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Ye Haochuan looked around and spotted a girl in a blue dress, holding a phone and looking around at the entrance of building number seven.

“Are you the one in the blue dress?” Ye Haochuan asked.

“Yes, uncle, where are you?”

Damn, it looked like he couldn’t shake off the nickname “uncle,” Ye Haochuan reluctantly raised his hand and called out, “Bro’s over here!”

When Zhao Bingqian saw Ye Haochuan waving at her, she hummed softly, “Is that guy waving like a fool you?”

Ye Haochuan’s face was instantly covered in black lines.

Did bro look like a fool?

What kind of eyesight was that?

“Snap!” Ye Haochuan hung up the phone right away.

Seeing that Ye Haochuan had hung up on her, Zhao Bingqian didn’t get angry.

Instead, she jumped over to him in three quick steps, grinning, “Hello, silly uncle.”

Ye Haochuan was speechless and didn’t bother to respond, but his gaze scrutinized her.

One had to admit that Zhao Bingqian was quite pretty.

At the age of seventeen or eighteen, her face was extremely delicate, with big, watery eyes that were always smiling.

However, beneath that, there was a hint of slyness.

She looked like a mischievous spirit at first glance.

Her hairstyle was avant-garde, sporting a mushroom cut, and her chest was as full as that of Han Xue'er, a nurse he knew.

But from her speech and behavior, she was clearly a different personality type from Han Xue'er.

While he was scrutinizing Zhao Bingqian, she was also sizing him up, with a clear gaze filled with a bit of skepticism.

After a while, Zhao Bingqian tilted her head cutely and asked, "Uncle, are you the one who came to treat my best friend?"

You don't look like it.

You look so young, just graduated from Medical University, right?"

Does this girl have a thing for uncles?

Why does she keep calling me uncle?

Ye Haochuan was completely speechless, thinking to himself to just let her call him whatever, and said, "So, you doubt my medical skills then?"

"You're so young, uncle, isn't it normal to have doubts?" Zhao Bingqian hummed, her eyes carrying an innocent look.

"Alright, it seems like, unless I show you something today, you won't believe me," Ye Haochuan said gravely.

"Sure, just show me something, and I'll believe you, uncle," Zhao Bingqian said cheerily.

"Well then, I have a piece of medical advice for you as a physician, and I hope you take it seriously,"

"What advice?"

"Based on my estimation, your chest is at least an E-cup size.

Your bra is too small; it's only a D-cup.

I advise you to switch to an E-cup.

It's not too big, not too small, just right.

Otherwise, you're still in your growth period, and wearing a D-cup long term can block your milk ducts, which makes it hard to produce milk when you have a baby later on..."

Where did Zhao Bingqian think his advice would be this?

She immediately blushed and spat, "Oh, uncle, you're so naughty!"

After saying this, she even raised her hand and hit him.

Ye Haochuan grinned proudly, finally getting back at this girl who kept calling him "uncle," so he didn't dodge, letting her hit him barely felt like a tickle.

However, as she hit him, her breasts suddenly quivered as if they were about to burst through any barrier, which made Ye Haochuan's heart race, his blood boiling!

"Kids have no experience, bro won't quarrel with you.

Go change your bra soon; otherwise, it might affect your growth...

Alright, let's go upstairs.

I still have to check on your best friend's illness," Ye Haochuan urged.

"I'm certainly not a child, and what about me is small?" Zhao Bingqian said, intentionally thrusting out her chest.

Looking at the peaks wrapped in blue fabric, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but swallow saliva, wishing he could reach out and play with them now, to see what it felt like to ravage such a youthful face.

"Perverted uncle, you were staring straight at me just now, did it go soft down there?" Zhao Bingqian giggled.

Damn, if anyone says this fairy isn't of age, I'll kill them.

This fairy is way too precocious!

While Ye Haochuan was speechless, he suddenly felt a surge of Essence Qi from below his abdomen, and in an instant, vitality sprang forth vigorously.

"Alright, perverted uncle, let's go up," she said.

After speaking, like a cute elf, Zhao Bingqian bounced along, leading him to the dorm manager first to check in.

The dorm manager clearly had been notified by the school authorities and only let him pass after carefully checking Ye Haochuan's ID and physician certificate.

Afterward, Zhao Bingqian led Ye Haochuan to her own dormitory.

Along the way, many girls residing in building seven looked at him as if seeing a monster, sizing him up, everyone a bit curious, wondering why a man was entering the women's dormitory, even carrying luggage?

What was this situation?

Some girls even cast surprised glances at Zhao Bingqian, whispering among themselves, assuming that Zhao Bingqian had brought her boyfriend to the dormitory to live together, saying all kinds of unpleasant things.

Zhao Bingqian could clearly see what these people were thinking, yet she felt no embarrassment; instead, it was Ye Haochuan who felt awkward all over.

During this time, Ye Haochuan more than once asked himself, am I not a pervert?

Why isn't this girl afraid even a little?

"Hey, that...

Bingqian sister, won't you explain a bit?

Otherwise, everyone will misunderstand," Ye Haochuan reminded her.

"What's there to explain?

To explain is to cover up, right!

I believe the dorm manager will soon clarify things," Zhao Bingqian said cheerfully.

What else could Ye Haochuan say?

When she wasn't worried, why should he concern himself with this?

A few minutes later, they arrived outside room 512 on the fifth floor.

"Uncle, when we enter, don't say you're a physician, okay?

If my roommate finds out you're a physician, she might lose control of her emotions.

Just say you're a maintenance man arranged by the dorm manager, okay?" Zhao Bingqian said sweetly.

Listening to her coquettish voice, Ye Haochuan felt his bones lighten, and bewitched, he said, "Okay."

Then Zhao Bingqian took out a room card, swiped it in the sensing area, opened the door, and led Ye Haochuan inside.

Upon entering the dorm, Ye Haochuan was stunned.

Damn, this dorm is really luxurious and extravagant!

The whole dorm was a four-room, two-hall, one-kitchen, and one-bathroom layout, plus a garden-style large balcony, luxuriously decorated, elegantly styled, and fully furnished, far beyond the simple dormitory he had lived in during his college days.

He really wondered whether these girls from privileged families were here to study, or just to enjoy themselves?

At that moment, Zhao Bingqian hushed him, saying, "Qingxuan is asleep now, let's not wake her up..."

Uncle, follow me."

Ye Haochuan nodded, following behind Zhao Bingqian into a fragrant room.

After closing the room door, Zhao Bingqian said, "I'm now sharing this room with Qingxuan, so I'll let you stay in this one for now.

Here are the keys for the outer door and this room, one each, for you."

22: Chapter 22: Mysterious Illness 22: Chapter 22: Mysterious Illness Ye Haochuan took the keys and secured them, and just then, Zhao Bingqian asked, "Uncle, did you bring a lot of clothes?"

"Quite a few."

"Then this half of the wardrobe is yours to use," Zhao Bingqian said, sliding one door of the wardrobe aside.

Ye Haochuan just peeked inside and almost had a nosebleed.

It turned out, one of the compartments was filled with bras and panties hanging from a round rack, colorful and flashy, looking oh-so provocative.

Seeing his stunned expression, Zhao Bingqian suddenly leaned in, her pretty, cute face half-smiling, "Uncle, do you feel like jerking off now?"

"Pfft—"

Ye Haochuan couldn't help but spit out, damn, this was his first time dealing with such a wild cat, way too outrageous.

Does your mom know about this?

Although 'young Haochuan' suddenly became as hard as iron, Ye Haochuan still resisted with great willpower, grinded his teeth and said, "Go away, don't think of me as so depraved."

Zhao Bingqian giggled charmingly, seemingly finding his discomfiture quite an enjoyable sight.

Then, Zhao Bingqian emptied one of the large compartments used to hang clothes, moved all the clothes to another compartment, and then said, "Uncle, this big compartment that I've cleared is for you now.

I believe it'll fit a whole suitcase of your clothes easily."

Ye Haochuan nodded, then suddenly frowned, "Are you not going to take away these bras and panties?"

Zhao Bingqian tilted her head with a mischievous laugh, "Weren't you being all serious just now?"

I trust that uncle won't jerk off to them.

So, I'm not taking them away."

This little sprite was intentionally trying to fan my lust.

Damn it, she's stirring me up; I'll have a big release at them tonight!

Ye Haochuan's teeth itched with hate, but at that moment, he was helpless against her, bitterly thinking, little girl, you better not let me find a vibrator or something in your room!

Next, Ye Haochuan started organizing his suitcase of clothes, shoes, and socks, arranging them neatly in the wardrobe.

As for the pile of stuff like medical textbooks, graduation certificates, and degree documents, Zhao Bingqian organized them, placing them on a table under the bed.

The bed was a solid wood multifunctional loft bed, used for sleeping on top and studying and living below, very practical and convenient.

Ye Haochuan had just finished hanging up the clothes when suddenly, Zhao Bingqian spoke, "Uncle, I didn't expect your girlfriend to be quite pretty."

I got dumped, where did a girlfriend come from?

Ye Haochuan was startled for a moment, turned his head to look, and saw she was holding a photo frame, which contained a picture of him and He Yun from before.

Seeing the photo of his ex-girlfriend, Ye Haochuan felt a pang in his heart, went forward to take the photo frame from Zhao Bingqian, then took out the photo placed within.

He tore apart He Yun's half and shredded it.

"Uncle, why tear up a perfectly good photo?" Zhao Bingqian was dumbfounded.

"I've ended things with her.

Why keep it?" Ye Haochuan answered, then emotionlessly placed his own torn half back in the frame.

Zhao Bingqian looked thoughtful, then suddenly cracked a smile, "Uncle, I really didn't see it coming, you have a sad story too, huh?"

Come on, spill the beans, make missy here happy."

"Boring." Ye Haochuan couldn't be bothered with her.

"No worries, uncle, missy here knows a lot of beauties, I'll introduce them all to you, pick anyone you like," Zhao Bingqian giggled.

"Forget it, if you introduced yourself to me, I might consider it," Ye Haochuan chuckled.

"No problem."

To his surprise, Zhao Bingqian didn't refuse but instead narrowed her beautiful eyes mischievously at him and said, "However, to be my boyfriend, you need to meet some tough criteria.

Fall short of thirty centimeters, no discussion!"

Damn, this little sprite.

Ye Haochuan was completely speechless; he had wanted to flirt with this young girl, but now he had to firmly squash the thought.

Because, according to the little sprite's standards, he didn't measure up—exactly three centimeters short, how tragic!

Seeing his ashen face silent, Zhao Bingqian laughed so hard her body shook, “What’s the matter?”

Uncle, chickening out?

Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance.”

Ye Haochuan reluctantly glanced at her, “Boring.

I’m not backing out.

I’m just not interested in an immature little Lolita like you.

Maybe in a few more years.”

“Giggle, uncle, your lies are so lame,” Zhao Bingqian clearly did not believe him and puffed out her ample chest, smiling brightly, “Uncle, dare you say you’re not interested in me?”

Being seen through, Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but feel somewhat embarrassed, this little sprite, truly cunning, and unstoppable!

At that moment, a shrill scream came from outside.

Zhao Bingqian’s face changed, and she hurried to open the door, “Qingxuan has woken up; I’m going to check on her, uncle, you clean up here first.”

After saying that, she hurriedly opened the door and left.

Ye Haochuan grunted, just as he shoved his suitcase under the bed, suddenly, he heard Zhao Bingqian’s screaming voice, “Uncle, hurry over, Qingxuan has gone mad... Ah!

Help!”

Lastly, suddenly a scream—it was Zhao Bingqian crying for help.

Ye Haochuan did not dare delay and quickly rushed over, only to see in the room a girl in a floral check nightgown, with messy hair, had her back to him and was pressing Zhao Bingqian against the headboard, hands strangling her neck in a fierce manner.

No need to say, this girl was Lin Qingxuan.

Unexpectedly, she was trying to strangle her own close friend.

“Stop it!”

Ye Haochuan jumped, quickly rushing forward and grabbed her slender waist, intending to move her away, but as soon as his hands touched her slender waist, a thought crossed his mind:

Such a fine and soft waist!

However, Ye Haochuan didn't dwell on it, as saving her was urgent.

He applied a little more force with his hands, attempting to move Lin Qingxuan aside, but to no avail!

Ye Haochuan was stunned for a moment, thinking to himself how strong Lin Qingxuan was, unable to move her at all!

With resolve, his Longevity True Qi began to flow, increasing the force in his hands, and finally, moved Lin Qingxuan away from Zhao Bingqian!

Zhao Bingqian was rescued and sat up straight at the head of the bed, gasping for breath with a face full of shock.

"Are you okay?" Ye Haochuan tossed out the question.

"I'm fine," Zhao Bingqian shook her head, then suddenly her face turned terrified, "Uncle, be careful."

Ye Haochuan turned his head to look, only to see Lin Qingxuan, who had a refined and delicate face, suddenly turn ferocious.

Her eyes, which were once clear and charming, now emitted a bloodthirsty glow, as though she wanted to devour him alive.

Ye Haochuan immediately felt a chill run down his spine, damn, what kind of strange illness did this Lin Qingxuan have?

Why did she look so terrifying?

23: Chapter 23: Holy Hand 18 Needles 23: Chapter 23: Holy Hand 18 Needles At that moment, Lin Qingxuan suddenly reached out her hand, trying to grab Ye Haochuan's neck and kill him.

Ye Haochuan knew that this was not the time for mercy.

He dodged by turning his head, and at the same time, he took the opportunity to pin Lin Qingxuan's hands behind her against the wardrobe.

However, the strength of Lin Qingxuan was beyond his expectation; she struggled violently, kicking her legs wildly like a startled rabbit.

If not for his quick reaction, pressing his waist against her and securing her legs with his thighs, she might have gone out of control again.

Damn, Young Haochuan, are you not fighting hard enough?

Tempted so easily?

You are banned from eating meat for three months!

Ye Haochuan was distracted by wild thoughts, but he knew that saving her was the priority now, so these messy thoughts had to be put aside!

From Lin Qingxuan's behavior just now, radiating malevolent Qi, she seemed to be possessed, otherwise, she wouldn't have gone mad, and now she couldn't react while being pressed down by him.

With a thought, Ye Haochuan urged the Longevity True Qi from his dantian, enhancing the Perspective effect gradually; as Lin Qingxuan's skin, flesh, blood vessels, and organs disappeared, revealing her skeleton, a mass of black malevolent Qi suddenly emerged, becoming denser with deeper Perspective.

"Damn, I understand now, possessed by a ghost!" Ye Haochuan suddenly realized.

Meanwhile, Zhao Bingqian also regained her composure, and upon hearing his words, she paused, "Uncle, what do you mean by 'possessed by a ghost'?"
Ye Haochuan knew he had misspoken.

In current society, where atheism was deeply rooted, telling Zhao Bingqian might lead her to spread the word and cause societal panic.

So he corrected himself: "Possessed by a ghost is actually a common expression.

Simply put, it's a kind of hysteria where one is prone to hallucinations.

Your friend is physically weak, affected by the cold, which weakened her constitution.

In addition, something must have triggered her, causing her mind to become unclear and often produce hallucinations.

That's why she didn't recognize you just now and thought you were a bad person trying to kill you."

"Ah!" Zhao Bingqian's face turned pale.

“Don’t worry, I’m here; she can’t hurt you,” Ye Haochuan reassured her.

Only then did Zhao Bingqian calm down and quickly asked if he could cure her friend.

“Don’t worry.

Now that we know the disease, curing her is a trivial matter.

However, a complete recovery in a short time is impossible.

Her condition has been neglected for too long; it’s nearly past curing,” Ye Haochuan said gravely.

He was absolutely right; during his Perspective, he hadn’t seen the ferocious ghost’s presence until he viewed the skeleton, indicating just how deeply the ghost had embedded itself within Lin Qingxuan’s bones.

Having diagnosed the condition, Ye Haochuan began the treatment by deftly manipulating his fingers to acupoint Lin Qingxuan’s body.

In just a while, Lin Qingxuan slumped down limply, no longer frenzied, and fell into a deep sleep.

Zhao Bingqian watched in wonder, thinking that this man didn’t seem like a doctor but more like a charlatan.

However, seeing his serious demeanor, she did not interrupt, merely watching quietly.

At that point, Ye Haochuan took out his needle bag, which he always carried with him, and laid it out beside the bed.

He then instructed Zhao Bingqian, “Cut the back of your friend’s nightgown for me.” “What?” Zhao Bingqian couldn’t believe her ears.

“Hurry up!” Ye Haochuan demanded, his face devoid of any lascivious expression.

He was well aware that though he had acupoint Lin Qingxuan’s body to immobilize her, the powerful ferocious ghost lurking within Zhao Bingqian could soon break free from the acupoints and reactivate Lin Qingxuan’s mobility.

“What’s with the hostility?” muttered Zhao Bingqian defiantly, but she complied anyway.

Yet she kept grumbling internally, believing that this pervert was just making up a lowly excuse to take advantage of her friend.

Being open-minded and blunt by nature, she didn't want her friend to be taken advantage of.

She even resolved that if he didn't manage to save her friend, she would see how she could torture him until he was desperate.

Ye Haochuan, unaware of Zhao Bingqian's thoughts, watched as she carefully cut the nightgown with a pair of scissors, exposing Lin Qingxuan's flawless back, and then said, "Also undo your friend's bra strap; otherwise, it will block the acupuncture points I need to access."

Zhao Bingqian gave him a look, grinding her teeth, thinking, you better behave, if you dare mess with my friend, I'll castrate you.

To her surprise, when Ye Haochuan performed the acupuncture, he was utterly focused and serious, his eyes not straying, and his technique was highly skilled.

In a short time, she saw her friend's back densely covered with silver needles.

Despite the numerous needles, Zhao Bingqian could feel that they were methodically arranged, seemingly containing profound medical principles.

In fact, if an acupuncture expert were here, he would immediately recognize the significance: this was the Holy Hand Eighteen Needles derived from the Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles by Holy Hand himself during his lifetime, incorporating the mysterious powers of Buddhism's Eighteen Arhats, effective in suppressing evil spirits.

Just three minutes later, Zhao Bingqian noticed her friend slowly waking up, opening her eyes.

Zhao Bingqian said joyfully, "Qingxuan, you're awake?"

Do you know you almost strangled me just now?"
Lin Qingxuan tried to speak, but no words came out.

Zhao Bingqian then looked at Ye Haochuan, seemingly waiting for an explanation.

"I've acupunctured her, she can't move just yet, wait a moment," Ye Haochuan said solemnly.

Zhao Bingqian acknowledged with a sound, while the bedridden Lin Qingxuan blushed deeply, feeling extremely embarrassed.

She had been turning her head aside and thus hadn't seen Ye Haochuan; the presence of a male voice in the room was already shocking enough.

Furthermore, with her back exposed to the air, clearly visible to any man, how could she not feel awkward?

24: Chapter 24 Upper Body 24: Chapter 24 Upper Body Time ticked by, second by second.

Lying on the bed, Lin Qingxuan felt as if each day lasted an eternity.

When had she ever been in such a state before a strange man?

If it hadn't been for her best friend Zhao Bingqian constantly encouraging and comforting her at her side, she would have wanted to bite her own tongue and end her life.

Finally, after ten minutes, Ye Haochuan released her acupoints and pulled out the eighteen silver needles from her back.

Lin Qingxuan instantly felt her stiff body regain movement and hurriedly grabbed the thin blanket on the bed to cover herself.

Remembering the embarrassing situation she had just been in, her face burned with shame, wishing she could just crawl into a crack in the ground.

"Alright, it's finally done.

Miss Lin, your illness won't recur in the short term, so you can rest assured.

I will quickly find a way to cure your illness completely."

After speaking, Ye Haochuan wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Administering acupuncture to Lin Qingxuan, he had used quite a bit of his Longevity True Qi and now felt exhausted, needing to return to his room to recuperate.

"Thank you," murmured Lin Qingxuan, her voice as soft as a mosquito's, still turning her head away.

Ye Haochuan knew full well she was shy, remembering how just moments ago he had seen the full beauty of her body.

He felt a fiery warmth in his heart that was indescribable, and with a slight smile, he said, "Miss Lin, there's one thing I need to find out about you..."

Before he could finish, Zhao Bingqian stood up and interrupted, "Hey, hey, hey, uncle, have you finished checking her out?"

If you're done, then quickly leave, our Qingxuan needs to change clothes."

Ye Haochuan was speechless.

Wasn't he just trying to understand the condition?

Was there really a need to rush him out so urgently?

Besides, she wasn't without a blanket to cover her, so what was the big deal if she didn't change clothes right away?

"What's the rush?

I just have one question to ask, and after that, I'll naturally leave."

Having said that, Ye Haochuan ignored Zhao Bingqian and gravely addressed Lin Qingxuan, "Miss Lin, what is your birth date?

Also..."

Zhao Bingqian couldn't bear to listen and interrupted, "Please, uncle, if you want to get close to our beautiful Miss Lin, you don't need to go about it this way.

Let me tell you, that move is way too cliché."

Lin Qingxuan's face was buried in the thin blanket from the shame, and she too had not expected this boy to start by asking these things.

"Please, who said I was trying to pursue Miss Lin?

I want to understand her exact birthdate for her condition, understand?" Ye Haochuan glared at Zhao Bingqian.

"Yeah right, who knows if that's really what you're thinking," retorted Zhao Bingqian with a pout.

Meanwhile, Lin Qingxuan breathed a sigh of relief, yet for some reason, she felt an inexplicable sense of loss in her heart.

She had stolen a glance at Ye Haochuan just a moment ago.

He was tall, handsome, and had an air of positivity about him, especially those eyes, which were like black gems, causing her heart to flutter.

Though she did not share the traditional belief that if a man saw her body, she should commit herself to him, how could she, having never experienced romance, not be touched by his good looks?

“Miss Lin, I’ll ask one more time, I hope you can tell me your birthdate so I can determine the cause of your illness,” Ye Haochuan said earnestly.

Hearing this, Lin Qingxuan bashfully murmured her birth time.

“You were born at noon?”

In that case, the situation is serious...” Ye Haochuan frowned deeply, talking to himself.

Both Lin Qingxuan and Zhao Bingqian, the pair of best friends, were taken aback.

Unhappily, Zhao Bingqian asked, “Uncle, why can’t you just speak plainly?”

You keep leaving us hanging.”

Ye Haochuan laughed and waved his hand, “Forget it, it’s no use telling you guys.

You can do as you please, I’m going out.”

“Scram.” Zhao Bingqian raised her middle finger in dissatisfaction.

Bang!

As soon as the door closed, Lin Qingxuan quickly sat up straight, her body tense as she asked, “Qianqian, who is he?”

A doctor?”

Zhao Bingqian giggled, “Why?”

Are you already eager to dig into the background of your future boyfriend?”

Lin Qingxuan flushed with embarrassment, “How could that be?”

I just wanted to clarify if he really is a doctor.

Just now he... oh gosh, it was so embarrassing.”

Zhao Bingqian laughed, “Don’t worry, Qingxuan, he is a genuine doctor with real skills.

You know what?”

The way you were acting just now was really scary, you almost strangled me to death.”

Lin Qingxuan looked confused, “I almost strangled you just now?”

That was when Zhao Bingqian described her frantic episode.

Lin Qingxuan couldn’t believe it, “My goodness, what happened?”

Qianqian, are you alright?

But I... I really didn’t know anything just now!”

“Relax, Qingxuan, I know it was beyond your control.

The uncle has already told me about your condition; you’ve got a hysterical disorder that can cause hallucinations.

He said that he’s confident he can cure your illness,” Zhao Bingqian said.

...

While the two girls were chattering away in the room, Ye Haochuan had already returned to his own bedroom, locked the door behind him, and sat on the bed, his brows furrowed.

“Lin Qingxuan was born at noon, when the yang energy is at its peak, meaning she should naturally have a strong yang energy, making her an unlikely host for any spirits.

But the situation is totally different now, which suggests that someone must be manipulating things behind the scenes.

But who could it be?”

Ye Haochuan’s eyes flashed as he suddenly remembered what Long Xiaotian had said—that Lin Qingxuan was very important, and even assigned him to protect her as a private doctor, though he did not explain why she was so important.

From this, it’s clear that someone is out to harm Lin Qingxuan.

If I could follow the threads and use the ferocious ghost inside her to find out who’s pulling the strings behind the scenes, perhaps everything would be resolved.

However, my cultivation is too weak right now; I must advance to the Postnatal Early Stage as soon as possible to stand a chance.

And only by reaching the Postnatal Early Stage would I be strong enough to confront the master of Hellfire, the one backing Sun Zhe.

With this in mind, Ye Haochuan's ambition surged, and he started to meditate and regulate his breath, cultivating the Longevity Technique like an old monk entering a meditative trance...

He had no idea how much time had passed when a knocking at his door roused him.

He barely opened his eyes and took a look towards the door with his Perspective, and saw Zhao Bingqian bringing two other girls to his doorstep.

No need to guess, they were Lin Qingxuan's other two roommates.

They were knocking now, probably wanting to meet the sole male who had moved into the girls' dormitory in building seven.

Feeling that his spirit had much improved and considering it would be good to meet a few beauties as a newcomer, he decided to get up from bed and open the door.

Zhao Bingqian, who had been impatiently waiting, saw him finally open the door and pouted her lips, "Uncle, you're so arrogant!

We've been knocking for such a long time and you just wouldn't open the door.

What's the meaning of this?

You better not have been hiding in there jerking off."

Jerking off?

Ye Haochuan was stunned speechless, you really dare to say anything, huh!

Do I look like the kind of guy who needs to jerk off to deal with loneliness?

25: Chapter 25 Pleasing Others and Oneself Behind them, Zhao Bingqian's two girlfriends couldn't help but giggle, clearly amused by Zhao Bingqian.

Moreover, seeing Ye Haochuan's face lined with black threads, the two girls thought he was quite entertaining.

However, the next thing Ye Haochuan said left the two girls gaping in astonishment.

"Miss Zhao Bingqian, what on earth is filling your head?"

As he spoke, Ye Haochuan deliberately winked at Zhao Bingqian.

Zhao Bingqian giggled playfully, "Mister, if you dare, watch out, this young lady will cripple you."

Looking at Zhao Bingqian's mischievous appearance, Ye Haochuan instinctively squeezed his legs together.

This chick was ruthless!

The two girls beside them blushed with embarrassment.

These two were such an odd pair, how could they speak without any filters?

"Scared now, are you?" Zhao Bingqian looked at him triumphantly and snorted, "Good to be afraid.

Try that trick in front of this young lady, and I guarantee you'll start questioning your life choices."

Ye Haochuan was speechless, having met such a quirky and unpredictable girl; Brother was wounded.

"Alright, come here, let me introduce someone to you.

This is the intellectual beauty of our dormitory, known for both her wisdom and beauty, Zhang Ziyi.

Listen up, Sister Ziyi is a famous beauty painter from our school.

If you want to get a portrait done, you can find her at the Art College."

Ye Haochuan was speechless again, too lazy to argue with her, and greeted Zhang Ziyi, "Hi, beautiful painter, hello!"

"Hello," Zhang Ziyi said, nodding at him shyly.

Just as Zhao Bingqian had described, this beauty painter really was an intellectual beauty.

She wore black-framed glasses that revealed piercing, clear eyes behind the lenses, suggesting depth and spirituality.

Her shoulder-length straight hair hung like a cascade, and she was dressed in an elegant chiffon dress, which made her look stylish and graceful.

In fact, if spoken strictly, her facial features were not stunning, but they were extremely refined.

To describe her skin as creamy wasn't an overstatement; she was the kind of beauty that grew on you — not immediately striking, but increasingly appealing as one looked on.

Then, Zhao Bingqian began to introduce the other girl, “And this one here is the most musically talented genius beauty of our dormitory, Su Yingxue, who plays a mean piano.

She often wins championships in competitions at our school.”

Ah,” replied Ye Haochuan, nodding his head but his gaze lingered on Su Yingxue.

She had a lovely oval face, sensual red lips lightly glossed, and a small mole at the corner of her mouth, adding a unique charm.

Her full bust stretched a white blouse tight, giving a peek at the fiery hint of color between the buttons.

However, what impressed Ye Haochuan most were her slender, fair hands, creamy like that bathed in milk, glossy, and despite the slightly visible marks from playing the piano, they inspired an irresistible urge to touch.

Su Yingxue's cheeks turned red under his stare, her ears did not escape the flush either.

Her appealing look was heart-stirring.

Seeing the situation turning somewhat awkward, Zhao Bingqian quickly jumped in to smooth things over, suggesting everyone go to the living room to sit and chat, to get to know each other better.

Once in the living room, Ye Haochuan saw Lin Qingxuan bringing out bags of snacks and placing them on the coffee table.

However, upon seeing him, Lin Qingxuan's body shuddered, and her cheeks instantly turned as red as apples, becoming somewhat uneasy.

At this moment, Ye Haochuan had a different sensation altogether.

He could say he had never seen a woman with such a slender waist before.

Previously, she was wearing a nightgown which made it hard to notice, but now, beneath her tight T-shirt, that slim figure was undeniably prominent.

Moreover, her face was naturally pretty, so saying she was naturally beautiful wouldn't be too far a stretch.

Even when compared with a beautiful company president like Xiao Haimei, she didn't fall short—in fact, she might even have an edge.

Only, because she had been possessed by a ferocious ghost and tormented for a long time, her features were more gaunt and her skin paler, showing a kind of pitiable beauty that stirred a strong protective desire in others.

Encouraged by Zhao Bingqian, the group—one guy and four girls—sat on the sofa just chatting away.

The whole time, it was Ye Haochuan and Zhao Bingqian who led the conversation, one bold, the other shameless; they got along famously.

However, Lin Qingxuan, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue were all left blushing and in an awkward yet thrilling atmosphere.

However, after some interaction, although the girls had some reservations about Ye Haochuan's shameless nature, they recognized his medical skills.

Before long, Su Yingxue approached him for help.

"Brother Ye, could you take a look at me, it hurts so much every time I get that thing," Su Yingxue asked timidly, her head hanging down low.

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "I could stop it for ten months, one shot, and you're done."