

# The Invincible Supreme Medical God

## Chapter 16: Chapter 16 You Are Sick Now

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Zhao Erhu was a rather composed man. Yesterday, he heard about Yan Xiaobao's "glorious feat" of lifting a cauldron over his head and didn't dare to start a fight rashly. He stepped forward and said, "Young brother, we're all reasonable people here. There's no need to fight over every little thing. Can you do me a favor and let go of my brother-in-law first?"

"You know me?" Yan Xiaobao looked at Zhao Erhu with a faint sense of curiosity.

Zhao Erhu froze for a moment, then responded, "Nope, first time meeting today."

"Then that's that. I don't know you either. Why should I show you any respect?" Yan Xiaobao's face carried an expression of complete bewilderment. "Are you, like, brain-damaged or something?"

"Jesus Christ!" Zhao Erhu, though composed, was still a street thug at heart. There was a limit to his patience, and he instantly waved his hand, shouting, "Get him!"

"Damn it! You don't take kindness seriously? I'm gonna beat you to death!"

"Friggin' hell! Not giving face to Brother Hu? Tired of living, huh?"

"Brothers, get him! Kill this bastard!"

The dozen or so punks inside the shop started yelling as they charged forward, and the dozen or so outside rushed in after them.

"Huh? You guys wanna brawl? Why the hell didn't you start earlier? Made me stand here listening to their nonsense and wasting my time." Yan Xiaobao gleefully strode forward to meet the thugs head-on.

"Smack—Argh—Thud!" The foremost thug with a rooster-shaped hairstyle took the first hit—a slap so hard that three of his teeth went flying. He somersaulted over the heads of the crowd and crashed onto the street outside.

"Smack smack smack..."

"Agh agh agh..."

"Thud! Thud! Thud..."

The twenty or thirty gang members turned into a makeshift acrobat troupe, performing a "low-altitude flying men" act. In clumps of three to five at a time, they traced arcs through the air with all kinds of screams before crashing out of Dexi Hall's front door and onto the street.

In less than thirty seconds, Dexi Hall's interior became eerily empty. Besides Yan Xiaobao, Xia Rou, and two others, there were only four remaining from Zhao Erhu's group still standing. The rest had been launched outside, forming a human mountain pile-up.

"Hiss——"

Zhao Erhu let out a sharp intake of breath. If he weren't witnessing this in person, he wouldn't have believed it. This fair-skinned, harmless-looking young man, Yan Xiaobao, turned out to be such a beast—his combat prowess was downright apocalyptic!

"Rourou, honey, do you want to guess why I let these four stay and didn't toss them out?" Yan Xiaobao asked smugly, looking at Xia Rou.

Although Xia Rou had already mentally prepared herself for Yan Xiaobao's incredible skills, she was still startled. Hearing his question, she hadn't yet recovered, only managing a blank shake of her head.

"Because I noticed, honey, that you're kind of broke. It seems you can't afford to support me. So, I figured I'd earn some money for you." Yan Xiaobao turned his gaze toward Zhao Erhu and said, "Hey! You, Tiger-whatever!"

"Uh..." Zhao Erhu's mind was still spinning as he reflexively responded with a grunt.

"You just said my wife owes you how much?"

"Two hundred seventy-six thousand four hundred..." Zhao Erhu had a natural knack for numbers and, despite his muddled thoughts, recalled the amount clearly.

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao nodded as if in deep thought, muttering, "Third Brother said back when he treated people, his rates were—what was it? A hundred for medical care, fifty-fifty for life-saving? Sounds about right."

Finished mumbling, Yan Xiaobao suddenly extended a finger and poked Zhao Erhu right in the Dantian.

Zhao Erhu hadn't processed what was happening, but when it hit him, he exclaimed, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"Healing you," Yan Xiaobao replied.

"Healing me?" Zhao Erhu said, baffled. "I'm not sick..."

"You weren't before. Now you are." Yan Xiaobao grinned slyly. "Starting now, you won't be able to sleep with your wife anymore."

"What?" Zhao Erhu was horrified and instinctively looked down. At thirty-something years old, the thought of losing his virility was enough to wreck his world.

"Relax, it's not hopeless. I can cure you," Yan Xiaobao reassured him, waving a finger. "But my rules are: a hundred for treatment, fifty-fifty for life-saving. You give me a million bucks, and I'll fix you up." [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"You... this... I..." Zhao Erhu was completely overwhelmed.

"No rush. This condition won't kill you, doesn't hurt or itch. Go home and think it through carefully." Yan Xiaobao finished, then suddenly slapped Sunx Peng without warning.

The slap came out of nowhere; Sunx Peng was momentarily dumbfounded. "Why... Why are you hitting me again?"

"Are you stupid?" Yan Xiaobao stared at Sunx Peng like he was an idiot. "Yesterday, you came to steal my wife, so I hit you. Today, you're back to steal my wife again—obviously, I'm gonna hit you!"

"..." Sunx Peng, who got slapped yesterday and lost two yellow teeth, had his left cheek swollen sky-high, needing to tilt his head to eat or drink. Now his right cheek received another slap, losing two more teeth. This time, eating was completely out of the picture.

"Mark my words, every time I see you in the future, I'll knock out two of your teeth. Let's see how much bank you've got to keep stealing my wife." Having taught Sunx Peng a lesson, Yan Xiaobao shifted his gaze to Sunx Mei.

Sunx Mei shivered fiercely, ducking behind Zhao Erhu, holding her breath in terror.

Yan Xiaobao pondered briefly, realizing he currently had no excuse to hit Sunx Mei, and instead walked up to Lobster Liu.

"B-B-Bro! I... I didn't provoke you today!" Lobster Liu's bulky figure trembled, his rolls of fat jiggling disgustingly, which annoyed Yan Xiaobao. He waved his hand disdainfully. "You're so damn ugly, I don't even feel like hitting you. Get lost!"

"Y-Yes, yes, yes..." Lobster Liu immediately dropped to the floor, curled into a fleshy ball, and rolled out the front door. Not daring to abandon Zhao Erhu, he lay flat among the pile of two dozen thugs pretending to be dead.

"Oh, by the way, I love eating lobsters—ten-pounders, the fresh, kicking kind. Get me some, or I'll invite you out for beers every day."

Yan Xiaobao's voice drifted out of the shop, and Lobster Liu dared not utter even a word of dissent, hurriedly agreeing.

"So, are you fixing your problem or not?" Yan Xiaobao circled back, standing in front of Zhao Erhu.

"I..." Zhao Erhu was utterly unsure of what to do.

If he had the condition, of course he'd want it cured, but a million bucks? That felt like peeling his skin off. Plus, Yan Xiaobao only poked him lightly—so maybe he was bluffing? Better go home and test things first.

"Not fixing it? Then get the hell out of here! Don't ruin my time with my wife." Yan Xiaobao impatiently waved him off, shooing him away like a fly.

The shocked Zhao Erhu acted as if he'd been pardoned, hastily gathering Sunx Mei, Sunx Peng, and the dazed gang members, fleeing for their lives.

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## **Chapter 17: Chapter 17: Wealth Brings Many Wives and Concubines**

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Zhao Erhu's gang fled after being beaten, and Dexi Hall fell into a dead silence.

Xia Rou and the other two stared at Yan Xiaobao dumbfounded, completely unsure what to say.

This guy was simply too fierce, even more exaggerated than the action stars in movies. Seeing something this outrageous happen right before their eyes, anyone would struggle to accept it.

"Rourou, my dear wife, I solved your trouble for you. Don't you think it's time to thank me?" Yan Xiaobao grinned cheekily as he leaned his face toward Xia Rou, fishing for some praise and maybe a kiss.

"You only know how to fight, fight, fight! Do you think this is all settled just because of that? Stop being so naïve, okay?" Xia Rou pushed away Yan Xiaobao, her brows furrowed even deeper. She knew that this matter certainly couldn't be resolved so easily.

"Exactly!" Zheng Xiaoyu chimed in, "You're good at fighting, but so what? This is a society governed by law now, violence can't solve everything. The scariest thing about local tyrants like Zhao Erhu isn't their physical force—it's their endless sinister tricks and schemes."

"Tch!" Yan Xiaobao dismissed her words with a carefree smirk. "What tricks can they possibly pull off in front of me?"

"With absolute strength, any conspiracy or scheme is futile. All reactionaries are paper tigers!" Chen Long resolutely sided with Yan Xiaobao, having now completely become his devoted fan.

"Alright, clean up the shop. I need to step out for a bit." Xia Rou, burdened with her thoughts, packed up the first aid kit and headed toward the door.

Yan Xiaobao immediately followed, grinning and laughing all the way. "Rourou, my dear wife, where are you going? I'll come with you!"

"I'm going to do a follow-up visit for a patient. What would you even come for?" Xia Rou had no intention of taking this troublemaker outside.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes darted mischievously. "Didn't you all just say those bad guys wouldn't stop hounding you and might try some underhanded tactics? I'm worried about my dear wife's safety, so I'll come along to protect you!"

Xia Rou pointed at the ground and said, "You knocked out a mouthful of their teeth. They're all busy going to dentists for repairs now. How would they possibly have time to pick on me?"

Earlier, each of Zhao Erhu's gang members lost two or three teeth on average. The dentists in the surrounding few streets are definitely going to have booming business today.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao's eyes spinning with new schemes, Xia Rou quickly said, "Don't worry, I'll be back soon. Nothing will happen. Clean up the shop, and when I return, I'll take you to buy clothes."

"Oh... alright, fine..." Yan Xiaobao reluctantly agreed with a pout.

After Xia Rou left, Chen Long immediately grabbed a broom and mop to diligently clean up the scattered teeth and bloodstains. Still unwilling to give up, he kept begging Yan Xiaobao to teach him martial arts.

"I've already told you, you don't have the talent. Besides, you're not a beauty. Why would I waste my time teaching you martial arts?" Yan Xiaobao had absolutely no interest in teaching someone who looked as unappealing as a worm-like Chen Long.

"Sure, I'm not a beauty. But my sister is gorgeous! How about this, Brother Bao—just teach me two moves, and I'll introduce my sister to you. Deal?"

"With a face like yours, how stunning could your sister possibly be?" Zheng Xiaoyu scoffed, rolling her eyes.

Yan Xiaobao paused, suddenly feeling that there was some truth to her sarcasm. Honestly, with Chen Long's looks, it was hard to muster much hope for his sister's beauty.

"Ha! The dragon's offspring are diverse and unique, after all. Even though I'm just a bit less handsome than Brother Bao, my sister is absolutely not any less stunning than Sister Xia Rou!" Chen Long puffed out his chest proudly and pulled out his phone. "Don't believe me? Let me show you her photo!"

As they glanced at the photo of the pretty girl on Chen Long's phone, Yan Xiaobao's eyes lit up.

The young girl had rosy lips and pearly teeth, bright eyes full of charm—indeed, a truly striking beauty.

"This is your sister?" Zheng Xiaoyu was equally surprised, staring at Chen Long with suspicion. "She looks so much like Yang Liying, the Heavenly Queen. Is this just a photo you downloaded online?"

"Why would I dare use a random picture from the internet to fool Brother Bao? Do I have a death wish?" Chen Long swore up and down, thumping his chest. "This really is my sister—my actual sister! And she's even prettier in person than in the photo. Once summer vacation ends, my sister's coming to Binhai to attend school. When the time comes, I'll let Brother Bao see for himself how beautiful she is!"

Zheng Xiaoyu was still skeptical, but Yan Xiaobao had already completely bought into it. He figured Chen Long wouldn't dare deceive him.

"Alright then. If your sister agrees to marry me, I'll teach you a couple of awesome moves."

"Deal, deal!" Chen Long was giddy with excitement. "Brother Bao, you have my word—my sister has always listened to me since she was little. Plus, with your handsome looks and incredible martial arts skills, she's bound to like you!"

"You guys are ridiculous!" Zheng Xiaoyu rolled her eyes dramatically, glaring at Yan Xiaobao as she scolded, "How can you act like this? Aren't you in love with Sister Xia Rou and want to marry her? How could you start hitting on other girls behind her back?"

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao nodded thoughtfully. "Then I'll let my dear wife Rourou know about this when she gets back."

"..." Zheng Xiaoyu was utterly at a loss for words, completely shut down by his absurdity.

What on earth is going on inside this guy's brain? Does he seriously think it's okay to flirt openly as long as Xia Rou is informed?

"With great power comes great responsibility, and also great perks. For an unbeatable man like Brother Bao, having a few close female friends is totally normal," Chen Long chimed in, somehow blindly backing up Yan Xiaobao, without a trace of hesitation about throwing his own sister to the wolves.

"Absolute nonsense!" As a modern woman, Zheng Xiaoyu immediately condemned Chen Long with righteous indignation. "So you're saying that men with influence, power, and wealth are allowed to be playboys? Then what's the point of having the Marriage Law at all?"

"Let me ask you this: What powerful and wealthy man sleeps with only one pillow throughout his life?" Chen Long sneered as he retorted, "Monogamy is just a matter of appearances. And laws—they're merely tools for the ruling class to maintain control anyway."

"Twisted logic!" Zheng Xiaoyu raised her voice by an octave, clenching her fists tightly.

"Haha." Chen Long smirked smugly, leisurely spinning his rhetoric.

"When impoverished, focus on improving oneself; when prosperous, gather a blooming family of wives and concubines. Poor losers and failures don't deserve the right to reproduce, while the rich, strong elites naturally spread their lineage and genes as widely as possible. Men turning bad when they have money isn't a moral failing; it's a privilege and duty bestowed upon them by natural law! This is the crux of biological evolution and the true driving force behind human civilization's progress!"

"In essence, human instincts are just like those of animals. Why are flowers so vibrantly red? Why do male lions, stags, and gorillas fight to the death? It's all to compete for the right to reproduce and carry on their genes. Survival of the fittest, natural selection—it's the overriding law that applies to all living things. Instincts cannot be overridden by simple legal codes!"

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## Chapter 18: Chapter 18 What About the Principles of the Thug?

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Zheng Xiaoyu might have a sharp tongue and love to roast people, but when it comes to debating serious topics, she's simply no match for Binhai University's top student, Chen Long.

Chen Long cited references and rattled off terms like "natural laws," "biological evolution," "civilization progress," "survival of the fittest"... strings of highbrow terminology that instantly left Zheng Xiaoyu speechless, unable to argue back.

"Mm-hmm, mm-hmm, what you're saying makes total sense." Yan Xiaobao nodded enthusiastically, reevaluating his impression of the "useless" Chen Long. This tall and skinny guy who looked like a tapeworm didn't have any other skills, but he sure could talk the talk...

Seeing Yan Xiaobao in a good mood, Chen Long seized the moment, dropped to his knees, and bowed his head, saying, "Brother Bao, no... Master, please accept your disciple's obeisance..."

"Hold up!" Yan Xiaobao stopped Chen Long mid-motion with one hand, "With talent as terrible as yours, taking you as my disciple would be way too embarrassing. Showing you a few moves is okay, but becoming your master... no way."

"Serves you right!" Zheng Xiaoyu scoffed at Chen Long with glee, puckering her lips, "Tried to steal the chicken, lost the rice instead! Wound up sacrificing the lady along with the troops, and even your sister was a waste of investment!"

Rejected by Yan Xiaobao, Chen Long felt a bit downcast at first, but upon hearing Zheng Xiaoyu's mocking words, he perked right back up. Clapping his forehead excitedly, he exclaimed, "You're right! Even if I can't become Brother Bao's disciple, if my sister ends up marrying Brother Bao, wouldn't that make me his brother-in-law? Brother Bao, oh no... my brother-in-law! Show me some killer moves already!"

Yan Xiaobao paused for a moment, realizing that Chen Long actually made sense. His sister was so beautiful, she absolutely should become his wife. In that case, this kid really would become his brother-in-law.

If he's a brother-in-law, then that means family. With that thought, Yan Xiaobao genuinely started teaching Chen Long a few one-hit-kill moves. "Watch carefully. This move's called 'Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls,' it targets the opponent's eyeballs. This one's 'Hundred-percent Dragon Claw Hand,' it goes straight for the vulnerable points on the opponent's chest. And this one's called 'Monkey Stealing Peach'..."

In Yan Xiaobao's eyes, Chen Long's aptitude was garbage, absolute trash. There was no point teaching him the real divine skills. He just passed on three low-tier moves designed to target the enemy's weak spots.

"Master these three moves well, use them flexibly, and you'll be able to handle most ordinary experts." Yan Xiaobao patted Chen Long's shoulder encouragingly, "Train hard."

"Yes!" Chen Long bent over joyfully in gratitude, "Thank you, Master... oh no, thank you, brother-in-law."

"Brother-in-law?" Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but feel that being called brother-in-law made his status seem a notch lower and didn't sound great. "Brother-in-law doesn't sound good. You better call me Brother Bao."

"Yes! Brother Bao." Chen Long responded instantly but suddenly launched a sneak attack with both fingers aiming for Yan Xiaobao's eyes, "Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls!"

"Idiot!" Yan Xiaobao sent Chen Long flying into a chair with a single kick, "I told you these moves are enough for dealing with regular experts. Do you think I'm a regular expert?"

"Uh... no, I was just practicing randomly." Chen Long sheepishly rubbed the back of his head and grinned awkwardly.

"Two silly clowns, a pair of fools!" Zheng Xiaoyu rolled her eyes at the two of them, then went back to work.

"You really do love hitting people, don't you?"

From the store entrance came a commanding female voice.

Zheng Xiaoyu and Chen Long turned their heads to look. A tall female patrol officer entered the shop with her hands clasped behind her back. She was dressed in a black uniform, tall, long-legged, valiant, and awe-inspiring! So cool! So striking!

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaobao was already cheering as he ran to welcome her, "Ahaha! Bingbing Goddess Constable my wife, you came to see me!"

The newcomer was none other than Han Ruobing, the Cold Ice Goddess Constable whom Yan Xiaobao had met at the airport.

Chen Long and Zheng Xiaoyu simultaneously thought, "Oh crap!"

When did this stunning female patrol officer become Yan Xiaobao's wife? Wait... or was she just his self-proclaimed wife?

Zheng Xiaoyu unknowingly found herself scrutinizing Han Ruobing with a touch of hostility. Her chest tightened with unease.

This isn't good... This female patrol officer, in terms of looks, isn't inferior to Sister Xia Rou at all. Not to mention, she's tall and bombshell-curvy...

Wait a second? Why am I worried about Sister Xia Rou? Could it be I've really started treating Sister Xia Rou as Yan Xiaobao's wife?

While Zheng Xiaoyu was still feeling confused, Han Ruobing's expression hardened as she barked sharply, "Shut up! I'm not your wife."

Yan Xiaobao didn't seem bothered in the slightest and kept grinning, "I know you're not my wife yet, but you'll be my wife very soon. Oh, Bingbing Goddess Constable wife, how did you know I'd be here?"

Han Ruobing was already used to Yan Xiaobao's senseless rambling and didn't engage in his nonsense. Instead, she flashed her badge and said matter-of-factly, "Yan Xiaobao, you're suspected of intentional assault. Please come with me for questioning."

"Sure!" Yan Xiaobao nodded delightedly, ecstatic. In his mind, the Goddess Constable wife was asking him to go with her, which was an incredible opportunity! As for the part about questioning, he had already mentally filtered that out.

"Wait!" Chen Long hurried forward to ask, "Officer, where are you taking Brother Bao?"

"To Baofeng District's Patrol Office. Remember to bring him lunch at noon." Han Ruobing replied before leading Yan Xiaobao out the door.

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"Oh no, Brother Bao was taken by the patrol officer! Hurry and call Sister Xia Rou."

Xia Rou had just finished a follow-up check on a patient when she received Chen Long's call. She rushed back immediately, "What's going on?"

Chen Long answered quickly, "A patrol officer came over, said Brother Bao is suspected of intentional assault, and took him to the Patrol Office."

"Suspected of intentional assault?" Xia Rou paused, trying to guess, "Was it Zhao Erhu and his gang who reported this?"

"It has to be them. Who else could it be?" Zheng Xiaoyu couldn't help but complain, "What kind of world is this? Thugs calling the cops to arrest someone? Do they have no criminal bottom line anymore?"

"Don't worry, Sister Xia Rou." Chen Long tried to console her, "Brother Bao seems to be quite close with that female patrol officer; I don't think he'll be in trouble."

Xia Rou frowned, "Female patrol officer? Close?"

"Yeah." Chen Long answered without much thought, "That female patrol officer is just as pretty as you, Sister Xia Rou. Brother Bao even called her wife... Ouch!"

Zheng Xiaoyu pinched Chen Long hard, "Couldn't you shut up for two seconds without choking on it?"

Realizing he misspoke, Chen Long rubbed his arm where Zheng Xiaoyu had pinched him, now flushed purple, and remained silent.

"Looks like this isn't something for us to worry unnecessarily about." Xia Rou set down her medical kit with a cold tone, "Xiaoyu, go buy groceries. Chen Long, cook lunch for three people, that's enough."

"Sister Xia Rou..." Chen Long wanted to say something but didn't know how.

"What? You think he'll starve to death at the Patrol Office?"

"No..."

"Then start cooking!"

"Okay..." Chen Long muttered dejectedly as he and Zheng Xiaoyu went off to prepare lunch.

Xia Rou sat alone behind the desk, feeling a tightness in her chest.

Female patrol officer? Pretty?

What, no one else alive in that Patrol Office?

Coming to arrest someone suspected of intentional assault, why would they send a female patrol officer?

Wait, why am I feeling upset over this?

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## Chapter 19: Chapter 19 Because I Don't Want to Deceive You

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"Name?"

In the interrogation room of the Patrol Office, two young officers routinely questioned Yan Xiaobao.

"I'm not telling you." Yan Xiaobao had no interest in conversing with the two male officers, "If you need something, ask my Bingbing wife to talk to me."

The young officers froze upon hearing this. "Your Bingbing wife?"

"Yeah, my wife Han Ruobing. She's an arrest officer too. If there's something to ask, get her to come."

"Bang!" The tall and burly officer slammed the table. "Be honest and cooperate!"

Of course, the officer knew the famous Han Ruobing and was well aware that she didn't even have a boyfriend, let alone a husband. This suspect might have been joking, but as a member of the Binhai Patrol, how could he allow someone to blatantly disrespect their goddess?

"Why are you being so aggressive? If you keep slamming the table and glaring at me, I might just give you a beating!"

Having followed Han Ruobing to the Patrol Office only to be treated like a criminal, Yan Xiaobao was getting annoyed.

"Oh, really?" The burly officer rolled up his sleeves. "You're bold enough to act arrogant here? I've never seen someone behave like this in the Patrol Office. Are you suggesting you'll hurt me?"

"Though you're weak and not worth my effort, if you keep stopping me from finding my Bingbing wife, I will be forced to stop being polite with you." Yan Xiaobao said, getting up and heading toward the door.

Yan Xiaobao was merely suspected of engaging in a brawl that violated public order, not a major criminal offense. Thus, Han Ruobing hadn't handcuffed him.

"Stop!" Both officers stepped forward to block Yan Xiaobao's path. "If you dare to run, that's resisting arrest, which adds to your crime!"

"I'm going to find Bingbing wife. How is that running away? If you keep blocking me, I won't be polite!" Yan Xiaobao replied impatiently.

"Heh! You really dare to get physical... Ah!"

With a swift move, Yan Xiaobao caught each officer by the wrist, forcing them to squat down in pain.

"Stop it!"

Han Ruobing's sharp voice rang out as she walked in, her expression icy cold.

"Chief Han, he..."

"I saw everything. You two, step outside," she interrupted, waving her hand dismissively.

Yan Xiaobao's unconventional attitudes and actions were far from normal, combining a tendency for violence with what seemed to be highly skilled martial arts. It was clear she needed to handle this personally to prevent the situation from escalating further.

After the two officers left, Han Ruobing began questioning Yan Xiaobao herself.

"Name?"

Yan Xiaobao looked at her, astonished. "Bingbing wife, I'm Xiaobao! Did you lose your memory?"

"..." Han Ruobing was speechless. She chose to bypass the question entirely.

Name, age, address—she could just copy this basic information from Yan Xiaobao's previous interrogation records later.

"Let me ask you directly," Han Ruobing started, cutting to the chase. "This morning at the Dexi Hall Clinic, did you injure Zhao Erhu, Sunx Peng, and a group of others?"

"Yes," Yan Xiaobao admitted without hesitation.

"Why did you hurt them?"

"They dared to try stealing my wife! Of course, I had to beat them up." Yan Xiaobao confidently declared, "If anyone dares to steal my Bingbing wife, I'll beat them up too."

"Stealing your wife..." Han Ruobing pinched the bridge of her nose in frustration. How could she possibly record this statement properly?

"The wife you're mentioning—is it the young female physician, Xia Rou, who works at Dexi Hall?"

"Yeah," Yan Xiaobao nodded. "Zhao Erhu's group came demanding money from my Rourou wife. When she couldn't pay, they threatened to marry her off to that idiot Sunx Peng. Of course, I couldn't stand for that, so I beat them up and chased them away."

Han Ruobing was clearly familiar with Zhao Erhu's group. The matter itself wasn't complicated or particularly severe, so much so that the Patrol Office had initially dismissed it as too trivial to bother filing a case.

Street fights involving petty thugs—losing a few teeth here or there—rarely resulted in anyone calling the police. Even if reported, it wouldn't amount to much, and the patrol officers wouldn't waste their time on such minor incidents.

However, Zhao Erhu had reported that Yan Xiaobao had inflicted permanent injury on him, making the situation more serious. Permanently disabling someone was grounds for significant criminal charges.

Still, the Patrol Office didn't entirely trust Zhao Erhu's claims.

After all, his version of the story sounded utterly absurd.

According to Zhao Erhu: Yan Xiaobao had merely poked him with a finger, and then he... medically speaking, developed male erectile dysfunction.

Getting poked by a finger and becoming dysfunctional? Who would believe that?

Yet Zhao Erhu's wife, Sunx Mei, testified that he had still been "functional" as of last night but was no longer "functional" today. Tests at the hospital confirmed the dysfunction as quite severe, but doctors couldn't determine the underlying cause.

Thus, the Patrol Office brought Yan Xiaobao in for questioning.

"What did you do to Zhao Erhu?" Han Ruobing pressed, asking the most crucial question.

Yan Xiaobao replied openly, "I targeted his acupoint so that he'll never be a man again. Let's see if he dares to help Sunx Peng try to steal my wife!"

Han Ruobing was simultaneously shocked and concerned upon hearing this.

She was shocked because Yan Xiaobao truly managed to disable Zhao Erhu with a simple poke—such martial arts were absolutely unbelievable.

She was concerned because Yan Xiaobao's admission amounted to confessing to causing permanent injury, a crime that could land him in prison for years.

Despite being an officer dedicated to justice, Han Ruobing couldn't help but feel partial to Yan Xiaobao.

After all, Zhao Erhu was a troublemaker, the very type of local tyrant that patrol officers hated dealing with. He rarely did anything good and frequently skirted the edges of legality, making it frustratingly difficult to take him down with concrete evidence.

On the other hand, Yan Xiaobao was a hero who had once resolved a hijacking crisis and saved over two hundred lives.

The purpose of laws is to punish evil and promote good. In Han Ruobing's eyes, Zhao Erhu represented evil, while Yan Xiaobao embodied good. Yet in this case, Zhao Erhu was the victim, and Yan Xiaobao was the perpetrator.

It left Han Ruobing deeply conflicted. With urgency in her voice, Han Ruobing warned, "Yan Xiaobao, do you know that admitting to this means you're confessing to a crime and putting yourself at risk of severe legal punishment?"

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao blinked and asked, "Bingbing wife, then tell me—how should I respond?"

Han Ruobing straightened her expression, speaking solemnly, "I'm a patrol officer. I enforce the law. I can't tell you what to say."

"Even if you don't say it, I already know," Yan Xiaobao chuckled. "My acupoint technique leaves no trace. As long as I don't admit it, no one can pin this on me, right?"

It dawned on Han Ruobing that this guy wasn't as clueless about the situation's gravity as he appeared. Curious, she asked, "Then why did you admit to it?"

Yan Xiaobao responded matter-of-factly, "Because I don't want to lie to you."

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## **Chapter 20: Chapter 20 If You Dare, Hit Me**

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You don't want to lie to me?

Intentional harm, causing disability. Such a serious charge, and you're confessing just because you don't want to lie to me?

Han Ruobing was stunned.

Yan Xiaobao continued, "Heavenly Sister said, a wife is someone you can share everything with, even your life. So you have to treat your wife well and be honest. Sister Bingbing, look how good and honest I am—you should agree to marry me."

"Ridiculous!" Han Ruobing snapped out of her daze, her head aching.

This kid is on the verge of being jailed, yet he's still rambling on about wives this and wives that, completely irresponsible. She really wanted to help Yan Xiaobao, but, as a person who valued justice and upheld the law, she simply couldn't bend the rules for him.

"I'm not being ridiculous! Marrying me comes with plenty of benefits." Yan Xiaobao started counting on his fingers like listing treasures. "My medical skills are amazing. If you become my wife, you'll never have to worry about getting sick your entire life. I'm also great at fighting—anyone who dares bully my wife, I'll poke them to death with a single finger. And I even know the secret of breast enhancement. But Bingbing, you don't really need that..."

"Enough!" Han Ruobing put one hand to her forehead and the other to her chest.

"Bingbing, what's wrong? A headache or chest tightness?" Yan Xiaobao stepped forward with concern, "Let me give you a little massage—it'll feel better in no time."

As he came closer, looking down, Yan Xiaobao was treated to quite the view.

Although Han Ruobing was dressed meticulously, with only the top button of her uniform left undone—no matter how you looked, there wasn't any cleavage visible—the curves revealed by the uniform were enough for Yan Xiaobao to mentally picture an intoxicatingly alluring scene.

Han Ruobing raised her head and noticed Yan Xiaobao staring straight at her chest. Suddenly, her face burned with a mixture of shame and anger. She shouted furiously, "Yan Xiaobao, sit back down right now!"

"I was just worried you seemed unwell, Bingbing..." Yan Xiaobao said, aggrieved.

"If you'd behave, I'd feel much better!"

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao reluctantly plopped back into his chair.

After some serious deliberation, Han Ruobing finally made up her mind and declared solemnly, "Yan Xiaobao, intentional harm is confirmed. I am hereby officially placing you under arrest."

"Huh?" Yan Xiaobao stared at her in shock, "Bingbing, are you really going to arrest me?" freewebnovel.com

"The law is emotionless!" Han Ruobing stood up, grabbed a pair of handcuffs, and walked toward Yan Xiaobao with deep regret. She said earnestly, "Because you've demonstrated a good attitude in confessing, I'll plead for leniency with the Sentence Officer on your behalf. If you need, I can also help you find the best lawyer."

"I'm not confessing!" Yan Xiaobao stubbornly lifted his head. "Those jerks bullied my Rourou and even tried to force her to marry that Birdman Sunx Peng. I spared them when I didn't wipe them all out—that already showed mercy!"

"Clink!"

Han Ruobing cuffed Yan Xiaobao's left hand. She was just about to cuff his right hand when, suddenly, her vision blurred.

"Clink!"

To her shock, Han Ruobing discovered that the other half of the handcuffs was now cuffed to her own right hand.

"Hehehe!" Yan Xiaobao held Han Ruobing's hand and grinned mischievously. "Bingbing, are you afraid of being apart from me? Don't worry, I'll never leave your side."

No matter how hard she struggled, Han Ruobing couldn't free herself from his grip. Furious and anxious, she yelled, "This is resisting arrest and assaulting an officer! It'll earn you an even heavier sentence. Let me go right now!"

"Whether or not I'm guilty isn't up to others to decide." Yan Xiaobao appeared completely unconcerned, still holding Han Ruobing's delicate hands with affection.

Just then, the door to the interrogation room swung open, and an arrest officer walked in with two subordinates.

"Chief Han, weren't you interrogating a suspect? What's all this cozying up to a suspect about?" This arrest officer was relatively young with a snide, off-putting tone.

"Shi Jianzhong, stop with your nonsense! I was..." Han Ruobing's expression darkened with a trace of anxious defensiveness as she explained, "I was urging him to confess and comply with justice."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk!" Shi Jianzhong shook his head theatrically, smirking sarcastically. "Chief Han's interrogation methods are truly unique—eye-opening, even. No wonder your

clearance rate is the highest in the entire district. Tsk, tsk, tsk... Who knew? Nowadays, solving cases really depends on looks."

Shi Jianzhong's remark was cutting, insinuating that Han Ruobing used her charms to seduce suspects in order to crack cases.

Furious, Han Ruobing retorted, "Shi Jianzhong, is your mouth itching again?"

Once, Shi Jianzhong had been one of Han Ruobing's zealous pursuers. However, during a team banquet, he used tipsiness as an excuse to behave inappropriately toward her and make indecent comments. Han Ruobing humiliated him with a few well-placed slaps in public, shattering his pride. Ever since, Shi Jianzhong harbored resentment and made a point to challenge her at every turn.

"Hmph!" Shi Jianzhong sneered, "Don't get too arrogant, Han Ruobing. Caught red-handed acting indecently with a suspect, and you still have the guts to challenge me in the Government Office?"

"You bastard!" Han Ruobing was seething with anger and raised her hand to strike Shi Jianzhong, only to find herself still bound by the handcuffs to Yan Xiaobao, unable to lash out.

"Bingbing, don't get worked up and hurt yourself. Let me deal with this guy for you." Yan Xiaobao pointed at Shi Siming casually and said, "Hey! You dared insult my wife. Normally, I'd beat you to death. But since Bingbing doesn't appear to like me fighting, I'll make it easy on you—slap yourself ten times, and I'll let you off the hook."

"Your wife? Hahaha!" Shi Jianzhong clutched his belly and laughed hysterically, "Han Ruobing, Han Ruobing... Of all the rich heirs and powerful sons of officials pursuing you, you went for old cow eating young grass? Really?"

Then Shi Jianzhong pointed to his own face and said to Yan Xiaobao, "You want to hit me? Fine! I'll stand right here. Try it if you dare!"

"Smack!"

A crisp slap landed squarely on Shi Jianzhong's face, sending him reeling. His vision swam, and he nearly collapsed to the ground.

"You... You actually hit me!" Shi Jianzhong roared, stunned and furious, his disbelief etched across his face.

"Smack!"

Yan Xiaobao answered with another hard slap.

This one was even heavier. Shi Jianzhong, weighing over 140 pounds, stumbled against the wall from the force. A streak of bright red blood stained the white surface, shocking anyone who saw it.

"Stop!"

Han Ruobing quickly intervened, alarmed to notice the stainless steel chain of the handcuffs had somehow snapped in the commotion.

"He was the one who asked me to hit him!" Yan Xiaobao said matter-of-factly, confused by Han Ruobing's reaction. "If I didn't hit him, wouldn't that make me seem cowardly? And I'm definitely not a coward—otherwise, how would I get Bingbing to become my wife?"