

Invincible Little School Doctor

26: Chapter 26 Talisman Instrument 26: Chapter 26 Talisman Instrument What, no period for ten months?

Do they think we're that easy to fool?

Su Yingxue, sharp as ice and snow, could clearly hear the implication in his words and gave him a glare, "Brother Ye, you're so naughty."

The other three girls couldn't stop giggling, evidently catching on to the meaning as well.

Ye Haochuan pretended to be innocent, "What did I do wrong?"

I really do have a way to keep you from getting your period for ten months, for real."

"Indecent." Su Yingxue blushed and spat at him.

Seeing that she couldn't stop blushing, Ye Haochuan laughed and said seriously, "Actually, the way to alleviate your dysmenorrhea is simple, through diet therapy to regulate the body, replenishing Qi and blood, and gradually you'll feel much less pain during your period."

Hearing him say this, Su Yingxue's blush subsided a bit, "But Brother Ye, where do we get these diet therapy meals?"

I don't know how!"

Ye Haochuan smiled, "Don't worry, tomorrow I'm going to the herbal medicine market to get some diet therapy ingredients for Qingxuan, the beauty, to replenish her body, and I'll conveniently bring some back for you too."

"I want some too," Zhang Ziyi clamored.

"You have dysmenorrhea too?" Ye Haochuan asked with exaggerated surprise.

Zhang Ziyi blushed and nodded, "If the diet therapy can lessen the pain, I'd like to try it too."

"Alright, no problem, I'll buy more herbs tomorrow," Ye Haochuan assured, patting his chest.

"Uncle, you're biased.

You're buying herbs for Sister Ziyi and Yingxue, and you completely forget about me and Qingxuan?" Zhao Bingqian pouted unhappily.

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll buy, I'll buy for you too.

Who told you helping others is my biggest flaw?" Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, the four girls laughed together, their voices melodious and sweet, leaving Ye Haochuan dazzled – with four beauties, each unique in style and grace, all living together in the future; it would be like having a pavilion near the water, not to mention the inexhaustible joy for the eyes!

Early the next morning, while Ye Haochuan was still meditating and cultivating the Longevity Technique, there came a knock at the door; it was Lin Qingxuan and Zhao Bingqian, who had bought breakfast from the nearby school cafeteria for him to enjoy.

After stuffing a few soup dumplings and drinking a cup of soy milk, Ye Haochuan felt a lot better with his previously empty stomach now comforted.

"Uncle, aren't you supposed to go to the herbal medicine market today?

Why don't we accompany you?

Missy here will drive for you," Zhao Bingqian suggested.

Ye Haochuan thought it was a good idea, as having her drive would save him the trouble of carrying bags full of herbs.

He smiled, "You can go if you want, but it's best for Qingxuan to stay in the dormitory.

She's weak right now and shouldn't go outside."

The real reason was that he remembered Dragon Roar Tian's instructions; Lin Qingxuan was extremely important, and with his current strength not sufficient, taking her out of the university could be risky if they encountered a master from Hellfire – he might not be able to withstand them.

And around Haishan University, Dragon Roar Tian had secretly arranged for masters from the Ancient Martial Arts Sect to protect Lin Qingxuan, which should be foolproof.

Seeing his attitude, Lin Qingxuan felt a little disappointed but complied.

Zhao Bingqian noticed her thoughts and comforted, "Qingxuan, don't worry, Uncle and I will be back quickly."

“Then be careful,” Lin Qingxuan said quickly, stealing a glance at Ye Haochuan, a hint of shyness surfacing on her pale face.

...

In Haishan City Center, outside the large entrance to the herbal medicine market, a BMW slowly came to a stop in the parking lot.

Ye Haochuan and Zhao Bingqian got out of the BMW and headed toward the largest herbal medicine shop.

“Hello, sir, what kind of medicinal herbs do you need to purchase?” As soon as Haishan entered the doorway of the shop, an attendant immediately greeted him.

Ye Haochuan handed over a piece of paper and said, “Everything I need is written on here, hurry up and prepare it.”

The attendant took the paper, glanced at it, and felt a surge of ecstasy.

Although most of the items listed were common medicines, the quantities were substantial.

With the coming commission, he could easily earn over a thousand yuan.

“Of course, sir, please wait a moment, I’ll arrange it right away,” the attendant said before busying himself with the task.

Ye Haochuan and Zhao Bingqian made themselves comfortable in the waiting area, where a female receptionist brought them tea to quench their thirst.

Feeling utterly bored, Zhao Bingqian started asking Ye Haochuan about some knowledge on medicines for beauty and skincare, and the two of them had a pleasant chat.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from not far behind, as if customers were passing by.

Ye Haochuan didn’t pay much attention and continued talking with Zhao Bingqian.

“Young Master Sun, do you think Eighth Master is sick in the head, making us spend a million to buy such a shoddy Copper Furnace from the antique market?”

“Exactly, Young Master Sun, no matter how I look at this Copper Furnace, it doesn’t seem valuable.

Please don’t let Eighth Master get ripped off.”

“What do you know?”

Eighth Master’s insights are profound and unfathomable.

If he asks me to buy such a Copper Furnace, he must have his reasons.

It’s just a million, I can afford it.”

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan felt the voice sounded eerily familiar.

He turned his head and saw a group of people entering the shop, led by none other than Sun Zhe, whom he had taught a harsh lesson to before.

Next to Sun Zhe, one of his subordinates was cradling a small Copper Furnace in his arms, which looked unremarkable and not very large.

However, judging by the complex and arcane talismans on the small Copper Furnace, Ye Haochuan had a hunch that it was no ordinary item.

With a thought, Ye Haochuan used his Perspective ability and before long a faint yellow mist enveloped the small Copper Furnace, clearly indicating that it was not a Mortal Artifact.

According to the knowledge inherited from the Holy Hand, the yellow mist shrouding the Copper Furnace signified it was a rare Talisman Instrument Magical Treasure.

In the Ancient Martial Arts World, Magical Treasures often possessed the ability to enhance attack or defense, or were used for Alchemy and Pill Refinement.

Magical Treasures also have different levels, with the lowest being Mortal Artifacts.

Mortal Artifacts, simple and ordinary, only possess basic physical attack and defense capabilities, similar to the porcelain bowls used in ordinary households.

Above Mortal Artifacts, in ascending order, are Talisman Instruments, Magic Artifacts, and Spiritual Artifacts.

Whether they are Talisman Instruments, Magic Artifacts, or Spiritual Artifacts, they are often engraved with talismans by man, thus imbued with special attributes, granting them various special effects.

As for what exists beyond Spiritual Artifacts, the Holy Hand’s memories do not specify, but Ye Haochuan firmly believed that there must be Magical Treasures higher than Spiritual Artifacts.

“Damn, such a treasure falling into the hands of someone like Sun Zhe is truly pearls cast before swine,” Ye Haochuan shook his head.

However, just as he was about to turn back around, one of Sun Zhe’s men behind him spotted Ye Haochuan and immediately shouted, “Fuck, Young Master Sun, isn’t that Ye Haochuan sitting over there?”

All eyes from Sun Zhe’s group turned towards Ye Haochuan in surprise.

Upon seeing Ye Haochuan, Sun Zhe’s eyes instantly flared with intense hatred, and when his gaze fell on Zhao Bingqian sitting next to Ye Haochuan, his eyes sparkled.

Wasn’t this Goddess Bingqian, who lived in Building 7 at Haishan University?

This was perfect.

Goddess Bingqian came from a distinguished family, not much inferior to the Sun Family.

If he could win her over, a powerful alliance through marriage would surely earn his father’s respect.

But soon, his brow furrowed in irritation.

Damn it, why was Goddess Bingqian with that guy Ye Haochuan?

What was their relationship?

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“Guys, surround him for me.”

Sun Zhe was feeling irked, he let out a roar.

His burning gaze kept sweeping over Zhao Bingqian’s ample chest, thinking to himself that if he could get a feel, he’d be ecstatic.

At that moment, his buddies rushed up and encircled Ye Haochuan and Zhao Bingqian.

Ye Haochuan frowned, recalling the last time he taught Sun Zhe a lesson; there were even more people then than now.

Yet this brat seemed to have not learned his lesson, so he must have some reliance.

Ye Haochuan guessed right; Sun Zhe wouldn't dare to provoke him if he didn't have something to rely on.

"Ye Haochuan, it's really like looking for a needle in a haystack, and suddenly, when I turned around, you were hiding out here.

Dammit, I was just looking everywhere to settle scores with you, and you're actually here," Sun Zhe said, pointing at Zhao Bingqian and then to Ye Haochuan, "Let's set aside our business for now.

First, tell me, what's your relationship with my future wife?"

Zhao Bingqian rolled her eyes upon hearing this and rebuked, "Who is your future wife?"

Watch your mouth and just look at your ugly mug."

Sun Zhe chuckled and said, "If I say you're my future wife, then you are.

Hmph, the women I, Sun Zhe, want, none can escape the palm of my hand."

Zhao Bingqian was so angry that her chest trembled.

Just as she was about to lose her temper, Ye Haochuan gave a slight smile, pulled her behind him, and whispered, "Don't worry, I'll take care of this guy."

Zhao Bingqian uttered an "oh" and obediently stepped back.

This scene did not escape Sun Zhe's eyes, and his eyes blazed with jealousy.

"You just asked me what my relationship with her is, right?"

Listen up, she's my girlfriend," Ye Haochuan announced loudly.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Bingqian's face blushed as she thought, who's your girlfriend, wishful thinking!

However, since Ye Haochuan was helping her, she didn't bother to clarify.

"Shit!" Sun Zhe was furious and said viciously, "Ye Haochuan, you dare to touch my woman, tell me how you want to die today, and I'll oblige!"

"My dear grandson, shouldn't I be the one saying that to you?" Ye Haochuan laughed.

Sun Zhe completely lost it.

His surname being Sun often led to people teasing him by calling him “grandson,” which made him very sensitive about it.

“Ye Haochuan, stop being so damn cocky.

If I don’t beat you to death today, then I’m not Sun Zhe,” said Sun Zhe.

After speaking, he took out a small plastic bottle, spilled out a pill, swallowed it himself, and then tossed the bottle to the others.

“Are they taking drugs?” Zhao Bingqian couldn’t help but laugh at the sight, “As if taking drugs would increase their combat capabilities?

A bunch of idiots!”

Ye Haochuan didn’t join in, his brow furrowed.

With his inheritance of the Holy Hand’s knowledge, how could he not recognize the pill?

It was actually a Body-Strengthening Pill!

The effects of the Body-Strengthening Pill were extremely domineering.

After consumption, it would stimulate the human body’s potential, enhancing strength and speed, even more than stimulants.

However, the effect of the pill wouldn’t last long, usually disappearing after a mere quarter of an hour.

Moreover, one couldn’t take too many of these Body-Strengthening Pills, as they had a significant side effect: they accelerated aging.

Suddenly, a faint cracking sound was heard.

Ye Haochuan immediately noticed that Sun Zhe, who had taken the Body-Strengthening Pill first, began to swell.

His bones and muscles were expanding, making his clothes puff out, and sections that were too tight simply tore apart.

In a short while, Sun Zhe had transformed into a Schwarzenegger-like figure, his muscles exuding explosive strength.

The employees at the traditional Chinese medicine shop, watching from a distance, also opened their mouths in disbelief.

“This is so freaky...” Zhao Bingqian covered her mouth, her beautiful eyes wide open in shock.

“Qianqian, don’t be scared, I’m here,” Ye Haochuan said gravely.

“Hmm, uncle, I believe in you.” Zhao Bingqian nodded, a determined expression showing on her sweet and innocent face.

Ye Haochuan then placed Zhao Bingqian behind him, but to his surprise, the girl didn’t seem scared at all, which he found odd.

“Aren’t you afraid?” Ye Haochuan asked, puzzled.

“What’s there to be afraid of?”

Isn’t Uncle with me?” Zhao Bingqian asked, tilting her head and giggling lightly, her utmost trust in him filling Ye Haochuan with an overwhelming protective instinct.

If it had been anyone else, they would probably be scared to death by now, but not him.

To Ye Haochuan, those who relied on Body-Strengthening Pills to bolster their strength were no match for him; he could take them down within minutes.

Of course, he wasn’t entirely without apprehension.

However, he had already scoped out his surroundings and noticed that that Eighth Master was not nearby.

This undoubtedly gave him confidence.

Actually, he hadn’t intended to provoke Sun Zhe so soon because he didn’t want to face that Eighth Master prematurely.

That Eighth Master was extremely powerful, and without reaching the Postnatal Early Stage, Ye Haochuan wasn’t confident he could win against him.

But now, with Sun Zhe provoking him, it meant there was no way back.

He had no choice but to confront the challenge.

Besides, deep down, he had a burning desire for that Copper Furnace.

If he could snatch it from Sun Zhe, it would undoubtedly speed up the refinement process and enhance the quality of the Qi Condensation Pills he crafted.

At this moment, Sun Zhe's companions had also ingested the Body-Strengthening Pills and undergone their metamorphosis.

"Ye Haochuan, scared, huh?"

If you know what's good for you, get away from my future wife.

I'll just cripple one of your legs.

If you don't listen, I'll cripple three," Sun Zhe inflated with his post-transformation physique, his face bloating atypically, making him look grotesque as he spoke.

"Scared?" Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, "You want to take out three of my legs?"

You'll have to see if you've got the ability to do that."

Seeing Ye Haochuan remaining arrogant, Sun Zhe lost his patience and shouted, "Guys, take this son of a bitch down."

Immediately, Sun Zhe's companions pounced like bloodthirsty beasts, their speed astonishing onlookers.

Just then, the panicked owner of the herbal medicine shop ran over, hoping Sun Zhe would take the fight outside.

"Get the hell out of here.

Keep on blabbering, and I'll take you down too," Sun Zhe snapped.

Post-transformation, Sun Zhe's face was terrifying.

The shop owner, horrified by his threat, went pale and shrank back.

"Bang bang bang..."

Ye Haochuan was now locked in combat with Sun Zhe's companions.

It was undeniable that these men, after consuming the Body-Strengthening Pills, were very fast, but Ye Haochuan was even faster.

Everyone there could hardly make out his movements, and in the blink of an eye, two of Sun Zhe's companions were struck in their vital spots and fell to the ground, wailing in pain.

Then, under the dazed gaze of Sun Zhe, the remaining companions were all taken down by Ye Haochuan in less than half a minute.

“Ah, it hurts so much.”

“Ouch, my arm is going to break, damn it, that guy really hits hard!”

“Fuck, Young Master Sun, call 120 quick, I feel like all my organs are shattered.”

A series of agonizing screams rose from the ground, leaving Sun Zhe completely baffled and incredulous, “Impossible, impossible, how can this guy be so powerful?”

“My dear grandson, didn’t expect this, huh?” Ye Haochuan clapped his hands, stepped forward, and said with a smirk, “Did you really think that with Body-Strengthening Pills, you could threaten me?”

You’re being far too naïve!”

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Sun Zhe’s mouth gaped open, and the gloominess on his face had vanished, leaving only shock.

“How, how did you know we took the Body-Strengthening Pill?” Sun Zhe’s voice trembled.

These Body-Strengthening Pills, which he had purchased from Eighth Master for millions of USD, were supposed to help him exact revenge on Ye Haochuan and redeem himself.

However, they proved useless, and he was brutally beaten by Ye Haochuan.

Who exactly was this Ye Haochuan?

How could he be so formidable!

“How do I know you took the Body-Strengthening Pill, huh, you think...

I would tell you?”

As Sun Zhe saw Ye Haochuan approach, his killing intent throbbing palpably, a ferocious flash crossed Sun Zhe’s eyes.

He swung his fists, as big as bowls, aiming for Ye Haochuan’s face.

This punch, whistling through the air, was much stronger and faster than before.

Remembering how just the day before, Ye Haochuan had caught his fist and forced him to beg repeatedly, Sun Zhe felt a deep sense of humiliation.

Damn it, he just didn't buy it – that even with the Body-Strengthening Pill, he still couldn't handle him!

However, this time, fate seemed to have played a massive joke on him.

He felt pain in his wrist, his own fist once again captured in Ye Haochuan's palm.

Sun Zhe's face changed, and he quickly increased his strength to resist, but after struggling for a long time, he simply couldn't break free and was instead firmly grasped by the other party.

"Fuck your mother!"

Not willing to be subdued, Sun Zhe immediately raised another fist and smashed it towards Ye Haochuan.

Ye Haochuan remained calm and collected.

Freeing one hand, he ferociously countered with a punch.

The Body-Strengthening Pill, once consumed, could enhance one's strength to about 880 pounds, while he, having cultivated the Longevity Technique and exerting his full effort, could now reach 1100 pounds.

How could Sun Zhe be his opponent?

"Crack!"

The sound of bones breaking was heard.

Accompanied by that was Sun Zhe's pig-like scream, "My hand, my hand..."

Ye Haochuan, how dare you cripple my hand, I will slaughter you!"

"Fuck your fucking mother!

Even now you're not clear-headed?

I'll beat you till you wake up!"

Ye Haochuan delivered a heavy slap, concentrating Longevity True Qi in his palm, making the force robust and dominating, leaving Sun Zhe dizzy and a bright red palm print on his cheek.

It took a while before Sun Zhe somewhat regained his senses, raging furiously, “Ye Haochuan, you dare hit me; do you know who I am?”

“Slap!”

Ye Haochuan slapped him hard again, cursing, “Shit, aren’t you just the son of Sun Yongsheng, the boss of Yongsheng Group?”

I hit you, so what can you do about it?”

“Ye Haochuan, you bastard, once my father hears about this, you are dead, dead for sure!” Sun Zhe screamed fiercely.

“If I am supposedly dead for sure, then you are definitely dead today!”

Ye Haochuan showed no mercy, delivering several harsh slaps.

Before long, Sun Zhe’s already chubby face from the Body-Strengthening became even more swollen, a bloody, gruesome sight.

“Ye Haochuan, I’m telling you, stop now, or I’ll have someone kill you!” Sun Zhe, his face streaming with cold sweat, was in agony.

“Have someone kill me?” Ye Haochuan scoffed and gave a few more slaps, “You mean find that Eighth Master?”

Let me tell you, Sun Zhe, I’m not afraid of him, let him come if he dares.”

At this, Sun Zhe was completely stunned, even ignoring the ringing in his ears from the previous slaps, and exclaimed in a lost voice, “You know Eighth Master?”

“What do you think?” Ye Haochuan glared back, again exerting strength in his hand.

Seeing that he didn’t even care about Grandpa Ba, how insignificant was he?

Sun Zhe was terrified and screamed hysterically again, “It hurts, it hurts... Brother Ye, I was wrong, just let me go as if I were nothing, I won’t dare to oppose you ever again...”

He was born into a wealthy family, always spoiled and acting arrogantly.

When had he ever suffered such pain and humiliation?

“Who can trust your words, asshole?”

I just let you go yesterday, and you turned around threatening to deal with me, damn it, do you think I’d fall for your tricks again?”

Ye Haochuan shouted sternly.

“I really don’t dare anymore, I really don’t...” Sun Zhe kept kowtowing like pounding garlic.

“Really don’t dare anymore?”

“Brother Ye, I don’t dare, I really don’t dare anymore.”

“Alright, I’ll trust you this time,” Ye Haochuan slightly loosed his grip on Sun Zhe’s fist, “But if I’m to let you go, you’ve got to show some gesture, right?”

“No problem, Brother Ye, the Sun family has plenty of money, I have a bank card on me with three hundred thousand USD, I’ll give it to you right now.”

Sun Zhe shakily took out a bank card from his chest pocket and voluntarily gave the password as well.

Ye Haochuan memorized the password and slapped him, cursing, “Damn, do you think I’m the kind of person who is swayed by money?”

Despite the curse, he took the bank card anyway; this guy had provoked him after all, and this three hundred thousand was compensation for mental distress.

Sun Zhe, holding his burning face, felt incredibly frustrated inside.

You say you’re not greedy for money, then why take my card?

But with his life in the other’s hands, Sun Zhe had to continue being submissive, he grimaced and said, “Brother Ye, then how would you like me to show it?”

Just say it, I’ll do whatever I can.”

“I’m currently lacking a chamber pot.

That copper furnace of yours will do, just bring it to me as a tribute.”

Sun Zhe was completely dumbfounded.

That copper furnace had been purchased for a million USD at an antique market as ordered by Grandpa Ba.

If that furnace fell into Ye Haochuan’s hands, would Grandpa Ba spare him?

Thinking of Grandpa Ba’s ferocious and brutal methods, as well as the vast and mysterious power behind him, he was terror-stricken.

Though he was unclear on the purpose of that copper furnace, he definitely couldn't give it to Ye Haochuan.

"Brother Ye, if you're lacking a chamber pot, no problem, I'll arrange for someone to buy you a pure gold one, much better than this copper furnace, how about that?" Sun Zhe quickly tried to offer, adding a servile smile.

Slap!

Ye Haochuan slapped him across the face, raising his hand and saying fiercely, "Damn, all I asked for was this copper furnace, and you beat around the bush for so long, doing it on purpose, right?"

"I'm just asking you one last time, will you give it or not?"

Seeing that trouble was imminent again, Sun Zhe had to grit his teeth and plead, "Brother Ye, please don't hit me, don't hit me anymore, I'll give it, okay?"

Following his orders, the copper furnace was delivered into Ye Haochuan's hands.

Ye Haochuan was ecstatic.

With this incredible Talisman Instrument, his pill refinement and alchemy would now be twice as effective, fantastic!

Especially once he refined the Qi Condensation Pill, stepping into the Postnatal Realm was just a matter of time, and then, what was there to fear from Grandpa Ba?

After letting go of Sun Zhe, Ye Haochuan made him compensate for the damages to the shop first.

Then he shouted, "Scram!"

How could Sun Zhe's group dare to stay any longer?

They hurriedly scrambled up.

At this point, the effects of the Body-Strengthening Pill that lasted for a quarter hour had receded.

Each of their bodies had shrunk considerably.

Their clothes, deformed by inflated muscles, now sagged tatteredly, looking utterly disheveled.

Once Sun Zhe left, Ye Haochuan didn't dare delay anymore; urgently asking the shop staff to pack the large batch of medicinal materials, he then paid the bill and hastily left with Zhao Bingqian through the side door.

He did this because he was still extremely wary of Grandpa Ba.

If Sun Zhe alerted Grandpa Ba and he came rushing over, that would be trouble for him.

29: Chapter 29: Just Wait and See 29: Chapter 29: Just Wait and See In fact, his prediction was spot on.

As soon as Sun Zhe left the Chinese herbal medicine shop, he became increasingly angry and humiliated.

He took out his phone and called Grandpa Fang.

Soon, the phone was connected, and a majestic yet gloomy voice entered Sun Zhe's ears, "What is it?"

It was Grandpa Fang himself!

"It's like this, Uncle Fang..."

Sun Zhe immediately exaggerated the story of how Ye Haochuan had just snatched away the Copper Furnace he had bought as instructed by him.

On the other end of the phone, a burst of rage erupted, "Trash, really a bunch of damn trash, after taking the Body-Strengthening Pills I gave you, you still couldn't beat that kid, and even let the Copper Furnace I told you to buy get stolen, what the hell are you all eating?"

Listening to Grandpa Fang's scolding, Sun Zhe didn't dare talk back.

Although Grandpa Fang was a highly-paid expert hired by his father and seemed like a bodyguard to outsiders, Sun Zhe was very clear that Grandpa Fang's status in the Sun Family was extraordinary, not just a bodyguard but more like a protective deity.

Even his father was extremely respectful and didn't dare to contradict him.

After a while, Grandpa Fang's anger subsided a bit, and he said in a deep voice, "Listen well, find out where that Ye Haochuan is right away.

I want to personally slaughter that kid.

That son of a bitch dares to steal a treasure that Fang Ba has his eyes on.

I think he's tired of living."

Sun Zhe was shocked, a treasure?

That inconspicuous Copper Furnace was a treasure?

However, this thought just flashed through his mind, and he said, "Yes, Uncle Fang, I'll start looking for his whereabouts right now.

I'll inform you the moment I have news."

By this time, Ye Haochuan had already gotten into the BMW driven by Zhao Bingqian.

With the engine roaring continuously, the BMW sped away.

Zhao Bingqian was still immersed in excitement, constantly praising his impressive display of Divine Might in the Chinese herbal medicine shop, her eyes filled with adoring stars.

In her view, not only was Ye Haochuan skilled in medicine and handsome, but he was also so cool when fighting!

"Bingqian, let's not go back to school for now," Ye Haochuan suddenly said in a serious tone.

Zhao Bingqian was startled, "Why, Uncle?"

"That Sun Zhe knows you, so he might know you live in building number seven.

If he comes looking for us, wouldn't we be in trouble?"

"Really, Uncle?"

You're so powerful, yet you're afraid they'll come looking for you to cause trouble?" Zhao Bingqian blinked her puzzled eyes.

"If it's just Sun Zhe and his ilk coming after us, I wouldn't worry about any trouble.

No matter how many come, that's how many will perish," Ye Haochuan coldly snickered.

"However, there's someone behind Sun Zhe whom I'm currently a bit wary of, so we need to lay low for a while."

"Oh, I see," Zhao Bingqian nodded her head, without asking further about who that person was, "But if we can't go to school, where should we go?"

“Of course, we’ll just find a nearby hotel to check into,” Ye Haochuan said, and then with a teasing wink, “How about it?”

Do you dare to go?”

Zhao Bingqian’s pure and lovely face blushed a little, but soon she replied with a cheerful look, “Why wouldn’t I dare?”

It’s the first time for this young lady to go check into a hotel with a man!”

The first time checking into a hotel with a man?

Ye Haochuan’s blood surged, and he swallowed hard.

Damn, she was the one offering to check into a hotel with him.

How could he waste such an opportunity?

Gotta take the chance!

But immediately, Zhao Bingqian’s next words made him feel like he’d fallen into an ice cellar, “Uncle, I’ve learned a lot of tricks from Japanese Movies, do you want to try them?”

Looking at Zhao Bingqian’s seemingly harmless smile, Ye Haochuan felt a chill on his scalp.

Crap, this girl is not just ordinarily evil!

She had even watched Japanese Movies...

Japanese Movies!

“Better not...” Ye Haochuan shrank his neck back.

Zhao Bingqian giggled coquettishly, “Uncle, you’re so timid.”

Ye Haochuan was rendered speechless, although inside he was seething with irritation.

You little temptress, just wait and see!

Sooner or later, I’ll show you no mercy!

Three minutes later, the BMW pulled into a five-star hotel and stopped in the parking lot.

Next to the hotel was a bank, and remembering the bank card Sun Zhe had given him, Ye Haochuan told Zhao Bingqian to go ahead and check in at the hotel and instructed the hotel staff to bring the big bags of herbs from the trunk of the BMW to the room.

At the bank counter, he first checked the balance with the customer service, and as expected, there were three hundred thousand yuan, and Sun Zhe, that grandson, hadn't reported the card lost or locked it yet.

Ye Haochuan was overjoyed and transferred all the money to his own bank card.

Only then did he leave the bank and leisurely returned to the hotel.

Zhao Bingqian happened to be waiting in the lobby.

As soon as she saw him return, she hurriedly asked how the withdrawal went.

Ye Haochuan grinned and nodded his head.

“That's awesome, yay!

We have a generous loser paying for our hotel bills!” Zhao Bingqian cheered, “Uncle, missy here wants to stay in the presidential suite.”

Having the chance to have such a charming and beautiful young lady accompany him at the hotel, Ye Haochuan was naturally not stingy and generously paid at the front desk.

However, when paying the bill, the hotel lobby manager gave him a strange look.

It was indeed incredible to think about.

There were many young men and women who came to hotels to book rooms, but none who would check into a presidential suite that cost 12,888 yuan a day right off the bat!

The presidential suite was on the highest level of the hotel, the 50th floor.

The hotel manager personally escorted them to the door, swiped the room card, and then left.

Upon entering the room, Ye Haochuan was utterly stunned by the luxurious extravagance of the presidential suite.

The living room was massive, sunlight streamed in through the large floor-to-ceiling windows.

Through the windows, one could almost overlook the entire city.

Ye Haochuan had never stayed in a hotel before, let alone a presidential suite, so you can imagine how excited he was.

He wandered around the room, discovering that the bedroom, kitchen, study, and bathroom were all available, not only spacious but also high-end in decor.

Because he needed to do alchemy and pill refinement, Ye Haochuan specifically checked the kitchen, which was fully equipped with an oven, microwave, dishwasher, sterilizer, and other amenities, all built into a cabinet unit, making them very convenient to use.

Coming out of the kitchen, Zhao Bingqian said triumphantly, "Uncle, this presidential room is mine; the madam's room is yours."

"Why's that?" Ye Haochuan laughed.

"What?"

Having me to accompany you in hiding here is still not enough for you?" Zhao Bingqian placed her hands on her hips and jauntily pointed to her impressively towering Saintess Peak.

Her stance suggested that if you don't listen, missy here will tear you apart.

Ye Haochuan was caught between laughter and tears and had to concede.

"Alright uncle, I won't quibble with you, missy is going to take a bath," Zhao Bingqian declared.

Ye Haochuan almost had a nosebleed; was this girl doing it on purpose?

If you're going to take a bath, just take it, why announce it?

"Hey, by the way, uncle," she added, "the bathroom has a very big bathtub, want to...

how about we take a mandarin duck bath together?" Zhao Bingqian winked, her seductive demeanor absolutely soul-snaring.

Looking at her somewhat malicious appearance, Ye Haochuan shuddered involuntarily.

Take a mandarin duck bath with you?

What if you suddenly stab my chrysanthemum; wouldn't my reputation be ruined by your hand?

Therefore, he said solemnly, "Don't think so low of me; if you want to bathe, go ahead by yourself."

"Tsk, scaredy-cat!" Zhao Bingqian giggled and pouted before heading into the bathroom.

Ye Haochuan then put the large bag of medicinal herbs into the kitchen and took out the Copper Furnace as well.

After mixing the ingredients for a while, he finally got them ready and was about to start the fire for alchemy, when suddenly, Zhao Bingqian's voice called out.

"Uncle."

"What is it?"

"I forgot to bring a bath towel; could you pass me one, it's just outside the bathroom..."

Ye Haochuan was speechless.

Outside the bathroom, you need me to get it for you?

You could've just opened the door and grabbed it yourself!