

The Invincible Supreme Medical God

Chapter 26: Chapter 26: The Ultimate Young Man

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Thinking of this, Xia Rou excused herself, saying, "About the treatment, I'm working it out. Once it's arranged, I'll take you there."

"Oh." Yan Xiaobao took a few bites of food and suddenly remembered, "Eh? Rourou, you just said you needed my help—it's not about the treatment, right?"

"No... Forget it... It's nothing..." Xia Rou hesitated and stumbled over her words, reluctant to speak.

She had initially planned to ask Yan Xiaobao to lend her money to repay her debt. Before the end of the year, she still had to pay back 91,600. With less than half a year remaining, there was no way she could scrape together that much money.

Coincidentally, the airline was planning to give Yan Xiaobao a two-million-yuan bonus. So Xia Rou intended to borrow some money from him to pay off the Sunx Family, just to avoid their constant harassment.

Owing Yan Xiaobao money was certainly better than owing it to a scoundrel like Sunx Peng. But the way Yan Xiaobao insisted on calling her "wife" made Xia Rou retreat, unwilling to get entangled with him too deeply.

Though Xia Rou said "forget it," Yan Xiaobao wasn't about to let this go. He pressed on, "Rourou, you clearly have something to say. Why suddenly say forget it? You can't hide things from your husband! Or else I'll spank your PIFI for sure."

"Really, it's nothing..." Xia Rou definitely wasn't ready to discuss borrowing money with him now.

"Slap!"

A crisp sound echoed, resembling the noise of a slap.

Yan Xiaobao smacked Xia Rou, but not on her face—on her "second face."

Xia Rou looked stunned and gaped silently, suppressing a scream. She had absolutely no idea how Yan Xiaobao managed to lift her out of her seat, place her over his leg, and deliver a firm smack to her PIFI.

"Rourou, I already warned you—if you're hiding something from me, I'll spank your PIFI!" Yan Xiaobao said while raising his hand again.

Even though it was past peak dining hours and the restaurant wasn't busy, Xia Rou was still mortified. Her cheeks burned as she stammered, "Alright, alright, I'll talk! Just let me go!"

"Slap!" Another smack landed.

"You!" Xia Rou was both furious and embarrassed. "Why did you hit me again?"

Yan Xiaobao glanced at his hand and then at Xia Rou's smacked area, grinning widely, "Wife, your PIFI is so soft and bouncy. It feels so good to slap—I couldn't help but do it again."

"You scoundrel!" Xia Rou stormed to her feet, her face hot as a tomato. Under the curious gazes of the restaurant staff, she darted out the door.

She had never been in a relationship before, much less flirted playfully in public. She felt so mortified she could've dug a hole and buried herself on the spot.

"Rourou, wait for me."

Yan Xiaobao had barely taken a step when the waiter blocked his path, "Excuse me, sir, you haven't paid the bill yet."

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao patted his pockets, "I don't have any money on me. Hold on—I'll catch up to my wife and have her pay."

"That's not happening. If you run off, where would I find you again?"

The waiter barred his way, but Yan Xiaobao didn't get upset. He was reasonable enough to understand that meals had to be paid for.

Yan Xiaobao pulled out his phone and made two calls to Xia Rou, but both were declined.

"Refusing to take my calls? Tonight, when we get home, I'll definitely spank your PIFI hard!"

As he muttered, Yan Xiaobao flipped through his contacts looking for someone to foot the bill.

He'd previously asked for Han Ruobing's number at the airport when they filled out reports, so he had it saved. Now, it was finally useful—especially since the Patrol Office was just a few dozen meters away from the restaurant.

"Hello? Bingbing, it's your hubby here. I'm eating near your office and don't have money..."

The nearby waiter had a stunned expression.

This guy? Just ran off one "wife," and now he's calling another one? How many wives does he have? Could he be a gigolo?

But when Han Ruobing walked into the restaurant moments later, the waiter was even more astonished.

This restaurant happened to be next to the Patrol Office, so officers often stopped by to dine or order takeout. Naturally, the waiter recognized the famous Cold Ice Goddess Constable, Han Ruobing.

Yet what shocked her to no end was that the dignified and renowned Han Ruobing seemed to indeed be this pretty-boy's "Bingbing." And she really showed up to settle the bill...

Being a gigolo at this level? Truly, a piece of art...

The reason Han Ruobing helped pay was simple—she didn't want Yan Xiaobao causing a bigger scene.

"Bingbing, since you're already here, why don't we have another meal together?" Yan Xiaobao, having dined alone earlier, wasn't satisfied.

"I've already eaten, and it's work hours. I've got no time," Han Ruobing replied curtly, quickly turning to leave to avoid getting tangled up with him. "Go do whatever you need to, and don't cling to me."

"Oh, alright then. Anyway, the food here wasn't great. Next time, I'll take you for lobster, Bingbing." Yan Xiaobao stared at Han Ruobing's curvy silhouette as she left, mentally noting, "Bingbing's PIFI is even perkier than Rourou's—must feel even better to slap..."

The restaurant waiter glared at Yan Xiaobao with disdain as he walked away, absolutely fuming.

Polished off three dishes and a soup all by himself but still complained about the food? Couldn't even pay for a meal that costs a few dozen bucks yet talks about treating someone to lobster? This guy was obviously lying. How did Han Ruobing even end up with a guy like this? Such a bright flower stuck in manure!

However, the waiter's anger that day was destined to escalate due to Yan Xiaobao.

Because the woman who'd fled earlier—Xia Rou—came back.

Having stormed almost half a street away, Xia Rou realized he hadn't caught up with her and remembered he had no money for the bill. Though furious at being teased and slapped twice, she couldn't just leave him to wash dishes. Thus, she returned to clear his bill and "free" him.

The waiter, seeing two stunningly beautiful "wives" pay one after the other, completely ran out of energy to be mad.

Such an elite pretty-boy—nothing but admiration now.

Apparently, he had a certain "hidden talent" that others didn't know of...

"Rourou, I knew you wouldn't leave me behind." Yan Xiaobao said cheerfully as he wrapped an arm around Xia Rou and left the restaurant. "But next time, if you leave me alone and refuse my calls, I'll spank your butt hard!"

Xia Rou unconsciously blushed again, then immediately frowned. "Didn't someone else take your calls and pay your bill? Why does it matter if I don't answer?"

The moment the words left her mouth, Xia Rou regretted them. Her tone was tinged with jealousy, sour but subtle. Despite not having a close relationship with him, why did his actions make her feel a little uneasy?

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Chapter 27: Chapter 27: There Are Many Bad People in the Car

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Yan Xiaobao didn't even notice the sour tone in Xia Rou's words and replied earnestly, "Bingbing listened obediently when she answered my call, so I didn't spank her butt. Rourou, if you don't behave, of course, I'll spank your butt. Alright, now can you tell me what's going on?"

If she were spanked by Yan Xiaobao right in the street, she'd never show her face again.

So Xia Rou simply stopped fussing and shared her idea of borrowing money to pay off the debt.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened the moment he heard her. "Rourou, did you hit your head or something?"

"What's wrong with me?"

"Your issues are my issues. Isn't that obvious?" Yan Xiaobao declared matter-of-factly. "I'll take care of all of it for you. If you dare not trust me as your husband, I'm going to spank your butt again!"

Although Xia Rou felt a warmth in her heart, she still didn't want to owe Yan Xiaobao too much. She promptly took out a pen and paper to write him an IOU. "I'm not your wife yet, so consider this money as a loan. If..."

"There's no 'if.' You're absolutely going to be my wife." With a wave of Yan Xiaobao's hand, the IOU was instantly reduced to fine, tiny shreds, scattered in the wind.

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No matter what happens in the future, at least the debt owed to the Sun Family for over ten years was finally resolved. Xia Rou hadn't felt this lighthearted in a long time. Her spirit lifted without her even realizing it, and the world seemed so much lovelier all of a sudden.

"Since we're already out, why don't we go to the supermarket to get you some daily essentials and a few changes of clothes?" Xia Rou suggested.

On the side, she also wanted to get herself a "safe and reliable, no-peek" nightgown.

"Sure thing," Yan Xiaobao agreed cheerfully.

Being with his gorgeous "wife," no matter where or doing what, made him happy.

To save money, Xia Rou decided to take the bus to the largest nearby supermarket—Carrefour. She kept thinking to herself about saving up enough money to pay Yan Xiaobao back as soon as possible. But of course, she didn't dare say it aloud, lest she provoke another spanking threat from Yan Xiaobao...

"Dear passengers, welcome aboard bus route 173. Please be careful as the doors close, and hold onto the handrails as the vehicle starts up. Passengers boarding, please deposit your fare. Next stop: Hefeng Building. Passengers preparing to disembark, please move toward the rear door."

Amid the bus announcement, Xia Rou squeezed onto the bus with Yan Xiaobao and immediately regretted it.

This bus was overcrowded; the interior was packed so tightly that it was almost impossible to even budge. Dozens of people were crammed together, and even though the air conditioner was on, the temperature remained high and unbearably stuffy. The air was thick with a mix of sweat stench, body odor, cheap perfume, and even the occasional sneaky fart... It was nauseating and made one feel carsick. freewebnovel.com

Xia Rou, being such a delicate beauty, instantly became the focus of attention for a group of "bus wolves."

Sure, there were occasionally pretty girls on the bus, but someone as stunning as Xia Rou was a rare sight. In today's "looks-are-everything" era, a woman this beautiful surely shouldn't have to rely on public transportation.

After depositing her fare, Xia Rou attempted to move further into the bus to grab a handrail. However, a few shady men nearby not only refused to give her space but even deliberately blocked her path, hoping to maneuver her close enough for some physical "contact" and take the opportunity to cop a feel.

Having grown thrift-conscious and used to taking the bus, Xia Rou was no stranger to these situations. She tried pushing through with her arm a couple of times but quickly realized the indecent intentions of these men. Not wanting to let them succeed, she simply stopped moving.

However, standing on a swaying bus without holding onto a handrail made it very difficult to keep one's balance. Just as Xia Rou was struggling to maintain her footing, the driver suddenly stepped on the gas, accelerating sharply to cut through traffic.

Xia Rou immediately lost her balance and toppled forward.

The person standing in front of her was a middle-aged man wearing a tank top. Seeing Xia Rou about to fall into his arms, he felt a surge of glee. He was already calculating how to "enjoy the moment" and take full advantage. Yet, to his dismay, Xia Rou didn't fall into his embrace but instead landed securely in the arms of the young man behind her.

Damn it, that kid got the drop on me. The tank-top man glared jealously at Yan Xiaobao, who was holding Xia Rou, his eyes filled with envy, resentment, and an overwhelming sense of injustice.

As the bus settled into a smoother rhythm, regaining its balance, Yan Xiaobao showed no intention of releasing his hold. He kept his hands firmly around Xia Rou's slender waist.

"You... You can let go of me now..." Xia Rou's cheeks flushed slightly.

Yesterday, being embraced by Yan Xiaobao at home was one thing—at least no one saw it. But now, being held tightly in his arms on a crowded bus made her incredibly self-conscious.

"No way. It's too dangerous. The bus is so jerky; you'll fall again," Yan Xiaobao said firmly, making it clear he had no intention of letting go.

Xia Rou's delicate back pressed snugly against him, soft and warm, giving off a faint fragrance that wafted into his nose. It felt so good he didn't want to let go, not even for a second. Only a fool would.

"I'll just grab hold of the handrail," Xia Rou tried to reason with him.

"That's even worse," Yan Xiaobao declared, casting his gaze over the men around them and openly adding, "There are tons of bad guys on this bus who'd take advantage of you."

Xia Rou didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This way, no one else could take advantage of her—but only because Yan Xiaobao was hogging the opportunity all to himself. She resisted the urge to argue further because if she pushed the issue, he would no doubt flaunt his "husband" status as an excuse. Worse yet, he might even threaten to spank her in front of everyone... That would be the ultimate humiliation.

Meanwhile, the surrounding men also looked deeply dissatisfied. This guy was shamelessly monopolizing all the benefits while slandering them in the process. Truly infuriating!

Just then, someone pushed her way through the crowd from behind the men, forcing her way forward until she reached Yan Xiaobao. "You rascal! Let go of this young lady!" a voice called out.

Yan Xiaobao, thoroughly enjoying the delightful sensation of holding Xia Rou, was immediately annoyed by the interruption. "Hey! I'm holding my own wife. What's it to you? Back off and mind your own business. Don't think just because you're a girl I won't hit you."

The intruder, a tall girl with a ponytail, looked about the same age as Yan Xiaobao. Her fierce expression and sharp brows gave her an air of righteous determination.

Hearing Yan Xiaobao claim that Xia Rou was his wife, the ponytailed girl didn't buy it. Neither did the surrounding passengers.

The pair didn't seem like a married couple based on their ages, and Xia Rou's expressions and their conversation lacked the vibe of a husband-and-wife dynamic.

"You say she's your wife? Then show me your marriage certificate!" the ponytailed girl demanded stubbornly, her face brimming with a sense of justice. She peppered Yan Xiaobao with questions, "Don't have your marriage certificate on you? Fine, then just tell me: What year, month, and day did you get married? What's her birthday? Star sign? Blood type?"

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Chapter 28: Chapter 28 Victoria's Secret

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Yan Xiaobao was taken aback by the ponytail girl's questions. He had only known Xia Rou for two days and didn't know her birthday, zodiac sign, or blood type at all.

Yan Xiaobao rolled his eyes and countered, "I don't even know you, so why should I tell you my wife's birthday, zodiac sign, blood type, or anything?"

"Hmph! I bet you can't even say it," the ponytail girl said proudly, as if she had caught Yan Xiaobao's fox tail. "If you can't say it, it means this sister is not your wife at all. Since she's not your wife, holding her like that is just hooliganism! If you keep holding her, I won't be polite to you!"

"Not polite to me? Oh really, go ahead and be impolite." Yan Xiaobao laughed. The novelty of the situation amused him; he had always been the one being impolite to others, and no one had ever dared to be impolite to him.

Xia Rou was afraid Yan Xiaobao might hit someone again and quickly tried to persuade, "Little sister, you've misunderstood. Although I'm not his wife, we are... we are friends, so..."

"Slap!" Before Xia Rou could finish her sentence, her PIPi received a solid slap, feeling a fiery sensation... quite stimulating...

"Rourou, you're being naughty again." Yan Xiaobao said sternly, "You're about to become my wife, so how can you tell others you're not my wife?"

Xia Rou personally denied the marital relationship, yet Yan Xiaobao still hit her in public, making the ponytail girl raise her brows, assuming a stance resembling Wing Chun, and angrily exclaimed, "Stinking hooligan, you're being outrageous in front of me, the Binhai Heroine Ye Shanshan! Watch out for my punches!"

"Stop!" Xia Rou was alarmed and quickly opened her arms, blocking Yan Xiaobao, "Miss Ye... please don't be upset. We do indeed... indeed have a marriage contract. Our business is none of your concern, but thank you."

At this point, Xia Rou had no choice but to admit the inexplicable marriage contract with Yan Xiaobao. Otherwise, not only would her own PIPi take another hit, but this girl named Ye Shanshan might also be in danger.

"Really?" Ye Shanshan scrutinized Xia Rou and Yan Xiaobao, still a bit skeptical.

"Dear passengers, Carrefour stop has arrived. Please exit from the back door if you need to get off. After exiting, please observe traffic rules and stay safe..."

The bus announcement came just in time to help Xia Rou out of the situation. As soon as the bus stopped, Xia Rou hurriedly dragged Yan Xiaobao off the bus.

"Whew..." Xia Rou finally breathed a sigh of relief.

This guy is truly a walking disaster; he almost got into a fight just by taking the bus. It's best to quickly finish shopping and hide him away at home to avoid causing more trouble.

Fortunately, once inside the supermarket, Yan Xiaobao behaved, pushing the shopping cart beside Xia Rou, not buying random things, not hitting anyone, and not randomly calling anyone his wife.

Because Yan Xiaobao didn't find any woman pretty enough to be his wife.

After buying toothbrushes, towels, and other daily necessities, Xia Rou also led Yan Xiaobao to buy two sets of clothes.

The clothes at the supermarket weren't of a high grade, but fortunately, Yan Xiaobao wasn't picky about clothes.

He was only picky about the clothes his future wife wore.

In less than an hour, Xia Rou had purchased everything she needed, and while Yan Xiaobao was trying on clothes, she secretly bought herself a long, thick, dark purple round-neck nightgown. Now she no longer had to worry about being stared at by Yan Xiaobao after showering.

After leaving the supermarket, to avoid causing trouble on the bus again, Xia Rou planned to take a taxi home.

While waiting for a taxi, Yan Xiaobao noticed a commotion at a store across the street and curiously said, "What's being sold over there that attracts so many people?"

From a distance, Xia Rou noticed a prominent banner that read: "Victoria's Secret New Concept Fashion Experience Store Grand Opening."

"Nothing special, just a clothing store opening," Xia Rou dared not take Yan Xiaobao to visit "Victoria's Secret." It is well-known as the world's most prestigious lingerie brand.

"Wife, let's go take a look." Yan Xiaobao didn't want to return home too early. Since he hadn't yet cured the patients at Xia Rou's home, she wouldn't do couples' things with him, and staying home was no fun.

"No need to see, the clothes from that brand are very expensive..."

"Really? I've never worn expensive clothes before." As Yan Xiaobao spoke, he took Xia Rou's hand and started crossing the street.

Xia Rou knew she couldn't go against Yan Xiaobao's wishes and was led across the street by him, secretly praying not to cause any trouble...

Once squeezed into the crowd, Xia Rou's face turned red.

She finally understood why there were so many people here.

This "Victoria's Secret" New Concept Fashion Experience Store was holding a lingerie show. In the trendy, dynamic music, models with heavy makeup and sizzling lingerie strutted confidently on the T-stage, showcasing various lingerie styles.

Three layers deep, the audience below the stage was mainly composed of men. Their wolf-like eyes devoured the models wearing scantily clad secret pieces, wishing they had X-ray vision.

People filming with their phones were holding them low to high, wanting to capture the live footage to enjoy later.

Xia Rou frowned, wondering how "Victoria's Secret," a top international brand, could hold such unsophisticated street performances.

Upon closer inspection, Xia Rou found the trick.

It turned out this store wasn't "Victoria's Secret" but "Vimi."

Although "Vimi" is commonly known as a short name for "Victoria's Secret," it's not their registered trademark. Hence, this lingerie store using the "Vimi" sign was hard to prosecute for infringement, yet it attracted many unsuspecting consumers to shop.

Xia Rou always disliked these fraudulent knock-off practices and immediately wanted to leave. But the little rascal probably wouldn't want to leave, considering all the exposed legs and exaggerated half-spheres...

Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaobao voluntarily grabbed Xia Rou's hand and headed outside the crowd, "What's this? All those faces are so unattractive, yet they're desperately showing off. They really have no self-awareness."

Xia Rou was greatly surprised, somewhat disbelievingly said, "Why the change today? Aren't you the one who loves to look at... at these exposed things..."

"Humph!" Yan Xiaobao said with arrogance, "I only appreciate beautiful women, and not just any woman is worth my time unless they're as pretty as you, Rourou, otherwise I wouldn't bother looking twice."

This guy... his eyes sure are selective...

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Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Do Not Hit Him

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But hearing Yan Xiaobao say that, Xia Rou felt a subtle hint of happiness in her heart.

Every woman surely likes being seen as "the standard of beauty," right?

Seeing the faint smile tugging at the corners of Xia Rou's lips, Yan Xiaobao immediately said, "Rourou, you're so beautiful. When we get home, can you wear it and show it to me?"

Xia Rou's expression shifted slightly, and then she gave a sly smile. "Sure, I bought a new nightgown today. Once I shower back home, you can look all you want."

The nightgown she just bought was thick, long, and deep purple with a round neckline, practically impenetrable. She could even wear it out to buy groceries — look all you want, hmph!

Yan Xiaobao, of course, didn't catch Xia Rou's little scheme and eagerly quickened his pace. "Great, great, then let's hurry home and take a shower!"

The men nearby overheard the conversation between Yan Xiaobao and Xia Rou, and a wave of bitterness swept through their hearts simultaneously.

This beauty is truly stunning, even better than the models on stage. Alas, the best cabbage has been taken by the pigs...

New nightgown... shower... look all you want... boohoo... this dose of public display of affection is too much to bear...

Yan Xiaobao pulled Xia Rou out of the crowd, but just a few steps away, an angry voice suddenly sounded behind them: "Xia Rou!"

Both of them turned their heads simultaneously and saw a tall young man quickly catching up to them.

"Xia Rou, I heard you returned yesterday. I was afraid of disturbing your rest, so I didn't call you. I was planning to find you today, but I didn't expect to run into you here — what a coincidence!" The young man's burning gaze locked onto Xia Rou, completely treating the nearby Yan Xiaobao as if he were air.

Xia Rou asked politely, "Did you need something?"

"Not really, it's just... I missed..." The young man paused mid-sentence and amended, "Missed chatting over dinner with you."

"Thanks, but I'd rather skip dinner. I don't like eating out," Xia Rou replied indifferently. "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

Seeing Xia Rou turn to leave, the young man finally noticed that Xia Rou's hand was being held by Yan Xiaobao. His eyes instantly flared with rage as he asked in a deep voice, "Xia Rou, who is he?"

"Just a friend..." Xia Rou internally regretted things and hastily urged, "Don't ask so many questions, hurry up and go mind your business..."

This young man, named Luo Jianbi, was not only in the same field but also one of Xia Rou's suitors. Xia Rou had no feelings for him whatsoever, so she had always refused to agree to any dates with him.

"Just a friend?" Luo Jianbi, seeing the woman he had chased after endlessly holding another man's hand, refused to let it go and demanded, "Holding hands in public, and just a friend? What is your relationship exactly? Tell me clearly!"

Yan Xiaobao had already discerned that Luo Jianbi was up to something concerning Xia Rou, so he immediately got angry. "Hey! Is there something wrong with your brain? I'm holding my wife's hand — what business is it of yours? Keep rambling, and I'll give you a beating!"

"Your wife?" Luo Jianbi exclaimed in shock, asking Xia Rou in disbelief, "Xia Rou, you... you... since when did you get married? No... that's impossible! You've only been away for a few days, how could you have gotten married?"

To make Luo Jianbi give up and to avoid Yan Xiaobao beating people up, Xia Rou admitted, "That's right, I am married. Just while I was away these few days, I got engaged to him."

Luo Jianbi heard this and his anger exploded. He roared, "Xia Rou! How could you do this? I've chased you for so long, and you didn't even let me touch your hand. You leave

town for a few days, and now you're... you're engaged to this young man? Are you blind? What does this young man have that I don't?"

"Hey!" Yan Xiaobao got upset as well. "You're the blind one! How can this young man be inferior to your grumpy old mug?"

Though there were alluring models in lingerie nearby, Luo Jianbi's yelling still drew a crowd of onlookers. Upon hearing Yan Xiaobao's reply, they all chuckled.

"Does this guy not realize 'young man' is an insult? He actually acknowledges himself as one."

"Bro, you don't get it, huh? Nowadays, everything revolves around appearances. 'Young men' and 'fresh faces' are both in high demand."

"Exactly. He's handsome, clearly capable of living off his looks — why rely on talent?"

"Uh... now that you mention it, it does seem to make some sense."

The earlier speaker glanced at Yan Xiaobao's fair skin, radiant like jade, then at Luo Jianbi's livid expression. They nodded, "Now that you point it out, that young man really does look more pleasing to the eye than the old, angry one."

"You little brat!" Luo Jianbi, furious, his face contorted with rage, pointed at Yan Xiaobao and yelled, "Dare to steal my woman? I'll beat you till you see how 'good' looking you really are!"

"Great! I'd love to see what's worth looking at," Yan Xiaobao replied joyfully. Earlier on the bus, a random girl had wanted to mess with him, and now here was a random guy doing it. This day had been a lot of fun.

"Don't hit him!" Xia Rou was panicked.

Luo Jianbi mistakenly thought Xia Rou was protecting Yan Xiaobao and became even more hateful. While rolling up his sleeves, he growled, "The more you defend him, the harsher I'll be. Today, I'll turn this 'young man' into a 'flower-faced boy'!"

"I wasn't talking to you!" Xia Rou snapped at Luo Jianbi before tightly gripping Yan Xiaobao's hands, pleading urgently, "Can you stop hitting people? Isn't life troublesome enough as it is?"

Luo Jianbi froze, realizing that Xia Rou wasn't defending her young man, but rather pleading with the young man not to hit him instead...

Yan Xiaobao shook his head firmly, refusing. "He dares insult my Rourou, and even says he'll turn me into a flower-faced boy. Of course I have to teach him a lesson — this

way, he'll never dare insult you again. Don't worry, Rourou; I'll knock him down with just two punches, easy peasy."

"No!" Xia Rou desperately hugged Yan Xiaobao's arm, blurting out in a panic, "If you hit him, I... I won't wear the nightgown for you to see!"

"Uh..." Yan Xiaobao could feel the wonderful, soft touch on his arm and wavered.

Watching Rourou wear the nightgown was obviously more entertaining than fighting with the angry old man over there.

Luo Jianbi froze upon hearing Xia Rou's words, nearly spitting blood in fury.

Xia Rou's beautiful face, her graceful and curvy figure, had always been the stuff of his daydreams, his deepest desires. He'd spent half a year pursuing her relentlessly, yet hadn't even managed so much as to hold her hand. And now, this young man had already gotten ahead of him.

Luo Jianbi was consumed with anger, hate, and jealousy. His resentment surged as he snapped, "Xia Rou! I must've been blind! I thought you were a decent, self-respecting woman, but turns out you're so shameless! So disgraceful! Forget the damn nightgown — why not just run naked and let the entire world see what an indecent tramp you are!"

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Chapter 30: Chapter 30 Can't Stand It Anymore

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"Rourou, his mouth is so foul, I really can't stand it anymore." Yan Xiaobao looked at Xia Rou, seeking her opinion.

Xia Rou said nothing and silently loosened her grip.

She was genuinely furious. She was a proper woman with high moral standards. Even when she showed Yan Xiaobao her nightgown, it was the most conservative and opaque one. For Luo Jianbi to shout such vile insults in the street, one might actually believe she was some flirtatious loose woman.

The bystanders also began criticizing Luo Jianbi.

"Feelings can't be forced. Not being able to win someone over and then behaving like a shrew and throwing mud at them—this man's character is disgusting."

"Exactly! What's his name? Luo Jianbi? What a perfect fit for such a despicable guy! Thank goodness this beautiful woman has sharp eyes and didn't get with this trash. Otherwise, it'd truly be a flower stuck in cow dung."

"Right! They're already engaged, and she wears nightgowns at home for her man to see. Isn't that perfectly normal? How's that shameless? My husband often asks me to do the same..."

Yan Xiaobao pulled his arm away from Xia Rou's embrace and prepared to teach Luo Jianbi a lesson, ensuring he wouldn't dare insult Xia Rou again.

"Wait a moment..." Xia Rou held him back again and advised, "Don't hit him too hard. It'll be troublesome if you injure him."

Yan Xiaobao thought for a moment and playfully bargained, "If I obediently listen to my wife now and don't injure him, will Rourou listen to me obediently when we get home?"

"I..." Xia Rou blushed, lowered her head, and murmured, "This... this is too soon. It's not good... We've only just known each other for two days..."

"No worries—I'm totally fine with it." Yan Xiaobao grinned ear to ear.

"..." Xia Rou was speechless. This guy's twisted logic left her with no words.

Yan Xiaobao, beaming with delight, turned toward Luo Jianbi, "Hey! You dark-faced guy, today's your lucky day. I've already promised Rourou not to injure you. Apologize to my wife quickly, and I'll let you off this time."

"Bragging, are we? I'm a member of an amateur boxing club. Why would I fear you, a pampered young man?" Luo Jianbi shouted as he stepped forward and launched a "Black Tiger Heart Stealing" move, aiming straight at Yan Xiaobao's chest.

To be fair, Luo Jianbi's punch did look decent. As an amateur boxer, at least he'd learned some fancy moves.

However, to Yan Xiaobao, this level of attack was no different than child's play. With hardly any effort, he caught Luo Jianbi's wrist and rendered him immobile.

"You!" Luo Jianbi was stunned to find his full-strength punch effortlessly caught by Yan Xiaobao. Shocked and wanting to retreat, he realized he couldn't move a single finger.

As the two clashed hands, the bystanders instantly got excited. Not only did they refrain from intervening, but they also started cheering loudly.

"This dark-faced fellow looks tall and sturdy, but who knew he'd be so useless? Did he miss breakfast or something?"

"His punch did seem fierce, definitely stronger than an average person's. But maybe this fair-skinned guy is an expert martial artist."

"Doesn't matter if he's skilled or not—come on, fight! Why stop after one punch?"

"Exactly! Beat him up! If you're a man, fight back!"

Yan Xiaobao ignored the crowd, firmly gripping Luo Jianbi's wrist. He scrutinized him from head to toe like examining an animal specimen, then curled his lip and said:

"I promised Rourou not to injure you, but you're so pathetically weak that even a casual strike from me would hurt you. Now what should I do?"

Xia Rou in the background couldn't help but laugh when she heard Yan Xiaobao's words.

This guy was always absurd and out of tune, but when it came to following the "wife's" wishes, he was pretty adorable...

Luo Jianbi, both terrified and angry, shouted in a blustering tone, "Let go of me! Or I'll call people over to kill you in seconds!"

"You idiot! Not only is your brain useless, but your mouth stinks too. Let me shut that mouth of yours first." Yan Xiaobao replied, poking Luo Jianbi with his finger.

Luo Jianbi opened his mouth but found himself unable to produce any sound.

"What did you do to me?" Judging from Luo Jianbi's lip movements, this was likely what he wanted to say.

Yan Xiaobao didn't bother responding to him. After thinking for a moment, he laughed out loud, "Got it! If I can't injure you, I'll make you stand here as punishment."

With that, Yan Xiaobao poked Luo Jianbi again and turned towards Xia Rou, boasting, "Rourou, how about letting him stand here for a day and a night?"

Xia Rou figured this was likely the most "gentle" punishment she could expect from this "violent" man, so she nodded.

"Listen up, you dark-faced guy. Out of respect for Rourou, I'll just make you mute and immobile, standing here for a day and a night. If you ever dare bother Rourou again, I'll make you mute and immobile for life!"

After saying this, Yan Xiaobao grabbed Xia Rou's hand and walked out of the crowd.
"Rourou, let's hurry home and take a nice bath!"

As Yan Xiaobao left with Xia Rou, Luo Jianbi remained frozen in his "Black Tiger Heart Stealing" pose, completely immobile. The curious onlookers gathered around him, marveling as if observing an alien.

"This is amazing—he really can't speak or move."

"So cool! This must be the legendary pressure point technique, just like in martial arts movies!"

"I wouldn't have guessed it. That fair-skinned guy turned out to be a hidden master. Truly, masters live among the ordinary."

"Wait, do we need to call the police?"

"Why bother? This dark guy's heart is wicked, his mouth is foul, and he's a disgrace. Let him stand here for a day and night—it seems perfectly fair to me."

"Agreed. Let's move him to the shrubbery so the patrolling officers won't spot him."

"Sounds good. Come, help me lift him."

And so, like a living statue, Luo Jianbi was carried by two middle-aged men and hidden in the greenery by the roadside to avoid being discovered by the patrols.

"Alright, everyone, let's disperse. We'll come back tomorrow for the show."

"Wait, let me take a close-up photo. Maybe it'll go viral."

The crowd laughed, chatted, and eventually dispersed, leaving Luo Jianbi behind.

Furious, humiliated, and frustrated, Luo Jianbi almost felt like spewing blood. Yet he could only stand rigidly amidst the shrubs, trapped in his "Black Tiger Heart Stealing" stance for an entire day and night.

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaobao grabbed a cab in a rush and dashed home with Xia Rou, "Rourou, we've been out all day and sweated a lot. Hurry up and take a shower!"

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