

The Invincible Supreme Medical God

Chapter 36: Chapter 36 Let's Go Home and Sleep

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"Who asked him to..." Han Ruobing couldn't finish her sentence, tears of grievance and regret streaming down.

"Why are you crying! Will crying solve the problem?" Zhang Zhixue continued his reprimand without the slightest sympathy: "Do you know that if this incident gets reported, your uniform will be stripped off immediately!"

Han Ruobing clenched the corner of her clothes, lowered her head, and said nothing, tears dripping down one after another.

She loved the patrol profession and cherished this uniform. If she were really expelled, she wouldn't know where to turn in life.

"You should be thankful, thankful that Yan Xiaobao is like an Immortal who caught the bullet with his two fingers, and even more thankful that he's being incredibly gracious by not pursuing the matter further."

Upon hearing this, Han Ruobing suddenly looked up with hopeful eyes.

"But he has one condition."

"What's the condition?"

"This..." Zhang Zhixue found it hard to speak in front of Han Ruobing, "You'll have to ask him yourself. He's waiting for you in your office."

Han Ruobing immediately stood up and rushed into her office.

Yan Xiaobao was spinning around in her office chair. Upon seeing her enter, he instantly perked up and said smugly, "Wife, how dare you shoot your husband in an assassination attempt? According to family law, I should strip you naked and give you a good spanking. But considering we haven't even had a wedding ceremony or a bridal chamber night yet, I'll go easy on you."

Han Ruobing sneered coldly, "What's your idea of going easy?"

Yan Xiaobao got up, chuckled mischievously, and walked toward Han Ruobing, "Bingbing, let's go home and sleep."

Han Ruobing didn't respond but quietly pulled out a gun, racking it with a crisp "clack."

"Uh... well, it's broad daylight now; going home to sleep does seem a bit too early..."

Yan Xiaobao quickly changed his tune, "How about this, I'll talk to Zhang Zhixue and have him give you the day off. You can accompany me for some food and a chat. Sound good?"

"Yan Xiaobao, do you think you can use this uniform to pressure me into compliance? What kind of person do you think I am, Han Ruobing?" After finishing her words, Han Ruobing turned and left.

Yan Xiaobao chased after her, shouting, "Bingbing! Wife! I'm not pressuring you!"

"Shut up! I am not your wife!"

Han Ruobing stormed into Zhang Zhixue's office, fuming, unloaded her pistol and badge onto his desk, and stood with an "I quit, do whatever you want" attitude.

"What are you doing?" Zhang Zhixue asked.

"I, Han Ruobing, will not be coerced. Even though I'm unwilling to give up this dream job, I..." Han Ruobing spoke with determination, "If I am forced to break my principles, I'd rather not do it!"

Yan Xiaobao followed her in, wearing an ingratiating smile, "Bingbing, I wasn't forcing you to do anything. I just said I'd give you a day off to relax a bit with me."

"I don't need your company!" Han Ruobing glared at him angrily.

"Comrade Han Ruobing, check your attitude!"

Zhang Zhixue put on a stern face and harshly scolded her. "Do you know the nature of your behavior today? And now you put on this attitude, who are you showing it to? Disarming and handing over your badge? Do you think Binhai Patrol can't solve cases without you, Han Ruobing?"

"No." As an exemplary member of the disciplinary forces, Han Ruobing displayed impeccable obedience to her superior. Despite Zhang Zhixue scolding her so harshly, she didn't show the slightest dissatisfaction and accepted the reprimand.

"Then pick up your gun and badge!"

"Yes, sir!" Han Ruobing immediately stood at attention and retrieved her gun and badge.

"Now, I'm giving you one day off to accompany model citizen Yan Xiaobao and relax a bit."

Han Ruobing was about to argue, but Zhang Zhixue slammed the desk, "This is an order!"

"...Yes." Han Ruobing instantly complied.

Yan Xiaobao was elated, and his impression of Zhang Zhixue, the Chief Constable, skyrocketed.

"Let's go." Once Han Ruobing reinterpreted Yan Xiaobao's "pressure" as an organizational arrangement, an order from her superior, her mindset shifted.

Accompanying him for food and a chat? Han Ruobing had faced gunfire and bombs; how could she possibly fear someone like this sneaky scoundrel?

"Wait a moment." Yan Xiaobao turned to Zhang Zhixue suddenly and asked, "Can you order her to kiss me?"

"..." Both Zhang Zhixue and Han Ruobing were speechless, black lines across their faces.

"Private life matters, I have no authority to order that," Zhang Zhixue shrugged, expressing helplessness.

"Oh, then let me ask," Yan Xiaobao immediately came up with another idea, "What do I need to do to become a Chief Constable like you?"

"..." Zhang Zhixue was utterly speechless. This guy was utterly unmatched—becoming a Chief Constable just to conveniently order Han Ruobing to kiss him?

"If you want to be a Chief Constable, try in your next life!" Han Ruobing said, tossing her head and storming out of Zhang Zhixue's office.

Yan Xiaobao immediately followed her, "Bingbing, my wife, where are we going?"

"Wherever you like." Han Ruobing replied in an icy tone.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes shone with mischief, "Then let's go sleep."

"Wherever you like." Han Ruobing patted the gun at her waist, silently warning him, "When I say sleep, I mean just sleep—don't read too much into it."

It wasn't that Yan Xiaobao feared her gun, as he could disarm her in seconds, but he didn't want to push Han Ruobing into doing something against her will.

"Sleep just means closing your eyes and going to sleep. Is there any other meaning?" Yan Xiaobao blinked his bright eyes innocently, his expression completely pure.

"Hmph!" Han Ruobing snorted coldly, turning her face away.

Yan Xiaobao's comment felt like he was saying that she herself was the one with impure thoughts...

So...

In the end, Yan Xiaobao actually took Han Ruobing to sleep...

And it was in her own bedroom.

Han Ruobing didn't want to risk being labeled as "checking into a hotel with a man" nor did she want to sleep at Yan Xiaobao's place or Xia Rou's.

Thus, today, Yan Xiaobao not only discovered Han Ruobing's home address but also successfully "got her into bed."

"I'm tired. Don't talk to me. And if you dare touch me, I'll shoot you dead!" Han Ruobing lay on the bed in her clothes, gun in hand, closing her eyes and adding, "If I can't kill you, I'll kill myself."

Undoubtedly, Han Ruobing was a woman of her word. Fearful that she might harm herself, Yan Xiaobao obediently laid down beside her, unmoving, and quietly watching her sleep.

The sunlight streaming through the curtains illuminated Han Ruobing's fair, delicate face, accentuating her facial features. She truly was stunning. Her captivating eyes took one's breath away, but even with her eyes closed, her beauty didn't diminish. The playful sunlight made her eyelids shift slightly, causing her long lashes to flutter. Her petite, straight nose only added more charm to her beauty. Her lips were naturally tinted, enticing others to sneak a kiss while she slept.

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Chapter 37: Chapter 37 MUSIC, Let's Go!

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Being part of the Patrol Office often means long-term sleep deprivation. To efficiently make up for lost sleep, many of the officers have trained themselves to fall asleep the moment their head hits the pillow.

Han Ruobing, lying on her own soft and comfortable bed, quickly fell asleep. She wasn't too worried that Yan Xiaobao might take advantage of her while she was sleeping.

On one hand, she had already made up her mind: if Yan Xiaobao dared to harm her, she would fight him to the death. On the other hand, deep down, she still trusted Yan Xiaobao's character to some extent.

This guy, while eccentric in thought and unorthodox in his words and actions, was not a bad person. Moreover, he'd rather shoulder the blame than deceive her. So, he probably wouldn't harm her either, right?

Han Ruobing lay flat on the bed, her legs appearing even more long and slender. Her hands pressed a gun against her abdomen, and further up, a beautiful and smooth curve rose naturally, radiating an exquisite charm...

Yan Xiaobao admired her sleeping posture from top to bottom, then bottom to top, carefully savoring every detail. His gaze was filled with appreciation and admiration—not a trace of... ah wait... there might still be a hint of mischief in there...

However, when he noticed Han Ruobing's slightly furrowed brows and seemingly uneasy expression, even that faint trace of mischief vanished completely.

Yan Xiaobao slowly extended his hand, gently pointing a finger at Han Ruobing's brow.

Soon, Han Ruobing's furrowed brows relaxed, her expression becoming serene, as though she were enjoying a deep, sweet sleep.

"Bingbing, with me here, you'll sleep soundly, and I know you'll come to love the feeling of sleeping beside me."

Yan Xiaobao murmured to himself, quietly staying by Han Ruobing's side, blissfully lying on the bed.

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Dusk deepened as the lights of Binhai City illuminated thousands of homes. People returning from work hurriedly made their way back to their houses.

"Let's eat. We won't wait for him anymore." Xia Rou turned and walked into Dexi Hall.

That guy had gone to the Government Office to find Han Ruobing and stayed there the entire day. Not coming back for dinner or even calling was simply too much.

Zheng Xiaoyu and Chen Long noticed Xia Rou's unpleasant expression and didn't dare say much.

The three silently finished dinner, with Chen Long wiping the tables and sweeping the floor, while Zheng Xiaoyu cleared the dishes.

Just then, a young man walked into Dexi Hall in a hurry. Seeing Xia Rou, he anxiously said, "Hello, may I ask if you're Doctor Xia?"

"I am." Xia Rou nodded.

The young man continued, "My brother's injured. Could I trouble Doctor Xia to come and take a look?"

Xia Rou refused, "I'm sorry, I don't take house calls at night. Please take your brother to the hospital instead."

The young man explained, "It's not an ordinary injury. I'm not sure if it's a sprained joint or something else. The hospital's emergency services at night don't have skilled specialists. I heard Doctor Xia's acupuncture techniques are exceptional, so I came here especially. Please, Doctor Xia, help relieve my brother's pain. How about I pay you three times your usual rate?"

"It's not about the money..." Xia Rou hesitated slightly. As a young and attractive woman, going out at night did carry certain risks.

"Doctors are as compassionate as parents. My brother is in unbearable pain, yelling constantly at home... Doctor Xia, please show some mercy." The young man begged sincerely, pointing to an Audi parked outside. "I'll drive you there and back; we won't waste time. If you're worried, I'll leave my ID with you."

As he spoke, he pulled out his wallet and placed his ID on the counter.

"Alright then." Xia Rou finally agreed. On one hand, the young man appeared to be from a well-off family and seemed trustworthy. On the other hand, Xia Rou's sense of duty as a physician made it hard for her to ignore the request.

After giving Zheng Xiaoyu and Chen Long some instructions, Xia Rou took her medical kit, got in the car, and left Dexi Hall.

Not long after, the young man drove to the entrance of the "Night Banquet" entertainment club. "We're here," he said.

Xia Rou asked suspiciously, "Weren't we going to treat your brother's injuries? What are we doing at an entertainment club?"

"My brother suddenly got hurt in the KTV here, and he's in agonizing pain, like being poked with needles. No one dared touch him," the young man explained as he opened the car door. "The KTV is a public place, so you don't have to worry."

Although Xia Rou had never been inside the "Night Banquet" club, she knew it was one of Binhai City's most high-end and luxurious KTVs. Thinking it shouldn't pose any safety issues, she got out of the car and followed the young man inside.

But as soon as Xia Rou entered the "8888 Supreme Luxury Private Room," her expression changed instantly.

Inside were more than a dozen men and women, and lying on the luxurious sofa in the center was Luo Jianbi!

Startled, Xia Rou turned to leave, but the young man had already blocked the door.

"Luo Jianbi, what are you up to?" Xia Rou tried to remain calm, but her voice inevitably revealed some tremor.

"I'm not up to anything," Luo Jianbi said, lying on the sofa. He lifted his head with a smirk and looked at Xia Rou. "That little young man of yours hit my pressure points, leaving me standing in a bush for a whole day and night. My back and legs are practically broken."

"You brought it on yourself. Who told you to insult me? My... Yan Xiaobao already showed you mercy yesterday." Mentioning Yan Xiaobao seemed to give Xia Rou a bit more confidence.

"Well, I ought to thank him then." Luo Jianbi chuckled. "But don't worry, I didn't invite you here for revenge. It's just that my back, legs, arms, and joints have been completely wrecked. Since your man left me in such a miserable state, it's only fair that you, as a doctor, help me with some acupuncture and massage as an aftercare service."

"Is it really just acupuncture and massage?" Xia Rou sounded skeptical.

Having some understanding of Luo Jianbi, she knew he was a wealthy businessman in the entertainment industry, surrounded by a group of lackeys—not someone easily dismissed.

"Relax." Luo Jianbi smiled "kindly." "We've known each other for a while. While I was indeed disappointed and angry that you chose that young man over me, that's all in the past now. I'm not petty. Let's settle all grievances today. Who knows? Maybe we can even be friends in the future."

"Alright then." Seeing Luo Jianbi speak so sincerely, the gentle and kind Xia Rou hoped to resolve their conflicts amicably.

"But it's too noisy here, and I'm afraid it'll interfere with the treatment."

"What's the problem? In ancient times, Guan Yu famously scraped poison off his bone while discussing military matters. Today, I, Luo Jianbi, will have acupuncture and massage while enjoying some drinks and karaoke. It'll be iconic!" Luo Jianbi waved grandly, "Alright, music, play!"

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Chapter 38: Chapter 38 Luo Jianbi Causes Trouble

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The dynamic, explosive DJ beats thundered deafeningly, while men and women clad in flashy attire twisted their bodies madly under the flickering neon lights, creating an utterly chaotic spectacle.

"Let's begin," Luo Jianbi bared a row of gleaming white teeth at Xia Rou, "I trust in your acupuncture skills."

Xia Rou furrowed her brow, took a deep breath, sat down next to Luo Jianbi, adjusted her mindset, and prepared to perform acupuncture on him.

After entering the Traditional Chinese Medicine Academy through self-study, Xia Rou learned some basic acupuncture techniques. Later on, the old Chinese doctor at Dexi Hall shared his ancestral secret techniques with Xia Rou before retiring.

She vividly remembered when the old doctor had said to her, "In the past, according to tradition, this set of ancestral acupuncture techniques was passed down internally but not externally, only to men and not to women. However, given the decline of traditional Chinese medicine nowadays, there are few young people like you who are dedicated to studying and continuing this practice. I'll consider you my last disciple and pass this technique on to you."

Xia Rou didn't know the name of this technique, but once she mastered it, its effectiveness in treating patients was unexpectedly remarkable.

Therefore, in the short few years she worked at Dexi Hall, Xia Rou had become a somewhat renowned female practitioner in the nearby neighborhood blocks. Her acupuncture techniques gained quite the reputation, almost turning her into Dexi Hall's "flagship treasure."

Once Xia Rou steadied her state of mind, her hands remained unwavering and precise even in the noisy and chaotic KTV private room.

Luo Jianbi, after having his acupoints immobilized by Yan Xiaobao with the "Black Tiger Heart Stealing" technique for an entire day and night, could neither lift his arms nor move his legs, rendering him almost paralyzed.

At this moment, Xia Rou inserted a silver needle into the acupoint near Luo Jianbi's elbow joint and gently rotated it. Luo Jianbi instantly felt a slight tingling sensation in the joint, and the unbearable soreness quickly faded, leaving him much more comfortable.

"Xia Rou's Miracle Needle lives up to its name. To have a wife like you would truly be a blessing," Luo Jianbi chuckled slyly and added, "Why don't you reconsider? Stick with me, and I promise you'll live a life of luxury and comfort."

Xia Rou's hand, holding the silver needle, paused. She replied coldly, "There's no possibility between us. Once I fix the joints in your arms and legs, all grievances will be settled as agreed. Are you planning to go back on your word?"

"Certainly not. I stand by my word; you can trust me. Go ahead and continue with the needles," Luo Jianbi bowed his head, though a sinister, malicious gleam flickered in his eyes.

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When Han Ruobing woke up, the sky had already turned completely dark. The glow of the streetlights outside shone faintly through the curtains, casting a gentle golden hue that felt incredibly cozy.

This sleep was exceedingly restful and sweet, so much so that Han Ruobing couldn't remember the last time she had slept this well. She stretched lazily, only to suddenly realize she was lying in an unusually intimate position in Yan Xiaobao's embrace.

"You!" Han Ruobing abruptly sat up and frantically searched for her gun.

Yan Xiaobao retrieved the firearm from under the pillow and handed it to Han Ruobing, explaining innocently, "I didn't touch you—it was you who leaned over in your sleep."

Han Ruobing aimed the gun at Yan Xiaobao's head, then glanced down at herself to check. Her clothes were slightly creased, but her buttons remained securely fastened.

"You really didn't take advantage of me in my sleep?"

Yan Xiaobao shook his head innocently, "Although you'll eventually become my wife, until the day you do, I certainly won't sneak kisses or touches."

"Shut up!" Han Ruobing flipped off the bed, her tone icy. "Let's pretend none of this happened. You better not breathe a word of it to anyone."

Yan Xiaobao grinned cheekily and nodded, "Of course not. How could I share private matters between us with others?"

Han Ruobing couldn't be bothered to say any more. She opened the door and headed to the bathroom to tidy her wrinkled clothes and slightly messy hair.

Yan Xiaobao lounged on Han Ruobing's bed, looked at his own hands, and seemed to reminisce longingly. "Bingbing is really an amazing wife—the feeling of holding her while sleeping is unbelievably comfortable. I definitely have to sleep more with Bingbing in the future."

"Stop it! Not another word!" Han Ruobing stood at the living room door, her face frosty. "Get up! I'm taking you back."

"What's the rush, Bingbing? I've got orders from Chief Zhang that you're supposed to stick with me for a whole day. We've only been at it for eight hours, and your mission isn't over yet."

"You scoundrel..."

Just as Han Ruobing was about to throw Yan Xiaobao out of her house, her phone rang.

After finishing the call, Han Ruobing immediately opened the door, urging, "Hurry up. A murder has occurred—I need to get to the scene."

Yan Xiaobao had no choice but to follow Han Ruobing out of the house and into the car.

"You're getting out at the next intersection. Take a cab yourself." Han Ruobing prepared to slow down and park.

Yan Xiaobao protested, "No way. Your mission isn't over yet. How can I just leave on my own? Chief Zhang will scold you for not completing your task."

"I'm heading to a murder scene on official duty. What are you tagging along for?"

"I can help with the investigation too. Your husband is quite capable—I guarantee I'll be of assistance."

"If you just don't cause trouble, that's assistance enough." Han Ruobing stopped the car. "Out!"

"No!" Yan Xiaobao threatened, "If you don't stay with me for the whole day, I'll complain to Chief Zhang and have him give you a week off to keep me company."

"You..." Han Ruobing was out of options.

Given Zhang Zhixue's attitude toward Yan Xiaobao, he might actually do it—granting her a week off...

Han Ruobing silently started the car again, treating Yan Xiaobao entirely as if he were invisible, praying that once they arrived at the crime scene, Yan Xiaobao would get bored and leave on his own.

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The crime scene was at a secluded lakeside spot near Willow Leaf Lake. By the time Han Ruobing arrived, the patrol officers had already set up a cordon and secured the area.

Yan Xiaobao followed Han Ruobing through the cordon and into the crime scene, and surprisingly, none of the officers stopped him.

Han Ruobing's deputy, Constable Xing, approached to report the situation. Upon seeing Yan Xiaobao, he refrained from commenting.

"Chief Han, the two deceased individuals were discovered half an hour ago by three night anglers. Both victims are in their early twenties, with dyed hair and tattoos—likely delinquent youth from the streets. Based on the condition of the bodies, the estimated time of death is less than a day."

Han Ruobing paid no attention to Yan Xiaobao and followed Constable Xing to the two bodies that had been dragged ashore. She lifted the covering and inspected the victims.

The two bodies hadn't been soaking in the lake for long—their faces were clearly discernible. They bore a resemblance, possibly brothers, one with red-dyed hair and the other with yellow.

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Chapter 39: Chapter 39: The Banquet at Hongmen

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The two deceased were none other than the brothers "Xiong Da" and "Xiong Er," who had robbed Luo Jianbi from head to toe last night!

Yan Xiaobao glanced at the corpses and helped Han Ruobing analyze, "These two guys were beaten to death with blunt weapons and then thrown into the lake. They've been dead for four and a half hours."

Constable Xing looked at Yan Xiaobao, secretly astonished. This guy merely took a glance and came to conclusions that matched his preliminary assessment, only Yan's timing was even more precise—it was simply unbelievable.

Han Ruobing, however, seemed as if she didn't hear Yan Xiaobao's words at all. She asked Constable Xing, "Has the forensic doctor arrived?"

Constable Xing replied, "I've already notified the forensic doctor; they're on their way. Detailed identification results should be available tonight."

Han Ruobing continued asking, "Any findings at the scene?"

"None," Constable Xing shook his head. "I speculate that this isn't the murder scene nor the body-dumping site. Aside from footprints from three night anglers, there's nothing else notable here."

Han Ruobing pondered for a moment and then ordered, "Request Chief Zhang to deploy additional manpower and divide them into five teams. The first team will thoroughly search the lakeside. The second team will investigate all boats at Willow Leaf Lake and today's sailing logs. The third will conduct a broad search to find witnesses. The fourth will investigate the victims' identities and social connections. The fifth will collect surveillance footage from all road intersections around the lake. Leave no stone unturned; notify me immediately upon any discovery."

"Understood!"

Constable Xing promptly turned to execute the orders, internally admiring her.

Han Ruobing's orders were clear, systematic, airtight—she truly deserved her reputation as the Goddess Catcher with the highest case resolution rate in Binhai.

After issuing the orders, Han Ruobing began waiting for updates from all directions, leaving her temporarily idle. Yan Xiaobao immediately seized the opportunity, saying, "Bingbing, I'm hungry. Come eat with me."

Han Ruobing replied irritably, "Can't you see I'm busy?"

"Nope," Yan Xiaobao shook his head and continued, "This case is so simple. It'll be solved soon. No need to rush—we can eat while waiting for updates."

"Easy for you to say. Let's see you solve the case," she retorted.

As a professional patrol officer, Han Ruobing's wealth of experience told her that seemingly simple cases were often surprisingly difficult to solve.

Take this case, for instance. She preliminarily speculated that the two deceased were caught in worldly society vendettas. Although such cases appeared straightforward, they were notoriously tricky. Those involved in the case—whether suspicious or not—typically refused to cooperate with officers, making it exceedingly difficult to identify clear leads.

Moreover, these types of cases attracted little social attention, meaning the Patrol Office didn't prioritize them highly either, rarely allocating extended personnel and resources to crack them.

It seemed there was an implicit social consensus—this type of gang member dies? Well, more of them dying might even make society more stable and harmonious.

"Solving a case isn't hard," Yan Xiaobao grinned nonchalantly. "I've already found your killer."

Han Ruobing instinctively asked, "Who's the killer?"

Yan Xiaobao answered, "Old Blackface."

"What's Old Blackface?"

"Just an old face that's really black."

"..." Han Ruobing took a deep breath, "Name! I'm asking for a name!"

"Oh, he's Luo Jianbi, a bad guy," Yan Xiaobao said.

"You know him?" Han Ruobing asked suspiciously.

Yan Xiaobao replied, "Yesterday, he cursed at my Rourou, so I sealed his acupuncture points, making him unable to move or speak for a whole day and night. Counting the hours... he should've regained mobility about five hours ago."

"Yan Xiaobao!" Han Ruobing snapped, "Patrol officers are government personnel enforcing the law for the nation—they're not tools for your personal vendettas!"

"Huh? Why would I use patrol officers for revenge?" Yan Xiaobao looked genuinely puzzled. "If I've got grudges, I'll settle them myself."

"If you're not seeking revenge, then why falsely accuse Luo Jianbi?" Han Ruobing rebuked sternly. "You yourself said Luo Jianbi just recovered and couldn't possibly commit murder!"

"I don't know why he killed them, but..." Yan Xiaobao explained seriously, "These two men have an overwhelming presence of Luo Jianbi's Qi—it's undeniably strong."

As Xiong Da and Xiong Er had robbed Luo Jianbi of his entire outfit and donned it themselves, they naturally carried his Qi.

Even after soaking in the lake for two to three hours, this Qi would likely escape the noses of police dogs, but it couldn't deceive Yan Xiaobao's keen senses.

Still, as a proper professional patrol officer, Han Ruobing placed zero trust in Yan Xiaobao's "nonsense."

And frankly, Han Ruobing didn't care to waste words with the unserious Yan Xiaobao either. She drove him to a nearby KFC, bought a family bucket to fill his stomach, and simultaneously shut him up.

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Meanwhile, in the 8888 Supreme Private Room of the "Night Banquet" nightclub. freewebnovel.com

Xia Rou pulled out the last silver needle and placed it back in the wooden box. Standing up, she said, "Done."

Luo Jianbi sat up, stretching his arms and legs, laughing heartily, "You truly are the Miracle Needle. This acupuncture session worked—it feels like my legs have new strength."

"Get a good night's sleep, and you'll be fine tomorrow." Xia Rou headed toward the room's door. "I'll be taking my leave now."

Luo Jianbi stood with a sly grin, "Since you're here, why the rush to leave?"

"What do you mean, Luo Jianbi?" Xia Rou's expression immediately darkened. "Our agreement was that I'd use acupuncture to heal your injuries, and our past grievances would be settled. Why are you stopping me now? Don't tell me your words mean nothing!"

"Of course my words mean something. You healed my injuries with acupuncture, and yes, our past issues are indeed resolved," Luo Jianbi said, lifting two glasses of wine, before shifting tone, "But now let's leave yesterday behind and start anew. Come, let's drink to that."

"I don't drink."

Luo Jianbi's wine wasn't something to be rudely consumed—who knew what might be lurking within it? Xia Rou wasn't foolish enough to drink with Luo Jianbi inside this private room.

"What's this? I've invited you sincerely to settle our differences, yet you won't even drink a glass of wine? Are you disrespecting me?" Luo Jianbi's tone carried a hint of menace.

"I already followed through on our agreement to heal your injuries—how could that be disrespectful?"

Faced with the growing tension, Xia Rou's nerves frayed; she dared not provoke Luo Jianbi too firmly. "I really don't drink, and it's late—I need to leave."

"It's just one glass of wine, no big deal. Relax, I'm not trying to get you drunk. Just this one." Luo Jianbi pressed the wine glass closer to Xia Rou, "Drink this, and everything will start over between us."

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Chapter 40: Chapter 40 Too Despicable and Shameless

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At this moment, Xia Rou was absolutely certain that there was something wrong with this glass of wine, and Luo Jianbi's words clearly carried ill intentions.

"Start over? Start over with what? It must be nothing good."

Things had come to this point, and Xia Rou knew that talking nicely wouldn't help. While she was usually kind and rarely got angry, she mustered up her courage for her own safety and resolutely said, "Start over? Luo Jianbi, there's never been anything between us to start over, and there never will be!"

After saying this, Xia Rou rushed toward the private room's door but was blocked by several burly men.

"If you refuse a toast only to drink punishment, then don't blame me for being ruthless and destroying this flower!" Luo Jianbi sneered coldly, advancing toward Xia Rou.

Xia Rou stepped back. "Luo Jianbi, what are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do? Obviously, I want you! From the first day I laid eyes on you, I've wanted to take you. Didn't you know? Ahahaha!" Luo Jianbi threw his head back and let out a maniacal laugh.

Terrified, Xia Rou backed away repeatedly, retreating into a corner with urgent panic, clutching the medicine box close to her chest as her shield.

Luo Jianbi advanced step by step, laughing loudly. "I really should thank you. If it weren't for your acupuncture curing my injury, I wouldn't even have the strength to want you now! Hahahahaha!"

Xia Rou finally realized that Luo Jianbi never had any intention of letting her go. His talk of wiping the slate clean was nothing but lies to fool her.

She had been so naive—how could she have believed Luo Jianbi's words? She regretted healing him deeply now...

Realizing she'd been tricked, Xia Rou felt a mix of shame, rage, and regret—but above all, terror.

If Luo Jianbi forced himself upon her, what could she possibly do...?

In this utterly desperate and perilous moment, Xia Rou naturally thought of Yan Xiaobao.

"Luo Jianbi, don't come near me! If you dare do anything to me, my... my husband definitely won't spare you!"

Luo Jianbi's expression darkened in fury as he snapped, "Hmph! You dare mention that young man in front of me? If he won't spare me, what makes you think I'll spare him?"

Red Bear the First and Yellow-haired Bear Two tried to seize Luo Jianbi's possessions, only to be caught by him and beaten to death before being thrown into the lake. How could he possibly let go of the 'real culprit,' Yan Xiaobao?

Tonight, Luo Jianbi's plan was to first trick Xia Rou into curing his injuries, then take her, and finally use her to deal with Yan Xiaobao. Now, hearing Xia Rou bringing up Yan Xiaobao stabbed his anger to an explosive level.

"No, killing him outright would be too merciful!" Luo Jianbi screamed hysterically, "I need to think of a way to make him suffer humiliation, agonize, and die without rest!"

"Boss, I have an idea," one of Luo Jianbi's henchmen eagerly stepped forward with a suggestion. "Why don't we use Xia Rou as bait to lure that young man in? Then, Boss, you can have your way with his woman right in front of him! I bet there's nothing crueller than watching helplessly as you wear the green hat."

"Right in front of her husband?" Luo Jianbi's eyes brightened instantly, glimmering.
"Good! A great idea! I love it! Hahaha!"

"There's an even crueller plan," another henchman chimed in, offering his input, "Boss, while you're having your way with Xia Rou in front of that young man, you can record it..."

"You! You're too vile, too despicable..." Luo Jianbi shivered briefly, "But I like it! Hahaha! We'll do it just like that!"

Listening to Luo Jianbi's vicious plan on the side, Xia Rou felt as though her heart had dropped to the bottom of an abyss. Her entire body trembled as she collapsed into a sitting position at the corner of the wall.

"But what if that young man doesn't dare come?" The henchman from earlier voiced a concern.

A different henchman said, "If he doesn't come, that just proves he's a coward. In that case, maybe Xia Rou will lose heart in him and willingly follow Boss forever."

"Makes sense!" Luo Jianbi nodded repeatedly, turning to Xia Rou. "Let's make a bet then, see if your young man dares to come save you. If he doesn't come, you'll follow me from now on as my woman. How about it?"

Forcing herself to stay calm, Xia Rou countered, "And if he comes, you let me go. Deal?"

"Let you go?" Luo Jianbi burst out laughing. "I'm afraid by then, you'll already be too crazy about me to want to leave."

...

At Willow Leaf Lake, in Han Ruobing's car.

Yan Xiaobao unhappily munched on a drumstick. "Bingbing, this KFC is awful. Let's go eat lobsters instead."

Han Ruobing replied sharply with two words, "No time."

Just as Yan Xiaobao was about to say something else, his phone rang. Seeing that the call came from Xia Rou, he immediately picked up.

Instead, Luo Jianbi's bitter voice came through the phone: "Hey! Young man, Xia Rou is in my hands. Get your ass to Night Banquet Entertainment City right now. If you dare not to come, she will become my woman! And don't even think about calling the cops. You're coming alone!"

"Alright, wait for me. I'll be there soon," Yan Xiaobao's tone was calm, betraying no sense of urgency.

"That's gutsy!" Luo Jianbi chuckled twice sinisterly. "You have 15 minutes. If you're late, your woman will already be mine."

After hanging up the phone, Yan Xiaobao tossed aside the bucket meal and said to Han Ruobing, "Bingbing, Rourou has something urgent. I'm heading off now. Next time, lobsters are on me."

"Go, go!"

Han Ruobing waved him away, finally relieved to see him leave. However, she couldn't shake a vague discomfort gnawing at her heart.

Though Han Ruobing didn't consider herself to be Yan Xiaobao's wife, women were naturally inclined to comparisons. Yan Xiaobao's words just now felt like he considered "Rourou" more important than "Bingbing"...

But Han Ruobing had no idea that Yan Xiaobao, at that very moment, was consumed with insane rage and a deadly bloodlust.

"He dared to kidnap my wife? And threatened to turn my wife into his woman? Luo Jianbi! Out of the ten thousand ways you could've died, you just picked the absolute worst one!"

Yan Xiaobao didn't tell Han Ruobing about this. He knew that if Han Ruobing found out, she would undoubtedly bring a team of officers with her. And if that happened, he wouldn't be able to kill the doomed Luo Jianbi in front of her eyes.

The despicable old black-hearted bastard dared to kidnap his wife. Yan Xiaobao was determined to personally kill him—and in the most brutal and inhumane way imaginable!

...

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