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During his full-powered assault earlier, Haishan's clothes had already burst into pieces under the force of his energy.

Now, having successfully stepped into the Postnatal Early Stage, he felt his psychological pressure vanish completely, regaining his unrestrained and unruly personality.

At this moment, hurried footsteps came from outside the presidential suite.

Previously, with Haochuan's cultivation, he wouldn't have easily noticed, but now that he had stepped into the Postnatal Early Stage, his strength had improved beyond compare, and his hearing had greatly enhanced.

With his Perspective Eyes activated, he could see everyone in the hallway outside.

Haochuan smirked coldly, "They're finally here."

"They're coming fast!"

Bingqian, you hide first; I'll torment them to death!"

Hearing Haochuan's supremely confident words, Zhao Bingqian's tense mood relaxed; she felt that whatever danger came their way, this uncle could turn calamity into safety.

"Uncle, I'll leave it to you then, you have to protect me well," Zhao Bingqian said sweetly and naively.

"Don't worry."

"Oh, right, I remember now, there are spare casual shorts in the bathroom, I'll go get them for you."

Zhao Bingqian covered her mouth, giggling, and ran to the bathroom.

Shortly after, she came back with a pair of shorts, a T-shirt, and boxer briefs, threw them on his bed, and quipped, “Uncle, I’ll leave it to you,” before giggling again and running off to hide in the presidential room, shutting the door behind her.

Haochuan quickly dressed.

Just as he reached the living room, the door burst open, and a dozen figures charged in.

The leader was Sun Zhe, whom he had thrashed miserably that morning.

Behind him was a middle-aged man in his forties, dressed in a Tang suit.

He was tall and standing straight as a sword or spear, resembling a towering mountain, pressing forward.

Haochuan’s brows furrowed; this man was Fang Ba, whom Li Wenfeng had shown him in a video on his phone, the one who resolved a gang of thugs with a Lion’s Roar.

Fang Ba, you’ve finally come!

Haochuan’s lips curled slightly, his face filled with anticipation.

A showdown with Fang Ba—who would triumph?

Upon seeing Haochuan, Sun Zhe’s eyes emitted a bloodthirsty light as he shouted, “Haishan, you sure know how to enjoy yourself, hiding here!

Damn it, it must be using my money!”

Haochuan’s lips twisted into a mocking smile, “So what?

Damn, you’ve been duped twice, yet you still haven’t learned your lesson.

This time if you fall into my hands again, it won’t be so easy.”

“Learn your lesson my ass!” Sun Zhe glared at him furiously, “Listen up, Haishan, you’re definitely dead this time.

Do you know who this man before me is?

Fang Ba!

The unrivaled Fang Ba in our Haishan’s underworld circles!”

“So what?”

Haochuan sneered as he scanned Fang Ba's face, noting his glowering, murderous expression.

"Good, very good," Fang Ba spoke, stepping forward, his eyes piercing like those of a venomous snake, "Brat, hurry up and hand over my Copper Furnace, and maybe I'll leave you a whole corpse."

A whole corpse?

What a boast!

Haochuan scoffed, "And if I don't?"

"You don't?" Fang Ba ground his teeth, "Then I'll crush you into dust and scatter your ashes!"

"If I'm going to die anyway, why the hell would I hand it over?" Haochuan retorted scornfully.

Fang Ba cursed on the spot, "Damn it, since you're asking for it, don't blame me!

Attack!"

As he spoke, five men behind Sun Zhe each swallowed a Body-Strengthening Pill.

In a short while, these five men were fully enhanced and lunged at Haochuan, their formidable auras far surpassing the trash Sun Zhe had brought before.

Haochuan could tell, these men were genuine fighters with extraordinary martial skills!

As these five enemies reached him, their strikes were fast and ruthless, seemingly aiming to kill Haochuan with a single blow!

In an instant, Haochuan activated his Longevity True Qi, protecting his vital parts, then he charged forward, meeting one head-on with a ferocious punch!

The man had thought that after consuming the Body-Strengthening Pill, his strength would substantially increase, not taking Haochuan seriously; however, when his fist met Haochuan's, there was a crack, and the man screamed, "Ah, my hand..."

His hand bones had shattered!

Seeing this, Fang Ba's brow furrowed.

He could see that just now, his subordinate had exerted at least six hundred pounds of force, yet he still failed.

Just how strong was this guy called Haishan?

Meanwhile, Sun Zhe loudly warned, “Don’t clash directly with Haishan!”

Having landed a successful hit, Haochuan surged forward with momentum.

The other four men’s punches and kicks were upon him.

Haochuan distributed his Longevity True Qi throughout his body, fully prepared to defend and leapt up like a whirlwind, striking with lightning speed.

Thud thud thud thud!

Their blows collided, creating a series of muffled thuds!

“Ah!”

The four men couldn’t react in time, simultaneously shouting in pain, spewing out blood, and falling to the ground wailing, while Haochuan remained unscathed.

Seeing this, Fang Ba’s face changed drastically.

Clearly, he hadn’t expected Haochuan to be so formidable.

Sun Zhe also looked on in disbelief.

These five men, Fang Ba’s strongest subordinates known as the Five Tigers, had turned out to be no match for Haishan.

“Anyone else want to try?” Haishan shouted boldly.

Sun Zhe and the others behind him shrank back in fear, none daring to make a move.

If even Fang Ba’s Five Tigers were no match, who would dare to challenge?

“Damn, you all come in full force to mess with me and now you don’t dare to step up?” Haochuan scoffed coldly.

Finally, his gaze locked onto Fang Ba as he hooked his finger provocatively, “Fang Ba, right?”

Why don’t you dare to step up?

I think you should change your surname to Wong—Wong Ba is such a fitting name.”

This infuriated Fang Ba, who had dominated the worldly society for many years.

When had a young upstart ever insulted him like this?

“You clueless fool, since you’re so eager to die, I’ll grant your wish!” Fang Ba said viciously.

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“Let me see you prove it, then!

Quit talking shit and put up a fight!” Ye Haochuan licked his lips and sneered.

“You got guts, kid, flaring up like that in front of me.

Among the young ones, you’re the first!” Uncle Ba approached, cracking his knuckles, joints popping ominously.

Meanwhile, those who had come with Uncle Ba started cheering him on, including Sun Zhe.

“Ye Haochuan, you’re dead meat.

Your pathetic skills are nothing in front of my Uncle Ba.”

“Exactly, Young Master Sun is right.

This kid still reeks of mother’s milk, and he dares challenge our Uncle Ba, what a joke!”

“Uncle Ba, beat him black and blue to teach him his place, show him how high the sky is, and how thick the earth is.”

...

Amidst the chaotic noise, Uncle Ba with a dark expression had already stepped in front of Ye Haochuan.

“Ye Haochuan, remember this, a man can have pride, but not arrogance.

Now, I’ll start by making you suffer, then I’ll pull out your tendons, before breaking every bone in your body...” Uncle Ba said with a nasty grin.

“Oh, really?” Ye Haochuan gave a cold snort, “In that case, I absolutely cannot let you off the hook today.”

He had decided, since this son of a bitch was so vicious, why should he hold back?

Whoosh!

Ye Haochuan moved swiftly, closing the gap, and in a flash, he was right in front of Uncle Ba, unleashing a Shadowless Kick.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The howling kicks followed in rapid succession, heartbreaking and lung-bursting, as countless leg shadows overwhelmed everything like a blanket.

“No good!” Uncle Ba’s face changed drastically, “Isn’t that the Shadowless Kick, the famous early technique of the ‘Holy Hand’ from the Ancient Martial Arts Sect?”

How can you, a kid, know this?

Who is the ‘Holy Hand’ to you?”

Ye Haochuan’s eyebrows lifted.

Dragon Roar had told him his identity must not be exposed, and now that Uncle Ba had discovered the secret of his Shadowless Kick, it seemed the man couldn’t be allowed to live any longer.

He was dead for sure today, Ye Haochuan sneered, “You think I’d tell you?”

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Ye Haochuan’s relentless barrage of kicks, each carrying the force of at least a thousand pounds!

Although Uncle Ba hadn’t reached the early stage of the Postnatal Realm, as a Hellfire Disciple with decades of devotion to the martial arts path, his attacks boasted a strength of eight hundred pounds – not something to scoff at!

However, compared to Ye Haochuan, this might was insignificant.

Uncle Ba could only dodge left and right, in utmost disarray.

The most ridiculous part was that Sun Zhe and his blind followers were still cheering Uncle Ba on.

“Damn it, your strength’s not bad, kid, but I don’t believe you can withstand my Lion’s Roar!...

Roar!”

With Uncle Ba's roar, the powerful True Qi vibrated forth, making it seem as if mountains were crumbling and the earth was splitting, felt by anyone within earshot.

Facing the indiscriminate Lion's Roar, those like Sun Zhe at the scene with no foundational inner strength suffered terribly.

They clutched their ears, bleeding from their mouths and noses, rolling on the ground in anguish and screaming in pain.

As for Ye Haochuan, he stood there as if nothing happened, looking at Uncle Ba as if the man was ridiculous.

"Ah, you're fine?"

Impossible!

"Absolutely impossible!" Uncle Ba stepped back three paces, his cold face showing shock.

"There's a lot in this world that's possible!" Ye Haochuan laughed, "Fang Ba, if you've got more tricks, bring them on."

Seeing Ye Haochuan's composed demeanor, Uncle Ba knew he had encountered a tough nut today.

Suddenly struck by a thought, his expression changed, "You...

are you a Postnatal Expert?"

No wonder he suspected Ye Haochuan.

Although his own strength wasn't feeble, especially his Lion's Roar, which usually had few challengers, he never imagined that it would have no effect on Ye Haochuan.

What did this mean?

It meant that Ye Haochuan's cultivation was far more profound than his own!

With my current level of cultivation, in the Postnatal Realm below, there are few adversaries, and only Postnatal experts can suppress me!

It seems that if Ye Haochuan is not a Postnatal expert, then I must be seeing ghosts!

"It looks like you, Fang Ba, are not entirely stupid," Ye Haochuan said with an inadvertent smile.

Fang Ba's expression changed again, and he said solemnly, "Friend, who exactly are you?"

Even if you want me, Fang Ba, dead, I at least deserve to know why!"

"Who am I?"

Heh, the person who's after your life," Ye Haochuan's eyes sparkled fiercely.

Now that Fang Ba had recognized my identity as someone from the Postnatal Realm, this man must not be left alive today.

If the Hellfire Sect finds out and then discovers my association with the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, I'm afraid my life will be in danger.

As for the legal consequences of murder, I'm not worried in the slightest.

Long Xiaotian once told me that the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, using "Long Group" as cover, is a mysterious force controlled by the state, protecting the core security of the entire nation.

"Fang Ba, did you just say you wanted me to taste the pain of flesh and blood, then rip out my sinews, and finally break all the bones in my body?"

After speaking, Ye Haochuan made his move, closing in with a flurry of punches and kicks.

"Aaargh!" Fang Ba immediately let out a shrill scream, and curses like "little bastard!" instinctively came out of his mouth.

Dragons have their reverse scales, touch them and you will die!

Ye Haochuan, an orphan with no parents, harbored as much love as hatred for his parents.

He could curse his parents for abandoning him, but he absolutely could not stand others insulting his parents.

In fact, he'd never given up searching for his biological parents over the years.

The term "little bastard" clearly hit his bottom line.

Now, not only did he want Fang Ba dead, but he also wanted him to die a terrible death!

"Damn, dare to call me a little bastard?"

Ye Haochuan bent down, grabbed his hair, and unleashed another series of punches and kicks, each blow carrying a force of a thousand pounds.

How could Fang Ba withstand it?

In no time, Fang Ba was covered in wounds, his skin split and flesh gaping.

But Ye Haochuan was still not satisfied.

With a snap, he stepped on Fang Ba's thigh, crushing it until it crunched loudly.

Fang Ba screamed again, pitifully like a pig being slaughtered.

"Ye Haochuan, if you dare torture me like this, my fellow disciples will surely tear you to pieces..."

"If they have the guts, let them come.

I'll be waiting for them, but as for you, I'm going to torture you enough today!" With that, Ye Haochuan savagely delivered three more kicks, successively breaking Fang Ba's thigh bone and arm bones—a thorough venting of his spleen.

Soon enough, the once overbearing Fang Ba was dead on the spot.

With the man dead, the resentment in Ye Haochuan's heart began to dissipate.

Although it was his first time killing someone and his heart was still pounding, the exhilarating feeling of possessing overwhelming strength, like a seed, took root in the depths of his soul.

At the same time, he also felt that wealth and fame were just passing clouds.

Only with greater strength, like the masters of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect who even the state relied on, could one have a transcendent status.

Just then, the door to the presidential suite behind him opened.

Ye Haochuan turned his head to look and nearly jumped out of his skin, only to see Zhao Bingqian collapsed at the doorway, looking dispirited and even bleeding from the corner of her mouth.

This isn't good, it must have been Fang Ba's Lion's Roar that affected Zhao Bingqian, who was hiding in the room.

"Bingqian!"

Ye Haochuan rushed over and checked her pulse.

Fortunately, her injuries were slight and he immediately transferred his Longevity True Qi to her.

Before long, Zhao Bingqian came to and returned to her lively and quirky self.

She got up, and upon learning from Ye Haochuan that Fang Ba was the cause of her injuries, she became annoyed and started kicking Fang Ba's corpse wildly.

"Bastard, you actually hurt me, I'll kick you to death, kick you to death..."

At first, Ye Haochuan didn't mind and let her vent her anger.

He was preparing to check on Sun Zhe and his group's fate when a small booklet fell out of Fang Ba's body.

"What's that?" Ye Haochuan walked over curiously.

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Picking up the booklet, Ye Haochuan's gaze landed on the bold characters on the cover of the booklet: Lion's Roar!

Damn, Lion's Roar?

Ye Haochuan's eyes brightened, and his heart was filled with joy.

Shit, he'd wanted to learn this group attack martial skill for a while now, never expecting that after exhausting all efforts, it came to him without any trouble!

Ye Haochuan flipped through it, and the booklet detailed the Dharma for operating Lion's Roar, indeed profound.

Without saying much, he grinned and directly pocketed it!

Suddenly, a thought struck him: since Fang Ba was a disciple of Hellfire, who knew what other treasures he might have on him?

He decided to search.

So, Ye Haochuan stopped Zhao Bingqian, "Bingqian, stop kicking, he's already dead."

"Dead?"

Like a startled rabbit, Zhao Bingqian scurried back, her face turning pale, obviously feeling an inexplicable fear of the dead.

Ye Haochuan found it amusing; this Little Sprite was usually so carefree, yet she turned out to be so scared of dead people.

“Hmm, dead, I killed him,” Ye Haochuan said solemnly.

“Ah, you killed him?”

“Aren’t you going to be criminally responsible and go to jail?” Zhao Bingqian exclaimed with wide eyes.

Looking at her concerned gaze, Ye Haochuan felt warmed inside and laughed, “Don’t worry, killing him doesn’t break the law.”

Although not publicized throughout Huaxia, the upper echelons of the state were clear on this, thus granting special authorization to the Ancient Martial Arts Sects.

However, to reassure the public,

Zhao Bingqian still harbored doubts, “Really?”

“It really isn’t against the law?”

“When have I ever lied to you?”

Ye Haochuan laughed and stopped explaining.

He searched Fang Ba’s body and, sure enough, made some discoveries.

Aside from a booklet on a skill called Bone Fracture Hand, there were also various porcelain vials of different sizes filled with pills.

In fact, the pills in the vials were mostly Body-Strengthening Pills, which had too many side effects for Ye Haochuan to be interested.

However, adhering to the principle of waste utilization, he pocketed them anyway.

He was actually quite delighted about the Cultivation Technique for Bone Fracture Hand.

The Medical Techniques passed down to him by Holy Hand were indeed brilliant, but they were primarily medical inheritances; regarding martial skills, there were far fewer.

In Ye Haochuan’s view, the Medical Path was indeed important, but it could only save lives.

Even though the Longevity Technique was remarkable, it could only enhance Inner Strength Cultivation without necessary combat skills, leaving him only able to passively take hits.

Perhaps Holy Hand's demise was somewhat linked to his own weak combat ability.

Therefore, enhancing his own combat ability was crucial for self-preservation.

Even though both Lion's Roar and Bone Fracture Hand came from him, Ye Haochuan wasn't so rigid.

Whatever the Cultivation Technique, as long as it was used properly, it was a good technique.

Ye Haochuan glanced through Bone Fracture Hand, which detailed various moves.

Knowing it would take some time to master, he didn't rush and pocketed it.

Zhao Bingqian, who was nearby, asked curiously, "Uncle, what do you want with that stuff?"

"Naturally, it has its uses, hehe."

Ye Haochuan vaguely explained, when suddenly hurried footsteps came from outside the room.

Soon after, a female police officer dressed in uniform burst in with a pistol and ordered, "Put your hands up!"

Following the policewoman, a few male officers burst in, each holding a pistol and glaring at Ye Haochuan and Zhao Bingqian as if facing a great enemy.

This leading policewoman, actually named Chen Yushan, was the captain of the detective squad in Haishan City's police jurisdiction.

Having just received a report from the hotel manager about a homicide at the hotel, she rushed over with her team.

Ye Haochuan frowned, his eyes scanning Chen Yushan, and suddenly his eyelids twitched.

Damn, this cop was pretty good-looking.

She appeared to be in her twenties, stunningly beautiful with a rounded, melon-seed face, and beautiful big eyes under her willow-leaf eyebrows.

Probably about one meter sixty-seven in height, she wore a black police uniform, exuding a heroic charm.

Her shoulders shined with several silver stars, indicative of a high police rank, and under the knee-length black skirt were black stockings faintly revealing the color of her flesh, encasing a pair of long, straight, alluring legs.

Lin Qingxuan had a slim and petite figure, exuding a boney beauty.

But this policewoman had a fuller figure with well-proportioned curves, presenting a different kind of temptation.

“Have you cops got it wrong?”

These people came to kill us, and instead of capturing them, you’re asking us to put up our hands.

What’s the meaning of this?” Zhao Bingqian wasn’t pleased to see police pointing guns at her and raised her voice in protest.

With a prominent background, Zhao Bingqian’s family had many old friends in the high echelons of the Huaxia Government.

When had she ever taken such minor police seriously?

However, Chen Yushan was obviously quick-tempered and barked, “Shut up!

Until we clarify the situation, you two must cooperate with our police inquiry.

Listen, raise your hands now!”

Zhao Bingqian wanted to argue, but Ye Haochuan tugged at her, signaling her not to speak.

At that moment, a male officer inspecting the scene suddenly shouted, “Boss, these people’s noses and mouths are bleeding, and they’ve all passed out.”

“Call 120 now and send them to the hospital,” Chen Yushan ordered without hesitation.

Then, another officer surveying the scene also shouted, “Boss, it’s bad, this person is dead!

And the death is gruesome; many bones in his body are broken.”

The dead man was Fang Ba, whom Ye Haochuan had killed!

Chen Yushan immediately directed a stern voice at Ye Haochuan, "Did you kill this man?"

Damn, this beautiful police officer is fierce!

Such a wild nature, but, I like it!

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Beautiful officer, I did kill this Fang Ba, but he was..."

Chen Yushan sneered, "You sure have a smooth way of pushing blame!

But, since you admit that you killed him, come with us to the station...

Liuzi, cuff him and take him back to the station with me.

Everyone else, continue collecting evidence at the scene and ensure the scene is protected."

"Yes!"

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"Hold it!"

Seeing the police rushing to arrest himself and Zhao Bingqian without asking questions, Ye Haochuan became furious.

"Tell me, officer, is your IQ inversely proportional to your chest size, or are you intentionally demeaning my intelligence?"

I admit I killed a person, but it was a terrorist, for the good of the people.

How can you arrest someone without asking questions?

What does that mean?"

Ye Haochuan said angrily.

"You..." Chen Yushan, in her entire police career, had never encountered a suspect who dared to be so arrogant in front of her, especially using her chest as a topic of discussion.

She exploded in rage, "Even if the person you killed was a terrorist, it's not up to you to judge..."

Liuzi, what are you dawdling for?

Go and handcuff him!”

The cop named Liuzi hummed, jangled the shiny handcuffs, and sinisterly approached Ye Haochuan, “Kid, you better behave, or you’re going to regret it.”

Ye Haochuan smirked coldly, “I’d like to see today what kind of ‘regret’ you can make me have.”

“Damn, you ungrateful brat!” Liuzi blanched and lunged forward with a kick towards Ye Haochuan’s chest.

Unbeknownst to him, Ye Haochuan retaliated faster with a sweeping kick that sent him flying into Chen Yushan and the other officers.

“Damn!”

“Ouch!”

“Damn it!”

The police officers were all thrown off balance, cursing loudly.

Chen Yushan was quick to dodge but seeing Ye Haochuan resorting to violent resistance immediately fueled her anger.

Bang!

It was Chen Yushan’s gun that had fired!

Ye Haochuan was startled, “Has this woman gone crazy?”

“Ah!” Zhao Bingqian screamed.

Because the bullet had created a small crater the size of a thumb right by her feet.

Ye Haochuan clenched his teeth in anger, thinking that if her aim had been slightly off, wouldn’t it have injured Zhao Bingqian?

“I held back just now, but if you dare to resist violently again, believe it or not, I’ll shoot you?” Chen Yushan shouted sternly.

In reality, her marksmanship was terrible, and she had only claimed to hold back to cover her embarrassment.

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply.

With his current “Postnatal Early Stage” boundary, dodging bullets was not difficult and escaping unharmed was also feasible, but Zhao Bingqian was different—she was a delicate girl.

How could he be at peace if she were to get hurt?

“Fine, since you want me to go with you, I’ll comply.

However, this girl by my side has nothing to do with this matter.

You’d best release her,” Ye Haochuan spoke in a deep voice.

“That won’t do.

So many people are dead at the scene; she might be your accomplice...”

“Accomplice?

Accomplice my foot!

With all these people here, what could a frail girl possibly do?

Please, we are the victims here, we’re the vulnerable ones, okay?

If you don’t agree, then don’t blame me!”

Without waiting for a response, Ye Haochuan suddenly moved, closing the distance quickly.

Chen Yushan only saw a blur before her wrist shot with pain, and the pistol was already in his hands, now pointed at her head.

“Ah!” Chen Yushan’s face drained of color.

The other male officers also pointed their guns at Ye Haochuan, sternly cautioning him against rash actions.

Ye Haochuan remained unflinching, staring coldly at Chen Yushan, “Officer, everyone is responsible for their own actions.

If you want to arrest me, go ahead, but don’t make it difficult for the innocent.”

Chen Yushan’s expression fluctuated between anger and uncertainty, and finally, she bitterly said, “Fine, we’ll let her go for now.

But, we are keeping her identification.

If we find any connection between her and the case, we'll summon her at any time."

"Okay."

Zhao Bingqian was stunned.

She hadn't expected Ye Haochuan to risk his life to protect her like this.

Touched, she said, "Uncle, I'll stand by you.

With me here, I doubt these police officers will dare to mess with you."

Her reasoning was simple: with her family background, once her relatives knew that she had been arrested by the police, they would definitely find a way to rescue her.

Seeing her so determined, clearly a girl who valued affection and loyalty, Ye Haochuan felt very relieved and said, "Don't worry, these police officers don't have the capability to mess with me."

Zhao Bingqian was about to say more when Ye Haochuan gestured for her to stop talking.

He suddenly handed her his cell phone and whispered, "I'm giving you my phone to hold onto.

Someone will call you from an unknown number later, ask if his last name is Long.

If yes, tell him about my situation here, and he will find a way to save me."

Zhao Bingqian reluctantly accepted the phone but still said, "Uncle, actually, it's not necessary to go through all this trouble.

I can have my father intervene and vouch for you..."

"No, absolutely not." Ye Haochuan flatly refused.

It wasn't that he was being pretentious, but if the government departments got involved in such a big case, it would surely be blown out of proportion by the media.

Not only would he be exposed, but it would also affect his mission to secretly protect Lin Qingxuan.

Only the intervention of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect could minimize a big issue into nothing.

According to the agreement with Long Xiaotian, Long Xiaotian would call daily to check on his situation, so he wasn't worried that Zhao Bingqian would miss the call.

"Why not?" Zhao Bingqian asked.

"Just listen to me, that's all."

"Alright."

Having reached an agreement with Zhao Bingqian, Ye Haochuan then said to Chen Yushan, "Let's go!"

Chen Yushan, who had been impatiently waiting, waved her hand, "Liuzi, cuff him."

Liuzi, who had just suffered a severe loss at Ye Haochuan's hands and had lost face, was furious.

As soon as he cuffed him, he cursed, "Damn it," and threw a fierce punch at Ye Haochuan's abdomen.

"Hmph, overestimating himself." Ye Haochuan sneered inwardly, prepared and focused on guarding himself.

Suddenly, Liuzi screamed, "My hand, my hand..."

Turned out, Liuzi's arm had dislocated!

Chen Yushan and the other officers were shocked, thinking this suspect was really something else.

Even shackled, he was still so defiant.

"What a disgrace!" Chen Yushan glared at Liuzi.

Liuzi hung his head in shame, not daring to utter a word, until colleagues helped reposition his arm.

Only then did he glare hatefully at Ye Haochuan.

"Take him away!" Chen Yushan ordered loudly, leaving a few subordinates to inspect and secure the scene, and then escorted Ye Haochuan to take the elevator downstairs.

Because the case was so significant, it had already drawn many onlookers.

However, before confirming Ye Haochuan's involvement in any criminal activity, Chen Yushan had to protect the suspect and specifically covered his head with a black cloth.

However, for Ye Haochuan, this black cloth was purely superfluous; once his Perspective Eyes were activated, he couldn't see anything.

What was even better was that he could boldly spy on Chen Yushan walking in front of him without being detected, which was absolutely enjoyable.

By then, they had reached the police car.

"Get in!" Chen Yushan turned around and pushed Ye Haochuan into the police vehicle.

It was Ye Haochuan's first time in a police car, and he couldn't help but feel curious as he examined the interior of the vehicle.

As soon as Chen Yushan closed the car door, she told her colleague to hurry up and drive back to the station.

Turning back and seeing him peering around with his head covered, she slapped him on the head and snapped, "Behave yourself."

Damn!

Do they think they can push me around just like that?

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to explode, an idea struck him, and he snickered, "Miss police officer, you've had menstrual irregularities for quite some time now, right?"

35: Chapter 35 Dysmenorrhea 35: Chapter 35 Dysmenorrhea At these words, Liuzi, who was sitting next to him, as well as the police officer driving the car, were stunned.

Then, both of their gazes swiftly converged on Chen Yushan's pretty face.

Chen Yushan's face immediately flushed with anger, and a surge of rage welled up inside her.

She swung another slap at him, but exclaimed angrily, "You bastard, spouting nonsense..."

Ugh!"

But Ye Haochuan had caught her wrist in his grasp!

Chen Yushan's eyes widened in disbelief.

The handcuffs that had bound his hands didn't know when, but he had snapped them apart.

Good heavens, what kind of person was this man?

He had broken steel handcuffs?

And how did he know about her irregular periods?

Seeing the astonished expression on Chen Yushan's face, Ye Haochuan felt very pleased inside, thinking, "Now you see how awesome I am, huh?"

"Heh heh, Officer Chen, whether I'm spouting nonsense or not, you know the truth.

I hope you realize that I followed you to the police station purely as a voluntary cooperation with the investigation, not for you to hit or curse at me whenever you feel like it," he said coldly.

Ye Haochuan sneered coldly, then let go of Chen Yushan's hand.

Chen Yushan massaged her wrist, feeling an agonizing pain, but she knew she was no match for this thug.

Though she despised him with an itching rage, she dared not provoke him further.

"Furthermore, your menstrual irregularities are a fact, a serious condition at that.

If you don't get treatment soon, it's very likely to escalate into ovarian and cervical cancer.

As a physician, I was merely trying to kindly remind you.

If you don't believe me, you can check out my medical license in my trouser pocket," he added.

"Talk your mother's crap.

You're the one turning into ovarian and cervical cancer—your whole family's turning into it," Chen Yushan retorted angrily.

Yet, despite her harsh words, she was somewhat scared inside.

Because of her menstrual problems, she had frequented hospitals without any improvement.

Some time ago, a practitioner of Traditional Chinese Medicine had told her that if it continued like this, serious diseases such as ovarian and cervical cancer could indeed result.

Now, Ye Haochuan was saying the same thing, and without any scientific examination, he had made such a diagnosis, which was simply unbelievable.

Thinking this, she felt a bit inclined to verify whether Ye Haochuan was really a physician or not, so she reached into his trouser pocket.

Having never had any woman rummage through his pockets before, Ye Haochuan felt a strange sensation stirring within him.

Remembering her fierce demeanor from before, Ye Haochuan couldn't resist the urge to tease her, and he made a strange noise, "Deeper, go deeper, that's right, even deeper, oh yeah..."

Chen Yushan could clearly tell that he was mocking her.

The more she listened, the redder her face became, even her ears turned beet red, and she exploded in fury, "You scumbag, shut up!"

Liuzi and the other police officer driving the car struggled to hold back their laughter.

The formidable squad leader of the detectives, usually so fierce-tempered, was being flirted with like this—it was indeed an odd sight to behold!

Ye Haochuan had claimed a small victory and was smugly pleased with himself.

Be it a female officer or not, he didn't miss a beat in his teasing—how dare she act so haughty.

By then, Chen Yushan had taken out the medical license and looked it over, then snorted dismissively, "Heaven must be blind, allowing a scoundrel like you to become a doctor."

Ye Haochuan laughed heartily, "Good people don't live long, bad folks live forever.

If I'm a bad guy in Officer Chen's eyes, that's great, just great.

Officer Chen, I'll take your kind words to heart and strive to live a few more years.

However, you can no longer delay dealing with your menstrual problem.

I am a skilled physician, and I can remedy your worries with massage and manipulation techniques..."

"Massage, massage my ass, shut your damn mouth!"

Chen Yushan glared at him hatefully, tempted to hit him on the head again, but ultimately, she let it go.

For the rest of the journey, Chen Yushan no longer bothered to exchange another word with him.

Ye Haochuan, however, was inwardly amused, thinking to himself, without me, your illness would surely be your downfall, and you might even come begging me for a massage by then.

But I might just act according to my mood.

Moreover, the thought of getting to touch and handle her was filled with a sense of anticipation and accomplishment.

Lost in his thoughts, the police car finally arrived at the station, and Ye Haochuan was taken to the interrogation room.

Chen Yushan was in charge of the interrogation herself.

Knowing his strength was formidable, Chen Yushan specifically brought two sets of handcuffs and clamped them on his wrists.

Crack, crack!

Ye Haochuan barely flexed and the two pairs of handcuffs snapped apart.

“Officer Chen, are you telling me that the police department is wasting our taxpayers’ money?”

The quality of these handcuffs you guys procure is really too poor,” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

“You...

you did that on purpose!” Chen Yushan’s lungs were about to explode with anger.

“Please, it’s clearly the poor quality of your police handcuffs, okay?” Ye Haochuan said innocently.

Chen Yushan knew that arguing with him was a complete waste of time, and she wouldn’t gain anything from it.

She sat down with Little Six, who was responsible for co-interrogating, at the interrogation table and began to ask in a stern manner.

“Name?”

“Ye Haochuan.”

“Age?”

“22.”

“Gender?”

“Can’t you see for yourself?”

This rascal.

Chen Yushan slammed the table and shouted, “Be serious, answer whatever you’re asked...”

Gender?”

“Not a woman, nor am I androgynous.”

Chen Yushan suddenly stood up and slammed her handgun on the table, exploding in anger, “Want to die, do you?”

Answer properly, what’s your gender?”

Such a simple question, and yet it needs to be asked several times.

Are her eyes on her butt?

Ye Haochuan, speechless, replied lazily: “Male.”

“Why did you commit mass murder?”

Ye Haochuan furrowed his brow and said, “Officer Chen, I hope you understand something.

Though I am a murder suspect, I did not kill innocents, I killed terrorists.

As for terrorists, everyone has the right to execute them.

I don’t need to explain that, do I?”

“You say they were terrorists, so they’re terrorists?”

Who do you think you are?

Let me tell you, what you say doesn't matter, the law decides," Chen Yushan huffed.

"Who I am isn't important, but others will decide.

Besides, under those circumstances, so many people were attacking me, I was acting in self-defense."

"Self-defense?

What a self-defense?

If you claim you killed terrorists, then why did you injure others so severely?

Are you saying they were all terrorists?

I don't think so," Chen Yushan sneered.

"Please, Officer Chen, people say you're a bimbo and you won't even admit it.

The injuries of the others have nothing to do with me.

It was the terrorist who used the 'Lion's Roar', a profound Inner Strength technique, to fatally injure these people's internal organs," Ye Haochuan explained.

Bimbo?

Chen Yushan hated this term the most because she didn't know how many people made fun of her with it, but was it her fault for being well-endowed?

"Inner Strength?

Don't joke around, can Inner Strength really kill people?

Do you think this is the Martial Arts World?

Haven't you been reading too many internet novels?" Chen Yushan retorted sarcastically.

Ye Haochuan shook his head; this world was so strange, telling lies got belief, while telling the truth got nothing but skepticism.

Seeing him silent for a long time, Chen Yushan barked, "Leniency for those who confess, severity for those who resist.

Ye Haochuan, I urge you to come clean, stop playing these tricks to fool people.

Otherwise, severe legal punishment awaits you, you got that?”

Ye Haochuan simply closed his eyes.

Seeing him ignore her like this, Chen Yushan was fuming with rage.

She wanted to go over there and give him a good beating, but recalling his formidable skills, she hesitated.

At this moment, it was Liuzi who quietly suggested, “Boss, let’s just lock him up and let him stew for a while.

Maybe he won’t be able to take it and will confess on his own.”

Chen Yushan’s eyes lit up, right, what a good idea!