

# The Invincible Supreme Medical God

## Chapter 6: Chapter 6 Cold Ice Goddess Constable

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Binhai International Airport, after MH373 successfully landed, it was immediately surrounded by a large number of patrol cars, ambulances, and fire trucks.

Armed hijacking is one of the most severe crimes, so the Binhai Patrol Office treated it with the utmost seriousness and made thorough preparations. As soon as the flight came to a halt, apprehension actions were swiftly taken.

(Important Note: Last year, three of my books were banned for lacking harmony... To ensure greater safety and harmony, certain terms in this book will use alternative names. Apologies for any inconvenience this causes to readers, and I hope for your understanding. Here, "Patrol Office" is akin to the modern-day police department.)

Since there were a total of four armed hijackers—one was poked to death with a single finger by Yan Xiaobao, and the other three were immobilized and tied up like dumplings by passengers after being struck at their acupoints—the apprehension task was so smooth it wasn't even worth mentioning.

As the hero who eliminated the hijackers, saved the passengers, and resolved the hijacking crisis, Yan Xiaobao naturally received high praise and exceptionally courteous treatment.

However, as one of the key parties involved at the scene, he still had to patiently provide a detailed account of the incident.

Yan Xiaobao was very dissatisfied with this and grew impatient, as a bunch of Patrol Officers (uncle cops) and Chief Officers (uncle cops' bosses) clung to him, preventing him from finding the two gorgeous wives he had just met today.

"Some villain pointed a gun at my wife Tiantian, so I poked him to death. Then Tiantian asked me to capture the other villains, so I caught them all. It's that simple, stop bothering me, will you?"

The two Patrol Officers responsible for questioning him looked at each other in disbelief.

Just that simple?

If they submitted such a report, their supervisors would definitely chew them out...

"Mr. Yan, we really don't want to bother you, but," one Patrol Officer began persuading him in a polite tone, "a report like this wouldn't pass. Also, detailing the full sequence of events can help assess your merits for rewards and recognition."

"I've said everything already. What's left to say... huh?" Yan Xiaobao's gaze passed through the two Patrol Officers in front of him and locked tightly onto the back of a female Patrol Officer in the distance.

Thanks to his extraordinary eyesight, Yan Xiaobao could clearly see her even from a distance. She wore a black uniform and stood tall and poised, exuding an air of elegance. There was a unique charm about her, especially the way her tight uniform highlighted her perfectly rounded "peach"—exquisite! If slapped, it'd probably feel unbeatable...

"If you must ask me everything in detail..." Yan Xiaobao pointed toward the female Patrol Officer in the distance, "then let her question me instead."

"This..." The two Patrol Officers exchanged hesitant looks.

They were familiar with the Patrol Officer Yan Xiaobao was pointing at: her name was Han Ruobing. She was renowned within the entire Binhai Patrol Office as a Chief Officer. Her fame stemmed not only from her breathtaking beauty but also from her name matching her demeanor—Han Ruobing, as cold as ice. She was always icy and unapproachable, never showing a smile. Yet when handling cases, she was swift, resolute, and uncompromising, holding the highest case-solving rate in Binhai—earning her the nickname "Goddess Catcher."

Having the illustrious Cold Ice Goddess Catcher personally take the report? It was obvious that this would end badly. So the two Patrol Officers hesitated, neither wanting to face this impending doom.

As they stalled, a Chief Officer walked over and asked, "How's the report going? If it's done, send Mr. Yan off to rest."

"Constable Xing, you've come just in time," the two Patrol Officers said with visible relief.

Constable Xing was Han Ruobing's deputy, known for being considerably amiable. The two Patrol Officers quickly conveyed Yan Xiaobao's request to him.

"Alright, I'll go ask Chief Han to come over." Constable Xing glanced at Yan Xiaobao, secretly amused. Since this boy had fallen for Han Ruobing's beauty, he'd let him experience the full force of the Cold Ice Goddess Catcher's personality.

Constable Xing turned and spoke a few words to Han Ruobing, who then glanced toward Yan Xiaobao before walking straight over.

Seeing Han Ruobing approach, Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened even further.

Wow, just unbelievable! Estimating her height, she must be at least 170 centimeters tall. Her uniform pants hugged her long legs, which were straight and proportionate. Unlike those tacky seductresses who sway while walking, she moved decisively and upright, exuding a heroic aura. Her light blue patrol uniform blouse was a bit loose, yet the curves across her chest remained undeniably impressive.

Not only was she tall with shapely curves, but her face was also stunning—a beauty capable of ruining nations. A devil's figure paired with an angel's face—absolute perfection!

Wow, who would've thought such a gorgeous lady existed? She's almost on par with Heavenly Sister. I must make her my wife!

Yan Xiaobao gleefully made up his mind, grinning from ear to ear.

As Han Ruobing walked over, she also scrutinized Yan Xiaobao. This young man looked about seventeen or eighteen, and his gaze toward her was far from polite, as though it could see right through her clothes. Yet, his smile and expression carried an unusual clarity and a touch of innocence, starkly different from the lewdness of others.

Because of this, Han Ruobing didn't take offense at Yan Xiaobao's invasive gaze, which seemed to ravage her with its intensity. Instead, she politely said, "Mr. Yan, thank you for your heroic deeds in saving the passengers aboard the flight..."

"How do you plan to thank me?" Yan Xiaobao interrupted urgently.

Han Ruobing was momentarily stunned but then replied, "Once the case is concluded, we'll assess your contributions and award you a certificate, banner, and monetary bonus."

"I don't want those," Yan Xiaobao shook his head in apparent disappointment. "You said you'd thank me, so why use these useless things to brush me off?"

Yan Xiaobao's logic left Han Ruobing momentarily speechless.

"If I hadn't helped you capture those hijackers, you'd surely have faced great trouble. So..." Yan Xiaobao grinned cheekily. "Patrol Officer Jie Jie, how about you treat me to a meal?" [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The two Patrol Officers taking notes exchanged glances, discreetly shaking their heads.

The certificate and banner were one thing, but the monetary bonus would certainly be significant. For such a major armed hijacking case, the airline alone would likely offer a

bonus starting at a million! To give all of that up and only ask Han Ruobing to treat him to a meal? This Yan kid really was going all-in to make his move...

"I never accept or offer invitations for meals," Han Ruobing coldly turned down Yan Xiaobao before seriously questioning, "Name?"

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## **Chapter 7: Chapter 7 Find a Wife One by One**

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Han Ruobing refused the offer to have dinner. Yan Xiaobao didn't get angry; instead, he cooperatively replied, "Officer, my name is Yan Xiaobao, and yours?"

Han Ruobing said with a straight face, "This is to make a record. Just answer my questions, why ask so much?"

"Then I'll make a record for you too." Yan Xiaobao asked the two officers nearby for paper and pen, "You ask me one question, and you have to answer one of mine too. That's only fair."

Han Ruobing took a deep breath, expressionless, as she reported her name, then asked, "Age?"

"I..." Yan Xiaobao looked up at the sky, thought for a moment, and then answered, "I'm eighteen years old. Sister Ruobing, how about you?"

"Twenty-five." Although a woman's age is a secret, Han Ruobing clearly didn't see herself as an ordinary woman and wasn't shy about revealing her age, "Address?"

"I don't have a place to stay right now." Yan Xiaobao looked intently at Han Ruobing, "Where do you live, Sister Ruobing?"

An address is quite a private matter and not something to easily disclose to strangers. Han Ruobing turned to the two officers and said, "Skip the address section."

"Occupation?" Han Ruobing continued to ask.

"I don't seem to have an occupation." Yan Xiaobao seemed very interested in this Q&A session, "Sister Ruobing, what's your occupation?"

Han Ruobing glanced at her uniform and replied irritably, "Isn't that a rhetorical question?"

"But I like hearing Sister Ruobing tell me personally." Yan Xiaobao said righteously.

"Officer..." The black lines on Han Ruobing's forehead grew thicker. She felt that if she continued asking these basic questions, she would definitely have wrinkles by the next morning, so she turned to inquire about the details of the hijacking incident.

Upon hearing Yan Xiaobao say he poked a gunman to death with one finger and used the Qiankun Acupoint Technique to subdue the other three accomplices, Han Ruobing and the two officers couldn't help but think of three words: Nonsense!

The two officers silently thought: Dude, even if you're boasting, it should have some limits. You can't just exaggerate to impress a girl...

Through a round of questioning, Han Ruobing didn't bother to waste more words with this "unreliable" Yan Xiaobao. Even if his statement was unreliable, a summary of everyone else's statements would clarify the hijacking incident.

"That's it for now. You two take him to where he's staying." She instructed the two officers and turned to leave.

Seeing Han Ruobing about to leave, Yan Xiaobao hurriedly shouted, "Sister Ruobing, don't go!"

"What else do you want?" Han Ruobing turned back coolly.

Yan Xiaobao answered openly, "I want to marry you."

"Clatter! Boom!" The notebooks and pens in the hands of the two officers fell to the ground.

Nima... There are plenty of people pursuing Han Ruobing, wealthy ones, powerful ones, those with backgrounds, good-looking ones... all sorts, but someone as bold as Yan Xiaobao... hasn't been heard of before...

Han Ruobing is undoubtedly the goddess in the hearts of tens of thousands of officers in all of Binhai. However, everyone knows that this Ice Goddess is not easy to deal with. Countless people have tried and got hurt in front of her. Yet even so, many continue to rush forward, hoping to claim this police goddess as their own.

There are many aloof women in the world, as well as many beauties. But someone as cold as Han Ruobing is indeed rare. Moreover, someone as formidable as Han Ruobing is probably unique. Countless men of significant status have been slapped by Han Ruobing. But Han Ruobing has always been safe and sound, not only avoiding setbacks but even getting promoted from officer to chief constable.

According to rumors, Han Ruobing has very strong backing, but no one knows who exactly that background is. However, if she didn't have backing, how could she remain unharmed after causing so much trouble? Moreover, many have noticed that even the Chief Constable of the Binhai Patrol Office is very polite when he sees Han Ruobing.

"What did you say?" Han Ruobing's voice was icy, like ice itself.

"I said, I want to marry you." Yan Xiaobao seemed very serious, not at all as if joking.

The hearts of the two officers nearby jumped to their throats.

This practically amounts to openly flirting with Han Ruobing. Given her temperament, Yan Xiaobao is bound to get slapped. But at this moment, Yan Xiaobao is a hero who resolved the hijacking crisis and saved over two hundred passengers' lives. He is absolutely untouchable!

The two officers were about to step in to mediate, but they found that Han Ruobing didn't seem to intend to hit anyone.

In fact, at this moment, Han Ruobing was a bit dumbfounded.

From a young age, she grew up under the envious eyes of women and the suggestive eyes of men. From elementary school up to now, the men pursuing her were countless, employing countless tactics, be it sweet words and romantic gestures, or luxurious cars and villa-like financial projects, there was nothing they didn't try...

She thought she had seen every trick men use to pursue women, but she never imagined... that there would be a young guy who, after knowing her for just over ten minutes, bluntly asked her to be his wife...

Looking at Yan Xiaobao's extremely sincere and hopeful eyes, Han Ruobing deeply took three breaths, calmed down, and waved her hand, "You two quickly take him away, I don't want to hit anyone today."

"Huh? Sister Bingbing, do you want to hit someone? I'll help you, I'm very good at fighting. Who made you angry? I'll help you beat them up..."

Listening to Yan Xiaobao's nonsense, Han Ruobing had even more black lines on her head and quickly quickened her pace to leave. Otherwise, if he continued to pester her, she might truly not be able to help herself.

"Hey, why are you two stopping me?" Yan Xiaobao glared angrily at the two officers blocking him from chasing after Han Ruobing, "If you keep blocking my way, I'll have to beat you."

"Mr. Yan, please sign this record." The two officers detoured to stall Yan Xiaobao. If they let him continue his nonsense, this situation would indeed be difficult to manage.

Yan Xiaobao hastily scribbled his name on the record, but Han Ruobing had already walked twenty or thirty meters away. He was about to catch up quickly when the beautiful doctor Xia Rou walked over and asked, "Have you finished the record?"

"Finished." Yan Xiaobao replied while still looking reluctantly at Han Ruobing's gradually retreating figure, thinking to himself: Meals are eaten bite by bite, and wives are sought one by one. Never mind, I won't seek Sister Bingbing as my wife for now. I'll handle Rourou first.

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## **Chapter 8: Chapter 8 Guaranteeing You from A to C**

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Yan Xiaobao made up his mind and stepped forward to wrap his arm around Xia Rou's waist. "Rourou, let's go."

Xia Rou pushed Yan Xiaobao's hand away. "I'm not your wife yet. Take care of the patient first, then we'll talk."

"Alright, then I'll go help you treat the patient right now. Let's hurry." Yan Xiaobao stopped trying to hold Xia Rou by the waist and instead grabbed her hand, quickly walking away in excitement.

The two patrol officers stared blankly as Yan Xiaobao left.

What the hell is this guy's brain made of? He was just calling Han Ruobing his wife, and now he calls someone else his wife? What kind of nonsense is this...

Luckily, Han Ruobing had already left. Otherwise, today's scene would have been impossible to clean up... After all, she's someone who detests flirty, fickle men who abandon relationships...

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As they walked out of the airport building, Xia Rou asked, "Are you planning to immediately come with me to treat the patient?"

Yan Xiaobao answered seriously, "We agreed that once I cure the patient, you'll become my wife. Of course, I'll treat them now. If I'm late and someone else beats me to it, wouldn't you end up as someone else's wife? That can't happen."

"..." Xia Rou was speechless at Yan Xiaobao's bizarre logic and then added, "The patient isn't in Binhai right now. Let me go back, arrange some things, and then I'll take you to the patient."

"Oh..." Yan Xiaobao thought it over and said, "Alright, but make sure no one beats me to it and treats them first."

Xia Rou placed a hand on her forehead and nodded silently.

Her younger sister Xia Yan had already been in a vegetative state, bedridden for ten years. If it were possible to cure her, she would have been treated long ago. This guy is afraid someone else will get there first? It's utterly absurd...

Seeing Yan Xiaobao still patiently staying by her side, showing no sign of exchanging contact info and saying goodbye, Xia Rou asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Yan Xiaobao looked at Xia Rou with an "Isn't it obvious?" expression and said, "Wherever you go, I'll go. Isn't that obvious?"

"I'm going home now; are you going with me?" Xia Rou was taken aback. "Aren't you going home?"

Yan Xiaobao replied, "My home isn't here."

"..." Xia Rou asked again, "What did you come to Binhai for? Don't you have any relatives or friends here to pick you up?"

"Oh yeah!" Yan Xiaobao slapped his forehead. "I almost forgot. I'm here to find Xiao Wan. I'll give her a call..."

With a head full of black lines, Xia Rou watched Yan Xiaobao pull out his phone to search for a number and thought to herself: This guy... He doesn't go three sentences without mentioning 'wife.' There's truly no one like him... Coming to Binhai to find someone but not even informing them in advance...

Just as Yan Xiaobao was about to make the call, he suddenly put his phone down again. "No, I won't call. I'll appear suddenly in front of Xiao Wan and give her a big surprise."

"Didn't expect you to know a thing or two about romantic gestures." Xia Rou looked at Yan Xiaobao with a teasing smirk. "So, where's your Xiao Wan? If you don't know where she is, I can point you in the right direction."

Yan Xiaobao replied, "Xiao Wan is studying at Binhai University. You can drop me off at Binhai University."

This guy really doesn't hold back, even asking a beauty to give him a ride! However, Binhai University happened to be along the way, so Xia Rou flagged down a taxi and took Yan Xiaobao to Binhai University.

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Binhai University is a comprehensive institution offering a variety of disciplines, including arts, sciences, business, and law. Renowned both nationally and internationally, it's one of the "Yanhuang Four Great" universities. The main campus sits beside the picturesque East Lake, spanning nearly a thousand acres, and with its surrounding affiliated facilities, it resembles a small town.

However, the campus of Binhai University was eerily quiet at this moment, with barely anyone entering or exiting the spacious gates—because it was currently summer vacation...

Standing at the gates of Binhai University, Yan Xiaobao thought about it for a moment and decided to resist the urge to call her.

They say distance makes the heart grow fonder. It had already been a full year since they were apart. Since he had decided to give her a surprise, there was no way he could give up halfway.

At worst, he'd wait until Xiao Wan returned for the new semester. It wasn't long until the school reopened anyway. He'd already waited a year; what's another few days?

Other than Xiao Wan, whom he referred to as "wife," Yan Xiaobao didn't know anyone else in Binhai. Left with no choice, Xia Rou decided to take him to her medical clinic.

After all, she still wanted him to try treating her sister. She couldn't very well just let him sleep on the streets.

They arrived at the entrance of Xia Rou's clinic, where Yan Xiaobao took a couple of glances around.

Above the door was an old sign that seemed to have some history, with three large characters written in calligraphy: "Dexi Hall." The clinic was modest, a single room shop spanning about thirty to forty square meters, with two rows of tall herb cabinets on either side inside, emitting a strong aroma of traditional medicine.

"Sister Xia Rou, you're back?" A petite young girl walked out of Dexin Hall to greet them. The girl had a delicate and charming appearance, exuding a cute vibe. She was the only formal employee of Dexin Hall—Zheng Xiaoyu.

But Yan Xiaobao took only one look at Zheng Xiaoyu before averting his gaze. This girl wasn't pretty enough, not meeting his standards for a wife, so he couldn't be bothered to look further.

"Sister Xia Rou, I'll help you take the luggage inside." Following Zheng Xiaoyu was a lean young man who was currently a student at Binhai University working part-time at the clinic—Chen Long.

As for men, Yan Xiaobao was even less interested in giving them a glance. The Immortal Sister had said this: He was the one and only man on this planet, and no other men deserved to be compared to him.

"Sister Xia Rou, who's he?" Zheng Xiaoyu pointed at Yan Xiaobao and asked.

Xia Rou walked into the clinic as she replied, "His name is Yan Xiaobao. I brought him here to take a look at my sister's condition. He's a doctor."

"A doctor?" Zheng Xiaoyu's eyes widened as she looked at Yan Xiaobao skeptically. "Him?"

Even Chen Long, standing nearby, didn't believe it. These days, to become a doctor, even having a medical school undergraduate degree wasn't enough; one needed at least a year of work experience to qualify for the medical licensing exam. Yan Xiaobao looked even younger than him—how could he possibly be a doctor?

Yan Xiaobao didn't pay the slightest attention to Zheng Xiaoyu's or Chen Long's disbelief. He wasn't interested in either of them, so why would he care what they thought?

But Zheng Xiaoyu seemed hesitant and asked cautiously, "Yan Xiaobao, you claim to be a doctor—are you a traditional Chinese medicine doctor or a Western medicine doctor? Do you have a medical license?"

"Chinese medicine? Western medicine?" Yan Xiaobao curled his lips and replied sincerely, "Neither. I'm a Divine Doctor."

"Pfft!" Zheng Xiaoyu gave him a disdainful look, her impression of Yan Xiaobao sinking further. Calling himself a Divine Doctor? Definitely nonsense, or he was one of those fraudsters from worldly society.

"You don't believe me?" Yan Xiaobao glared at Zheng Xiaoyu, finally taking a closer look at her before saying, "I'll give you a secret recipe for breast enhancement. Within a month, I guarantee you'll go from an A-cup to a C-cup!"

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[January 25th. An exceptionally rare cold wave has arrived! Shivering in the chill—please warm me up with some favorites and recommendations...]

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## **Chapter 9: Chapter 9 How Dare You Compete with Me for My Wife**

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Zheng Xiaoyu's face turned red, and she crossed her arms over her chest. Then, puffing out her chest, she angrily said, "How am I an A? I'm clearly a B!"

"Alright, then I'll guarantee to take you from a B to a D." Yan Xiaobao muttered under his breath: What B? It's obviously an A...

"Really?" Zheng Xiaoyu seemed a bit tempted. In this era where curves were coveted, every flat-chested woman wished to be bigger, and then a bit bigger...

"I never lie."

"Fine, I'll give it a try," Zheng Xiaoyu stepped closer. "What's the secret recipe?"

Yan Xiaobao extended his hand. "First, give me the money."

"How much?"

Yan Xiaobao glanced at the busy Xia Rou nearby, pondered for a moment, and replied, "For the sake of knowing my wife Rourou, I'll give you a discount—ten thousand bucks."

"Are you crazy!" Zheng Xiaoyu spat at Yan Xiaobao and added, "Lousy scammer!"

Xia Rou, after a round of busy work, looked at the clock. "It's late; let's prep dinner. Are there groceries in the shop?"

"Not much. I'll head to the market to get some," Zheng Xiaoyu said as she walked out the door. Chen Long, on the other hand, headed to the kitchen at the back of the shop to wash rice and start cooking.

"Get more lobsters; I love them!" Yan Xiaobao called out to Zheng Xiaoyu's retreating figure. Back when he lived on the island, diving for ten-pound lobsters was one of his favorite things—the taste was unbeatable.

"Lobster? Dream on, you lousy scammer!" Zheng Xiaoyu scolded, running toward the market without looking back.

But she had barely run a few meters from the door when she suddenly darted back as if she'd seen a ghost, panic plastered across her face as she yelled to Xia Rou, "Sister Xia Rou! Trouble! Sunx Peng is here!"

Hearing this, Xia Rou's expression subtly shifted. She was about to tell Zheng Xiaoyu to close the shop door, but it was already too late. A man with dyed red hair swaggered through the door.

Yan Xiaobao shot him a glance, immediately displeased. The man, Sunx Peng, walked in shirtless, with a sweaty undershirt slung over one shoulder, a pair of garishly patterned beach shorts below, and cheap plastic sandals. He radiated sleaziness—a clear lowlife.

"Wife," Sunx Peng leered at Xia Rou, his gaze crawling over her body, his expression both lecherous and greedy. "Only a few days apart, and you've gotten prettier, wife."

"What are you doing here?" Xia Rou's face turned icy as she snapped, "I'm NOT your wife!"

"By parental arrangement, the matchmaker's word, the dowry paid, and the wedding drinks served—you can't just deny it," Sunx Peng chuckled at Xia Rou. "A few days ago, you gave me five thousand bucks; it's spent. Give me another five thousand."

Xia Rou coldly replied, "I've been out these past few days, and the shop hasn't had much business. There's no money right now. Come back in a few days."

"No money?" Sunx Peng plopped himself onto a chair. "Then I can't afford food or a place to stay. Guess I'll just crash here for now."

"You're not welcome here! Get out!" Xia Rou angrily pointed to the door.

Sunx Peng leisurely crossed one leg over the other, picked his nose, and smugly said, "Why should I leave? You're my wife. Living with you is natural and justified."

"You..." Faced with Sunx Peng's shamelessness, Xia Rou, a refined beauty, was at her wit's end.

This was far from the first time Sunx Peng had caused trouble here. Xia Rou had reported him to the police several times before, but they were powerless. The whole

situation was a tangled mess. Sunx Peng hadn't committed any outright crime, so they couldn't arrest him.

"Are you really his wife?" Yan Xiaobao stepped up to Xia Rou, looking very tense.

If Xia Rou truly were this scoundrel Sunx Peng's wife, it would be devastating. It'd be like a fresh flower growing in cow dung... No! Worse—like a fresh flower shoved into dog shi\*t!

"No!" Xia Rou firmly denied, then explained.

Turns out, years ago, when Xia Rou's younger sister Xia Yan fell ill, their family borrowed a lot of money from Sunx Peng's family. Later, when they couldn't repay the debt, Sunx Peng's family proposed that if Xia Rou married Sunx Peng, the debt would be canceled as the bride price.

Xia Rou's parents, desperate and seeing Sunx Peng's family as one of the wealthiest in the village, agreed. But Xia Rou staunchly refused. On the wedding day itself, she fled from home.

To repay the debt and to treat her sister, Xia Rou ran off to Binhai City, working at Dexi Hall while studying for her certification. After years of hard work, she finally became a licensed physician.

A few months ago, Sunx Peng found out Xia Rou worked at Dexi Hall, and he tracked her down. Xia Rou gave him all her savings, but it wasn't enough to cover the debt. So, Sunx Peng began showing up frequently, demanding more money and pressuring her to marry him.

"Got it," Yan Xiaobao said after hearing the story, visibly relieved and happy. As long as Xia Rou hadn't actually married Sunx Peng, everything was fine.

"Hey, you red-haired monkey! Trying to snatch my wife? You've got a death wish!" Yan Xiaobao swaggered over to Sunx Peng, pointing a finger at him. "Get lost, or I'll poke you to death with one finger!"

"Heh! You little punk, barely out of diapers, and you dare act tough in front of me? I'll slap the life out of you!" Sunx Peng stood up, raising his hand to slap Yan Xiaobao hard.

"Smack!" A crisp sound echoed.

Before Sunx Peng realized what happened, he was sprawled out on the ground like a dead dog, two teeth knocked out and lying in front of him.

"Don't kill him!" Xia Rou urgently pleaded. She knew Yan Xiaobao had once killed an armed hijacker on a plane. If he killed Sunx Peng here, it would be a disaster.

"Alright, Rourou, I'll listen to you. I won't kill him," Yan Xiaobao said, grabbing Sunx Peng by the ankle and casually tossing him out the door.

"Ahh—!" Sunx Peng let out a long, miserable scream as he flew several meters through the air and landed heavily at the doorstep. He writhed and struggled on the ground for ages before finally crawling up.

"Xia Rou, you treacherous wench! How dare you keep a young man behind my back? You... you just wait!" Sunx Peng shouted as he sprinted out the door at full speed.

"How dare you insult my wife!" Yan Xiaobao roared, grabbing a white porcelain teacup from the table and hurling it at the fleeing Sunx Peng.

"Bang!" The white porcelain teacup shattered upon impact.

"Ahh!" With the cup smashing squarely on his head, Sunx Peng fell to the ground again.

This time, he didn't dare linger or curse anymore. Clutching his blood-soaked head, he scampered off in a straight line, utterly defeated.

Hearing the commotion, Chen Long emerged from the kitchen, carrying an electric rice cooker. He stared wide-eyed at Yan Xiaobao, his face brimming with admiration.

"Brother Xiao Bao, you're incredible—my idol!"

Yan Xiaobao glanced at Chen Long, slightly displeased, and nodded. "Calling me bro is fine, but drop the 'Xiao' in front."

"Yes, yes, Brother Bao."

Watching Chen Long nod and grovel, Zheng Xiaoyu sneered coldly. "Does violence really solve problems? Sure, you beat Sunx Peng away today, but you've only stirred a bigger mess. His brother-in-law Zhao Erhu is the local tyrant of this street. Sunx Peng will definitely get him involved after this beating. Then what?"

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## **Chapter 10: Chapter 10 Bullying Customers by Exploiting Size**

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"The mighty Divine Dragon from the Nine Heavens, afraid of a local tyrant?" Yan Xiaobao turned his wrists with an air of arrogance. "Doesn't matter how many, I'll handle them all!"

"Bragging without even drafting it first!" Zheng Xiaoyu rolled her eyes at Yan Xiaobao in annoyance. "Zhao Erhu, nicknamed Brother Hu, has dozens of underlings. You think you alone can fight off dozens of people?"

"What's the big deal?" Yan Xiaobao nonchalantly curled his lips. "Forget dozens, even hundreds or thousands, I wouldn't flinch. I'm the most formidable man on earth."

Zheng Xiaoyu immediately retorted, "I think you're just the best at bragging."

"Alright, that's enough. Shut up and let's cook. I'm exhausted." Xia Rou massaged her temples, looking drained.

The matter with Sun Peng was, aside from her younger sister Xia Yan's illness, the biggest concern weighing on Xia Rou's mind. As she ate, she mulled over whether she should just take a few more days off to avoid trouble.

Lost in thought, Xia Rou instinctively reached for food with her chopsticks but found empty air; the three dishes were all empty.

Earlier, Zheng Xiaoyu had gone out to buy groceries but ended up running into Sun Peng causing trouble, so she didn't manage to buy any. They had to make do with scraps, which Yan Xiaobao cleared out completely in less than three minutes.

Staring at the empty plates, Yan Xiaobao looked disgruntled. "The food is so bad and doesn't even fill me up... Rourou, you don't care about me..."

Zheng Xiaoyu shuddered, her skin crawling, unable to muster any kind response.

Xia Rou said apologetically, "Let's go out to eat then."

Yan Xiaobao was a guest she had invited to help treat her sister's illness. Plus, he just chased off Sun Peng, which counted as lending her a hand. Serving leftovers to him felt a bit inappropriate. She just hadn't paid attention in the moment because her mind was preoccupied.

"Sure!" Yan Xiaobao immediately stood up, beaming. "Rourou, let's go eat some lobsters!"

"Do you know how expensive lobsters are?" Zheng Xiaoyu immediately grumbled in dissatisfaction.

"Expensive?" Yan Xiaobao was oblivious to the price levels in the Yanhuang Empire.

"Although Binhai is a coastal city, lobsters aren't widely distributed in our seas." Chen Long explained, "The high-end seafood restaurants mainly import lobsters from Australia by air, and they cost hundreds of bucks per pound."

"Hundreds of bucks? That expensive?" Yan Xiaobao looked puzzled. He had never used money, but occasionally on the island, he overheard his junior brothers discussing money—always in the millions or billions. Something costing a few hundred bucks felt almost like it was free.

"Talking big is bad luck!" Zheng Xiaoyu gave him a disdainful look, scanning Yan Xiaobao's simple casual outfit without brand logos. "You don't look like someone with money. If you think it's cheap, why don't you treat us to a lobster feast?"

"Sure." Yan Xiaobao nodded naturally, then spread his hands. "But I don't have any money now. When I left home, my junior brothers told me that when they ventured out, they always started from scratch. I'm their senior brother, so I must be better than them—so I didn't bring any money."

"Let's go. If lobster is off the menu, then little lobster it is."

Xia Rou made the final call, ending Yan Xiaobao and Zheng Xiaoyu's verbal spat and taking the group of three to the street behind Binhai University to eat little lobsters.

Summer vacation was the peak season for little lobsters. At the food street, there were countless open-air stalls selling little lobsters lined up like a dragon.

Luckily, with the sun still high and the heat lingering, there weren't too many customers yet. If it were nighttime during supper hours, finding an open table would be almost impossible.

The four of them—Xia Rou ordered six pounds of spicy little lobster. She figured one pound each for Zheng Xiaoyu and herself would suffice. Yan Xiaobao and Chen Long, the two men, had already eaten half-full at home, so two pounds each should do. [frēewebnovel.com](http://frēewebnovel.com)

Fresh off the stove, the steamy, fragrant platter of spicy little lobsters was served up. Zheng Xiaoyu stopped bickering with Yan Xiaobao, focusing instead on diving into the food alongside Chen Long, sweating buckets and yelling "spicy!" while eating on in exhilaration.

Yan Xiaobao tried one spicy little lobster, scrunched his mouth, and said, "These lobsters are too small, plus they've been out of the water for three days. Not very fresh."

"I used to catch lobsters to eat myself all the time." Yan Xiaobao said matter-of-factly.

Though his voice wasn't loud, the food street was still relatively quiet at this hour, so the owner of the stall overheard him.

The stall owner, a burly man with a butcher-like demeanor, shirtless and covered in muscle, walked up looking displeased. "Buddy, you can eat nonsense but don't speak

nonsense. Everyone in Binhai knows my lobsters are the freshest and tastiest. You call my lobsters not fresh—trying to tarnish my 'Lobster Liu' brand, are you?"

"Who are you calling 'buddy'? Me? I don't even know you, so why would I be your buddy?" Yan Xiaobao replied with a baffled look.

Next, he glanced at the greasy sign outside the stall with the words "Lobster Liu," wrinkling his nose. "Your sign is so dirty, breaking it would only dirty my hands. If you want to break it, do it yourself."

Lobster Liu let out a cold snort. "Kid, sounds like you didn't come here genuinely to eat. Fine, go somewhere else! I'm not serving you!"

Normally, businesses prioritize harmony to attract customers—this behavior was out of the ordinary.

But Lobster Liu wasn't merely a night market stall owner. He worked for the local tyrant Zhao Erhu, often using his patron's power to suppress nearby competitors, so he didn't worry about losing customers.

The infamous bullying of suppliers and big businesses was plain behavior like this.

Initially, Yan Xiaobao didn't particularly care for the spicy little lobsters here. Eating or not wasn't an issue for him. But Lobster Liu's attitude—especially the "get lost" remark—wasn't something he could accept.

"I've never had to 'get lost' since I was born, so I don't know how. Why don't you give me a demonstration first?" With that, Yan Xiaobao kicked Lobster Liu square in his gut.

Lobster Liu's massive body immediately curled up into a ball, rolling like a gourd from the stall onto the street outside.

The owners of nearby stalls, who had long endured Lobster Liu's tyrannical actions, secretly cheered but kept calm faces and quietly observed.

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[Frozen with a cold, feeling miserable... Send some votes for support...]

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