

## Invincible Little School Doctor

### #Chapter 41 - 41 41 Instant Cure - Read Invincible Little School Doctor Chapter 41 - 41 41 Instant Cure

41: Chapter 41: Instant Cure 41: Chapter 41: Instant Cure Meanwhile, in the Cangshan Villa District, inside the villa of Sun Yongsheng, the chairman of Yongsheng Group.

Sun Yongsheng was somewhat caught off guard by the news of Ye Haochuan's sudden release from the police station.

What surprised him even more was that Huang Kaiseng, the bodyguard he had bribed, had ended up in jail.

Trusting his instincts, Sun Yongsheng was convinced that Ye Haochuan, the man who had killed the "Expert" Fang Ba whom he had hired, was definitely not just a simple school doctor.

The door was pushed open.

It was his son, Sun Zhe, who walked in.

"Azhe, how is your injury?"

Sun Zhe had been injured by Fang Ba's Qigong, and as his father, Sun Yongsheng was long aware of it, though he deeply resented Fang Ba, but since Fang Ba was dead, it was useless to hold a grudge.

Therefore, he had particularly paid a fine of two thousand and used his lawyers' connections to get his son bailed out from the police station.

Sun Zhe nodded, "Dad, it's better now... By the way, did you want to see me for something?"

Sun Yongsheng then spoke about Ye Haochuan being released by the police.

"What, Ye Haochuan, that murderer, was actually released by the police?"

Is there some mistake?" Sun Zhe couldn't believe it.

"It's true." Sun Yongsheng's face also looked a bit unsightly, then he mentioned how he had his subordinate bribe Huang Kaiseng to teach Ye Haochuan a lesson, but instead, Huang Kaiseng ended up in custody and even confessed everything.

Sun Zhe clenched his teeth, the situation had developed to such an unexpected stage.

“Azhe, this Ye Haochuan, he probably isn’t simple; it would be wise to avoid provoking him in the future.

Even a master like Fang Ba was killed by him on a whim without bearing any consequences.

If he wanted to kill you, it would be all too easy,” Sun Yongsheng said gravely.

“But what if he comes to retaliate against us?” Sun Zhe said in a deep voice.

His worry was not unreasonable.

This time he had brought Fang Ba to settle scores with Ye Haochuan, which had led to Ye Haochuan’s detention in the police station; it would be odd if Ye Haochuan wasn’t angry and seeking revenge against him.

Sun Yongsheng spoke sternly.

“A mysterious force?” Sun Zhe was startled.

Sun Yongsheng nodded, “Yes, this mysterious force is extremely powerful, powerful beyond our imagination.

The reason Ye Haochuan was released so quickly after killing someone is precisely because of the operations of this mysterious force.”

Sun Zhe suddenly realized, “I was wondering how Ye Haochuan could have such capabilities, so that’s what it was.”

“However, I had someone investigate that Ye Haochuan, and he is merely a graduate from Medical University.

His coming to Haishan was to win back his ex-girlfriend, and yet he was ruthlessly dumped because she thought he was too poor...”

“Thought he was poor?” Sun Zhe listened and was speechless, “Ye Haochuan stole three hundred thousand from me, and he’s still considered poor?”

His ex-girlfriend is really damn stupid...

Eh!”

Sun Yongsheng found it strange, looked at his son and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Dad, it’s nothing, nothing...” Sun Zhe shook his head.

Actually, a thought had suddenly crossed his mind, Ye Haochuan was too formidable, he couldn’t confront him openly, but maybe he could strike at him covertly?

Since his ex-girlfriend broke up with him over money, maybe he should play a trick on his ex-girlfriend and deeply humiliate him?

“Azhe, I’ll say this one more time, during this period, don’t provoke Ye Haochuan.

Otherwise, if something happens, I might not be able to protect you, understand?” Sun Yongsheng’s tone grew stern.

“Dad, what if he comes after me?”

Am I supposed to just take it and let him bully me?” Sun Zhe said defiantly.

“Don’t worry about that, endure his momentary anger, and step back to see the vast sky.

He has his backers, does our Sun Family not have any?

I’ve already sent someone to contact Fang Ba’s brothers, and if things go smoothly, they will be here in as short as ten days or up to a month, and then, huh...”

A sinister smile appeared on Sun Yongsheng’s face.

Seeing his father’s expression, Sun Zhe cheered up instantly, “Dad, did you already have plans in place?”

“Of course, if Ye Haochuan dares to oppose you, he is opposing me, your father.

How could I not regain your honor in Haishan?”

Sun Zhe gave a thumbs up, laughing, “Dad, that’s incredibly badass!

Thumbs up!”

“Haha!”

The father and son laughed together, the air thick with the scent of conspiracy.

...

The next morning, Ye Haochuan was sleeping soundly when suddenly a knocking sound woke him up.

“Uncle, wake up, wake up, Yingxue is feeling unwell...”

Ye Haochuan hastily jumped out of bed and opened the door, only to see Zhao Bingqian, Lin Qingxuan, and Zhang Ziyi, all standing at the door in their light nightgowns, looking anxious.

Ye Haochuan glanced at the three women, and a flicker in the corner of his eye swept over them, suddenly his eyelid twitched.

“I don’t know, she’s been rolling in bed continuously,” Zhao Bingqian said.

Ye Haochuan quickly ran to Su Yingxue’s bedroom; the door was open, but the girl was tossing and turning in bed, moaning softly, her face pale as if she was enduring great pain.

After feeling her pulse, Ye Haochuan had an idea, “Yingxue’s period started, but it’s a bit severe.”

Hearing this, Zhao Bingqian, Zhang Ziyi, and Lin Qingxuan all started to get nervous.

“What should we do?” Zhao Bingqian asked anxiously.

“It’s fine, with me here, relief is at hand!...”

Yingxue, lie down flat, Brother is going to alleviate your pain now.”

Seeing Su Yingxue nod with difficulty, Ye Haochuan then rolled up his sleeves and suddenly pulled back Su Yingxue’s thin blanket.

Immediately, the scenic view of her undulating landscape appeared before his eyes.

Su Yingxue immediately snapped out of her pain temporarily, her face flushing red, “Brother Ye really must be kidding, not even a warning before pulling away the blanket?”

How embarrassing!”

The three other women, especially Zhao Bingqian, glared at Ye Haochuan with eyes wide, a look of deep resentment on their faces.

Ye Haochuan enjoyed the view and cheekily pretended to be serious, “Hey, don’t look at me so strangely, folks, I’m a doctor, in my eyes, all the beauty is just bones in the grave...”

“Bones in the grave my foot, hurry up and see to Yingxue,” Zhao Bingqian snapped at him angrily.

42: Chapter 42 Body-Strengthening Pill 42: Chapter 42 Body-Strengthening Pill Ye Haochuan made a show of gritting his teeth and grimacing before placing his palms on the smooth abdomen of Su Yingxue.

It was the first time a man had placed his hands on her lower belly, and Su Yingxue was incredibly embarrassed, but the pain was so intense that she had to endure it.

However, she soon felt a warm sensation from his palms and slowly felt it spreading from her abdomen into her body.

Though it made her feel a mix of numbness and ticklishness, the intense pain caused Su Yingxue to involuntarily twist and wriggle.

Zhao Bingqian, Lin Qingxuan, and Zhang Ziyi beside them blushed and turned red at the sound, finding it embarrassingly intimate.

To make matters worse, Ye Haochuan was adding insult to injury.

“Hey, beauty Yingxue, can you act with a bit more decorum?”

I am a virile young man, you know.

With you moaning and whimpering like this, aren't you making it tough for a big guy like me?”

While transferring the Longevity True Qi, Ye Haochuan teased her.

“You...” Su Yingxue, flushed with embarrassment, turned her head away and dared not to answer.

Zhao Bingqian spoke angrily from the side, “Uncle, you crow's-mouth, are you doing this on purpose?”

“Bingqian, you have to be fair in what you say.

Even if I wanted to do it on purpose, I can't control beauty Yingxue's mouth.

If she needs to cry out, how could I stop her?” Ye Haochuan said with an innocent face.

“Brother Ye, please, no more talking, just finish the treatment, I...”

I really can't take it anymore,” Su Yingxue turned back, her face burning as she pleaded.

“You'll have to endure a bit longer.

Your cervical canal is congenitally narrow, which impedes menstrual flow, causing dysmenorrhea.

I need to unblock it, and afterward, you should feel less pain.”

Ye Haochuan said seriously, the awkward terminology rolling off his tongue as easily as drinking water.

Upon hearing this, Su Yingxue’s face turned even redder, but she continued to grit her teeth and bear it.

Three minutes later, Ye Haochuan finally stopped.

“Alright, beauty Yingxue, the dysmenorrhea shouldn’t be as painful for you in the future.

However, you have a deficiency in energy and blood.

I’ll prepare some Angelica Astragalus Wine for you later.

It will help enrich your qi, nourish your blood, and regulate your menstruation.”

“Brother Ye, thank you,” Su Yingxue said gratefully.

However, her face remained flushed, and she seemed reluctant to look into his eyes.

“Haha, what’s there to thank me for?

I’m here to rescue our female compatriots from suffering.

Even if you drained me dry, I wouldn’t shirk the responsibility.”

The four girls felt dizzy upon hearing that.

Drained him dry?

Why does that sound so strange?

Noticing the weird looks from the four women, Ye Haochuan gave a hearty laugh and headed to the kitchen, where he took Angelica root, Astragalus root, and red dates to begin making the Angelica Astragalus Wine.

As a successor to the Holy Hand, he didn’t need any electronic scales; he could weigh them just by feel, which was quite impressive.

Next, he sliced the Astragalus and Angelica roots, placed them in a cheesecloth bag along with the red dates, dropped them into a container for holding wine bought from a

Chinese herbal medicine shop, added liquor, sealed the container, and placed it into the Copper Furnace.

Then, he channeled the Longevity True Qi into the Copper Furnace, which, energized, started to glow red-hot.

Ten minutes passed, and the Angelica Astragalus Wine was successfully brewed.

“Haha, the Angelica Astragalus Wine is ready,” he announced.

At this moment, Zhao Bingqian, Zhang Ziyi, and Lin Qingxuan, who had been watching from the kitchen doorway, walked in.

“Uncle, is it ready so soon?” Zhao Bingqian asked with interest.

Ye Haochuan nodded and smiled, “The Angelica Astragalus Wine is prepared, but its efficacy is still average.

I need to add some extra ingredients.”

With that, he located the Body-Strengthening Pills he had snatched from Fang Ba and poured them into the Copper Furnace to undergo Refinement once more, particularly to eliminate the explosively potent components of the medicine, retaining only the milder ones.

The three girls watched him fiddle around, completely baffled.

Three minutes later, Ye Haochuan took out the re-refined Body-Strengthening Pills, which he divided into dozens of pieces.

However, these were visibly smaller than before, indistinguishable from a piece of Trident gum.

But by removing the dross and retaining the essence, the Body-Strengthening Pills were purer and free of side effects.

“Come on, everyone try one.

These Body-Strengthening Pills...

oh no, I mean Body-Strengthening Pills, are great stuff.

Not only do they enhance your physique, they also nourish yin and yang, beautify your skin, and what’s more, they prevent sagging.”

To distinguish them from the previous pills with too many side effects, Ye Haochuan thought it was most suitable to call the re-refined pills “Body-Strengthening Pills.”

What’s this about preventing sagging, that sounds so crude?

Upon hearing his words, the three women blushed and became bashful.

Looking at the small and unsightly pills, which were crude and extremely ugly, they all thought they seemed unhygienic and even a bit creepy.

“What’s the matter?

You don’t want them?” Ye Haochuan suddenly shook his head and grinned, saying, “That’s right, each of you is quite ample; you don’t need these kinds of things.”

Zhao Bingqian and the other girls blushed even more at this, but Zhao Bingqian clenched her fists and angrily said, “Old man, keep running your mouth like that, and see if I don’t burst your balls?”

Whoa, this Little Sprite is too violent!

I can’t afford to provoke her!

Ye Haochuan chuckled, “Bingqian beauty, how am I talking nonsense?

Do you know how many people will want to get their hands on these miraculous Body-Strengthening Pills from me in the future?

I might not even be willing to give them out!”

“Who’d want them?

I certainly don’t!” Zhao Bingqian pouted.

“It’s fine if you don’t want any.

I won’t force you,” Ye Haochuan said and then smiled at Lin Qingxuan and Zhang Ziyi, “Here, one for each of you.”

Zhang Ziyi hesitated a bit, clearly finding it difficult to accept such ugly pills, while Lin Qingxuan took one without hesitation.

“Haha, Qingxuan beauty, I haven’t spoiled you for nothing.

Your body is a bit weak; now you can try this out and see the many benefits,” Ye Haochuan said with half-closed eyes and a smile.

“Really?” Lin Qingxuan hesitated, but finally swallowed one upon Ye Haochuan’s encouragement.

At first, she felt an immense coolness; soon after, as the pill’s power began to spread, she felt a warm comfort throughout her body, indescribably relaxed and pleasant.

Her previously somewhat sickly Essence Qi also underwent a substantial transformation.

If before, her pale complexion and overall fragile beauty gave her an unhealthy allure, she now glowed with rosiness, her skin like creamy gelatin, her whole being radiating a liveliness, like the most exquisite fairy of the mortal realm.

What girl doesn’t pursue beauty?

Seeing the dramatic change in Lin Qingxuan, Zhao Bingqian and Zhang Ziyi were stunned and pleaded with Ye Haochuan to give them some.

“Didn’t you say you didn’t want any just now?” Ye Haochuan deliberately teased.

Zhao Bingqian: “Uncle, I want some, please give me some!”

Zhang Ziyi: “Brother Ye, please, I want some too.”

Ye Haochuan broke into a sweat.

What’s with this thirst?

Such high-difficulty tricks like a threesome, I can’t handle it.

Seeing Ye Haochuan showing no signs of relenting, the two girls pulled out all the stops, Zhao Bingqian even wrapping her arms around his, and after stirring up his desires, he finally agreed to give each one of them a pill.

The two girls swallowed their pills eagerly, and immediately their bodies underwent delightful changes, each of them thrilled with joy.

“Uncle, giving us just one each is stingy, give me some more, please.

I won’t ask for much, just ten will be enough,” Zhao Bingqian said, trying her utmost to charm him.

“Ten?”

Wishful thinking!

If I give you ten, then I have to give them ten each too; wouldn't that dry me up?" Ye Haochuan was flabbergasted.

"Then five, please.

Uncle, don't be so miserly."

Zhao Bingqian continued to cling to his arm and coo, sending waves through his heart.

43: Chapter 43 Daughter-in-law 43: Chapter 43 Daughter-in-law This little sprite, does she really intend to dry me up?

Feeling waves of ecstasy shooting up his arm, Ye Haochuan's mind started to wander.

He put on a smile and teased, "It's not that I won't give it to you, but these pills are extraordinary.

I was planning on saving them for my future wife.

If I give them to you, what will I do about my wife then?"

This big pervert!

He's doing it on purpose!

Zhao Bingqian could clearly see his sly intentions and, rolling her eyes, she giggled, "If it comes to that, I'll just become your wife, Uncle.

Just give me some more then."

Ye Haochuan almost had a nosebleed.

Was this little sprite serious or just joking?

As Zhao Bingqian spoke without any filter, Lin Qingxuan and Zhang Ziyi stared in shock while also finding it a bit amusing.

"Ahem ahem..." Ye Haochuan touched his nose, "The thing is, I'm not into a barbaric girlfriend like you."

"When have I been barbaric?" Zhao Bingqian put her hands on her hips and huffed, "Uncle, you should have some conscience when you speak.

I've already agreed to be your wife, and yet you're still so stingy and unreliable.

After all, I gave up my room for you, and this is how you treat me?

I'm done with you."

Having said that, Zhao Bingqian shook Ye Haochuan's arm off and turned to leave.

This little sprite, so quick to throw a tantrum, is really hard to deal with!

Ye Haochuan was caught between laughter and tears.

Considering that if he really upset her, it might become difficult for him to keep living in her boudoir, he had no choice but to surrender with his hands up, saying, "Alright, alright, you win.

I'll give you five..."

"No way, ten!" Zhao Bingqing immediately spun around, pouting her lips with a pushy attitude.

"Five!"

"Ten!"

"Seven!"

"Nope, ten!"

"Sigh, fine, fine, you've broken me.

Ten, take them!"

Having secured ten Body-Strengthening Pills, Zhao Bingqian cheered immediately, while Lin Qingxuan and Zhang Ziyi watched with great envy.

Zhang Ziyi could not hold back and was about to ask for some, when Ye Haochuan chuckled, "If you want Body-Strengthening Pills, you need to be prepared to be my wife first..."

Zhang Ziyi blushed deeply, "Brother Ye, you're so bad.

If you won't give them to me, forget it.

I'll ask Qianqian for them, hmph." With that, she ran off like a whirlwind.

Lin Qingxuan was left alone, shy and unsure, staying in place.

"Qingxuan, what about you?"

Don't you want to consider being my wife?

I'll give you twenty Body-Strengthening Pills..."

Ye Haochuan winked at her, tempting her.

Lin Qingxuan, already with a thin skin, couldn't handle his flirtation and ran off without saying a word, her face reddened.

Ye Haochuan laughed heartily.

Living in the same room with such enchanting ladies made life truly beautiful!

He added three Body-Strengthening Pills to the Angelica Astragalus Wine, and in no time, the pills dissolved and vanished without a trace.

When he entered Su Yingxue's room, the four girls were chatting excitedly about the effects of the Body-Strengthening Pills.

Ye Haochuan noticed that Su Yingxue's complexion looked a lot better.

Clearly, she too had taken one of the pills.

However, the Body-Strengthening Pills merely provided physical health benefits.

To truly cure Su Yingxue's ailment, he'd need the Angelica Astragalus Wine.

As he walked in, all four girls turned their eyes to him in unison.

Zhao Bingqian cheekily said, "Hubby, you're here?"

Hubby?

Had this little sprite taken the wrong medicine?

Ye Haochuan felt a tingle in his scalp, "Hubby?

You're not calling me Uncle anymore?"

Zhang Ziyi, Su Yingxue, and Lin Qingxuan all covered their mouths and laughed, looking at him with interest.

"You asked me to be your wife, didn't you?

A girl's got to keep her word," Zhao Bingqian giggled.

“Alright, then.

Remember to warm the bed for your husband tonight and then we can start our baby-making mission,” Ye Haochuan teased.

“Dream on!” Zhao Bingqian spat at him, “You just get a few calls of ‘husband’ and you’re suddenly too cocky to remember your own name?”

“Damn, I would’ve never given you those ten Body-Strengthening Pills if I had known,” Ye Haochuan said in frustration, finding this cheap husband role totally lackluster.

Seeing his glum face, Zhang Ziyi, Su Yingxue, and Lin Qingxuan chuckled knowingly.

Disappointed, Ye Haochuan composed himself, placed the Angelica Astragalus Wine on the bedside table next to Su Yingxue’s bed, and reminded, “Yingxue, this Angelica Astragalus Wine is very beneficial for easing your menstrual pain.

Start drinking it five days before your period, twice a day, a small cup each time, for a week-long course...”

Su Yingxue took it to heart and then expressed her thanks.

At that moment, Zhao Bingqian and the other two women also asked if they could drink this Angelica Astragalus Wine.

Ye Haochuan had just said “Yes” when his cellphone rang; the caller ID showed it was President Li Tianwei from Tianwei Group.

Signaling to the four women that he needed to take the call, Ye Haochuan stepped out of the bedroom.

After pressing the answer button, Ye Haochuan spoke, “President Li, hello, what can I do for you?”

“Oh, it’s like this, Junior Brother Ye, do you have any free time at lunch?

My family would like to invite you to a banquet at Shihao Grand Hotel, as a token of our gratitude for the other day when you saved Wenfeng,” Li Tianwei said with a chuckle.

Ye Haochuan replied, “President Li, there’s really no need for thanks.

Saving lives is a doctor’s duty.”

“No, no, no, it’s a must.

My wife and I were impolite before and we must apologize to you in person.

Besides, that young fellow Wenfeng and his brother Lei Yiming also want to catch up with you again...”

Hearing his insistent tone, Ye Haochuan felt it would be rather cold to refuse any further, so he agreed to go.

After hanging up, Ye Haochuan told the others about his plan to go to the banquet.

“Go on, go on, uncle, since Qingxuan’s condition is stable for now and she won’t be needing you,” Zhao Bingqian said nonchalantly.

Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but smile wryly; just now she was calling him husband, and now she had switched to uncle — how quickly things change.

“Oh, by the way, uncle, can you drive?” Zhao Bingqian suddenly asked.

Ye Haochuan nodded.

In fact, he couldn’t drive and never had a license before, but after inheriting Holy Hand’s memories, he had learned how to drive.

“Well then, uncle, don’t say this young lady is heartless.

Here, take the car keys.

“I’ll lend you my BMW for the day as payback for those ten Body-Strengthening Pills you gave me just now, how’s that?”

Well, he might have lost a wife but at least he borrowed a BMW, which he could show off a bit.

Ye Haochuan nodded, “Sure.” Without further ado, he took the car keys.

After breakfast with the four women, and wanting to try out the feeling of driving a luxury car, Ye Haochuan hurried down from his dormitory building and went to the parking lot.

The BMW was an automatic, which made operating it even more foolproof.

He pressed the brake, started the engine, and lightly stepped on the accelerator.

Under the astonished gazes of students and staff passing by dormitory seven, the BMW slowly drove away from the dormitory, winding its way through the campus before merging into the stream of traffic on the road outside.

At half-past eleven, he arrived at Shihao Grand Hotel and drove the BMW into the parking lot.

The concierge at the hotel entrance rushed to open the car door upon seeing the luxury vehicle, initially thinking a rich young lady had arrived.

However, when they saw a man in plain clothes step out, they were caught off guard.

Could this guy have stolen the BMW?

The concierge became suspicious.

44: Chapter 44 Ex-Girlfriend 44: Chapter 44 Ex-Girlfriend It seemed that Ye Haochuan could read the waiter's mind, causing a surge of discomfort within him.

Damn it, what's with that look?

Is it just because my clothes are a bit shabby?

Not bothering to say much, he directly pulled out a stack of RMB from his wallet and picked out five bills, considering it a tip.

The waiter was ecstatic, five hundred bucks!

That was more than his daily wage, so immediately his attitude took a complete turn.

He just treated Ye Haochuan as one of those guys who liked to act rich, and with a smile, ushered him into the hotel.

The whole hotel was three stories high, with a European style, and opulently decorated.

Even the sedans in the parking lot were either BMWs, Audis, or Mercedes, and among them, quite a number of supercars like Ferraris and Lamborghinis.

It was evident that the clientele were from high society; it'd be strange for ordinary people to come here.

So, it was no wonder that the waiter was astonished by Ye Haochuan's simple attire the moment he saw him.

"Eh, Ye Haochuan, what are you doing here?"

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to step into the hotel's entrance, a girl's voice suddenly called out from behind him.

Turning his head to look, Ye Haochuan sighed inwardly.

This world is really damn small; it was his ex-girlfriend, He Yun.

He Yun at the moment was heavily made up, her face painted like a ghost.

Her flashy attire, especially the black super-short bandage-skirt, though sexy as hell, gave off more of a mistress vibe.

Her scent was overpowering, enough to be off-putting.

Next to He Yun, there was a man in his twenties, whom she was holding onto.

The man sported a buzz cut and a face full of meat, ugly as sin.

With a thick gold chain on his chest, no matter how one looked at it, it screamed newly rich.

Needless to say, this man was He Yun's new boyfriend.

Honestly speaking, seeing He Yun's nouveau riche boyfriend caused a fire of indignation in Ye Haochuan.

He Yun, this kind of gold-digger, was just a damn bitch; she would throw herself at anyone for money, not caring about what they were really like.

Remembering the vow he had secretly made to take a harsh revenge, Ye Haochuan's eyes narrowed.

Now that he had turned his fortunes around, if he didn't reassert himself and take his revenge, wouldn't it be a disservice to Holy Hand's legacy?

With this in mind, Ye Haochuan concealed his feelings and answered with a faint smile, "Of course, I came to Shihao Grand Hotel for a banquet."

"A banquet?"

You're saying you're here for a banquet?"

What a joke.

You think someone as poor as you has any business coming here for a banquet?" He Yun said mockingly.

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply, Damn it, so I'm poor.

Does that make you any less of a bitch?"

In that moment, he became even more determined to take brutal revenge on He Yun.

“Yun’er, who is this piece of trash?” At this point, He Yun’s new boyfriend spoke up, his tone arrogant.

“Brother Cheng, he is the ex-boyfriend I mentioned to you, Ye Haochuan,” said He Yun with a sneer, full of disdain.

“Ex-boyfriend?”

Brother Cheng looked Ye Haochuan up and down with jealousy.

Damn it, he’s a pretty boy.

He knew very well that he was ugly as sin and also quite uncouth, so he categorized all good-looking men as “pretty boys.”

His name was Yu Cheng.

Originally a good-for-nothing, he was fortunate enough that his father, through connections, had hoarded a lot of land.

Five years earlier, due to development projects in Haishan City, developers became interested in those lands; he struck it rich overnight and thus became a second-generation rich kid.

This time he came to the Shihao Grand Hotel to attend a luncheon on behalf of his father, Yu Hai, with the CEO of the Tianwei Group, and to take the opportunity to butter up He Yun by showing her what the high society of the wealthy looked like.

“So, you’re my girlfriend’s ex-boyfriend, right?”

Nice to meet you, nice to meet you,” Yu Cheng said with a smile.

Despite his words, he showed no intention of going forward to shake hands and meet.

He Yun hummed triumphantly, “Ye Haochuan, take a good look, my boyfriend Yu Cheng, he’s a shareholder of this Shihao Grand Hotel, not some poor sod like you can compare with.

It really shows how wise I was when I decided to break up with you.”

In fact, He Yun didn’t know that Yu Cheng didn’t own any shares in the Shihao Grand Hotel at all; he had lied to her, and it was simply that his father had business dealings with the hotel.

Looking at He Yun’s disgusting gold-digger face, Ye Haochuan sneered in his heart and nodded lightly, “So it’s Young Master Yu, nice to meet you.”

Yu Cheng nodded and said arrogantly, "What, you just said you were here for the banquet?"

With those poor clothes of yours, you dare to attend a banquet in such a place?

Are you sure you haven't walked into the wrong place?"

"Brother Cheng, you're actually spot on.

With his poor look, someone who hates breaking a dollar bill in half, how could he possibly be invited to a banquet, let alone to a place like this?

He must have wandered into the wrong place by mistake," He Yun sneered.

Ye Haochuan frowned, initially, he had just wanted to teach her a slight lesson, to make her regret, but she hadn't changed at all, and was as insulting as ever to her ex.

Well, if you're so ungrateful, then I don't need to save your face anymore.

Shaking his head, Ye Haochuan scoffed and said, "He Yun, there's a saying that goes, part on good terms.

Since we've broken up, could you please stop spewing nonsense?"

Look at yourself just now, with your spiteful mouth.

Don't you find it disgusting?"

"What?" He Yun's voice instantly rose an octave.

"I won't repeat myself," snorted Ye Haochuan.

He Yun's face turned ashen with rage, "Ye Haochuan, I never expected you to be such a person.

I wasted so much time with you, thinking about it now, I really shouldn't have."

"Oh, is that so?" Ye Haochuan's lips curled into a smug smile, "As for me, a penniless guy with not a penny to my name, I got to sleep with you for free, and not just once but thirty times, it was so worth it!"

"Ye Haochuan, you...

you're talking nonsense," He Yun's face changed.

She knew her own affairs best.

In order to satisfy her new boyfriend's Yu Cheng's obsession with virginity, she had concealed the fact that she had slept with her ex-boyfriend and had even secretly undergone a vaginal rejuvenation surgery.

She had not expected Ye Haochuan to bring it up right now.

Ye Haochuan couldn't be bothered with her and said to Yu Cheng with a sneering laugh, "Young Master Yu, although you took my girlfriend, I've been with your girlfriend, so I haven't lost out, right?"

Seeing her new boyfriend's dark expression, He Yun hastened to say, "Brother Cheng, please don't listen to his nonsense.

I've always been pure and self-disciplined, I really haven't slept with him, truly...

think about it, when we first checked into the hotel, didn't I bleed?"

Only then Yu Cheng remembered, indeed, that had happened, and his suspicions abated somewhat.

He turned to Ye Haochuan and said, "F\*\*\*ing pretty boy, for Yun'er's sake, I won't stoop to your level today, but let me warn you, if you try to sow discord again, I'll break your f\*\*\*ing three legs."

Ye Haochuan sneered, were there really such idiots in the world, thinking that bleeding meant she must be a virgin?

Really f\*\*\*ing moronic!

"Me, sow discord?"

Young Master Yu, you flatter me.

With a woman like He Yun, do I even need to resort to such means?

You don't believe me?

Tell me, does she or does she not have a mole the size of a grain of rice on her left breast?"

Yielding a sly grin, Ye Haochuan thought, He Yun, let's see how you handle this next move.

45: Chapter 45: Creating Discord 45: Chapter 45: Creating Discord When Ye Haochuan spoke these words, Yu Cheng's face stiffened.

Ever since he started sleeping with He Yun, he had been extremely infatuated with her barely graspable beautiful breasts—how could he not know about the mole there?

“Bitch, you better explain yourself clearly!” Yu Cheng glared at He Yun like a venomous snake.

He Yun was also becoming anxious and said, “Brother Cheng, haven’t I told you before?”

He’s a bit of a pervert.

In the past, he always loved to grope breasts and take advantage of others.

What’s so strange about him knowing this?”

Yu Cheng’s expression eased slightly.

Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, “That’s right, in the past, I loved to take advantage of her.

When we slept together, I fucked her in the ass and even took advantage of her by popping her cherry a few times when she wasn’t aware...”

The relief on Yu Cheng’s face immediately turned dark and cloudy again, damn it, even her ass had been taken, and I haven’t even had a taste yet.

He Yun was so furious she felt like her lungs would explode, “Slander, Ye Haochuan, you’re nothing but slandering!

You simply can’t stand to see me doing well now and are deliberately striking back at me!

Brother Cheng, don’t fall for his trap, he’s just scum!”

“Slander?” Ye Haochuan laughed out loud again, “Young Master Yu, I ask you, does she have a butterfly tattoo on her pussy or not?”

Yu Cheng’s face turned pale.

When he was fucking He Yun, seeing that butterfly tattoo greatly aroused him; he had no idea it was a mark made by her ex-boyfriend.

Damn, isn’t this ironic!

Yu Cheng instantly felt as if his head was covered in green, and slapped He Yun across the face, “Whore!

How dare you deceive me!”

That slap resounded loudly, and Ye Haochuan, seeing this, felt thrilled deep inside, even more satisfying than if he had slapped He Yun himself!

He Yun covered her burning cheek and cried out, “Brother Cheng, it’s a misunderstanding, really a misunderstanding!

That bastard Ye Haochuan, where would he get a tattoo, it was all done in a tattoo shop, don’t believe me?

Let’s go to the tattoo shop and confront that female manager?”

Yu Cheng looked at He Yun intently, feeling that she didn’t seem to be lying.

Ye Haochuan sneered coldly, damn it, if I don’t break you two apart today, I swear I’m not human!

“Young Master Yu, of course, I wasn’t the one who tattooed her personally, but Young Master Yu, since I know about the butterfly tattoo on her pussy, doesn’t this prove that I’ve been in bed with her?”

Ye Haochuan continued to fan the flames with a sinister chuckle.

Suddenly awakening to the reality, Yu Cheng cursed at He Yun, “Whore, still daring to lie to me?

If you hadn’t slept with him, how would he know about the butterfly tattoo on your pussy?

Fuck, you whore...”

As he spoke, Yu Cheng slapped her again.

After receiving another slap, He Yun’s face swelled, and tears streamed down her face; her heavily made-up face was now smeared, looking even more ghost-like.

Needless to say, Ye Haochuan was practically overjoyed inside, damn it, serves you right for being so materialistic!

“Brother Cheng, you have to believe me, although I slept with him, I always slept separately and never let him touch me, otherwise how could there be any blood when we make love?

Brother Cheng, you must believe me...”

While sobbing, He Yun intentionally rubbed her chest against his arm, doing her utmost to ingratiate herself.

Indeed, Yu Cheng was stirred up, after all, he was a promiscuous wealthy second-generation, used to changing girlfriends as often as clothes.

Although He Yun had some looks, she wasn't the top choice.

In his eyes, He Yun was just an object, a good bed partner who had many postures and was willing to try new things.

He still wasn't done playing, so naturally, he was a bit reluctant to give up too soon.

Of course, He Yun, now utterly filthy, had greatly depreciated in his eyes.

After pondering for a while, Yu Cheng then said, "Alright, I'll trust you this time."

Ye Haochuan was dumbstruck, damn, was this Yu Hao an idiot?

He dared to believe the lies of a slut like He Yun?

There, seeing her boyfriend believed her, He Yun immediately beamed with joy and leaned in to kiss him, "Brother Cheng is the best."

Yu Cheng gently pinched her waist and said with a lewd smile, "Then you'd better listen to me when I want to mess with you later."

He Yun cooed seductively, "Alright, Brother Cheng, I'm all yours, always yours, however you want me, that's how I'll be."

This sultry vixen, Yu Cheng felt a fiery passion in his heart, and he almost wished he could strip her naked right then and there for a public "exposure."

Although the two were speaking in hushed tones, not everyone nearby might hear them, but after practicing the Longevity Technique, Ye Haochuan's hearing had improved manifold, and hearing this, he was utterly speechless and felt incredibly disgusted.

However, he also understood that this fool Yu Cheng hadn't grown tired of playing with the slut He Yun, and that was why he was acting this way.

Thinking this, Ye Haochuan felt somewhat regretful that he hadn't been able to break up this pair of scum on the spot.

However, it could be anticipated that the slut He Yun would soon be harshly dumped, and by that time...

heh, he was really looking forward to that scene!

Having almost fallen out with her boyfriend, He Yun couldn't hate him more and after giving him a glare, fearing he would reveal more of her secrets, she hurriedly said, "Brother Cheng, let's go inside, what kind of place is this?"

Arguing with such a scumbag is beneath you, isn't it?"

Yu Cheng snorted coldly, "You're right, arguing with such a scumbag is only lowering my own status."

Having said that, he walked into the Shihao Grand Hotel with his arm around He Yun.

Watching the pair of scum head to the Shihao Grand Hotel, Ye Haochuan shook his head and followed them toward the hotel entrance.

Hearing the footsteps behind her, He Yun turned her head to see Ye Haochuan coming in and immediately complained coquettishly, "Brother Cheng, that pauper is following us again.

Aren't you a shareholder of this Shihao Grand Hotel?

Can't you have someone kick him out?"

Yu Cheng furrowed his brows, in fact, he was already disgusted by the pretty-boy Ye Haochuan and would have told Ye Haochuan to get lost without He Yun needing to say anything.

"Security, come over!" Yu Cheng waved at a security guard at the entrance.

The security guard, who was perceptive, quickly approached after seeing Yu Cheng's style and knew he was someone of substantial wealth.

"Boss, what can I do for you?" the security guard asked obsequiously.

The title "boss" made Yu Cheng feel a few ounces lighter.

"This Shihao Grand Hotel has really lost its class, hasn't it?

Letting in any riffraff?

Get him out, and quickly," Yu Cheng pointed at Ye Haochuan and commanded arrogantly.

The security guard immediately looked troubled, thinking that guests were guests, regardless of wealth; could he just expel someone because he said so?

“Boss, isn’t it inappropriate?”

“What’s inappropriate?”

What sort of place is this Shihao Grand Hotel?

Does this guy look like he belongs in such a high-end, classy establishment?”

The security guard wanted to argue further, but Yu Cheng waved his hand, suddenly producing a card: “Open your eyes wider, what is this?”