

Invincible Little School Doctor

36: Chapter 36: First I'll beat you up, then we'll talk!

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Haishan City, Yongsheng Group, Chairman Sun Yongsheng's office.

At this moment, Sun Yongsheng was looking over the property development report submitted by the Real Estate Development Department with great interest.

Just then, the door was pushed open and a bodyguard rushed in, anxiously saying, "Boss, things have gone south, the Eighth Master has been killed."

"What?"

Fang Ba killed?

How is that possible?" Sun Yongsheng was shocked.

In his eyes, Fang Ba was a mysterious figure from the worldly society whose martial skills were profound and mystical.

Even his own bodyguards, who were from the Special Forces, were no match for him, especially with the enigmatic power behind Fang Ba that filled one with dread.

But now, to his utter disbelief, Fang Ba had been killed!

Remembering that Fang Ba had been called by his son to assist, Sun Yongsheng anxiously inquired about his son's condition.

"Boss, the young master is alright, he has just suffered some internal injuries.

He's currently in the hospital and recovering quite optimistically," the bodyguard said.

Sun Yongsheng finally breathed a sigh of relief.

His son was the sole heir of the Sun Family; as long as he was okay, everything else could be handled.

"Have you figured out who killed Fang Ba?"

"It was a man named Ye Haochuan.

He's currently detained at the police station."

Sun Yongsheng nodded and said fiercely, "This kid must have some ability to kill Fang Ba, but he dares to go against my son, I'll be damned if I don't make him pay.

Go, bribe someone inside the police station, and give that kid a good beating."

"Yes."

...

Haishan City Police Station, inside the sealed detention room.

Ye Haochuan was sitting cross-legged, immersing himself in the study of the "Lion's Roar" and "Bone Fracture Hand," two cultivation techniques he had snatched.

With the memories passed down from Holy Hand, these two techniques weren't very profound, making his study go smoothly.

In no time, he had grasped the essence of the "Lion's Roar."

Energy sinking to his Dantian, Ye Haochuan slowly guided his breath to his throat before bursting it out with a roar, "Roar!"

All at once, a huge roar echoed throughout the entire detention room, causing a slight tremor, and even the dust on the walls began to fall.

Seeing this, Ye Haochuan was secretly pleased.

Damn, this "Lion's Roar" was indeed no simple feat!

Caught up in excitement, he let out several more roars, each louder than the last, becoming more and more adept in its use.

Unbeknownst to him, his roaring was unbearable for the policemen outside the detention room; they all felt dizzy, staggering on their feet.

Fortunately, he realized in time and gradually ceased, turning to cultivate the "Bone Fracture Hand" instead.

The "Bone Fracture Hand" was not difficult to learn; it comprised only thirteen moves, each vicious and cunning.

It was a good thing that Fang Ba wasn't in the Postnatal Early Stage, otherwise, he would have been the one to die.

After mastering the “Bone Fracture Hand,” Ye Haochuan felt it deeply ingrained in him.

He jumped off the bed and stood as firm as Mount Tai.

Suddenly, Ye Haochuan’s eyes narrowed, and a sharp light burst forth from the slits of his eyelids!

Boom!

He lunged forward, his clothes fluttering with the movement.

His palms turned into claws, now grappling, now tearing, now fiercely thrusting, executing every move with precision.

As he felt more and more adept, a mischievous spirit rose within him, and he started to gesture toward the concrete walls of the detention room.

Shhh, shhh, shhh...

Dirt flew everywhere, engulfing the air with dust!

After executing the thirteen Bone Fracture Hand moves, Ye Haochuan felt exhilaratingly refreshed, indescribably pleased.

The commotion inside the detention cell quickly alarmed the guards outside, who rushed over to scold the culprit, but before they could open their mouths, they were stunned by the sight of wall scratches, with the steel reinforcement fully exposed!

Shit, is this even human?

It’s more like a monster!

The on-duty officers were so frightened that they hurriedly called for Chen Yushan.

Chen Yushan clenched her teeth in rage upon witnessing the scene, “You freak, this is a detention cell!

Can’t you just stay put?

Why must you cause destruction?”

Ye Haochuan chuckled, “Please, the construction quality of this detention cell is just too poor, it’s practically made of tofu dregs.”

“Shut your mouth!” Chen Yushan pointed at his nose and snapped, “Ye Haochuan, listen up, better behave yourself, or don’t blame me for not being courteous!”

“Alright, I’m quite curious to see, Officer Beauty, how you’re going to be ‘discourteous’ to me?” Ye Haochuan replied, unabashed.

Chen Yushan snorted, “The evidence we’ve collected so far is concrete.

Even without your confession, we already have a complete chain of evidence for murder.

Even if we shoot you dead right now, the prosecutor’s office won’t have any objections.”

Damn, this female cop is ruthless!

She talks about shooting to kill so casually.

Fine, once I’m out of here, there’ll come a day when I’ll be the one pulling the gun on you, beating you until you drop your armor and beg for mercy.

As Ye Haochuan entertained these thoughts, he couldn’t help but shoot her a mischievous glance.

Chen Yushan could clearly see the wicked look in his eye and felt extreme disgust.

Just as she was about to lose her temper, Huang Kaiseng, the head of the Criminal Police Squad, arrived with several male officers.

Seeing the chaos in the detention cell, Huang Kaiseng’s face darkened, but internally he was overjoyed.

Wasn’t this the perfect excuse to deal with this punk?

Actually, he had just received a call from Chairman Sun’s bodyguard from the Yongsheng Group, who without a word had transferred one hundred thousand yuan into his bank account, with the simple request to give Ye Haochuan a good thrashing.

“You’ve got some nerve, Ye Haochuan, to be so arrogant even in here.

You guys go in and give him a good beating, make him behave.”

Hearing Huang Kaiseng’s words, Chen Yushan was taken aback, Captain Huang, have you lost your mind, daring to provoke Ye Haochuan, this scourge?

“Captain Huang, be careful, this guy is no simpleton...”

It was the first time Huang Kaiseng heard the beauty of the department call for him to be careful, making him feel all gooey inside.

He smirked as his eyes swept over her body and waved his hand dismissively, "Captain Chen, when dealing with such stubborn criminals, we can't be too merciful!"

It was no wonder Huang Kaiseng felt this way; after all, Chen Yushan's fiery figure would make any man weak at the knees.

"But..."

Before Chen Yushan could continue persuading, the cell door opened, and a few policemen charged in, truncheons poised fiercely.

In no time, sounds of intense fighting and screams of agony echoed from within.

Huang Kaiseng found it odd and went to the door, only to see the policemen he had brought all lying on the ground, covered in blood, their uniforms torn to shreds.

As for Ye Haochuan, he was standing with an air of smug self-satisfaction.

"Fuck!

In the police station, you dare assault a cop?"

Huang Kaiseng cursed, his head heating up with anger, and charged in, delivering a kick straight to Ye Haochuan's chest.

Ye Haochuan gave a cold laugh, ready to deal with another fool.

Without a word, he reached out with his Bone Fracture Hand, grabbed Huang Kaiseng's calf, and with a tug, sent him tumbling uncontrollably toward himself.

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Haochuan grabbed his chest and glared, "Shit, me assaulting officers?"

It's you bastards who, without any right or reason, wanted to beat me up!

Fine, if you won't play by the rules, neither will I.

I'll give it to you first!"

After speaking, he delivered a hard slap across Huang Kaiseng's face.

37: Chapter 37 Laozi apologizes like this!

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With a popup smack, a thunderous slap landed squarely on Huang Kaiseng's face!

Huang Kaiseng was dumbstruck on the spot!

Shit, as the mighty leader of the criminal police squad, to be slapped by a criminal!

“Fuck, you son of a bitch, you dare to hit me?”

Do you fucking know who I am?” Huang Kaiseng bulged his eyes, bellowing.

“I don’t care who you are!

You, a leader of the criminal police squad, dared to abuse power, you fucking deserve to be slapped!”

After saying that, Ye Haochuan delivered another fierce slap.

Although Ye Haochuan didn’t use much force with this slap, it was still at least fifty pounds of power, sending Huang Kaiseng spiraling to heaven!

Outside, Chen Yushan was terrified and hurriedly rushed in, pulling out her pistol and aiming at Ye Haochuan, she shouted, “Ye Haochuan, stop, stop right now, or I’ll shoot!”

Only then did Ye Haochuan stop, looking at Huang Kaiseng whose face was now swollen, he casually shook his head and cursed, “Shit, messing up my hair just to beat you up.”

Hearing this, Chen Yushan wanted to laugh but dared not, what kind of person was this, having killed someone, attacked an officer, and still in the mood for jokes?

By this time, Huang Kaiseng had slowly come to his senses, seeing Chen Yushan had controlled the situation, he got up, but the more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

Damn it, he had wanted to use the chance to handle Ye Haochuan for Chairman Sun to show off in front of Chen Yushan, to display some manly authority, but ended up exposing his own ass, so humiliating!

“Rebellion, utter rebellion!” In a rage, Huang Kaiseng pulled out his gun, pointed it at Ye Haochuan, and roared, “You son of a bitch, kneel down!

Apologize, or I’ll blow your brains out!”

“Apologize?”

Ye Haochuan scoffed, suddenly flashed, and before Huang Kaiseng could react, his vision blurred and Ye Haochuan had disappeared.

But soon, he felt a pain in his wrist, and his gun had been snatched away!

“Ah!” Huang Kaiseng was terrified.

“This is how I apologize!” Ye Haochuan violently smashed the gun onto Huang Kaiseng’s forehead.

“Ouch!” Huang Kaiseng screamed out, his hand on his forehead coming away covered in blood.

As his instincts wanted to fight back against Ye Haochuan, the latter had already pressed the gun against his forehead, shouting, “Stay still!

I’ve killed terrorists before, don’t mind adding you to the list!”

Huang Kaiseng’s face instantly turned pale, daring not to move.

Meanwhile, Chen Yushan shouted loudly, “Ye Haochuan, do you realize what you are doing?

This is a blatant attack on a police officer, an additional degree to your crime, do you understand?”

“An additional degree?” Ye Haochuan whistled, “Beautiful officer, don’t scare me, I get scared easily.

Didn’t you just say even without my testimony, there was already a complete evidence chain for murder?

What does that mean?

It means I’m dead meat anyway!

So, an additional degree doesn’t make much difference to me.”

Chen Yushan’s expression changed, thinking to herself, this is bad, this murderer might be losing his sanity, and if he goes on a killing spree, who could stop him?

In a panic, she shouted loudly, “Ye Haochuan, don’t do anything rash.”

“Do anything rash?” Ye Haochuan pretended to be enlightened, chuckling, “Beautiful officer, thanks for the reminder.

Since it’s all the same in death, I might as well cause some chaos today.”

Chen Yushan's heart sank, and in her anxiety, she stamped her feet, cursing herself for being too talkative.

At that moment, Ye Haochuan lifted Huang Kaiseng and used him as a shield against Chen Yushan's gun, slowly pushing the pistol's barrel into his mouth.

Huang Kaiseng's face turned pale with fear, he whimpered incessantly, "Spare me, hero, spare me, I have an elderly mother of eighty years old, and below..."

"Stop right there!

That line's so old!" Ye Haochuan shook his head and glared, "Did you think of sparing my life when you brought men to beat me up?

Did you think of your eighty-year-old mother?"

Huang Kaiseng was speechless.

Seeing Ye Haochuan about to kill Captain Huang, Chen Yushan panicked, "Ye Haochuan, what exactly do you want?

Just because Captain Huang came to beat you, you want to kill him?"

"What exactly do I want?" Ye Haochuan nodded, "I don't want to do much, nor did I plan to escape from prison, but I was here minding my own business, and you all had to come and trouble me, who can you blame?"

Chen Yushan breathed a sigh of relief, it was good as long as he wasn't planning on escaping, but she felt strangely curious about his reasons.

In a grave voice, she asked, "So you mean to say, as long as we don't trouble you, you'll behave properly?"

"That's one way to put it." Ye Haochuan didn't want to escalate the situation, only needing to wait for Dragon Roar to rescue him, so he nodded.

"Then let's settle it this way, I can assure you that in the coming days, we won't trouble you anymore."

"Your assurance?

How can you assure me?

You police, don't think I don't know, say one thing and do another."

“How about this, I’ll stay as a hostage, just spare Captain Huang’s life,” Chen Yushan clenched her teeth and said.

Huang Kaiseng was startled and kept saying it wasn’t possible.

“Shut your damn mouth!” Ye Haochuan smacked Huang Kaiseng’s head with the butt of his gun, and after seeing him settle down, he finally said, “Alright, Officer Beauty, then have your officers put down their guns, and you stay, while the rest get the hell out!”

“Okay!” Chen Yushan immediately handed her gun to the policemen behind her and instructed them to carry out the colleagues who were immobile on the ground, then she stepped forward to take Huang Kaiseng’s place.

Watching her maintain her composure, Ye Haochuan’s mind stirred, and using his Perspective Eyes, Chen Yushan’s black police uniform began to fade away, revealing her wheat-colored skin.

Unlike before when he sneakily spied on her from behind while she was led to the police car, now he was doing it openly and unashamedly.

However, at that moment, Ye Haochuan wasn’t in the mood to appreciate her graceful figure.

After carefully scanning her, he noticed a handgun at her right thigh!

Hehe, just as I suspected, this beautiful officer means no good!

Ye Haochuan understood clearly without showing any reaction, pushed Huang Kaiseng out, and at the same time wrapped his arm around Chen Yushan’s neck and used his foot to shut the cell door.

“Everyone listen up, no one is allowed within ten meters of the cell door, or else don’t blame me for not being polite!” Ye Haochuan shouted, clearly addressing those outside the detention room.

“Ye Haochuan, you listen to me, if anything happens to Captain Chen, I won’t spare you!” Huang Kaiseng shouted loudly.

Ye Haochuan really wanted to say, you’re so miserably beaten by me, yet you still dare to speak so boldly, but he was too lazy for idle talk.

This coward could only satisfy himself with words now.

Dragging Chen Yushan to the edge of the bed, Ye Haochuan smirked, “Officer Chen, I didn’t realize you were so brave, but let me warn you, stay here quietly and don’t make any moves, or else I might really harm a beauty!”

After saying that, he deliberately looked her up and down with a bad intention, even provocatively licking his lips.

38: Chapter 38 Damn!

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Watching his movements, Chen Yushan was extremely humiliated and cursed his ancestors in her heart, but now, as the saying goes, 'the lamb on the block,' she had no choice but to obey.

She had already decided that the moment she got the chance, she would use the pistol hidden in her thigh to kill him and eliminate a scourge for the people!

Although this might lead to disciplinary action, the situation was urgent, and she couldn't care less!

Ye Haochuan was unaware of her thoughts and carelessly sat cross-legged not far from her, starting to cultivate the Longevity Technique as if no one else was around.

This scene genuinely stunned Chen Yushan for a moment, and she thought to herself, could this person be sick?

Had he watched too many martial arts TV shows?

Was he trying to emulate those martial arts masters meditating and practicing?

Just as she was about to quietly draw the pistol from her thigh to kill Ye Haochuan, she suddenly heard him open his eyes, turn his head to look at her, and chuckle creepily, "Officer Chen, you'd better not wave weapons around in front of me, or I might also draw my gun on you.

Oh, someone as fine as you must taste amazing."

"You..."

Chen Yushan could clearly grasp the implication behind his words, guessing that he had discovered her hidden pistol.

However, this bastard was really despicable, not only warning her but also deliberately harassing her with comments about how she 'must taste amazing.' Taste great, my ass!

"What did you say?"

I don't understand," Chen Yushan feigned ignorance, trying to bluff her way through.

“Don’t understand?”

Ye Haochuan chuckled and suddenly pinned her down on the bed!

In the midst of Chen Yushan’s cries of alarm, Ye Haochuan lifted up her black skirt and yanked out the pistol hidden inside her thigh, along with its holster.

“Officer Chen, what is this?” Ye Haochuan asked with a smirk.

Chen Yushan was intensely humiliated and inwardly confused, unable to figure out how he could possibly know the secret of the pistol hidden inside her thigh.

After throwing the pistol far aside and sitting down again, Ye Haochuan said, “Officer Chen, regarding what just happened, I can overlook it, but I hope you understand that it’s best not to test my patience.

Otherwise, I really will have to draw my gun on you.

Think about it.

All your colleagues are outside.

If they see you with me...heh, you know.”

“You are shameless,” Chen Yushan said, overwhelmed with humiliation.

However, despite her inner grievances, she had no choice but to sit quietly.

“Very good, very good.

Officer Chen has finally seen my true colors.

It’s best if you stay compliant,” Ye Haochuan laughed.

Seeing that she had calmed down, Ye Haochuan returned to focusing on cultivating the Longevity Technique.

Time ticked away, and by now, it was 7 p.m.

After a day on duty, Chen Yushan started feeling drowsy and gradually leaned against the wall and fell asleep.

After an unknown amount of time, suddenly, Ye Haochuan’s voice rang out, “Listen up out there, stop sneaking around and get the hell away from me.

If you dare come within ten meters of the cell door again, don't blame me for not being polite!"

Chen Yushan woke up startled and listened carefully, but there seemed to be no movement at all!

Just as she was about to criticize him for overreacting, Ye Haochuan suddenly turned his head and said, "Cover your ears!"

Although Chen Yushan found it inexplicable, she did as she was told.

Then, Ye Haochuan unleashed the Lion's Roar towards the outside.

Soon, a few police officers who had tried to approach with guns felt dizzy, bled from their noses and mouths, and collapsed to the ground.

This was Ye Haochuan showing mercy.

If he had increased his power, they might have bled from all seven orifices and died.

Outside the detention room.

Huang Kaiseng, seeing his secretly organized surprise attack easily detected by Ye Haochuan and causing his men to be inexplicably injured, was frantically stomping his feet and ordered a few police officers to quickly rescue them.

Before long, the injured officers were carried back, and seeing their miserable state, Huang Kaiseng felt chilled to the bone.

Just what kind of person was Ye Haochuan?

With just a ghastly cry, his men had ended up like this.

At that moment, a police officer who had just retreated said, "Captain Huang, should we report this to the department heads?"

If something happens to Captain Chen, we won't be able to bear the responsibility!"

"Are you out of your mind?" Huang Kaiseng scolded, "If we report this to the leaders, we'll all be screwed, and getting disciplined would be the least of our problems.

The suspect is still in the cell, only having taken Captain Chen hostage.

If we can rescue Captain Chen, won't everything be resolved?"

At that moment, a flurry of disordered footsteps came from behind.

Huang Kaiseng turned his head to look, and a group of people hurried over, led by none other than the police chief Luo Yong and the head of the criminal police, Wang Qiang.

The police beside him quickly gestured to Huang Kaiseng with a pucker of his lips; the latter got the hint and was about to step forward to report the situation when he heard Luo Yong command, "Hurry, release Mr.

Ye Haochuan."

Release him?

Then what was the point of the beating I just endured?

Huang Kaiseng was stunned, "What?

Release him?

But Director Luo, that guy is a murderer!"

Wang Qiang slapped him across the face and barked, "Murderer my ass!

The person Mr.

Ye killed was a terrorist, a terrorist, do you understand?

Dammit, what are you still standing there for?

Go and release him now!"

After receiving another slap, Huang Kaiseng was utterly dumbfounded.

What was this leading criminal police officer playing at?

But he dared not delay any further, rushing with several subordinates straight to the detention room.

Luo Yong and Wang Qiang followed closely behind.

Upon reaching the door of the detention room, Luo Yong and Wang Qiang glanced inside.

Under the bright lights, they saw the officer recognized as the beautiful Chen Yushan and a young man sitting at opposite ends of a bed, which left them somewhat baffled.

What's going on here?

Why is Chen Yushan here?

Luo Yong and Wang Qiang exchanged glances, both somewhat mystified.

Seeing her superiors and colleagues staring at her strangely, Chen Yushan felt extremely embarrassed and uneasy but couldn't find a way to explain, so she stood up awkwardly.

At that moment, Luo Yong noticed the walls inside the detention room covered in scratch marks, with even the steel rebar exposed.

He was shocked on the spot, thinking, Who did this?

It couldn't be this young man named Ye Haochuan, could it?

Thinking back to how respectfully Secretary Lin had spoken over the phone about Ye Haochuan being a remarkable person of this era, Luo Yong began to completely believe it.

At that moment, Huang Kaiseng approached with a forced smile and said to Ye Haochuan, "Uh, Mr.

Ye...

Our leaders have spoken.

You're free now, please come out."

Chen Yushan's eyes widened in disbelief, "What?

He's free?"

Ye Haochuan opened his eyes, and seeing the commotion outside, he realized that Long Xiaotian must have pulled some strings to rescue him.

He immediately jumped off the bed and scoffed at Huang Kaiseng, "I thought I was a murder suspect?

Why am I being released then?"

Huang Kaiseng's face was a portrait of embarrassment, but he was also truly puzzled, unable to understand why the leaders had decided to release him.

Chen Yushan was about to protest but was met with a stern look from Wang Qiang, signaling her to remain silent.

“Mr.

Ye, right?”

Luo Yong managed a forced smile, “I apologize, Mr.

Ye.

I am Luo Yong, the chief of the Haishan Police Station.

There was a mistake in our work, and we wrongfully detained you.

Now, on behalf of the Haishan Police Station, I would like to offer you our sincere apology.”

After finishing, he bowed deeply with all the police staff present.

Huang Kaiseng and Chen Yushan were frozen on the spot, unsure what to do.

They were dim-witted but knew that such groveling by their leader indicated complexities behind this incident.

At that moment, Ye Haochuan felt incredibly vindicated.

Before this, he would never have dared to demand an apology from the police chiefs, but it seemed that the influence of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect in Huaxia Country was indeed significant.

“Seeing your sincerity, I won’t hold this against you.

However, your police department really needs to sort itself out.

How can you justify the misuse of torture?”

Subsequently, Ye Haochuan detailed all the despicable acts committed by Huang Kaiseng and his cohorts.

“What?

There was such a matter?”

Luo Yong and Wang Qiang instantly turned their stern gazes toward Huang Kaiseng, their eyes icy cold.

The police involved with Huang Kaiseng’s group immediately felt the situation was dire, thinking, It’s over, it’s all over!

39: Chapter 39: How about giving yourself to someone?

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Sure enough, Wang Qiang immediately began berating him, "So it's you, Huang Kaiseng, daring to lead the abuse of private punishment?"

Do you even resemble a Criminal Police Squadron Leader anymore?

Do you still deserve to wear this sacred and solemn police uniform?"

Huang Kaiseng's head drooped, his face turned pale, and he was trembling with fear.

Moreover, having already experienced Ye Haochuan's capabilities, he didn't dare utter a word in refusal.

At this point, Wang Qiang turned to the group of police officers in cahoots with Huang Kaiseng and yelled, "And you guys, what's with all of you?"

The leader makes a blunder and you all follow suit?

Have you completely forgotten the police creed you learned at the academy?"

"Old Wang, quit wasting words with these scumbags.

Luckily, we arrived just in time.

If we were any later, who knows what they could have stirred up?

Thankfully, Mr.

Ye has remained restrained, otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable."

When Luo Yong reached this point, he addressed Huang Kaiseng and the others, "You all listen, from now on, you are all dismissed!"

What?

All dismissed?

Seeing how the wind was blowing, one police officer hurriedly confessed, his face strained as he said, "Director Luo, this isn't my fault.

It's Captain Huang who took money from Yongsheng Group.

He's the boss, we couldn't just not follow his orders!"

The other officers quickly chimed in, pointing the finger at Huang Kaiseng.

Huang Kaiseng was greatly alarmed, "What are you talking about?"

No...

no...

"

If he were dismissed, that would still be light, but being disciplined by the party was the most fatal; though 100,000 wasn't much, according to party discipline, he would at least have to face a year in prison.

"Captain Huang, you took the money, and you were the one who told us," one police officer said.

"You can't deny it now..."

Director Luo, Captain Wang, if you don't believe us, you can check Captain Huang's bank account..."

Huang Kaiseng felt increasingly uneasy.

At that moment, Luo Yong spoke in a grave tone, "Someone take Huang Kaiseng to the detention room, and wait for the investigation results.

Once verified, he will be dealt with according to party and national laws."

Immediately, two police officers took Huang Kaiseng away to the detention room without further explanation.

At this moment, Huang Kaiseng regretted deeply—he green with remorse thinking that he should have never taken that 100,000.

Now, he ended up as a prisoner, the irony!

At the same time, he fully realized that he should never have meddled with Ye Haochuan.

This man was simply not someone he could afford to provoke!

After dealing with Huang Kaiseng, Luo Yong then cautiously turned to Ye Haochuan, "Mr.

Ye, I wonder if you are satisfied with our handling of this matter?”

Ye Haochuan nodded slightly, saying gently, “It’s alright.”

Wang Qiang then smiled and said, “Mr.

Ye, maybe you haven’t had dinner yet?

How about you join us at a restaurant near the police station to have a good meal and calm your nerves?”

“No need.” Ye Haochuan shook his head, as the urgency now was to quickly return to school.

“Well then, Mr.

Ye, have a safe journey, and if you need anything in the future, please come to us.

We will definitely assist you wholeheartedly...” Luo Yong nodded and bowed deeply, his sycophantic demeanor leaving Chen Yushan stunned.

Just who is this guy?

Even someone like Director Luo doesn’t dare to offend him?

“By the way, the things that were seized when I checked into the hotel, I hope they can be returned quickly.” Ye Haochuan frowned.

Luo Yong swiftly signaled to Chen Yushan with his eyes, “Little Chen, you caused this mess, now hurry and bring Mr.

Ye’s things.”

Chen Yushan, not daring to disobey, quickly brought Ye Haochuan’s package of medicinal herbs and the Copper Furnace back.

Ye Haochuan roughly checked the items and seeing that everything was there, he smiled, leaned in close to her ear, and whispered, “Officer Chen, within three days, I daresay your menstrual irregularities will worsen, even endangering your life.

If you trust me, remember my phone number, 138*****.

Just give me a call, and I guarantee you a massage and acupressure service.”

After speaking, he deliberately blew a breath of air gently into Chen Yushan’s ear.

Chen Yushan felt a tickling in her ear, and her cheeks burned as if on fire, “This jerk, how dare he openly tease me!”

Even though she gritted her teeth with hatred for Ye Haochuan, with Director Luo and Captain Wang present, she didn’t dare act rashly.

She had to swallow her pride and snorted, “Serve you, my foot!

I’d rather die than seek your help.”

Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, “Well then, ignore the advice of the elders and suffer for it right in front of your eyes.

It’s up to you.”

After saying that, he picked up his package and left on his own.

Seeing Ye Haochuan stride out of the police station, Chen Yushan was struck by an idea and, gathering her courage, hurriedly asked Wang Qiang, “Captain Wang, who is this man, really?”

“Who?” Wang Qiang revealed a relieved smile, “Let me tell you, he’s someone so powerful that we can hardly imagine.

Little Chen, consider yourself lucky.

Mr.

Ye didn’t hold this against you; otherwise, neither I nor Director Luo could have protected you.”

“Ah!” Chen Yushan was stunned.

...

When Ye Haochuan had just left the police station, the night was deep and the cool breeze was blowing, clearing away the day’s heat completely.

“Screech!”

A white BMW slowly stopped by the curb.

Ye Haochuan turned his head to look, and as the car window rolled down, Zhao Bingqian’s charming and cute face appeared.

“Uncle, do you need a ride from this young lady?” Zhao Bingqian teased with a whistle, her face brimming with a smile.

“With the beautiful Bingqian offering a ride, how could I refuse without chilling this lovely lady’s heart?”

Laughing, Ye Haochuan first put his package in the trunk then opened the car door and sat in the passenger seat.

As soon as he had buckled up, Zhao Bingqian returned his phone.

She then released the handbrake, gently stepped on the gas, and said, “Uncle, that friend of yours with the surname Long told me to pass a message to you, just four words, ‘Keep your nose clean.’”

Keep your nose clean?

Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but smile wryly.

Dragon Roar made it sound so easy.

When you’re in the worldly society, you’re not your own master; doesn’t he understand that?

He asks me to keep my nose clean, but will my rivals do the same?

Thinking of how Huang Kaiseng was incited by Yongsheng Group to make things difficult for him, Ye Haochuan knew that he had completely fallen out with Sun Zhe, that scum, beyond reconciliation.

Although he now possessed formidable strength, he didn’t have the power to dictate life and death over anyone; he was still under the control of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect!

“Uncle, this Mr.

Long, who is he to you?

Why do I feel he’s so mysterious?” Zhao Bingqian steered the BMW onto the main road and suddenly asked.

“This Mr.

Long, how to put it?

Actually, brother doesn’t even know him, never even met face to face,” Ye Haochuan touched his nose.

“What?”

You don’t know him?

Are you kidding?

And he still helped you?” Zhao Bingqian was speechless on the spot.

“Brother’s charm is great, haha,” Ye Haochuan laughed.

“Whatever,” Zhao Bingqian pouted, clearly unimpressed, then suddenly giggled, “By the way, uncle, I went to great lengths to help you this time.

How are you going to thank me, huh?”

“Well...

how about I devote my life to you?”

“Drop dead!”

“Haha!”

40: Chapter 40 Tofu 40: Chapter 40 Tofu When Ye Haochuan returned to school, it was precisely 9:30 p.m., and it was already quite late.

However, for the students, this was exactly the time when evening self-study ended.

As Zhao Bingqian drove her BMW into the parking lot of building seven, Ye Haochuan noticed many girls from the dormitory returning to their rooms in succession.

Since the dorm manager had posted the announcement, all the girls in building seven knew that he was the school-appointed doctor and were no longer surprised to see him.

Still, many girls, attracted by his tall and handsome appearance, were throwing him flirtatious glances.

Upon returning to dorm 512, a tempting fragrance of dishes hit him, and as Ye Haochuan looked up, he saw a table full of steaming food, which moved him greatly.

Unsurprisingly, it was the work of Lin Qingxuan, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue, the three dormitory girls, celebrating his return from the police station.

Still, Ye Haochuan wondered how the three girls could time it so precisely when he hadn’t said when he would return.

Just then, three girls suddenly burst out of the kitchen, making scary faces and waving their arms, giving Ye Haochuan quite a fright.

“Welcome back, Brother Ye, yay!”

Once he realized it was Lin Qingxuan, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue, Ye Haochuan breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Please, you girls almost scared me to death.”

Lin Qingxuan, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue burst into a joyous laughter again.

It must be said, the connection between people really does vary—just look at the smiles of the three girls, each distinct and charming in its own way.

Lin Qingxuan’s smile, shy and timid, had a touch of a gentle and delicate southern girl.

Zhang Ziyi’s laugh was open and mature, revealing a vibe of an intelligent girl.

Su Yingxue’s smile was sexy and captivating, particularly with the small mole by her mouth, lending a playful flair when she laughed.

So, Ye Haochuan was momentarily spellbound, seeing such beauties all at once, something he hadn’t experienced in his past eight lives!

Seeing him in a dumbstruck daze, Zhao Bingqian smirked and gently tapped him, saying, “Come on, uncle, haven’t seen a beauty in eight lives?”

Look at you, your eyes are about to pop out.”

Ye Haochuan suddenly came back to his senses, feeling a bit embarrassed, but soon regained his shameless nature and laughed, “Right, I haven’t seen beauties in my past eight lives, especially not three such stunning beauties like them.”

Lin Qingxuan and the other two girls giggled once more.

Zhao Bingqian snorted, “What about me?”

Am I not a beauty too?” she said, while emphasizing her impressive bosom.

Ye Haochuan shook his head and said, “Beautiful indeed, but sadly, only for looking, not for eating!”

Lin Qingxuan and the other two girls could not help but burst into laughter, rocking back and forth as if shaking like branches in the wind.

Zhao Bingqian, with a full face of exasperation and hands on her hips, dissatisfied, said, “Uncle, what do you mean by that?”

Ye Haochuan said with a smile, "What else could I mean?"

You know what I mean."

"I don't understand!" Zhao Bingqian said loudly.

Seeing that the two were about to start arguing, Zhang Ziyi quickly tried to smooth things over, "Qianqian, let's forgive Brother Ye, he's just come out from the police station and is starving."

Su Yingxue added, "Yes, yes, yes, let's eat, the food is ready."

Lin Qingxuan also pulled Zhao Bingqian aside, kindly convincing her.

After some persuasion, she finally calmed down.

Later, surrounded by the four beauties, Ye Haochuan sat down at the dining table, but upon seeing the tableful food resembling a strange medley—spinach stir-fried with oranges, watermelon stirred with bananas, pineapple mixed with tofu...

"Come on, Brother Ye, try our cooking," Su Yingxue said playfully.

"This is the first time the three of us have cooked.

Many guys wish they could experience our cooking—it's a rare opportunity indeed."

"With this dish, even a fool could tell it's your first time cooking!"

Ye Haochuan was speechless.

But how could he let down the girls' kind intentions?

He quickly said, "Okay, let me have a taste."

He picked an orange slice from the stir-fried vegetables and oranges dish and barely chewed it when, damn, his teeth were almost souring!

Ye Haochuan's eyes bulged out on the spot.

Zhang Ziyi asked with hopeful eyes, "Brother Ye, I personally made this dish.

How is it?

The taste isn't bad, right?"

Seeing Ziyi's eager expression, how could Ye Haochuan bear to disappoint her?

He forced himself to say, “Not bad, this sourness is refreshing!”

The oranges were so sour, of course they were ‘refreshing’!

Zhang Ziyi became smug and said to Lin Qingxuan and Su Yingxue, “How about that?

My cooking skills are unmatched, right?”

Then, Su Yingxue also had Ye Haochuan taste her stir-fried watermelon with bananas, “Brother Ye, try this too.”

Jesus, stir-fried watermelon with bananas, were you the cook?

“Okay, let’s taste this banana.”

Ye Haochuan picked up a piece of banana, but as soon as it touched his taste buds, his face froze, damn, so salty!

Painfully salty!

“Brother Ye, how does it taste?” Su Yingxue asked, propping her chin in a cute and innocent manner.

Having no choice, Ye Haochuan continued against his will, “This banana tastes good, sweet with a hint of salt, absolutely unique!”

With such a bizarre taste, it really was ‘absolutely unique’!

Su Yingxue, oblivious to his real thoughts, happily said to Lin Qingxuan and Zhang Ziyi, “See, Brother Ye said I did well too.”

Finally, it was Lin Qingxuan’s turn.

“Brother Ye, would you like to try my pineapple stir-fried with tofu?” Lin Qingxuan asked timidly, her eyes shyly avoiding his gaze.

It must be said, this dish of pineapple stir-fried with tofu, although it was new to Ye Haochuan, looked quite appealing with its golden pineapples contrasted against the white tofu.

With the lessons learned from the previous two samples, Ye Haochuan was more cautious this time.

He picked up a piece of tofu, and his eyes lit up, this actually tastes good!

“Qingxuan, you really have some skills, Brother gives you a hundred thumbs up.” Ye Haochuan said as he grabbed another piece of tofu and devoured it hungrily.

Lin Qingxuan, already bashful, blushed even more upon hearing this.

Ye Haochuan, seeing her embarrassed and beautiful, was greatly tempted, as pretty shy girls were absolutely his type.

However, remembering Dragon Roar’s warning, he felt down, such a gem and yet he couldn’t partake, what a pity.

At that moment, Zhao Bingqian clamored, “Come on, let’s eat, this lady is so hungry I can barely stay on my feet.”

Suddenly, all four girls picked up their chopsticks to start eating, but once they took a bite, their expressions instantly brightened!

“Oh my God, so sour!”

“Damn it, so salty!”

“Uncle, you cheat, you actually deceived me!”