gou Wei's heart tighten, and he burst out wailing.

Ye Fan's expression remained unchanged as he stomped down!

“Crack—”

The piercing sound of breaking bones made Gou Wei's wailing cease abruptly, as he fell unconscious due to the intense pain.

“Crack—”

“Augh!!”

Another bone-breaking sound woke the unconscious Gou Wei, whose agonizing screams continued non-stop.

“Hiss~”

The sight of Gou Wei’s broken kneecaps and the bloodied face appeared in everyone’s eyes, along with his agonizing screams, made the security guards of the CC Bar gasp in shock.

As the security guards of the CC Bar, they had all been street thugs, they had all been in fights, more than once, and had even shed blood!

But—

No previous experience had shaken them as much as today, not even close to one-tenth!

“Huff...

huff...”

Su Feiyu’s breathing became rapid, cold sweat poured out from his forehead as if it cost nothing, streaming down his now deathly pale handsome face.

He tried to run, but...

he felt cramps in his calves, and his feet felt as though they were filled with lead, completely unable to lift!

Just then, Ye Fan turned his head and glanced at Su Feiyu.

Just one glance.

But—

It scared Su Jindi into collapsing on the ground!

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PS: This week, there's a great new book recommendation hitting the charts, asking all brothers and sisters for strong support—log in, collect, click, vote, thank you!!

Chapter 25 - 25 023 【When the Son is in Trouble the Father Steps In】 Request for recommendation tickets!!

25: Chapter 023 【When the Son is in Trouble, the Father Steps In】 Request for recommendation tickets!!

25: Chapter 023 【When the Son is in Trouble, the Father Steps In】 Request for recommendation tickets!!

Scared!

Su Feiyu was truly scared!

Although from his first encounter with Ye Fan, he could sense that Ye Fan was a proud man.

But—

He had never imagined that the pride within Ye Fan was not only supported by his superb medical skills but also by a terrifying combat power!

What he had never dreamed of was that Ye Fan, when provoked, struck like thunder, silently crippling Gou Wei!

Just now, after seeing the indifference in Ye Fan's eyes, Su Feiyu's mind was completely filled with one thought: Ye Fan knew it was him pulling the strings from behind, and next, he would end up just like Gou Wei!

Outside the bar, Zhang Li, dressed in a black evening gown, stared dumbfounded at Gou Wei, who lay on the ground like a dead dog, and Su Feiyu, who had collapsed.

She tried hard to associate these two men with those she had seen earlier in the Golden Card Bag, exuding the air of dashing young masters...

But—

No matter how hard she tried, she could not merge their images!

“Ye...

Brother Ye!”

Contrary to Su Feiyu, after being shocked, Su Jindi felt not a trace of fear, only unparalleled excitement!

Because Uncle Fu had said Ye Fan was a martial arts expert, Su Jindi had wondered just how strong Ye Fan could be, but... he had never dreamed that Ye Fan would so effortlessly cripple Gou Wei, whose fighting strength was not inferior to Su Feiyu’s!

Hearing Su Jindi’s call, Su Feiyu, who was terrified and limp on the ground, clutched at Su Jindi’s legs as if a drowning man had caught the last straw.

“What are you doing?”

Su Jindi shuddered, then stared coldly at Su Feiyu and asked.

“Jin...

Jin Emperor, I am really close with Gou Wei, but I have nothing to do with what just happened!”

At that moment, for the first time in his life, Su Feiyu looked up at Su Jindi in front of him with a pleading gaze, like a servant begging his master, “Divine Doctor Ye seems to have misunderstood me, please explain it to him!”

“A misunderstanding?”

Su Jindi was no idiot, on the contrary, seeing Ye Fan get angry, he guessed the trickery involved and coldly chuckled, “Explain it yourself!”

“Jin Emperor, you are my cousin, you can’t just watch me be misunderstood by Divine Doctor Ye...”

Su Feiyu continued to implore, seemingly aware that if Su Jindi refused to help him, given Ye Fan’s fierce display earlier, he would definitely break his legs.

So, he continued begging, and then, with a thought, he added, “Jin Emperor, if Grandfather knows about this, it’d be hard for even you to explain!”

“Let go!”

Seeing Su Feiyu dragging Su Hongyuan into this, Su Jindi felt inexplicably annoyed and yanked his leg away, then hesitantly looked towards Ye Fan.

“Now do you have the confidence to outdo this trash?”

Noticing the troubled look in Su Jindi’s eyes, Ye Fan did not lay a hand on Su Feiyu.

A slight smile, faint yet heartwarming, appeared on his originally indifferent face.

Confident?

Su Jindi instinctively glanced at Su Feiyu, who lay at his feet begging like a whimpering dog, and instantly understood Ye Fan’s intent, his body trembling violently.

Then, his eyes slightly reddened as he looked at Ye Fan and nodded vigorously.

Whoosh!

Just then, suddenly a group of people came out of the bar, led by Liu Qin who had previously been drinking with Su Feiyu.

Not knowing whether it was because Ye Fan had stopped hitting him, or because he saw Liu Qin appear with others, Su Feiyu, fearing Liu Qin would see him lying weak on the ground, struggled to get up.

However, he dared not talk back to Ye Fan.

Liu Qin's gaze was sharp as she glanced at Su Feiyu, then at Gou Wei, who looked like a dead dog, and finally her gaze rested on Ye Fan.

Seeing Ye Fan's expressionless face reflected in her eyes, Liu Qin's mind involuntarily recalled the video footage of Ye Fan crippling Gou Wei.

Her eyebrows knit together, her expression turning very serious.

Serious, because from the video, she judged that Ye Fan was extremely skilled, exactly how skilled she couldn't tell, but at least much more so than the security and bouncers at her bar!

More importantly, she could see that Ye Fan was not a man of tender mercy!

Understanding this, she actually didn't want to get involved, or rather, she'd rather offend Su Feiyu than Ye Fan!

But... she also knew she was the owner of CC Bar, and this incident happened right outside CC Bar.

If she ignored it, it would make the patrons feel unsafe.

Consequently, it would become impossible to do business at CC Bar in the future.

More importantly, everyone in the underworld knew she was Master Eight's woman.

For someone to cause trouble on her turf was indirectly slapping Master Eight's face!

She had to step up and do something!

“Mr.

Su, what's the matter?”

She quickly turned her attention back to Su Feiyu and asked, pretending to be ignorant.

“Gou Wei took some crazy notion to hit Divine Doctor Ye with his car, and ended up angering Divine Doctor Ye, who then taught him a lesson!”

After the initial fright, Su Feiyu gradually calmed down, realizing Liu Qin's appearance with others was definitely purposeful.

Yet, he smartly distanced himself from the earlier incident.

“Mr.

Ye, hello, I am the owner of CC Bar.” After hearing Su Feiyu’s account, she steadied herself and once again turned her gaze to Ye Fan.

“I don’t know you.”

Ye Fan looked indifferent and asked the fierce-looking men behind him, “Did you bring so many people out here to stand up for them?”

“Mr.

Ye is mistaken, I’m not here to stand up for them.

Since the incident occurred at the entrance of the bar, morally and logically, I should step forward to inquire about what happened to give an explanation to the guests.” Liu Qin’s tone caused a chill in her heart, but she still refrained from confronting Ye Fan directly and was very restrained.

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes slightly, staring at those peach blossom eyes capably of stealing men's hearts, as if to see through her, "You already know what happened now, how do you plan to explain it?"

"The fault lies with Young Master Gou; he brought the lesson from Mr.

Ye upon himself, no one else is to blame," Liu Qin said, her suppressed anger rising sharply, yet her expression remained calm as if nothing had happened.

Hearing this, Ye Fan didn't waste any more words and patted Su Jindi on the shoulder, indicating it was time to leave.

"Woo..."

woo..."

However, just as Ye Fan and Su Jindi had walked a few steps, the shrill sound of a police siren blared, and two police cars roared in from ahead.

"Phew~"

Seeing the police arrive, Liu Qin internally breathed a sigh of relief and her lips curled into a scarcely noticeable cold smile.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned his head, and glared piercingly.

Noticing the chill in Ye Fan's eyes, her face slightly changed, feeling as if her heart had jumped to her throat, almost bursting out!

“What's going on?”

At the same time, three police cars stopped one after another, and five police officers got out.

They walked towards Ye Fan and Su Jindi while loudly demanding.

“Greetings, officers, I am Liu Qin, the owner of CC Bar.”

As the leading officer spoke, Liu Qin's hanging heart settled, and she steadied her nerves before stepping forward to explain, “Just now, one of the guests seemed to have had too much to drink and almost hit Mr.

Ye with his car.”

While speaking, Liu Qin pointed at Ye Fan and continued, “Mr.

Ye was somewhat angered and gave the man a lesson.”

“Call 120, get the injured to the hospital first!”

Seeing Gou Wei’s face bloodied and his legs bent at an alarming angle, the leading officer’s heart skipped a beat, then he looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression and said, “Mr.

Ye, I am the head of Chunjiang Road Police Station, Li Bin.

To thoroughly investigate the truth, please come with us to the station to make a statement.”

Ye Fan slightly frowned but remained silent.

“I assure you, we won’t wrongly accuse a good person, nor will we let a criminal go!” Seeing this, Li Bin, afraid that Ye Fan might resist, quickly pledged earnestly.

“I’ll come with you.”

As Li Bin spoke, Ye Fan pondered briefly and then agreed to leave with the police—Chu Ji had told him after he came down from the mountain, if he wanted to experience the life of ordinary people and blend into the bustling city, he must learn to abide by the law and ideally avoid direct conflict with law enforcement.

“Brother Ye, I’ll come with you!” Seeing Ye Fan going to the police station, Su Jindi quickly said.

“Do you also have something to do with what just happened?” Li Bin asked sternly.

Su Jindi raised his eyebrows and said, “I came here with Brother Ye and witnessed Gou Wei, that bastard, hitting Brother Ye with his car.

I can testify for Brother Ye!”

“Alright, take them both!”

Upon hearing this, Li Bin waved his hand, and immediately four officers stepped forward.

Perhaps frightened by the dire state of Gou Wei, the four officers did not get rough but allowed Ye Fan and Su Jindi to get into the police car themselves.

“Phew~”

Seeing Ye Fan and Su Jindi entering the police car, Liu Qin secretly breathed a sigh of relief, walked aside, and took out her mobile phone to make a call.

“Mr.

Gou, this is Liu Qin.

Your son went drinking at CC Bar with Su Feiyu tonight, and for some reason, possibly too much to drink, he almost hit someone with his car...”

“This worthless boy!”

Before Liu Qin could finish, an angry rebuke came from the other end of the phone.

“Mr.

Gou, your son merely almost hit someone; there’s no need for alarm,” Liu Qin said, then her tone shifted suddenly, “However...”

the man he almost hit was so angered by your son's actions that he beat up your son and crippled his legs!"

"What...

what did you say??"

On the other end, Gou Wei's father, Gou Zhifeng, was so startled that he stood up from his chair.

"Mr.

Gou, I've already called the police, and Chunjiang Road Police Station has taken the man away," Liu Qin didn't repeat herself but instead subtly reminded him, "That man is very skilled, ruthless and merciless; there's not much more I could do!"

"Thank you!"

Gou Zhifeng seemed to understand Liu Qin's implication, first expressing his gratitude, then hung up the phone with a gloomy face.

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PS: If you like the book, please remember to add it to your shelf.

Also, the new book is currently on the charts, so folks, please log into your account, click and vote to support, thank you!!

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Chapter 26 - 26 024 Not dead but losing a layer of skin

26: Chapter 024: [Not dead but losing a layer of skin?] 26: Chapter 024: [Not dead but losing a layer of skin?] Two police cars roared away, but one officer stayed behind to wait for the ambulance, to take Gou Wei to the hospital for treatment.

Su Feiyu also stayed behind.

Watching Ye Fan and Jin Emperor being taken away by the police, he was no longer as distraught as before.

On the contrary, when he saw the bloodied Gou Wei again, he felt a touch of excitement.

Excitement, because he knew that now Ye Fan had fallen into the hands of the police, the Gou Family would certainly not let Ye Fan off easily!

As if to confirm his guess, when the two police cars disappeared in the flow of traffic, he felt the phone in his pocket vibrate.

Pulling out his phone, Su Feiyu saw the name Gou Zhifeng displayed on the screen.

Because of his close relationship with Gou Wei and the business dealings between the Gou Family and the Su Family – one of the Su Family’s most important partners – Su Feiyu had saved Gou Zhifeng’s number long ago.

“Uncle Zhifeng.”

Perhaps because of the guilt in his heart, Su Feiyu dialed down his usual arrogance and was very polite after picking up the call.

“Su, I just received a call and heard that Wei and you were at the CC Bar having drinks when someone attacked him.

What exactly happened?” Although Gou Zhifeng had heard about the incident, he also knew it involved a very cunning woman and couldn’t completely trust her word.

Su Feiyu's heart skipped a beat, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Uncle Zhifeng, it was like this.

Tonight, Wei and I went to CC Bar for drinks.

Maybe Wei drank a bit too much and drove a bit fast when leaving and nearly hit someone.

That person got into an argument with Wei and even resorted to hitting him."

"Who is this person?"

"The person is a doctor, currently treating my cousin Su Yuxin."

Su Feiyu hesitated for a moment, not hiding the truth that Ye Fan was treating Su Yuxin, knowing it wasn't possible to conceal it.

Gou Zhifeng fell silent upon hearing this.

Su Feiyu added, "At that time, when I saw them arguing, I tried to calm things down and have Wei apologize, but before Wei could apologize, that person hit him."

“Can this person cure Miss Su’s illness?” Gou Zhifeng asked pointedly once more.

Su Feiyu pondered for a moment, then replied, “Not cure, but it seems he can control my cousin’s condition.”

“In that case, I’ll give Mr.

Su some face and spare this man’s life.” After a brief ponder, Gou Zhifeng donned the role of a judge, issuing a verdict for Ye Fan.

“Doot... Doot...”

As the dial tone echoed in his ear, Su Feiyu guessed what Gou Zhifeng was planning to do, his heart sneering incessantly, “Heh, you little brat, you think just because you know some medical skills and Kung Fu, you can swagger around?

That’s not how society works!”

...

Ye Fan, unaware of all this, was currently sitting in the second police car with Jin Emperor, guarded by a police officer, heading towards Chunjiang Road Police Station.

“Brother Li, since that kid dared to cause trouble in Qiao Bazhi’s place, could he be from the Dong Hai Gang?”

In the front police car, a police officer named Wang Kai, puzzled and smoking a cigarette, asked the chief, Li Bin.

Although just a patrol cop, he knew that in Hanghu, there were only two gangs, one of which was the aforementioned Dong Hai Gang, and the other represented by Qinghong.

To be precise, the man represented Qinghong’s Hanghu branch!

“No.”

Li Bin, with a cigarette between his fingers, furrowed his brows tightly, his eyes gleaming, “If he were from the Dong Hai Gang, they wouldn’t have let us intervene but would have handled it according to the rules of Jianghu.”

“Then, is it Crossing River Fierce Dragon?”

Remembering Gou Wei’s dire state, Wang Kai felt a chill; he was well aware that if Ye Fan had not cooperated, it would have been a fool’s errand for them, as mere patrol cops and without firearms, to subdue Ye Fan.

“It should be.”

Li Bin nodded, then suddenly thought of something else, and his tone shifted, “But it’s probably not just Crossing River Fierce Dragon alone.”

“Why?”

“Because the beaten man is Gou Wei, who went to CC Bar with Su Family’s young master Su Feiyu, yet that guy was with Jin Emperor.”

There’s definitely something fishy going on here,” Li Bin speculated thoughtfully.

Wang Kai angrily said, “Brother Li, according to what you’re saying, that kid causing trouble in CC Bar means he’s disrespecting Qiao Bazhi too and ought to stand up.

But she also knows that this kid is tough to deal with and also suspects something fishy, so she didn’t handle it directly but played tricks to pass this hot potato to us.

That’s damn cunning!”

“Indeed very cunning, but you have to admit, as Qiao Bazhi’s woman, she played it beautifully,” Li Bin said, his eyes still sparkling.

“On one hand, if that kid had resisted, he would be challenging the police and the law, and his fate would be obvious; on the other hand, even if he came with us to the station, what happens afterward is none of her concern.

Thus, she both saves face and avoids a direct confrontation.”

“Brother Li, what should we do then?”

“The Emperor is not in a hurry, so why should a eunuch be?”

Li Bin stared at Wang Kai irritably, then went on to reveal the intrigue, “Not to mention what tricks are hidden in this affair, even without any, given Gou Zhifeng’s network in the police, there are plenty of people doing his bidding — it’s not up to us to manage.

We just need to do our job!”

“Buzz...

Buzz...”

As Li Bin's words ended, the vibration of a phone filled the car.

So soon?

Feeling curious, Li Bin took out his phone and saw it was a call from his immediate superior – the deputy director of the district police station.

“Director Liu.”

Although Li Bin knew the purpose of the phone call from his direct superior, he opted to play dumb, just politely calling out the title.

“Xiao Li, I just heard that a serious assault case occurred in the area under your jurisdiction, is that right?” Liu Baohua, the deputy director of Hongkou District, spoke directly and to the point without beating around the bush.

Li Bin quickly responded, “Yes, Director Liu, the perpetrator has been subdued by us and we are on our way back now.”

“Xiao Li, according to the information provided, the perpetrator of this assault case is also involved in other cases.

To thoroughly investigate, the criminal police team will take over this case.

Captain Zhang of the criminal police team will come to take the person.

You must ensure that the person is handed over to the criminal police team, understand?" Liu Baohua spoke unhurriedly and assertively.

Li Bin promptly made a firm pledge, "Please rest assured, Director Liu, I guarantee the task will be completed."

"Doo doo...

doo..."

As Li Bin finished speaking, he suddenly realized that Liu Baohua on the other end of the phone had already hung up.

He secretly breathed a sigh of relief and without waiting for his subordinates to ask, he directly ordered, "Director Liu called.

The criminal police team is coming to take the perpetrator.

The criminal police team's people will arrive at the station soon.

Before they arrive, conduct a simple interrogation of the prisoner and prepare the statement.

Don't let the criminal police team say we just collect salaries without working."

"Yes, chief!"

Wang Kai and his colleagues immediately took the order, but simultaneously, the same thought crossed their minds: If the criminal police team takes him away, that guy won't die but will definitely be peeled off a layer!

After ten minutes, two police cars drove into the parking lot of Chunjiang Police Station, Ye Fan and Su Jindi were each taken into the interrogation room to make their statements.

"Tonight, I went to CC bar with Brother Ye Fan..."

In the interrogation room, Su Jindi recounted everything that happened tonight following the police's instructions, and then he indignantly said, "Gou Wei, that bastard not only drove into Brother Ye but also used offensive language and even wanted to hit us.

He totally deserved it!"

“You can go back now.”

The officer in charge of making the statement directly ignored Su Jindi’s last roar and didn’t even bother to record most of what Su Jindi had said earlier.

The reason for this brush-off was that he knew whether he wrote it down or not, it wouldn’t change the direction this case was headed.

More accurately, it wouldn’t change the tragic fact about Ye Fan!

“Where is Brother Ye?”

“Why hasn’t he finished making his statement yet?” After leaving the interrogation room, Su Jindi didn’t find Ye Fan and immediately rushed to ask a police officer.

“Even if he finishes the statement, he won’t be allowed to leave.” An impatient police officer said.

“Why?”

“He caused serious injury to someone and has violated the law; he needs to face legal consequences,” the police officer said and glanced at Su Jindi, “So you don’t need to wait for him, just hurry and leave.”

Face legal consequences?

Su Jindi’s mind went blank; he later wanted to argue something, but the police officer had already turned around and headed back to the office.

Therefore, Su Jindi didn’t rush in to argue with the police—he realized that the situation was likely to become a bit tricky, completely out of his handling, so he immediately called Su Hongyuan’s mobile phone.

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off.”

Upon connection, the pleasant voice of the operator clearly reached Su Jindi’s ears, yet it felt like a demonic sound from hell, causing his heart to suddenly tighten, and he stood frozen on the spot.

Shortly, Su Jindi snapped out of his shock, unwilling to give up he dialed Su Hongyuan’s phone again, but still couldn’t get through.

Seeing that he couldn’t reach Su Hongyuan, Su Jindi was so anxious he wanted to smash his phone; however...

his last bit of rationality kept him from doing so, and instead, he directly called Su Yuxin.

“Sister, it’s bad, Brother Ye injured Gou Wei.

The police said Brother Ye committed grievous bodily harm, he might face prison!” As soon as the call connected, Su Jindi walked outside, speaking rapidly, his eyes reddened with urgency.

“Uh...”

On the other end, Su Yuxin was startled by Su Jindi’s words.

“Sis, I just called Grandpa and couldn’t get through.

Please try to contact Grandpa right away to get Brother Ye out!” Seeing Su Yuxin not responding, Su Jindi hurriedly reminded.

“Sigh~” Hearing Su Jindi’s words once more, Su Yuxin took a deep breath to calm herself and asked solemnly, “Jindi, what exactly happened?”

“Sis, here’s what happened...”

Su Jindi accurately described what had occurred, furiously accusing, “It must be Su Feiyu, that bastard, in cahoots with Gou Wei, trying to frame Brother Ye!

We must tell Grandpa...”

“Jindi, this isn’t the time to talk about that.

Grandpa is on a flight back to Hanghu, and I can’t reach him either.

Here’s what you’ll do: stay at the station and keep up with any changes in the situation.

I’ll go to the airport to pick up Grandpa.”

After the initial shock, Su Yuxin had completely calmed down and immediately made a decision.

Although she had taken over part of the Su Family’s business, she had no connections with the police, and only Su Hongyuan could resolve this matter.

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PS: There was a typo.

The owner of CC bar is Liu Qin, which has been corrected.

Two updates today, 6000+ words, please vote for recommendation~~

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Chapter 27 - 27 025 Regret Being Reborn as a Human

27: Chapter 025 [Regret Being Reborn as a Human] 27: Chapter 025 [Regret Being Reborn as a Human] Just as Su Jindi and Su Yuxin made contact, Ye Fan was alone in the interrogation room.

The interrogation room was not large, only about 30 square meters.

Near the door, there was a table and three chairs, and in front of the table, under the wall, there was a tiger bench, specifically used for prisoners.

Ye Fan was not fixed to the tiger bench but stood in front of the window, wondering why the police had not yet started to interrogate him.

Creak!

Before Ye Fan could figure it out, with a soft noise, the door to the interrogation room opened, and Wang Kai and a fat policeman entered the room one after the other.

Knowing it was all just a formality, they were not upset by the relaxed look on Ye Fan's face as he leaned against the wall beneath the window.

They simply went through the motions and said, "We just reviewed the CCTV footage from the CC Bar and have a rough understanding of the situation.

We hope you will truthfully explain everything that happened tonight."

"Okay," Ye Fan replied, nodding as he saw that the police were polite, indicating his cooperation.

"Name?"

"Ye Fan."

“Age?”

“Twenty.”

“Occupation?”

“Doctor.”

“You’re a doctor?”

The fat policeman taking the notes was startled, “A twenty-year-old doctor?”

That’s not possible, right?”

“Do I need to lie to you?” Ye Fan retorted to the fat policeman.

“Hey, then tell us, which hospital do you work at?”

“Do you have a medical license?” Although Wang Kai and the fat policeman both knew this interrogation was just a procedure, they were still irritated by Ye Fan’s attitude.

“Can’t I treat people without a medical license?”

Ye Fan frowned, thinking about the old guy back home who also did not have a medical license, yet people still lined up for his treatment.

“Nonsense, a medical license is the proof to practice medicine.

Without it, what right do you have to treat anyone?” the fat policeman looked at Ye Fan as if he were an idiot.

Ye Fan glanced at the fat policeman and said, “You’ve been feeling fatigued lately, and your weight has started to drop gradually.

You’ve developed diabetes.”

“You...”

Shocked by Ye Fan’s words, the fat policeman’s eyes bulged and his mouth opened wide, but he could not utter a word.

Because... as Ye Fan had said, he had indeed been diagnosed with diabetes just recently during a medical examination.

Not only the fat policeman, but Wang Kai was also quite shocked.

The fat policeman's diabetes had just been detected, and it was still in the early stages.

Even hospital experts needed equipment to diagnose, so how could Ye Fan possibly know?

“You often experience bloating or even pain in the stomach area, accompanied by burning sensation or discomfort, and sometimes anemia appears as well,” Ye Fan shifted his gaze to Wang Kai and said lightly, “This is chronic atrophic gastritis, caused by your heavy smoking combined with poor diet habits.

If not controlled and treated, it could develop into gastric cancer in a few years!”

“Uh...”

This time, Wang Kai was completely stunned!

Half a year ago, he had gone to the hospital for frequent stomach pain and was diagnosed with chronic atrophic gastritis through an examination of stomach mucosa live tissue.

Before the examination of the stomach mucosa live tissue, he had an endoscopy, which did not determine his condition!

And now, with Ye Fan merely standing opposite him, he had diagnosed chronic atrophic gastritis, how could he not be shocked?!

“You really have chronic atrophic gastritis?”

The fat policeman did not know about Wang Kai’s condition, so seeing Wang Kai’s stunned face, he asked incredulously.

“Divine Doctor, can you cure my illness?”

Wang Kai stood up excitedly, staring eagerly at Ye Fan.

The term ‘Divine Doctor’ seemed like a response to the fat policeman’s question, and it was as if he was slapping his own face—just a minute ago, not only the fat policeman but even he had thought it ridiculous for a twenty-year-old to be a doctor!

“Take several doses of medicine, watch your diet, and reduce or quit smoking, and you can recover,” Ye Fan said lightly.

“Really... really?”

Upon hearing this, Wang Kai was initially shocked, then, like any ordinary person who had won five million, he immediately jumped up excitedly, “Please prescribe a treatment, Divine Doctor!”

“Divine Doctor, can my illness be treated??”

Listening to this, the fat policeman threw away the pen he was holding, also full of excitement as he looked at Ye Fan.

Although he knew that diabetes is a medical challenge that has not been conquered and can only be controlled, not cured, Ye Fan currently seemed like a godly doctor descended to earth, making him harbor a sliver of hope.

“Treating your condition will be more difficult, mainly because some of the required herbs are hard to find.

However, if they can be found, your disease too can be cured.”

Ye Fan decisively given an answer, then thinking of the words of the chubby police officer earlier, changed his tone and said, “However, I need to remind you, I don’t have a medical license.”

“Oh my, Divine Doctor, don’t even mention a medical license—I think those so-called medical experts aren’t even fit to carry your shoes!”

Hearing Ye Fan's words, the chubby police officer almost wished he could slap himself, but he also knew there was no medicine for regret in this world.

He could only muster a smile and speak pleasantly, terrified that Ye Fan might refuse to treat him because of his earlier words.

"Exactly..."

You are an even more formidable presence than Miracle Doctor Chu.

Even if Hua Tuo himself came back from the dead, he couldn't compare to you—why would you need those useless things?" Wang Kai also quickly nodded in agreement, his flattery loud and clear.

As soon as the words were out, Wang Kai quickly bent down to pick up the pen that the chubby police officer had dropped, running to Ye Fan in a few steps like a servant seeing his master, bowing his body and with a face full of eagerness, he said, "Please grant us a prescription, Divine Doctor!"

Seeing that neither man harbored any ill will, Ye Fan was not stingy; he took the pen and wrote a prescription for them both.

"Thank you, thank you so much!"

Upon receiving the prescription from Ye Fan, Wang Kai and the officer treated it like a treasured artifact, holding it tightly.

They kept bowing and thanking him repeatedly.

Ye Fan waved his hand and said, "Continue with the statement."

"Okay, okay."

At these words, Wang Kai thought of the previous words from the station chief, Li Bin, and his smile stiffened; he didn't know what to say and could only keep nodding.

"Tonight's incident is quite straightforward: that man named Gou Wei tried to hit me with his car.

Not only did he not apologize and admit his mistake afterward, but he also tried to attack me, and I taught him a lesson," Ye Fan noticed the change in their expressions but didn't think much of it and simply described the events as they had happened.

The chubby police officer quickly took notes, while Wang Kai seemed hesitant to speak.

“I can leave now, right?” Seeing that the chubby police officer had finished taking the statement, Ye Fan prepared to leave.

Wang Kai and the chubby police officer exchanged glances, appearing slightly troubled as they said, “Ye...

Divine Doctor Ye, I’m afraid you can’t leave yet.”

“Can’t leave?” Ye Fan slightly furrowed his brows.

“Ye...

Divine Doctor Ye, please don’t misunderstand, it’s not that we’re not letting you go.”

Seeing Ye Fan furrow his brow, Wang Kai quickly explained, “We’ve seen the video and know the situation is nearly as you described.

But as you might know, how to classify this incident is not up to us—honestly speaking, Gou Wei’s father, Gou Zhifeng, has already pulled some strings with the police.

This case will now be handled by the criminal police team.”

With these words, Wang Kai sighed regretfully.

Although the video and his recent interaction with Ye Fan showed him that Ye Fan was not a troublemaker, and the fault lay with Gou Wei, Ye Fan had, after all, crippled Gou Wei.

More importantly, Gou Wei was no ordinary person!

In such a situation, Wang Kai could already anticipate the kind of treatment Ye Fan would face next!

“Wang Kai, Divine Doctor Ye has just diagnosed us and even prescribed medication, practically saving our lives half,”

The chubby police officer, seeing Wang Kai’s regretful expression, hesitated for a moment before clenching his teeth and saying, “That Gou Wei was never a good person, and it’s not worth it for Divine Doctor Ye to lose his life over this!

I think we should let Divine Doctor Ye leave, stating that he escaped on his own.

With his skills, when the higher-ups ask, they won’t be able to do much to us!”

Upon hearing the chubby police officer’s suggestion, Wang Kai’s eyes lit up, and he was just about to agree when suddenly, chaotic footsteps approached from outside the door, and he bitterly smiled, saying, “I’m afraid it’s too late.”

Bang—

As if to confirm Wang Kai's guess, the footsteps outside stopped as his words fell, followed by a dull thud.

With the sound, the door opened, and six fierce-looking criminal police officers appeared at the doorway of the interrogation room, their gazes sharp as knives, sweeping toward Ye Fan!

“What are you doing?”

Seeing that not only was Ye Fan not sitting on a torture chair, but he was also lazily leaning by the window, the dark-skinned lead criminal police officer immediately tensed his face and confronted Wang Kai and the chubby police officer.

“Reporting to Captain Zhang, we are taking his statement.”

Wang Kai and the chubby police officer stood up and saluted the leading officer.

Zhang Li was the deputy captain of the district criminal police team.

Although he did not directly supervise them, he was still their superior.

“Is this how you fucking interrogate a suspect?”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Li became enraged, much like Liu Baohua, he had close dealings with Gou Zhifeng.

In such a situation, seeing the person who had crippled Gou Zhifeng’s son not being tortured but instead strolling around as if in a marketplace, how could he not be furious?

Although Zhang Li’s words were harsh, Wang Kai and the chubby police officer dared not express their anger, and even...

even Li Bin kept his mouth tightly shut, putting on a smile.

Because... they all knew that apart from the difference in police divisions, Zhang Li, treated as a direct subordinate by Liu Baohua, was not someone they could afford to offend, or else there would be endless petty torments awaiting them!

“Mind your language, and don’t use the word ‘suspect’ on me.”

Ye Fan had already been somewhat displeased after hearing the inside story from Wang Kai, and now, seeing Zhang Li burst in and directly call him a suspect, his gaze turned cold as he looked toward Zhang Li.

“Hey, little brat, I haven’t even come to find you yet, and here you are, all eager to reincarnate perhaps?”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Li’s gaze turned menacing, fixating on Ye Fan, looking like a predator eyeing its prey, shimmering with a cold light, “You inflicted injuries on Gou Wei, which is already a violation of the criminal law—according to the criminal law, your actions constitute intentional assault...”

“He tried to hit me with his car intentionally.

Since he missed and just let it go, but he got out of the car and was abusive and even tried to hit me, am I supposed to just stand there and let him have his way?”

Ye Fan interrupted Zhang Li’s words, his tone growing colder.

He could abide by the law as Chu Ji had advised, but if anyone tried to bully him, he would make sure they regretted being born this lifetime!

Chapter 28 - 28 026 Make a Move!

28: Chapter 026 [Make a Move!] 28: Chapter 026 [Make a Move!] Angry!

Zhang Li was angry!

As the vice-captain of the Hongkou District criminal police team, he had been involved in countless cases, but no matter what the case, the culprits shivered at the sight of him after being caught, wishing they could kneel and call him grandpa, yet Ye Fan not only showed no fear, but also talked back and resisted him.

How could this not infuriate him?

Moreover, his subordinates were present, as well as the street cops he had always looked down upon.

“You little bastard, you still dare to talk tough?”

After the outburst of rage, Zhang Li coldly shouted and marched forcefully in two steps, pouncing in front of Ye Fan and swung his hand for a slap.

“Uh...”

Perhaps no one anticipated that Zhang Li would start a fight so hastily, or that he would blatantly enforce the law with violence.

Watching this scene unfold, everyone, whether it was Li Bin, Wang Kai, the stout police officer, or Zhang Li’s subordinates, was somewhat stunned.

In their surprise, Li Bin looked at the back of Zhang Li with contempt, while Wang Kai and the stout police officer really wanted to help Ye Fan but felt powerless.

As for Zhang Li's subordinates, after the initial astonishment, they all revealed an expression of someone watching a drama unfold.

Some even wondered if Ye Fan would be slapped and sent flying by Zhang Li.

Would he?

The next moment.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Ye Fan didn't move an inch, as if scared stiff.

Only—

Just when Zhang Li's palm was less than thirty centimeters away from Ye Fan's face, Ye Fan moved!

In the illumination of the light, everyone only felt a shadow of a hand flash past.

Fast.

Fast to the extreme!

As the shadow passed, Ye Fan miraculously grabbed Zhang Li's wrist as if performing a magic trick, halting Zhang Li's right hand from advancing any further!

“Uh...”

This sudden turn of events left Li Bin, Wang Kai, and the stout police officer dumbfounded.

After Zhang Li struck out, they had wondered whether Ye Fan, given his style of brutally assaulting Gou Wei, might strike back.

A different answer emerged: No!

On one hand, attacking an officer is a serious crime, enough to get Ye Fan in deep trouble.

More importantly, Zhang Li had brought five criminal policemen, all armed with guns.

If Ye Fan fought back, it would be tantamount to plucking hairs from the head of a tiger—sheer suicide!

Compared to Li Bin and the others, the shock experienced by Zhang Li's five subordinates was even more intense.

They could have never dreamed that Ye Fan would dare to make a move, especially since they all knew Zhang Li had practiced martial arts before joining the police force and later honed his hand-to-hand combat skills.

His combat prowess was considerable; not just in the district but throughout the Hanghu Police, his strength in fighting was quite notable.

Now, with Ye Fan easily seizing Zhang Li's wrist, the shock they felt was unimaginable.

While everyone was struck with shock, the person in question, Zhang Li, was also startled, but more so, he was enraged, "You...

you dare to resist?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Li's wrist suddenly exerted force, attempting to use an effective 'counter grab' to twist Ye Fan's wrist.

Expectation could be grand, but reality was hard as bone.

Even as Zhang Li tried as hard as he could, turning his face red, he couldn't budge an inch.

Ye Fan's wrist was like iron pincers, firmly clamping his in mid-air.

"Hiss~"

Realizing this, Zhang Li felt a wave of shock, so much so that he drew a sharp breath of air.

Because, he knew he had come across a tough opponent.

To be exact, his skills in combat were simply not on the same level as Ye Fan's.

Understanding this, Zhang Li somewhat regretted his rash action, but didn't let that regret show on his face.

"Do you know the consequences of what you're doing?"

Despite his regret, Zhang Li glared at Ye Fan with a grim face and, without waiting for Ye Fan's response, suddenly powered his legs and tried to kick at Ye Fan's ankle!

It must be said that Zhang Li, as the vice-captain of the criminal police team, possessed rich combat experience and extensive knowledge of psychology—he didn't speak to scare Ye Fan, but to distract him and achieve a sneak attack!

Only by doing so could he turn defeat into victory when his martial arts skill was no match for Ye Fan.

Only—

He still underestimated Ye Fan's strength.

At the very instant when Zhang Li's right foot was about to kick out, Ye Fan's left hand suddenly exerted force and twisted hard!

“Crack—”

The sound of breaking bones suddenly rang out.

Zhang Li's wrist was instantaneously fractured, and the crisp noise, like the wail of a demon, echoed in the silent interrogation room, sending chills down one's spine.

A heart-piercing pain immediately radiated from Zhang Li's wrist throughout his body, causing his body to slightly shiver, and the long-premeditated counterattack turned into nothing.

“Let...

let go of Captain Zhang!”

Meanwhile, one of the criminal policemen, originally there to watch the drama, snapped out of his shock and bellowed, instinctively making a move to draw his gun.

His response was a kick!

In the midst of everyone's shocked expressions, Ye Fan didn't say another word.

His right foot kicked out like the wind, delivering a straight thrust toward Zhang Li!

With one kick, Zhang Li's body flew backward like a kicked soccer ball, not only toppling two detectives but also crashing heavily against the iron door behind him with a clang that didn't stop ringing.

The iron door closed as a result, locking the three detectives outside.

Zhang Li lay twitching on the floor, completely devoid of any fighting capacity.

The other two detectives who hadn't had time to draw their guns were dazzled by Zhang's body crashing into them and tried struggling to stand up.

"Gulp..."

Almost simultaneously, Li Bin, Wang Kai, and the chubby police officer all swallowed hard, but their bodies remained motionless, as if they were three petrified statues.

For the three of them, they might have been surprised more times today than in all their years of policing.

Especially when they saw Ye Fan kick Zhang Li away and knock down two detectives reaching for their guns, they even wondered if they were hallucinating at that moment!

"Bang—"

With a dull thud, the door was forced open by the three detectives on the outside of the interrogation room.

Zhang Li was directly knocked aside by the door, but those three detectives didn't bother with Zhang's well-being; instead, they held their guns ready, aimed at Ye Fan, and bellowed in unison, "Don't move!"

"Hands on your head, get down, quick!"

At that moment, the other two detectives on the ground also managed to rise, groaning with pain, and pointed their guns at Ye Fan.

"No... don't, don't shoot!"

The sudden turn of events woke Li Bin, Wang Kai, and the chubby police officer from their daze.

Looking at the dark muzzles, they felt their calves spinning and cramping.

Bullets don't have eyes, and they couldn't ensure that the five detectives wouldn't accidentally shoot them.

Moreover, even if there were no accidental shootings, bullets that hit the walls could still ricochet in such a confined space, leaving them nowhere to hide.

"I don't want to be your enemy, provided you don't point guns at me."

Facing five handguns with the aura of death, Ye Fan's face didn't show a trace of nervousness.

He simply looked calmly at the five tense detectives, "Of course, if you insist on pointing guns at me, I don't mind doing something about it!"

As the words fell, a murderous intent became apparent!

A terrifying murderous aura erupted from Ye Fan, like a volcano.

He seemed like a demon from the Nine Nether Abyss, his entire being emitting a cold aura, causing the temperature in the small interrogation room to plummet abruptly.

"I'll say it again, hands on your head, get down!"

Sensing Ye Fan's fearsome murderous intent, the detective nearest to him grew extremely nervous.

He tried to disguise it by yelling, but his shaking hands betrayed him.

It wasn't just him.

His colleagues beside him were even more nervous, to the point that they couldn't hold their guns steadily.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan made a move.

Power surged from the Yongquan point in his feet as he shot towards the burly detective nearest to him, his terrifying speed producing a whooshing sound.

In the blink of an eye, before the burly detective could react, Ye Fan was standing in front of him like a specter.

“Uh...”

Looking at Ye Fan's calm face, which was close at hand, the burly detective gaped in shock, instinctively looking down.

Just one glance.

And it scared him so much that his legs went weak, his face turned pale, and cold sweat poured from his forehead like it was free!

Because... he saw that the gun in his hand had somehow ended up in Ye Fan's possession!

What's going on?

The burly detective questioned himself internally.

“Gulp...”

As if to solve the riddle for the burly detective, the sound of a throat swallowing echoed again.

At the same time, the remaining four detectives uncontrollably lowered their guns.

They looked at Ye Fan as if he were a monster, their minds completely overwhelmed by one thought: How...

how did he do that??

For a moment, the small interrogation room fell into silence, so quiet that one could hear the heartbeats and rapid breathing of all due to extreme tension.

The air seemed to be filled with lead, suffocating!

“Ye...

Divine Doctor Ye, don't!”

Just then, Wang Kai mustered his courage, his voice trembling as he spoke up to Ye Fan.

Under the light, he looked at Ye Fan's proud and solitary figure with a gaze full of concern—he feared that Ye Fan might kill Zhang Li and the others in a fit of rage.

“Someone advised me to abide by the law, but I think you aren't enforcing it fairly.” Wang Kai's well-intended reminder echoed in his ears, and Ye Fan's gaze drifted across the faces of the five detectives.

Perhaps it was Ye Fan's extraordinary actions that were too staggering, or perhaps it was his words piercing like a sharp dagger into the most vulnerable and filthy part of their hearts, not one of them dared to meet Ye Fan's eyes!

Seeing this, Ye Fan stopped wasting words.

Instead, he returned the gun to the burly detective and walked towards the door amid his stupefied expression.

Clatter—

At the door, the three detectives stepped aside as if programmed robots had received a command, unanimously making way.

Ye Fan left in silence, striding away.

The way was clear and unobstructed!

Chapter 29 - 29 027 Jianghu People

29: Chapter 027 [Jianghu People] 29: Chapter 027 [Jianghu People] As Ye Fan left, everyone felt as if the pressure in the interrogation room was sucked away, instantly feeling much more comfortable.

“Captain...

Captain Zhang!”

Shortly after, the burly detective, as if he thought of something, dashed to Zhang Li in a single stride, reaching out to support him.

At the same time, everyone turned their attention toward Zhang Li.

Under the light, it was clear to see Zhang Li's wrist was bent at an alarming angle, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth.

Whether it was because of the severity of his injuries or because he had been frightened by Ye Fan's recent actions, Zhang Li's originally somewhat dark face was now ashen, and sweat poured down like rain.

"Captain Zhang, are you alright?"

Seeing Zhang Li being helped up, Li Bin quickly walked over.

Instead of discussing Ye Fan, he first inquired about Zhang Li's injuries.

"You five go out immediately and follow him; don't let him get away!"

Hearing Li Bin's question, Zhang Li seemed to have completely regained his composure.

He didn't respond to Li Bin's question but instead issued an order to five of his subordinates.

Then he said to Li Bin, "Director Li, you've seen how serious this is.

Contact Director Liu for me right now.

I want to report to Director Liu personally!"

Upon hearing Zhang Li's command, the five detectives, who had always followed Zhang Li's orders without question, for once did not move.

They looked at each other tacitly, each seeing a look of fear in their comrade's eyes.

"Damn it, I just told you to follow him, not catch him.

What are you afraid of?" Zhang Li, seeing their reaction, was so angered he almost fainted, and he immediately roared.

"Ugh..."

In his anger, Zhang Li's internal injuries were aggravated, and he vomited a mouthful of dark blood.

"Captain Zhang, don't get worked up; we're going right now!"

The five detectives, although filled with fear of Ye Fan, were scared by Zhang Li's vomiting blood, and they quickly agreed to his command.

Li Bin then, as instructed by Zhang Li, took out his mobile phone and dialed Liu Baohua's number.

"I...

I'll do it!"

Although he had vomited blood, Zhang Li insisted on reporting to Liu Baohua himself since the task had personally been assigned to him by Liu Baohua.

If he failed, and couldn't even report in person, he would certainly be abandoned by Liu Baohua in the future.

Hearing this, Li Bin hesitated for a moment but still handed his phone to Zhang Li.

Zhang Li took the phone with his uninjured left hand, and when the call connected, he spoke weakly, "Director Liu, it's me."

"Zhang Li?"

For Liu Baohua, Zhang Li could be considered his right-hand man.

Although Zhang Li's voice sounded a bit strange, Liu Baohua still recognized it was Zhang Li and immediately asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Your voice sounds off."

"Director Liu, I am incompetent; I have failed to handle the task you assigned."

Zhang Li prudently began with a self-critique, then, without waiting for Liu Baohua to ask, he proactively explained, "I was injured by that man Gou Wei.

Besides, just now he took our guns and nearly shot us all!"

"What..."

what??”

On the other end of the line, Liu Baohua, who was initially sitting on the couch watching TV with his wife, was so shocked by Zhang Li’s statement that he bolted upright, almost tumbling to the floor.

“Director Liu, that man is extremely skilled.

I suspect he comes from a Martial Arts Sect, clan, or an underground organization,” continued Zhang Li.

“I recommend we immediately ask for permission from higher-ups to call in the special police for his capture, and preferably also request the military’s special forces— that man is too dangerous!”

This time, Liu Baohua didn’t respond and didn’t heed the concerned inquiries of his wife beside him.

He walked straight to the study, not even bothering to put on his slippers.

As the deputy director of Hongkou District in charge of criminal investigations, Liu Baohua was well aware that ever since the human disaster five years ago, Wu Xue Sects, clans, and even underground organizations that had been hiding in the shadows had sprung up like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Those from Martial Arts Sects, clans, and underground organizations often possessed exceptional combat skills, posing a significant security threat to public safety and greatly increasing the pressure on law enforcement.

To alleviate this pressure and ensure social safety, an organization named 'Yanhuang' was established to specifically deal with this special demographic from Martial Arts Sects, clans, and underground organizations who were disturbing the public order.

Whether it was out of fear of 'Yanhuang' or because these 'special demographics' seldom mingled with ordinary people, aside from the first two years following the disaster, this special group had become much more restrained over the past three years and rarely engaged in activities harmful to society.

Liu Baohua could never have imagined that he would encounter one in his own jurisdiction!

"Zhang Li, listen, you and your men must not take any action against the target!" After walking into the bedroom, Liu Baohua regained his composure from the shock and calmly issued the order.

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't wait for Zhang Li to respond and hung up the phone.

Then he immediately dialed the number of Dong Jianjun, the top official of the Hanghu Police.

In an Audi with the license plate number 00001 from the Hanghu Police, less than ten kilometers from Chunjiang Police Station, Dong Jianjun, the top official of the Hanghu Police, was smoking and chatting with a middle-aged man next to him.

Bathed in the egg-yolk-colored light coming through the car window, it was clear that Dong Jianjun and the middle-aged man were starkly contrasting.

Dong Jianjun was somewhat balding, with a somewhat portly figure, his belly protruding as if he were pregnant, while the middle-aged man had a lean figure, seemingly frail but filled with explosive power.

“Old Dong, you really should exercise more when you have time.

Otherwise, it won’t matter how high you climb if your body is broken,” the middle-aged man said with a wry smile, passing the ashtray to Dong Jianjun, who seemed to have trouble reaching for it.

The man was Dong Jianjun’s wartime comrade, passing through Hanghu and had given Dong Jianjun a call.

After dinner, they went for tea and chat until just before, finishing their meeting somewhat reluctantly.

“Sigh.”

Dong Jianjun sighed, about to say something when he suddenly felt his phone vibrate in his pocket.

With an apologetic smile, he took out his phone and immediately saw that it was Liu Baohua calling.

This discovery made Dong Jianjun somewhat puzzled.

Amidst his curiosity, Dong Jianjun did not avoid the middle-aged man but answered the call directly.

“I’m sorry to disturb you so late, Mr.

Dong,”

As soon as the call connected, Liu Baohua’s voice came through the handset.

Despite his efforts to stay calm, the quiver in his voice betrayed his most genuine emotions.

“I have a very important matter to report to you!”

“Hm?”

Initially puzzled why Liu Baohua would call him so late, Dong Jianjun's confusion vanished upon hearing Liu Baohua's words, replaced by astonishment.

The astonishment arose because both the police force and the military follow a system of reporting up the chain of command, and Liu Baohua, as the deputy director of the district, shouldn't be reporting to him directly.

Now that Liu Baohua was bypassing the chain and prefaced his report with 'very important,' it sufficed to show that the matter was urgent.

He was curious about what issue could make the always steady Liu Baohua take such a rash step!

"Go on."

"Mr.

Dong, it's like this..." Liu Baohua didn't dare to dawdle and, keeping it brief and to the point, explained the situation in the fewest words possible.

"Order your men not to act rashly, wait for instructions!"

After hearing Liu Baohua's report, Dong Jianjun's expression changed several times, and he decisively gave instructions and then hung up before Liu Baojun could respond.

"Old Dong, what's going on?"

Seeing his old comrade, who had weathered many years in the officialdom and cultivated a strong heart, change expressions repeatedly, the middle-aged man couldn't help but inquire.

"A Jianghu person has appeared in Hanghu.

Not only did he cripple an ordinary person, but he also injured my men and took their guns!"

Normally, given Dong Jianjun's status and the special nature of his occupation, such matters should be kept strictly confidential; not even wartime comrades or family should know.

But he knew that although his comrade had retired to a secondary role in the organization known as 'Yanhuang,' Yanhuang was established to deal with the Jianghu People.

In such circumstances, he not only didn't conceal the matter but also intended to ask the middle-aged man to step in.

After all, compared to SWAT teams and special forces soldiers, the middle-aged man was better suited to handle those from Jianghu, and it was also within his duties!

“Oh?”

Upon hearing Dong Jianjun’s words, the middle-aged man named Zhu Gang’s pupils suddenly dilated, and the aura around him changed drastically, like a sword drawn from its sheathe, “Where is this Jianghu person now?”

“He just left Chunjiang Police Station,” Dong Jianjun said, glancing outside the window, “not far from here.”

“Let’s head over immediately; we might still catch him!” Zhu Gang decided without hesitation.

“Sound the siren and head to Chunjiang Police Station at top speed!” Dong Jianjun instructed the driver, then turned to Zhu Gang to ask, “Do you need backup?”

“No need,” Zhu Gang shook his head.

“If I can’t handle that Jianghu person, then your men would just be going to their deaths.”

Chapter 30 - 30 028 Sentenced to Death

30: Chapter 028 [Sentenced to Death?] 30: Chapter 028 [Sentenced to Death?] The night was like ink, and the evening breeze brought a rare hint of coolness to the scorching summer of Hanghu.

At Hanghu Airport, Su Yuxin and her sister Su Liuli stood facing the evening wind, not far from a parking apron, waiting for the plane carrying Su Hongyuan to glide in.

“Grandpa really should turn on his phone after the plane has landed!” After unsuccessfully trying to call Su Hongyuan for the Nth time, Su Liuli couldn’t help but complain.

The complaint was because she was eager to inform Su Hongyuan about Ye Fan’s accident—even though she had already pegged Ye Fan as a hooligan and had a bad impression of him, she was clear that if something happened to Ye Fan, Su Yuxin’s treatment would not be able to continue.

Unlike Su Liuli, Su Yuxin’s concern for Ye Fan was not because of her illness.

Her worry was pure and simple.

That worry was greater than Su Liuli’s, but she did not show it on her face.

A minute later, as Su Yuxin and Su Liuli waited, the plane slowly taxied to the gate under the night sky.

The plane came to a stop, and the cabin door opened.

Su Hongyuan, supported by Uncle Fu, slowly descended the steps.

“Grandpa, over here!” Su Liuli waved her hand the moment she saw Su Hongyuan.

Hmm?

Seeing this, Su Hongyuan felt puzzled, wondering why Su Yuxin and Su Liuli had come to the airport to pick him up so late, and even directly to the runway.

With this curiosity, Su Hongyuan quickened his pace after getting off the plane.

“Grandpa, it’s terrible, Ye Fan has gotten into trouble!”

As soon as Su Hongyuan approached, Su Liuli and Su Yuxin rushed over to meet him.

Without waiting for Su Hongyuan to stop, Su Liuli could not hold back and revealed the mystery.

“What happened to Doctor Ye?” Su Hongyuan was startled without warning.

“Grandpa, it’s like this...”

This time, before Su Liuli could speak, Su Yuxin quickly and succinctly informed Su Hongyuan of what had happened, then with a hint of worry, said, “Grandpa, it’s been quite some time since the incident, you should make a phone call to save him now.”

“Alright.”

After hearing Su Yuxin’s account, Su Hongyuan too was full of concern, but...

unlike Su Yuxin, he wasn’t worried that Ye Fan, with Chu Ji as his backer, could be killed by the Gou Family through underhanded means; rather, he feared the Su Family hadn’t done anything about the situation and would incur Chu Ji’s wrath!

A minute later, observing that Su Hongyuan had finished his call with one of the police high-ups, Su Liuli once again spoke up, asking, “Grandpa, is that guy alright?”

“According to the police, he fought with an officer and escaped ten minutes ago!” Su Hongyuan said in a complicated tone.

“Ah—”

Startled by Su Hongyuan’s words, both the quick-tempered Su Liuli and the calm and composed Su Yuxin were shocked by this sudden news.

However, Su Yuxin quickly recovered from her surprise, her face filled with worry, “Grandpa, you must save him!”

“Yuxin, not only did he injure a police officer, but this matter may also cause a major commotion among the police in Hanghu and throughout Jiangnan.

Even if I want to save him, my hands are tied.”

With a sigh, Su Hongyuan couldn't help but express his concern, “If this becomes public and there's a lot of media pressure, even Chu Ji might not step forward to save him!”

“Why?” Su Liuli asked in confusion, “Isn't that guy in a good relationship with Sister Chu Ji?”

“One is a doctor, and the other is known as the Demon Queen across Beijing and all of Huaxia; how good can their relationship be?”

With a shrewd look, Su Hongyuan said, “In my opinion, the reason Ye Fan knows Chu Ji is most likely because he treated someone close to her or Chu Ji herself; Chu Ji owes Ye Fan a favor.

But you have to realize, in this world, every favor has its value.

The likelihood that Chu Ji would endure huge media pressure to save Ye Fan just to repay a favor is not great.”

Upon hearing this, the concern on Su Yuxin’s face became even more evident.

She knew what Su Hongyuan said was true—the harsh realities of the workplace had long taught her the coldness of the world!

“It’s all Su Feiyu’s damn fault!”

Seeing that Ye Fan would most likely be in trouble, Su Liuli couldn’t help but think of Su Feiyu, the instigator of this mess.

Su Hongyuan’s expression changed slightly: “Is he involved in this?”

“It’s not just involvement; he is the one behind the scenes.”

Although Su Liuli had no evidence to prove that Su Feiyu was behind Gou Wei’s deliberate car strike on Ye Fan, her understanding of Su Feiyu was enough to make that judgment.

“What exactly happened?”

Su Hongyuan's expression became grave.

He was well aware of how tricky this situation was and naturally did not want Su Feiyu to be implicated.

Seeing Su Hongyuan's inquiry, Su Liuli was about to tell him her speculative and improved version of events.

However, before she could speak, Su Yuxin preempted her, saying, "Grandpa, to save time earlier, I didn't go into details, but here's what happened..."

"This scourge!"

Upon hearing the details of the incident, Su Hongyuan trembled with anger and, without further delay, promptly took out his phone and dialed Su Feiyu's number.

"Grandpa."

At that moment, Su Feiyu had already arrived at the hospital, waiting for the surgical outcome with Gou Wei's parents, and upon noticing the call from Su Hongyuan, his expression turned extremely grim out of guilt.

Nevertheless, he knew that what was destined to happen would happen, and some things were unavoidable.

“Where are you?”

“Grandpa, I’m at Honghe Hospital.”

“Did you secretly instruct Gou Wei to run over Doctor Ye with a car?”

“No...

I didn’t.”

Out of fear that Su Hongyuan would blame him or even invoke family punishment, Su Feiyu subconsciously denied any involvement.

Su Hongyuan was somewhat doubtful, “Are you sure?”

“Grandfather, I really didn’t.”

Having already denied it, Su Feiyu had no choice but to stick to his story.

In his view, although Gou Wei was seriously injured, his life was not in grave danger, and he could recover.

The main culprit, Ye Fan, was likely to never get out in this lifetime.

Given this situation, as long as he communicated privately with Gou Wei, the truth could stay hidden.

“If I find out you’re involved in this matter, I’ll break your damn legs!” Su Hongyuan said sternly, “Get back home immediately!”

“Yes...”

As soon as Su Feiyu responded, he realized that Su Hongyuan on the other end of the phone had already hung up.

He let out a long sigh of relief, and a smug smile inevitably appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Although things hadn’t gone according to his original plan, by now, his goals had been achieved—Ye Fan’s tragedy was certain, and Su Yuxin was set to follow in his misfortune!

Taking into account Gou Wei’s parents’ feelings, Su Feiyu adjusted his emotions, feigned a worried expression, and then headed towards the operating room.

“May I ask who is a family member of Gou Wei?”

Before Su Feiyu reached the entrance of the operating room, the door opened and a sweat-soaked doctor emerged, asking around.

“How is my son?”

Seeing the doctor appear, Gou Zhifeng and his wife immediately went up to him.

“The patient has comminuted fractures of the jawbone and knee, where the jawbone is slightly salvageable due to less severe fragmentation, but the knee is beyond recovery,” said the doctor as he wiped the sweat from his brow, each word weighted with gravity.

“That is to say, the patient only has the option of amputation and fitting a prosthetic, or else he will spend the future in a wheelchair.”

“What... what?”

Shocked by the doctor’s words, Gou Wei’s mother, Wang Guihua, trembled all over.

She then, as if severely provoked, grabbed the doctor by the collar and shouted shrilly, “You’re talking nonsense!

How can my son spend his life in a wheelchair?

Your medical skills must be poor!

We’re transferring hospitals immediately!”

“You... don’t get agitated.”

Seeing Wang Guihua acting as if crazed, the doctor struggled to free himself while saying, “Your son’s knee is completely shattered.

With the current medical standards, no one can help, apart from amputation and fitting a prosthetic...”

“Slap!”

With a crisp sound, the doctor’s words abruptly stopped, and the infuriated Wang Guihua gave the doctor a slap across the face.

“You... how could you hit someone?”

Feeling the burning pain on his face, the doctor was very angry but held back from retaliating since he saw Gou Zhifeng and his driver standing by.

“Hit you?”

Let me tell you, if my son’s treatment is delayed because of your incompetence, I’ll smash this lousy hospital!” Wang Guihua pointed at the doctor, spitting as she cursed, then turned to Gou Zhifeng, “This hospital’s medical standards are too poor, we must transfer Wei immediately!”

“Nonsense, our hospital is a top-tier, first-class facility, and it has the best orthopedics department in Jiangnan!” The attending doctor’s assistant saw Wang Guihua not only hitting someone but also insulting his teacher and the whole hospital, and he responded angrily.

“I’ll slap you to death!”

Upon hearing this, Wang Guihua grew even angrier and lunged at the young doctor as if to strike another slap.

“Stop her!”

Witnessing this, Gou Zhifeng, with a grim expression, said to his driver.

Without a word, the driver swiftly stepped forward to restrain Wang Guihua.

Observing this scene, Su Feiyu thought for a moment and, without saying goodbye to Gou Zhifeng and his wife, slipped away quietly—if Gou Wei’s leg truly could not be saved, then Gou Wei would surely point out that he had been behind it all.

When that happened, even if Gou Zhifeng couldn’t take his anger out on him, it would still be difficult for him to face.

After Wang Guihua had stopped her outburst, Gou Zhifeng instructed his driver to accompany her as she handled the transfer procedures, while he himself went to an empty security corridor and, with a gloomy expression, dialed Liu Baohua’s phone number.

“Boss Gou, your son managed to offend Jianghu people of all things, isn’t this asking for trouble?” As the call connected, before Gou Zhifeng could speak, Liu Baohua started complaining unhappily.

Jianghu People?

These four words, like some kind of curse, made Gou Zhifeng stiffen on the spot.

As a member of Hanghu’s upper society, Gou Zhifeng naturally knew what kind of people Jianghu People were.

More importantly, if Ye Fan was indeed a Jianghu person, as Liu Baohua had said, then the doctor's words were no longer an exaggeration!

“Director Liu, I am truly sorry, I didn't expect my good-for-nothing son to provoke such people.”

After a brief pause, Gou Zhifeng finally spoke.

Originally, after learning that his son would be confined to a wheelchair for life, he had planned to change his mind and not just settle for Ye Fan's limbs but demand Ye Fan's head.

But upon learning that Ye Fan was a Jianghu person, he knew that this was not something that Director Liu could handle.

“Old Gou, there's no need to worry, though that kid is not easy to mess with, he just injured one of my men and even seized his gun.

I've reported the matter, and I'm sure the authorities will soon send someone to take him down!”
Liu Baohua guessed Gou Zhifeng's intentions without him saying a word, given his years of experience in the bureaucracy.

“Huh~”

Relieved by Liu Baohua's words, Gou Zhifeng heaved a sigh of relief.

In his eyes, if the authorities took action, the person who injured his son was as good as sentenced to death!

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