

Upon finishing his sentence, Zhang Song quickly turned his head and looked at Wu Tian.

Wu Tian wiped the sweat from his forehead, lowering his head without daring to speak.

"Captain Qin, do you understand now?" Ye Huan smiled, "This guy named Wu Tian stole the formula developed by Zhang Song and then colluded with someone to defraud Tianyun International."

"We... we..." Wu De'an thought to retort but couldn't come up with any words.

Both of them looked ashen-faced, never expecting that a suddenly appearing person would actually know Zhang Song—Doctor Zhang!

And Zhang Song even called him master, which is absurd!

"Both of you, come with us, will you?" Qin Ya said coldly, then waved her hand grandly.

Two male officers stepped forward and handcuffed Wu Tian and Wu De'an.

Wu De'an's lips trembled, filled with deep regret.

You must know, commercial fraud is a serious crime in Huaxia!

Plus, the crime of copyright infringement and identity fraud...

At worst, you'd sit in jail for life, at best, executed ten times over!

Thinking of this, Wu De'an shivered all over.

Three years into Tianyun International, he'd mixed his way up to the position of Deputy Director of the Product Department, with a monthly salary of a

million, living the life of the upper-class, dealing with bosses and managers of major companies!

Most importantly, he was only twenty-nine, with a bright future ahead, those fifty-something bosses were rushing to curry favor with him, countless beautiful women lined up to bed with him!

To describe him as a person above others is not an exaggeration!

Absolutely cannot go to prison!

Cannot go to prison!

If he goes to prison, this whole life is utterly ruined!

Wu De'an knelt down on his knees, crying out, "Mr. Zhang... Mr. Zhang, please forgive me this time! I beg you, I didn't do it on purpose, it's all because of him..."

As he spoke, his eyes lit up, pointing at Wu Tian, "He was the one who incited me, he was the one who stole the formula, it has nothing to do with me!"

"Nonsense!" Wu Tian, outraged, blustered with anger, "Indeed, I stole the formula, but wasn't it you who incited me, saying we could collaborate on developing a cream, giving me a corresponding share for each jar sold, which is why I stole it!"

"Officer, he... he is spouting nonsense!" Wu De'an begged, "Please don't arrest me, don't arrest me, okay!"

"Sir, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Qin Ya sternly ordered, "Take them away!"

Wu Tian was very compliant, but as Wu De'an was about to be taken away by the officers, he broke free and ran directly to Ye Huan, kneeling down, kowtowing repeatedly, "Big... Brother, please speak for me, will you, I beg you..."

"Plead?" Ye Huan showed a face of 'surprise,' saying, "But I just heard someone wanted me to rot in jail forever?"

"I... I was momentarily confused!" Wu De'an anxiously said, "I'll give you a million, if... if you help me plead, okay?"

"You were confused, but I am not."

As soon as he finished speaking, a dull thud was heard.

With a kick, Ye Huan sent Wu De'an flying ten meters away to the police car door, the sharp pain in his abdomen making him howl endlessly.

Qin Ya frowned slightly but didn't react further, as Wu De'an truly was not being honest.

...

The employees, still in shock, moved all the skincare products back to the company.

"That lady, quickly arrange to recall all the products that entered the channels and are ready for market."

"Is there really a problem with the formula?" Su Qingqing knit her brows together, asking with skepticism.

She was still a bit in disbelief.

After all, this cream had undergone multiple tests without issues, and its effects were quite good.

"There are indeed problems." Ye Huan puckered his lips, saying, "The primary two ingredients in this cream, ginseng would make the skin rosy, while Asparagus Ginseng would make the skin fair and beautiful, but these two ingredients inherently clash, causing severe harm to the human body later on."

Su Qingqing shivered slightly, her voice wavering, "Wha... what harm..."

Zhang Song laughed slightly, saying, "It causes blood blockage, difficulty breathing, in severe cases, skin ulceration, even life-threatening."

"Ah? Th-that's so serious?" Su Qingqing was shocked and frightened.

"What, have you used it?" Ye Huan, filled with curiosity, asked.

"I... I have used this skincare cream..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Su Qingqing felt weak all over and slumped onto the floor.

"Oh crap!"

Ye Huan twitched the corner of his mouth, turned to look at Zhang Song, and hurriedly said, "Old man, you quickly call 120, I'm going to rescue her."

"Got it!" Zhang Song dared not dawdle, took out his phone, and walked aside to dial.

Su Qingqing's neck and arms were showing a faint purplish hue, the difficulty in breathing made her face look very unpleasant, devoid of any color.

The next second, her whole body convulsed.

Ye Huan placed his hands on Su Qingqing's chest, beginning to perform CPR.

In an awkward coincidence, it pressed right on...

Su Qingqing's already purplish face turned a miraculous flush of shyness, filled with indignation!

Her eyes almost spouted fire, wishing she could stab the jerk in front of her with a knife!

"I... I will... I'll kill you..."

"I'm saving you!"



"You... you wait... you dare not run..."

Ye Huan squinted his eyes, "Talking like this is wasting your oxygen, soon no deity can save you..."

"Even if I... have to die, I'll... I'll chop... chop you!"

"Silence!" Ye Huan commanded harshly.

"You..."

Su Qingqing's cold eyes suddenly felt something warm blocking her lips, her mind went blank.

Ye Huan performed mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, continuously supplying oxygen to Su Qingqing...

Silently admiring in his heart.

This woman's lips are quite soft...

While performing CPR, he continued compressing the heart, Su Qingqing's vital signs gradually stabilized.

"Master, I called for help!" Zhang Song said, turning around, then knowingly turned his head away.

Soon, an ambulance arrived.

But Su Qingqing had already passed out!

Simply fainted from anger!

Ask any chaste maiden, suddenly kissed by a man she just met recently, and pressed on the "heart," she'd probably go mad with rage!

"Mr. Zhang, we are here!" Two nurses got off the ambulance carrying a stretcher, placing Su Qingqing onto it.

On the ambulance, it clearly said: Celestial Sea City Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital.

"Old man, using these medicines on her should make her recover quickly." Ye Huan wrote a prescription and handed it to Zhang Song.

Zhang Song took a look, his eyes gleaming: "Wonderful, wonderful! The toxicity from the clash of Asparagus Ginseng and ginseng, solved in such a way, marvelous!"

"Enough marveling, go save the person." Ye Huan said casually.

Zhang Song did not leave immediately but offered a fawning look, "Master, you've returned to Huaxia, we haven't met for years, how about catching up, you teach me a few more tricks..."

"Next time surely, rescuing the person is paramount, hurry and go."

Zhang Song looked disappointed but still nodded.

But just as he was about to get in the car, Ye Huan called to him...

"I think, it's better to teach you now!" Ye Huan said with seriousness, pulling out a paper, "Here are some small techniques for acupuncture..."

Zhang Song beamed with joy, just about to take it...

Ye Huan extended another hand.

"Tuition fee... 500 yuan."