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11: Chapter 11 Is It Only Worth 5000 Yuan?

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“That kid...

that kid refuses to come.” Wu Changtian’s legs went weak under Li Tianwei’s gaze.

“Useless!” Li Tianwei cursed, “Get lost, get out!

Get out!!!”

Tan Yuying screamed on the spot, “What do you mean ‘get out’?

Throw him out, throw him out!”

“Ah!

No!” Wu Changtian’s face turned pale with fright right there and then.

Two bodyguards, built like towers, approached without a word and carried Wu Changtian away, tossing him out of the operating room like trash.

“You three, go, bring me Ye Haochuan.

If he dares not come, tie him up and bring him here!” Li Tianwei ordered the three bodyguards.

“Yes, Boss!”

A few minutes later, the three bodyguards inquired their way and found Ye Haochuan’s dormitory.

At that time, Ye Haochuan was sitting in meditation at his bedside, turning a deaf ear to Kou Jing and Han Xue’er’s persuasive words.

“Ye Haochuan, hurry up and come with us.”

When Ye Haochuan opened his eyes and looked up, he saw Li Tianwei’s underlings barking orders at him, which made him furious.

Dammit, so the rich think they're something special?

Soft approach didn't work, so now they're playing tough?

"What if I don't go with you?" Ye Haochuan stopped meditating and stood up abruptly.

Kou Jing and Han Xue'er could tell that these bodyguards meant trouble and were immediately very anxious.

The leader of the bodyguards then bellowed, "You've got some nerve, even daring to ignore President Li's words.

Do you really think you're an onion?

I'll ask you one more time, are you going or not?"

"I'm not going!

I'm not going!" Ye Haochuan yelled.

The bodyguard was furious, "Guys, give him a beating until he agrees to go!"

The two bodyguards behind him grunted, stepped forward, and prepared to teach Ye Haochuan a lesson.

Ye Haochuan was utterly enraged.

Was there no justice left?

Refuse to treat Li's son and they resort to force?

Kou Jing and Han Xue'er shouted in unison, "This is a hospital, you can't do this!"

But it was no use; the leading bodyguard glared at them, "This has nothing to do with you, step aside."

Kou Jing wanted to say more, but Ye Haochuan pulled her back and whispered, "It's fine, Doctor Kou, don't worry.

I don't even consider these black-skinned dogs worth my attention."

"Who are you calling black-skinned dogs?"

As he spoke, the two bodyguards had already reached him and tried to grab his shoulders from both sides, intending to drag him out for a harsh beating.

Ye Haochuan activated his Longevity True Qi, reached back with his hand, grabbed the wrists of the two bodyguards, and twisted hard.

Crack!

Crack!

The arms of the two bodyguards dislocated at the joints, and they immediately cried out in pain, falling to their knees on the ground.

The remaining bodyguard leader was shocked, not expecting the young man in front of him to have such martial skills, easily overpowering his two subordinates.

“Damn!

I’ll kill you!” The head bodyguard charged forward, throwing a straight punch at Ye Haochuan’s face.

Ye Haochuan dodged by tilting his head, then lifted his leg in a kick, striking the bodyguard’s lower abdomen.

The leader of the bodyguards screamed in pain and was sent flying backwards, vomiting blood profusely, with blood foaming in his mouth like fish bubbles.

Seeing him defeat the three men effortlessly, Kou Jing watched, dumbfounded.

But Han Xue’er’s eyes sparkled with admiration.

Which girl wouldn’t like a hero who doesn’t cower before power?

Especially when Ye Haochuan was so handsome!

“You call yourselves bodyguards with those skills?

Get lost!” Ye Haochuan let out a breath of foul air, feeling incredibly satisfied.

The three bodyguards scrambled away, tumbling and crawling.

“Brother Ye, you’re so amazing!” Han Xue’er clapped and exclaimed.

Oh boy, being called ‘Brother Ye’ sure feels damn good!

Ye Haochuan beamed with happiness, as he caressed her delicate cheek, “Xue’er, be good, Brother will give you a lollipop later.”

Then he added mentally: made of meat, hehe!

“I hate you!” Han Xue’er was extremely annoyed and embarrassed.

She was grown up and, aside from her father, no other guy had ever touched her cheek or taken advantage of her like this.

Looking at Han Xue’er’s infinitely shy and tempting appearance, Ye Haochuan felt his heart heat up and blinked, asking, “By the way, Xue’er, when you eat a lollipop, do you prefer holding it with both hands or just one hand?”

With an adorably foolish pout, Han Xue’er replied, “Of course, with one hand.”

Ye Haochuan laughed out loud.

Han Xue’er was confused, “What are you laughing at, Brother Ye?”

“Let’s go, let’s go, let’s ignore this debaucher!”

Kou Jing, however, caught on and pulled Han Xue’er to flee, cursing internally: lecher, big lecher, utterly despicable!

In the dorm, only Ye Haochuan’s loud laughter echoed, not ceasing for a long time.

Just as the two women left, Ye Haochuan closed the door and resumed his meditation.

After merely five minutes, there was another series of urgent knocks at the door.

Damn, not again!

Ye Haochuan, out of spite, chose to ignore it, but the knocking persisted, making it impossible for him to concentrate on cultivating the Longevity Technique.

“Damn, so annoying!”

Ye Haochuan leaped off the bed, yanked the door open, ready to curse whoever it was, but stopped upon seeing that the visitor was the beautiful Chairman Xiao Haimie.

She was no longer in her efficient office lady outfit from the daytime but had changed into a light purple silk dress that draped to the floor, exposing her smooth ivory arms and unintentionally invoking a strong desire to conquer.

Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but swallow his saliva, thinking that the beautiful chairman was irresistibly bewitching!

Behind Xiao Haimie stood the couple Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying.

Seeing the couple behaving so docilely, it was clear they knew about the three bodyguards who had been severely dealt with.

Furthermore, knowing that Ye Haochuan was not to be trifled with, but needing to save their son's life, they had no choice but to pull in Chairman Xiao of Haishan University.

"Chairman Xiao, what brings you here?" Ye Haochuan wouldn't be rude to Xiao Haimie, who had once helped him.

"I've come to ask for the services of the Divine Doctor to treat my nephew's injuries," Xiao Haimie said, a smile gracing her mature and glamorous face.

"That guy in the hospital bed is your nephew?" Ye Haochuan was surprised.

"The genuine article," Xiao Haimie nodded, "How about it?"

Doing your sister a favor, could you heal him?"

Sister?

Ye Haochuan chuckled, noting how the pretty chairman liked to get her way.

But considering age, she was indeed older than him, more than enough to be called 'sister'.

"Sister Mei, well, that can be arranged.

I can do you this favor, but what about others who've been disrespecting me?"

How do we settle that?" Ye Haochuan said, glancing at the couple Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying.

Li Tianwei, who had made his own way to his current status, was no pushover and immediately understood Ye Haochuan's implied meaning.

He was evidently waiting for Li Tianwei to make a statement!

"Young man, I'm sorry, I was blind to not recognize Mount Tai earlier.

Please be magnanimous and forgive my previous attitude.

My son's life is hanging by a thread, and I need your extraordinary abilities to save him," Li Tianwei said in a low and humble voice.

Damn, where was this earlier?

Ye Haochuan was a bit displeased.

Although saving lives was his duty, he didn't want to agree too easily and said, "I dare not.

There are plenty of experts and professors who can save President Li's son.

Why bother coming to me?"

Li Tianwei was extremely embarrassed, but now, for the sake of his son, he had to swallow his pride, "I was an idiot earlier, please don't take it to heart.

Alright, if you agree to save my son, I will give you five thousand dollars."

With a mocking smile, Ye Haochuan said, "So, President Li, your son's life is only worth five thousand dollars?"

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Li Tianwei immediately realized he had misspoken and hastily said, "Oh no, not five thousand, I'll give ten thousand...

oh no, one hundred thousand!"

Ye Haochuan gave a cold laugh and interrupted, "Do you wealthy people really think money can solve everything?"

Tan Yuying's face turned ugly right away, and she said loudly, "Kid, don't be ungrateful when people are trying to be nice to you.

We're humbling ourselves by asking for your help, and you'd better not push your luck!"

What the hell, mumbling like this, you call that humbling yourselves?

Very displeased, Ye Haochuan said, "Who is pushing their luck?

Have I made any unreasonable demands?"

Tan Yuying, with a face full of disdain, said, "Let's cut the crap and talk straight.

Name your price as long as you treat my son, everything is negotiable."

Ye Haochuan got angry, thinking, damn it, what kind of person do they think I am?

Am I someone who's swayed by money?

What I want is respect, dignity, understand?

He snorted coldly, "Don't think so lowly of me.

If you think money can save your son, then you are terribly wrong."

Tan Yuying said angrily, "What kind of attitude is this?

Do you believe that I could get Haimie to kick you out of the campus clinic?"

"Enough!" Li Tianwei couldn't stand it anymore and scolded his wife on the spot, "Our son is almost gone, and you're still causing a scene here.

Do you still want to save our son or not?"

"But look at this kid's attitude..."

"I don't care about his attitude; I'm asking about your attitude!" Li Tianwei chastised furiously, "Is this how you ask for help?"

Since getting married, her husband had never been this angry, and Tan Yuying was suddenly choked up and couldn't believe it.

Xiao Haimei hurriedly advised, "Sister Tan, please calm down.

Since Young Master Feng is in such a critical condition, and since we are asking for help, could you at least lower your attitude?"

Only then did Tan Yuying simmer down.

Right at that moment, a bodyguard who stayed in the operating room called, his tone anxious, "Boss, it's not good, Young Master Feng's injury has worsened..."

"It's worsened..." Hearing this news, Li Tianwei felt as if struck by lightning.

In a panic, Tan Yuying grabbed Ye Haochuan's hand and said, "I was wrong just now, please, save my son..."

I will give you a lot of money, really, a lot of money..."

Ye Haochuan violently shook off Tan Yuying's hand, shouting, "Money, money, money, is that all you can see!

Go find a doctor who's after your money to treat your son!"

He turned on his heel and left.

It was only then that Tan Yuying completely sobered up, realizing the other party wasn't after her money.

She quickly clung to his legs, crying and begging, "Young man, I was wrong, truly wrong, please I'm begging you..."

Ye Haochuan tried to break free several times without success, but seeing her so pitiful, his heart couldn't help but soften a bit.

By that point, Li Tianwei couldn't care less about his face and pleaded, "Young man, I am kneeling down for you, we really made a mistake, please save our son."

Seeing them like this, even Ye Haochuan, who had a heart of stone, couldn't help but soften, sighed and thought to himself, forget it, now that they have realized their mistake, if I don't care at all, then I would be the one in the wrong.

"Remember this, you can't judge a person by their appearance or the sea by its water.

Don't think you're the boss because you have money.

In front of health and life, everyone is equal, no matter how rich or poor."

When he reached the operating room, Ye Haochuan noticed that one of the Silver Needles was missing and frowned, "Who pulled out the needle I placed?

Haven't I repeatedly stressed this?

The patient is in unstable condition, and these Silver Needles are crucial for stopping the bleeding..."

A nurse in the operating room whispered, "Director Wu ordered us to remove it."

"This Director Wu, isn't that endangering a life?

Luckily only one was removed, otherwise Young Master Feng would have already been dead."

Hearing Ye Haochuan's words, Li Tianwei's face turned ashen.

This Director Wu had almost killed his son.

Tan Yuying was even angrier as she said to Xiao Haimie, "Haimie, fire that bastard named Wu immediately."

Xiao Haimie bit her silver teeth; this Wu Changtian had been nothing but trouble, causing a minor issue with the Tianwei Group.

But if this medical accident were to cause a scandal, it could be a major problem if Haishan University's reputation were ruined.

Pulling out her mobile phone, Xiao Haimie dialed Wu Changtian's number: "Wu Changtian, listen up, starting tomorrow, pack your things and get lost!"

On the other end of the phone, Wu Changtian, who had been nervously awaiting the outcome, cried and fainted in the restroom upon hearing this.

At that moment, Ye Haochuan reinserted the silver needle he had pulled out, and miraculously, President Li's son, Young Master Feng, stopped spitting blood and gradually stabilized.

Li Tianwei and his wife, Tan Yuying, were endlessly grateful.

Li Tianwei was even willing to write a check for one hundred thousand yuan to show his gratitude, but he was rejected on the spot.

"Since I am part of the university hospital, it is my duty to be responsible for the life and health of all teachers and students.

If you want to express gratitude, thank Xiao Chairwoman.

If she hadn't hired me, how could I be here to treat your son?"

Hearing his words, Li Tianwei and his wife felt both shocked and impressed, and they were embarrassed about how they had maligned him earlier.

Xiao Haimie clearly hadn't expected him to credit her for the success, and she began to reassess him, her beautiful eyes sizing him up.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that this lecher, who didn't boast about his accomplishments, was much more adorable than before.

"Ye Haochuan, take it.

This is a token of appreciation from President Li and President Tan.

Don't worry, I give you permission," Xiao Haimie said with a smile.

Ye Haochuan was still somewhat hesitant.

“In the future, when you inevitably run into He Yun on campus, don’t you want to be able to hold your head high in front of her?”

Xiao Haimie’s words hit Ye Haochuan right where it hurt.

He wanted He Yun, that money-worshipper, to regret, didn’t he?

And what could make her regret other than him becoming a wealthy man?

“Fine, I’ll accept it without shame.”

Seeing him accept it, Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying burst into smiles and said they would invite him for a meal to express their thanks once their son had recovered.

After leaving the operating room, Xiao Haimie looked at Ye Haochuan with a smile and said, “I really didn’t expect that this unintentional act of mine would bring such a Junior Godly Doctor here.

Without you, who knows how President Li and his family would be suing our university right now.”

Ye Haochuan chuckled, “That’s why people should do more good deeds, you never know when you’ll be repaid.”

“Indeed.”

“By the way, Sister Mei, having made such a great contribution to the university, shouldn’t the school also give me some reward?”

“President Li just gave you a check for one hundred thousand yuan, aren’t you satisfied?” Xiao Haimie laughed softly.

After swallowing hard, Ye Haochuan said, “Please, Sister Mei, don’t think so poorly of me.

The reward I am asking for has nothing to do with money.”

“Oh?” Xiao Haimie became curious, “Then what reward do you want?”

Honestly, you’ve done a great service for our school, I’ll give you any reward within my power.”

“Really, any reward?” Ye Haochuan’s eyes lit up.

Watching his clear yet somewhat mischievous eyes, Xiao Haimie suddenly had a bad feeling; this guy was a pervert, and he might make some inappropriate demand.

“Alright, I only want one reward.

I...

want...

you...”

Xiao Haimie’s expression changed immediately, and she screamed, “Bastard, pervert, I...

I will not agree to your request.

You are not allowed to have any improper thoughts about me.”

PS: The contract signing has been mailed, feel free to collect with confidence!

13: Chapter 13: To be entrusted by others, be loyal to their affairs.

13: Chapter 13: To be entrusted by others, be loyal to their affairs.

Ye Haochuan found it amusing; the beautiful chairwoman really was too interesting, couldn’t she take even a small joke?

He blinked and chuckled, “Sister Mei, I need you to look up a girl named Lin Qingxuan for me.

She’s also a student at Haishan University.

What does this have to do with any indecent thoughts I might have towards you?

Dragon Roar tasked him with protecting this Lin Qingxuan, but he provided no information regarding the girl.

Dragon Roar had said he couldn’t initiate contact, so the search was up to him alone.

“You...”

Hearing Ye Haochuan’s words left Xiao Haimie feeling extremely embarrassed.

This Casanova was too wicked, utterly shameless, and she had fallen right into his trap.

“Sister Mei?

The favor I'm asking for isn't too much trouble, is it?" Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

With a hand to her chest to calm her racing heart, Xiao Haimie shot him a sideways glance and said, "It's not exactly difficult.

But I'm a little curious—who is this Lin Qingxuan to you?

Your...

new girlfriend?"

By the end, her smile was both mocking and amused.

It must be said, her smile was really captivating and very elegant.

The shallow dimples revealed at the corners of her mouth added further charm to her allure.

In fact, Xiao Haimie lived up to her name, naturally enchanting.

Her every word wielded immense power over men.

Watching her smile so bewitchingly, Ye Haochuan felt his bones turning to jelly.

"Don't think so poorly of me.

I've only just broken up with He Yun and haven't even gotten over the last relationship.

How could I possibly be looking for someone new already?" Ye Haochuan said earnestly.

Trust this big Casanova?

As if!

Xiao Haimie sneered inwardly and asked, "Which faculty is she from, then?

And what's her major?"

"I'm not sure about that; I only know her name is Lin Qingxuan, and she's a freshman."

"If you know so little about her, why are you looking for her?"

"It's a task entrusted to me, and I'm just being loyal to the person who asked for help."

At this point, Ye Haochuan internally scoffed at Dragon Roar.

Damn, if you ask me to protect someone, couldn't you at least give me their full details?

"All right, I'll have the administrator in charge of student records to check it out.

I'll give you an answer by tomorrow."

"Thank you then, Sister Mei," he said.

"What is there to thank me for?" Xiao Haimie asked, suddenly furrowing her brows.

Ye Haochuan found that odd, seeing her gently massage the back of her neck.

A thought occurred to him, and with Perspective, he saw her cervical vertebra slightly misaligned, causing her discomfort.

"Ah, um...

Sister Mei, your neck seems a bit uncomfortable, doesn't it?" Ye Haochuan inquired.

"How did you know?" Xiao Haimie was startled.

Without answering directly, Ye Haochuan chuckled and said, "Actually, it's not just your neck, your lumbar spine has issues too, right?"

"You noticed that too?" Xiao Haimie said in surprise.

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "I am a doctor, after all.

If I couldn't see that, I wouldn't deserve to practice medicine."

"Hehe, I'd almost forgotten you were a doctor," Xiao Haimie moved her neck, exhaling a long sigh.

"Due to work, there will always be some occupational hazards; it can't be helped."

"Sister Mei, you should really take more care of yourself.

Health is the capital of the revolution.

Oh, I have some expertise in massage and physiotherapy.

How about I give you a massage?

Don't worry; it's on the house, hehe."

Xiao Haimie, however, looked at him warily.

On the house?

Sounds nicer than singing.

Aren't you just trying to take advantage of this lady?

"Forget about it, the school health clinic has a massage therapy department, and Doctor Kou is very skilled at it.

She often does massages for me," Xiao Haimei said.

"Sister Mei, I know Doctor Kou's massage therapy is good, but can she compare with me?

Without any false modesty, when she gives you a massage, it simply eases the pain in your neck and lower back.

I, on the other hand, can completely cure your ailments," he claimed boldly.

Looking at how earnest he was, Xiao Haimei was somewhat skeptical, "Really?"

If her pain could be completely cured, she'd rather give Ye Haochuan a try, but this guy was too lecherous.

"If I can't cure it, you can ride me for a lifetime," Ye Haochuan said with a sly chuckle.

Xiao Haimei didn't catch the filthy insinuation in his words.

Unsure whether to believe him or not, she suddenly felt her neck and lower back begin to ache again, and it seemed to get worse by the minute.

"Fine, let's go to the massage therapy department," Xiao Haimei managed through the pain.

At the massage therapy department, Xiao Haimei asked a nurse to unlock the door, then she closed it behind them, and as per Ye Haochuan's instructions, laid herself down on the specialized massage table.

It must be said, the way she laid down, the curves of her body undulating under the silk dress, was incredibly enticing.

Damn, that figure is simply too hot!

Ye Haochuan swallowed hard, reached out his hand, and gently placed it on her most painful spinal acupoints.

Though separated by clothing, the smoothness at his fingertips stoked a hint of heat in Ye Haoxuan's chest.

His hands moved with gentle force while he secretly concentrated the Longevity True Qi at his fingertips, slowly transferring it through...

The next twenty minutes were spent amidst pleasurable moans, the bliss of which was unspeakable.

And Xiao Haimei too experienced unprecedented relief; the pain in her neck and lower back seemed to truly vanish.

But the thought of the uncontrollable moans she made just now left her feeling embarrassed.

After getting off the massage table, Xiao Haimei blushed as she straightened her clothes without speaking.

"How was it, Sister Mei?"

"My massage skills are good, right?"

"Did it give you a feeling of wave after wave of climax?" he teased.

"Bloody hell!"

Xiao Haimei inwardly cursed, her face growing redder, not even sparing the fair skin at the base of her neck, too ashamed to look at him, she whispered, "Thank you, I feel much better."

"I'll get back to you tomorrow with the information about Lin Qingxuan."

After saying so, she grabbed her handbag, pulled open the door, and ran off as if fleeing the scene.

Watching the executive director dash away in a panic, Ye Haochuan genuinely wanted to laugh; this Sister Mei was truly a natural charmer.

Leaving the school health clinic, Ye Haochuan had intended to go to his rented apartment to move his belongings, but it was late, past ten at night, so he had to give it up.

Early the next morning, Ye Haochuan started his work at the school clinic and received two white lab coats from Doctor Kou, who had recently been promoted to head of surgery, as his uniform.

After the events of the previous evening, he had become the talk of the school clinic, with everyone treating him with utmost respect.

During the lunch break, he received a call from Xiao Haimei.

“Sister Mei, what is it?”

Is it a recurrence of the old problem?”

Do you need me to give you another massage therapy session?” Ye Haochuan teased.

Thinking back to the embarrassment and awkwardness of being massaged by him the night before, Xiao Haimei’s cheeks reddened, and she spat at him, “Drop dead!”

Ye Haochuan chuckled softly; if he could do it all over again like last night, even dying would be worth it.

Seeing he was acting more seriously, Xiao Haimei then said, “Alright, let’s get back to the point.

I’ve found the Lin Qingxuan you asked me to look up.

She’s at...”

14: Chapter 14 Hellfire 14: Chapter 14 Hellfire At this point, Xiao Haimei seemed to find the narration too cumbersome and changed tack, saying, “Let’s do this, I’ll just forward Lin Qingxuan’s electronic profile to you via email.”

“Okay,” Ye Haochuan immediately gave Xiao Haimei his Penguin email address.

Ten seconds later, Xiao Haimei said the email had been successfully forwarded, but before hanging up the phone, she teasingly asked, “From the photo, that Lin Qingxuan girl looks pretty.

She couldn’t possibly be the new girlfriend you’ve just found, could she?”

“Sister Mei, there you go again, I’ve just been dumped, how could I find someone new so quickly?”

Don’t think of me so poorly!” Ye Haochuan said with all seriousness.

“Come off it, with all the tricks up your sleeve, do you think I don’t know you?”

You’ve had dozens of girlfriends, if not a hundred,” Xiao Haimei said, followed by a giggle.

Listening to the enticing laughter on the phone, Ye Haochuan felt an itch in his heart and couldn't resist teasing back, "If I really had fifty girlfriends, I wouldn't brag about anything else, but one thing I'm sure of—Sister Mei, you'd definitely be at the top of the list."

"Drop dead!

There you go being improper again!"

Xiao Haimei on the other end spat out in jest, but for some reason, recalling last night's awkwardness, she felt her face heat up and quickly hung up the phone.

"A couple of jokes and I'm accused of being improper?

My really improper side hasn't even shown itself yet."

Ye Haochuan sighed to himself with a self-deprecating laugh, put away his phone, opened up his office computer, accessed his Penguin email, and a new email popped up.

It was an electronic academic record!

The first thing that caught his eye was a passport-sized photo of a girl.

The girl looked very delicate, with long hair over her shoulders and a cute little flower braid on the left front, which seemed very refreshing no matter how one looked at it.

Under the long bangs that obscured her eyebrows was a skinny baby face, with a pair of sparkling big eyes that exuded innocence, but upon closer inspection, there was also a deep and poignant sorrow hidden within.

Her skin was very delicate, like it would break at the slightest touch.

But the paleness of her complexion seemed abnormal, and through Ye Haochuan's professional eyes, it appeared the girl might be riddled with sickness.

Seeing this, one could not help but notice a pathological beauty about her, and no wonder her eyes held a taste of deep sorrow and wistfulness.

She struck a chord of sympathy in me!

"This chick, actually plagued by illness, looking at her makes me heartbroken.

Good, this has successfully roused my protective instincts," Ye Haochuan nodded to himself.

After committing the girl's features firmly to memory, Ye Haochuan began to browse through her detailed information...

Five minutes later, Ye Haochuan had finished reading the profile, leaned back in his chair to rest with his eyes closed, pondering how he could get close to this Lin Qingxuan.

Unwittingly, he dozed off.

But after an indeterminate amount of time, his mobile phone rang, startling Ye Haochuan awake.

He looked at it and saw an unfamiliar number.

"Who is it?"

"It's me." The voice on the other end was deep and magnetic.

Ye Haochuan immediately recognized who it was but still wouldn't let up, "Please, 'It's me'?"

Who is that?

Don't you have a name?"

"Brat, it's Long Xiaotian!" The person on the other end was getting slightly annoyed.

Hearing the irritation in his voice, Ye Haochuan decided to play nice and chuckled, "Ah, Brother Long, what can I do for you?"

Long Xiaotian seemed to have no other choice at the moment, and said in a deep voice, "I'm asking you, have you made contact with that Lin Qingxuan yet?"

"Please, besides her name and year, you gave me no other information about her.

How could I have made contact with her so quickly?" Ye Haochuan replied, frustrated.

"In the entire freshman class, she's the only one named Lin Qingxuan.

And you say I didn't give you information?" Long Xiaotian rebuked.

Ye Haochuan curled his lip and said, "Cut it out.

How am I supposed to know if she's the only Lin Qingxuan among all the freshman students?"

Besides, she doesn't know me.

If I just approach her out of the blue, won't she think I have some unsavory motives?"

"Enough with the complaints, kid," Long Xiaotian interrupted directly.

"Listen to me, this Lin Qingxuan is extremely valuable to me for discreetly investigating the Long Group's casualty incident.

You must find a way to protect her for me.

As for how you'll approach her, don't worry about that.

I'll use some connections to speak with your school's administration.

She is plagued by a strange illness, and I'll strive to have you live with her under the guise of her personal doctor..."

"Live together?" Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up, "That sounds good, really good..."

And why wouldn't it be good?

Living with such a pitiable, youthful beauty — just thinking about it was a temptation!

Moreover, according to the information obtained by Xiao Haimei, Lin Qingxuan lived in Haishan University's Dormitory No.

7 for girls.

This Dormitory No.

7 was no ordinary girls' dorm!

It housed all the rich and beautiful girls from Haishan University and was dubbed the "Princess Dormitory" by countless male students.

As the top private noble school in the Huaxia region, the families of students who could enter Haishan University all had certain economic strength and profound backgrounds.

Yet the girls living in this dorm were undoubtedly the cream of the crop.

So, if he were to live with this Lin Qingxuan, it would be like moving into the Pansi Cave surrounded by beauties.

Tsk tsk, how exciting!

However, recalling what Long Xiaotian said about her strange illness, he couldn't help but feel puzzled again.

What kind of illness did this lovable girl have?

Could he, having inherited the "Holy Hand's" medical skills, cure her?

Just as he was pondering this, Long Xiaotian suddenly cursed, "Good for nothing!

I warn you, boy, the reason I'm letting you live with Lin Qingxuan is to more conveniently look after her and care for her illness, not for you to hit on her.

If I hear you so much as lay a hand on her, I'll make sure you'll never be a man again, got it?"

"No way, Brother Long?" Ye Haochuan jumped at Long Xiaotian's threatening tone.

"Don't believe me?"

Just try it."

"Alright, alright, I'm scared of you," Ye Haochuan capitulated.

Ye Haochuan felt incredibly frustrated, but then he thought, damn, if he really did move into Dormitory No.

7, with all its beauties, even if he couldn't touch Lin Qingxuan, the pretty young girl, wasn't there a whole forest to explore?

With that thought, his excitement began to rise again, and the frustration quickly evaporated.

"Brother Long, when do you plan on arranging for me to move in with her?" Ye Haochuan asked.

"Right now, outside of Haishan University, I have reliable people secretly monitoring and protecting.

It's difficult for Hellfire's experts to get close, but what worries me is that Hellfire might bribe some ordinary people to harm her.

So, I'm going to arrange for you to live with her starting tonight..."

Hellfire?

Ye Haochuan's curiosity was piqued.

What was this Hellfire?

An organization with mysterious powers like Long Group?

He was about to ask for clarification when suddenly, Long Xiaotian said, "Alright, I can't talk any more about it now.

Get ready to move in with Lin Qingxuan tonight."

With a snap, the call ended.

"Hello, hello..." Ye Haochuan muttered to himself helplessly, "Please, moving in so suddenly, I haven't even prepared for any harassment yet."

15: Chapter 15 Do You Dare to Strike First?

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He continued working in the afternoon.

Although there were many teachers and students visiting the campus hospital, Ye Haochuan was from the surgery department, where there usually weren't that many injured people.

So, the entire afternoon was relatively quiet, just like the morning, though he occasionally checked on Li Tianwei's son's injuries.

Through these visits, he gradually became familiar with Li Tianwei's son.

The young man was called Li Wenfeng, a sophomore at the Sports College of Haishan University, tall and handsome, and particularly known for his sense of loyalty.

Precisely because of this, Ye Haochuan found him very agreeable.

Given his distinguished family background, one would think he might strut around Haishan University, but there were many strong rivals there with similar backgrounds, and Sun Zhe was one of them.

Sun Zhe's father was the CEO of Yongsheng Group, as well-known in Haishan City as Heavenly Might Group, and known to everyone in the city.

However, Sun Yongsheng was thoroughly a scheming businessman, often unscrupulous for the sake of profit, which made him constantly clash with Li Tianwei who advocated legitimate business operations.

The poor relations between their fathers had directly influenced their children; being at the same university, it was inevitable that Sun Zhe and Li Wenfeng would become archenemies.

The reason Li Wenfeng was beaten and almost lost his life was because both participated in a basketball event organized by the school.

During the match to decide the champions, Sun Zhe's team was significantly trailing, which infuriated him.

Taking advantage of a moment when Li Wenfeng was unguarded, Sun Zhe suddenly attacked him, causing Li Wenfeng to fall injured on the spot, and leading to his subsequent rush to the campus hospital.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, just when it was time to finish work, Ye Haochuan was about to close the door and leave when nurse Han Xue'er, panting, ran up to him, "Brother Ye, it's terrible, there's going to be big trouble at the VIP ward."

Li Wenfeng was staying in the VIP ward.

Looking at Han Xue'er's delicate panting and the seductive surge of Saintess Peak, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but feel a rush of desire.

He swallowed and smiled, "Xue'er, don't panic, take it easy.

Look at you, you're sweating.

Here, let me help you wipe it off."

With that, he pulled out a tissue and gently wiped her forehead, and, of course, didn't miss the chance to make a move.

Han Xue'er couldn't stand his ambiguous actions, her innocent face flushing in an instant, looking as ripe as a red apple.

"I'll do it myself..." Han Xue'er murmured softly as she quickly took the tissue from his hand.

Seeing her bashfully alluring expression, Ye Haochuan found it amusing but didn't continue to tease.

He said sternly, "What's happening at the VIP ward?"

Once he brought up the serious matter, Han Xue'er began to get anxious again, "It's like this, someone came looking for trouble with Li Wenfeng, and both of his bodyguards have been beaten down."

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply, and could guess who was behind it even without thinking much: other than that rascal Sun Zhe, who else would dare be so bold in the campus hospital?

“Let’s go take a look!”

Having said that, Ye Haochuan rushed towards the VIP ward.

Soon, he arrived at the VIP ward only to find what seemed to be a doctor in a white coat blocking the door, outside, a group of fierce-looking students led by one who looked like a student himself, Ye Haochuan guessed he must be Sun Zhe.

Beside the group, two bodyguards were knocked down on the ground, unconscious.

“You bastards, get the hell out, this is a campus hospital, not a place for you to misbehave!”

Hearing the voice, Ye Haochuan instantly knew the doctor blocking the door was Kou Jing.

What surprised him was that Doctor Kou, a woman, undaunted by power, had such courage.

He had really underestimated her.

“Doctor Kou, don’t think just because you have a big chest, I’ll give you any leeway.

This is my personal grievance with Li Wenfeng.

Move aside!

And if I accidentally touch your chest, don’t blame me, alright.”

The leader, Sun Zhe, said with a smirk, his eyes squinting into slits as he stared fixatedly at Kou Jing’s towering breasts, sporting a sleazy demeanor.

The group of male students following behind Sun Zhe began to jeer and make lewd comments, utterly shameless.

Kou Jing was so furious that her chest heaved violently, and she glared, “You bastards, do you believe I’ll call the school leaders and have you expelled?”

“Expelled?” Sun Zhe burst into loud laughter, as if he had heard a funny joke, “Brothers, did you hear that?”

Doctor Kou said she’s going to expel us.”

The group of male students roared with laughter.

One of the students shouted, "Doctor Kou, don't be naïve, expelling our Young Master Sun?"

Do your school leaders even have the guts?

Just at the word of our Young Master Sun, your school leaders would be in jeopardy, and who knows who would get expelled then."

Kou Jing was extremely infuriated, yet powerless.

She was well aware that this Sun Zhe had connections in the city's educational department.

Should he pull some strings, how could the school leaders stand against him?

Even if the new chairwoman, Miss Xiao, intervened, she might not be able to settle the matter.

At that moment, Li Wenfeng's voice came from the ward, "Doctor Kou, you let these bastards in, I just don't believe he would dare to touch me."

Kou Jing frowned, these damnable students disregarded even your two bodyguards, talking as if they'd take them down instantly.

What if they were after you, then wouldn't you be at their mercy?

"Ha ha, Li Wenfeng, oh Li Wenfeng, you're really not dead yet?" Sun Zhe laughed out loud, "Do you want me to come in and send you on your way?"

"You punk, Sun Zhe, get your ass in here, I'll kill you!" Li Wenfeng yelled angrily.

"F**k, you want to die, I'll grant your wish!" Sun Zhe was ready to barge in forcefully.

Yet at this moment, Kou Jing stood defiantly in the way again.

Seeing Kou Jing standing tall with her chest out, Sun Zhe gave her a lecherous glance and heh-hehed, "Doctor Kou, don't think that just because you are Elder Kou's granddaughter, I would show you any respect.

Move aside quickly, otherwise, I might really be forced to ruin a beauty."

"You dare?" Kou Jing said angrily.

"What's there not to dare?"

In this corner of Haishan, is there anything Young Master Sun doesn't dare?

I've long heard that you, Doctor Kou, are the famous ice queen of our school's hospital, and I want to see if the ice queen can melt in front of me.

Heh heh."

Heh hehing, Sun Zhe slowly reached his hand out, grabbing towards Kou Jing.

Behind him, the group of male students chuckled maliciously as they spurred him on.

Kou Jing was so humiliated, she quickly moved to cover herself, but, unfortunately, she was a step too slow, and Sun Zhe's paw was almost upon her.

Just then, Sun Zhe suddenly screamed like a pig being slaughtered, "Ow, it hurts like hell!"

Kou Jing was startled, but saw a long silver needle suddenly appear on Sun Zhe's hand, the kind used in acupuncture.

Since the tail end of the silver needle was still trembling, it was clearly hurled straight at him.

But who had done it?

Kou Jing looked out and saw Ye Haochuan coming over with a cold face, he snorted, "I haven't even touched her yet, and you dare to make your move first?"

What bullshit is he talking?

Kou Jing blushed furiously, this pervert, really had no shame, making it sound as if I was his woman.