

## Invincible Little School Doctor

46: Chapter 46: The Snobbish Manager Zhen 46: Chapter 46: The Snobbish Manager Zhen The security guard's eyes widened instantly upon seeing the card, it was a Platinum Card issued by Shihao Grand Hotel to its VIP guests!

What did the Platinum Card mean?

It signified the holder's identity and status!

It meant that the holder enjoyed a series of privileges at Shihao Grand Hotel!

You should know, the hotel's Platinum Cards were not common like those VIP Cards.

They were rare, and their holders were few, yet every holder was a prominent figure, as well as a major client of the hotel, spending at least a few million each year.

They were not to be offended.

"What are you standing there for?"

Hurry up and get this poor guy out of here!

If you don't do it, do you believe I'll complain to your manager?" Yu Cheng scolded.

"Yes, yes, I'm on it." The little security guard dared not offend anyone.

Seeing the security guard scurrying off to handle the situation, He Yun felt much more balanced inside.

The resentment that had built up due to Ye Haochuan's instigation had subsided some.

She watched proudly as Ye Haochuan was embarrassed.

At that moment, the security reached Ye Haochuan, blocked him, and said with a stern face, "Is this a place for a poor soul like you?"

Get lost quickly!"

Ye Haochuan's face changed, and he smirked, "Alright!"

A mere security guard is now denying me entry."

The security guard was startled for a moment and seeing his demeanor and gaze, suddenly felt a bit intimidated, thinking to himself that this guy might be some rich young master deliberately dressed like this to show off.

“What’s going on here?” At this moment, a person looking like a manager in neat attire approached.

“Manager Zhen, this person wants to enter our hotel, but he has offended our Platinum guests...” the security guard said as he pointed at Yu Cheng and He Yun.

Upon hearing they were Platinum guests, Manager Zhen hesitated a moment.

Then, recognizing the affluent young Yu Cheng, he immediately nodded and bowed with a smile plastered on his face, “It turns out to be Young Master Yu gracing us with your presence, what an honor, what an honor.”

Yu Cheng often brought his girlfriends to patronize the hotel, taking care of the hotel’s business, enjoying the services of a Platinum Card.

How could the hotel manager not recognize him?

However, looking at He Yun, extravagantly dolled up beside Yu Cheng, Manager Zhen inwardly shook his head.

Compared to the girlfriends Young Master Yu had brought before, this woman had a face full of need, and if it weren’t for her bombshell figure, front protruded and back arched, she likely would have been dumped by Young Master Yu by now.

Ludicrously, at this moment, He Yun, seeing her boyfriend so respected by the hotel manager, gloated and commanded, “Manager Zhen, right?

Hurry up and kick this Ye Haochuan out.

Look at him; a poor soul like him, having money to eat here, that’d be the day!”

Seeing her arrogant attitude, Manager Zhen felt incredibly irritated inside, thinking, “Damn it, who does she think she is?”

If it weren’t for Young Master Yu’s influence, you’d be nothing but a tease!”

However, as frustrated as he was, Manager Zhen dared not show it; after all, one must watch the master before hitting a dog.

“Are you sure he, Ye Haochuan, is just a poor soul?” Manager Zhen asked.

Being able to hold the position of a manager, Manager Zhen naturally had his capabilities.

He certainly couldn't just drive someone away without confirming Ye Haochuan's details first.

You should know, nowadays, many rich second-generation young masters loved to show off, pretending to be less affluent than they were.

What if this guy was a wealthy second-generation deliberately dressed down?

"Is that even a question?" He Yun sneered with disdain, "This Ye Haochuan is an orphan, without money or background, poor as can be.

How could he possibly afford to come to such a luxurious, high-end place?"

No money, no background?

That's easy to deal with!

Manager Zhen nodded and then stepped forward to stop Ye Haochuan, saying, "Hey, young man, do you know where you are?"

Ye Haochuan had already figured out that Manager Zhen was in cahoots with Yu Cheng and He Yun.

He didn't lose his temper but chuckled instead, "Of course, isn't this the Shihao Grand Hotel?

The prime spot for the richest socialites of Haishan City?"

"Good, you know, so why don't you scam?"

You, a poor sap, coming to our hotel, do you think that makes sense?" Manager Zhen said.

"Scam?" Ye Haochuan sneered, "I never expected, I, Ye Haochuan, was invited to attend President Li's luncheon, and before even attending the banquet, I'm already being lectured by you, Manager Zhen."

"President Li?"

Manager Zhen suddenly had a bad feeling.

Today, the CEO of Tianwei Group, Li Tianwei, was hosting a banquet at the hotel, inviting many notable public figures.

Could this unremarkable-looking Ye Haochuan be one of President Li's invited guests?

However, since President Li had invited many guests today, Manager Zhen hadn't really paid much attention to Ye Haochuan and asked indifferently, "Which President Li?"

"Which?"

Naturally, Tianwei Group's CEO Li Tianwei..."

Before Ye Haochuan could finish speaking, Yu Cheng laughed coldly, "What?"

The CEO of Tianwei Group, Li Tianwei?

He invited you to a luncheon?

Oh, give me a break!

What makes you think President Li would invite you?

That's absolutely ridiculous!

...Manager Zhen, hurry up and get him out.

If he really is President Li's guest, I'll explain it to President Li myself, and I'm sure President Li would give me some face."

"Is that okay?" Manager Zhen was a bit troubled.

"Why wouldn't it be?"

Let me tell you the truth, my father was also invited by President Li to attend the luncheon today.

However, my father is too busy, so he sent me in his stead.

Even if President Li doesn't give me face, he has to give my father some, right?"

Yu Cheng said arrogantly.

Manager Zhen of course knew Yu Hai, Yu Cheng's father, a well-known hotel supplier in Haishan City with a large business.

After a long thought, Manager Zhen decided it wasn't worth offending a platinum customer like Yu Cheng.

He gritted his teeth, made up his mind, and said, "Ye Haochuan, right?"

Listen well, I don't care how you managed to get invited to President Li's luncheon, but with your poor sap clothing and appearance, you're not qualified to enter our hotel!

Leave immediately, or else I'll have security kick you out."

Damn, this Manager Zhen really is a snob!

Ye Haochuan was secretly furious, about to lose his temper on the spot, but then he had a better idea.

"Alright, very well, Manager Zhen, since you want to drive me away, I have no objections.

However, when President Li asks later, you'd better report to him truthfully that it was you who drove me away."

Manager Zhen carefully considered his words, suddenly realizing something was amiss, and just as he thought to keep him, Ye Haochuan abruptly turned and walked away.

Manager Zhen had been working in this hotel for many years, knowing countless officials and dignitaries, and was a figure of some standing himself.

Now being openly disrespected by Ye Haochuan, how could he stand it?

"Damn it, such a petty triumph...who knows what connection he used to latch onto a big shot like President Li, seeing how smug you are... Oh, a BMW?"

Turns out, Manager Zhen saw Ye Haochuan heading straight for a red BMW in the parking lot, then he opened the door and got inside.

At the same time, He Yun also felt surprised, rubbing her eyes carefully: "No way?"

Ye Haochuan, such a poor sap, when did he get a BMW?"

47: Chapter 47 Only Recognize Clothes, Not People 47: Chapter 47 Only Recognize Clothes, Not People Yu Cheng glanced over disdainfully and scoffed, "What's so special about that?"

He's probably hanging onto some rich woman's coattails.

Just look at that BMW, it's red.

What man would buy a red car?

Shit, with his pretty boy looks, hooking up with a rich woman to secure a fast track to success is the only way he could turn things around..."

Upon hearing these words, Manager Zhen and He Yun both found them reasonable.

He Yun chuckled and said, "Brother Cheng is spot on.

Ye Haochuan, that jerk, surely couldn't stand seeing others getting along with you, Brother Cheng.

So, he must have decided to hit back by clinging to a rich woman, what a lowlife!"

However, she ignored the fact that while she was criticizing her ex-boyfriend, hadn't she herself clung to a wealthy scion, equally degrading herself?

At that moment, Manager Zhen sneered, "Imagine a grown man, becoming a gigolo for money.

He really is despicable!"

The three conspirators shared a knowing laugh.

At that moment, inside the red BMW, Ye Haochuan was dialing Li Wenfeng's number.

"Brother Ye, where are you?

We're all here at the hotel waiting for your grand appearance!" On the other end, Li Wenfeng said with a laugh.

Ye Haochuan chuckled and replied, "Young Master Feng, this luncheon is too fancy for me.

I've been kicked out by Shihao Grand Hotel's Manager Zhen.

How can I make a grand appearance now?"

"What?" Li Wenfeng's voice suddenly rose, "Brother Ye, what exactly happened?"

Ye Haochuan playfully said, "Young Master Feng, let's just forget it.

Manager Zhen is right.

I, a poor fellow, don't deserve to enter such a high-end place like Shihao Grand Hotel..."

"Shit, did that damn Manager Zhen really say that?

I'll fire him!" Li Wenfeng fumed, "Brother Ye, just wait.

I'm coming down to pick you up.

Don't leave, okay?

We specifically arranged this thank-you banquet for you today.

If you, the guest of honor, leave, what's the point of holding this banquet?"

After hanging up, Ye Haochuan leaned back in his seat, a smile forming at the corners of his mouth.

The real show was about to begin.

Meanwhile, after Manager Zhen had chased away Ye Haochuan with the help of Yu Cheng and He Yun, he was leading the two to the banquet hall on the third floor.

Just as the elevator doors opened, Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming emerged with four bodyguards.

"Young Master Feng, Young Master Ming, you've come down?"

As the biggest shareholder of Shihao Grand Hotel, Manager Zhen dared not show any negligence.

Upon seeing Li Wenfeng, he hurriedly approached with a flattering smile.

"I'll fuck your mother!

You son of a bitch—"

Without explanation, Li Wenfeng suddenly kicked Manager Zhen in the stomach.

Manager Zhen cried out in pain and, unable to keep his balance, fell backwards onto the floor.

Yu Cheng and He Yun were stunned, just like the nearby hotel staff who were gaping in disbelief.

Poor Manager Zhen was completely bewildered, not understanding what he had done wrong, and said with a puzzled look, "Young Master Feng, why did you kick me?"

"Why did I kick you?" Li Wenfeng yelled angrily, "You still have the nerve to ask me why I kicked you?"

Shit, I'll kick you to death, you son of a bitch."

As he spoke, Li Wenfeng continued the beating with punches and kicks.

Moreover, Lei Yiming also joined the fray, and together, they beat Manager Zhen until he looked like a battered pig, screaming in agony.

After a while, Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming finally stopped.

Lei Yiming pointed at Manager Zhen's nose and demanded, "I'm asking you, did you throw our Brother Ye out of the hotel, did you?"

Manager Zhen, his face swollen and bruised, finally realized the gravity of the situation.

Ye Haochuan was friends with these powerful young masters!

"I...

I..." Manager Zhen stammered.

"Fuck your mother's ghost, Li Wenfeng!" Li Wenfeng slapped Manager Zhen across the face and demanded, "Talk fast, where the hell is my Brother Ye?"

"He might have left," Manager Zhen stuttered, clutching his burning cheek timidly.

"Bullshit!

He's still in the parking lot, got it?" Li Wenfeng grabbed Manager Zhen roughly, "Move it!

If you don't bring him back to me today, I'll chop you up!"

"Yes, yes, yes, Young Master Feng, I'll take you there right now..."

Manager Zhen truly regretted his actions now.

Having been a manager for so many years, he had seen all sorts of people, but why had he misjudged Ye Haochuan?

Watching Manager Zhen limp as he led Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming to the parking lot outside, Yu Cheng's heart sank instantly.

Shit, this was bad.

Ye Haochuan was actually a brother of Young Master Feng; he'd seriously offended someone now.

Although he was a rich second-generation himself, he was nothing in the eyes of second-generation rich kids like Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming.

What status did they have?

And what was his?

Compared to the likes of Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming, he was mere trash!

He had come to the banquet for the exact reason that his dad, Yu Hai, had arranged for him to seize this opportunity to make connections with rich heirs like Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming, hoping to bring the Yu Family's business securely onto the fast track of the Li Family.

However, he had never expected the situation to morph so dramatically.

Ye Haochuan was actually acquainted with Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming!

Moreover, from Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming's reactions, it seemed they valued Ye Haochuan a lot.

"Let's hurry out; if we're late, it'll spell big trouble!" Yu Cheng hurriedly pulled He Yun along, following behind Young Master Feng and the others.

He Yun dared not refuse and dizzily followed behind.

Soon, a large group of them arrived at the parking lot.

And sure enough, Ye Haochuan's red BMW was still parked there.

Ye Haochuan was leaning back in his seat, window rolled down, relaxedly enjoying the music from his car stereo.

"Brother Ye!"

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming rushed over.

Ye Haochuan then opened his eyes, turned off the music, and drawled, "You're here?"

"Brother Ye, sorry to keep you waiting," Li Wenfeng said.

Ye Haochuan nodded, glanced at the bruised and swollen Manager Zhen behind him, and thought smugly, fuck, not so arrogant now, are you?

He hummed wryly, "A body sharp and white as silver, not worth half a hair upon the scales, eyes placed upon his ass, he recognizes only clothes, not faces.

Manager Zhen, know who I'm speaking of?"

Manager Zhen certainly understood what this mocking poem meant, his face streaming with sweat.

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming hardly needed to guess the meaning, barely holding back their laughter, thinking Brother Ye was truly unbeatable—excellent in medicine, strong in martial arts, and his tongue was sharper than a knife!

Li Wenfeng kicked Manager Zhen and yelled, “Motherfucker, you have a pig’s brain or what?”

Go apologize to my Brother Ye already!

You don’t want your job anymore?”

Manager Zhen hurried forward, nodding and bowing incessantly, “Mr.

Ye, I’m sorry, I was blind.

I hope Mr.

Ye can be magnanimous and not hold this against me.”

48: Chapter 48: You must pay back what you owe sooner or later if you’re out in the world!

48: Chapter 48: You must pay back what you owe sooner or later if you’re out in the world!

“That’s more like it!”

Ye Haochuan hummed, then got out of the car and glared coldly at Manager Zhen, saying, “Listen up, never judge a book by its cover, the depth of the sea is immeasurable.

Don’t think I didn’t know about that crap you were spewing behind my back.

Hmph, saying what?

That I’m just some pretty boy who hooked up with a rich woman to snag this red BMW, right?”

Manager Zhen’s face immediately showed shock.

No way, could he have heard them from such a distance?

How could he know that Ye Haochuan was now in the Postnatal Early Stage, and his hearing had improved countless times over?

At the same time, Yu Cheng and He Yun, who had followed close behind, also wore expressions of astonishment.

“Damn it, you motherf\*\*\*\*\*g son of a b\*\*\*h, did you really say that just now?” Li Wenfeng blew his top at Manager Zhen again.

Watching Young Master Feng’s furious demeanor, Manager Zhen got a scare and thought about his bad luck, hurriedly explaining, “Young Master Feng, it’s a misunderstanding, really a misunderstanding.

They were the ones who said it!”

Li Wenfeng then glanced at Yu Cheng and He Yun, asking, “Manager Zhen, who are they?”

Manager Zhen hastily replied, “This is Young Master Yu...”

“Young Master Yu?

Which Young Master Yu?” Li Wenfeng frowned, having no recollection.

In Haishan’s sphere, within the circle of wealthy young masters that Li Wenfeng knew, where was there room for a person like Yu Cheng who couldn’t make the cut?

Trembling with fear, Manager Zhen said, “That is, the hotel supplies supplier who works with our Shihao Grand Hotel, the son of Yu Hai, the owner of Haitian Supplies Company—Yu Cheng.

Young Master Yu is one of our platinum clients at Shihao Grand Hotel.

Just now, this humble one did not dare to offend him, so in a moment of confusion, I listened to his words and offended Mr.

Ye...”

“Yu Hai of Haitian Supplies Company?

The nouveau riche who made a fortune a few years ago by hoarding and selling land?” Li Wenfeng’s words were filled with contempt.

“Yes, yes, that’s the one,” Manager Zhen hastily nodded and bowed.

“So it’s really him, huh!” Li Wenfeng hummed, “A nouveau riche is worth your groveling like this?”

Manager Zhen’s head drooped in regret as he repeatedly apologized.

In fact, had he not foolishly believed Yu Cheng’s instigation, why would Young Master Feng have lashed out at him so fiercely?

Seeing that he was admitting his mistake, Li Wenfeng’s anger subsided somewhat, and he turned to Ye Haochuan, “Brother Ye, Manager Zhen here, despite being scum, is somewhat talented.

This time, he didn’t recognize Mount Tai and has offended you.

What do you think...?”

Regarding Manager Zhen, who judged people by their appearances, Ye Haochuan harbored no great grudge; seeing him now so contrite and apologetic, Ye Haochuan’s anger dissipated and he waved a hand dismissively, “Forget it, forget it.”

Li Wenfeng promptly barked at Manager Zhen, “Aren’t you going to thank Brother Ye?”

Manager Zhen hurriedly expressed his gratitude, “Thank you, Mr.

Ye, for your magnanimity, thank you, Mr.

Ye, for your magnanimity...”

Having reclaimed his dignity from Manager Zhen, Ye Haochuan felt gratified inside.

He walked up to Yu Cheng and He Yun and said coldly, “Was it you who said I was cozying up to a rich woman to play the gigolo?”

Knowing about Ye Haochuan’s deep connections with Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming, Yu Cheng’s face was extremely awkward as he struggled to conjure up a smile, “Brother Ye, that was just a joke.

I hope you’ll be magnanimous...”

“Magnanimous?”

Like hell, your mother’s magnanimous!”

Ye Haochuan spoke, and with a slap, he ferociously struck Yu Cheng’s face, bellowing, “I’ll beat you up now, and then I’ll beg for your generosity, asking you not to hold a grudge, understand?”

Instantly feeling an intense burning pain on his face, Yu Cheng burst into anger, “You... you dare to hit me?”

“I’m hitting you exactly!

What are you going to do about it?” Ye Haochuan slapped him two more times and shouted, “Remember this, before you humiliate someone else, you better be prepared to be humiliated yourself.

What goes around comes around!”

Although Yu Cheng was the son of a nouveau riche, who wasn’t respectful in front of him, behind his back and to his face?

Now, being beaten and humiliated by Ye Haochuan, how could he not be furious?

But at this moment, how could he dare to act arrogantly in front of Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming?

Any slightest thought of resistance would immediately invite merciless retaliation.

He Yun was completely dumbfounded at the side.

Was this Ye Haochuan, her ex-boyfriend, the same man who used to be so weak and easy to bully?

To think that he even dared to hit Young Master Yu!

However, Young Master Yu was after all her current boyfriend, and being beaten up right in front of her by her ex-boyfriend, if she didn’t step in to stop it, Young Master Yu might hold a grudge against her afterwards.

With that thought, He Yun, like a madwoman, lunged forward, cursing vehemently, “Ye Haochuan, you bastard, let go of him!

Our break-up is our business, what right do you have to take revenge on my boyfriend?”

Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but laugh in disbelief.

What kind of logic was this woman using?

Yu Cheng had just been mocking and insulting me, and he even had Manager Zhen try to drive me away, and I’m not allowed to take my revenge?

“That’s right, I am taking revenge on you, the gold digger.

So what?" Ye Haochuan sneered, "He Yun, the wheel of fortune turns, thirty years on the east bank, thirty years on the west.

You would have never imagined that I would have my day, would you?"

He Yun seethed, "So what if you have your day?"

It's nothing but a lackey depending on power, a petty person getting smug..."

"Haha, a lackey depending on power?"

A petty person getting smug?" Ye Haochuan laughed scornfully, "Fine, since you think so, today I'll show you exactly what it means to be a lackey depending on power; let me show you a petty person getting smug!..."

Young Master Feng, there's something I need your help with, are you willing to lend a hand?"

Li Wenfeng not only saw Ye Haochuan as a lifesaver but also as an idol and promptly said, "Brother Ye, why are we still being so formal?"

Don't just talk about one thing, even if it's ten things, if I, Li Wenfeng, can do it, I will help!"

"Great!

That's the spirit!" Ye Haochuan pointed at Yu Cheng and snorted, "This Yu Cheng runs a hotel supplies company called Haitian Company, right?"

I heard it even has a collaboration with Shihao Grand Hotel?"

"Yes, Haitian Company not only has a collaboration with Shihao Grand Hotel but also with almost all hotels under Tianwei Group.

How so, Brother Ye, you want to..."

"I have a request.

Could you please speak to President Li and terminate all cooperation between Haitian Company and Tianwei Group?" said Ye Haochuan with a cold smile.

Li Wenfeng immediately grasped his intention; this was to cut off Haitian Company's business at its roots.

If Haitian Company didn't close down after that, it would be odd.

By doing this, wouldn't his ex-girlfriend, He Yun, be out of luck as well?

"Brother Ye, that's a brilliant move!" Li Wenfeng cooperated on the spot, "Don't worry, Brother Ye, I have the authority to decide on this matter.

Frankly, I have long been fed up with Haitian Company's practice of passing off inferior products as good quality.

It's for the best to end our partnership with them now."

Upon hearing this, Yu Cheng immediately sensed something was terribly wrong.

His father's Haitian Company's rapid growth was all thanks to Tianwei Group.

Now that Tianwei Group was about to abandon Haitian Company, wouldn't Haitian Company be hugely affected?

At that moment, he felt like crying but had no tears, absolutely despising He Yun, the harbinger of his misfortune.

Why on earth did she have to jump out and say her piece just now?

Now she had completely infuriated Ye Haochuan.

If his father found out Tianwei Group had cut off the partnership, wouldn't he beat him to death?

However, what he didn't realize was that there was worse to come.

49: Chapter 49 Thrown Out 49: Chapter 49 Thrown Out Turns out, as he was feeling anxious, Lei Yiming also jumped out and "stabbed" viciously.

"Brother Ye, I'll lend you a hand too!

My family runs a private bank, and this Haitian Company has racked up a hefty debt with us.

Over the years, they've made quite a fortune, I think it's about time to press them to pay back what they owe, with interest.

I'll call my dad right away and say, damn it, if we don't bring Haitian Company to its knees, I'm not a Lei."

Yu Cheng immediately collapsed to the ground.

He knew better than anyone the financial situation of the Haitian Company opened by his dad.

To fuel expansion over the years, it took on substantial loans from a private Huaxia bank.

If they started pressing for repayment of the principal and the interest, wouldn't it drive Haitian Company straight into bankruptcy?

"Haha, good, good, Young Master Ming, Brother Ye thanks you right here,"

Ye Haochuan laughed out loud.

With Lei Yiming's move, they'd successfully cornered Haitian Company into a dead end!

When the time came, would the dreams of He Yun, that gold-digger who attempted to cozy up to a rich second-generation to marry into a wealthy family, not be shattered?

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming both laughed heartily, expressing that it was merely a trivial effort on their part.

Afterward, accompanied by the Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming brothers, Ye Haochuan entered the hotel lobby like a celebrity surrounded by stars.

Watching her ex-boyfriend leave in such a high-profile manner, He Yun, who was dumbfounded on the spot, felt utterly bitter.

Meanwhile, Yu Cheng came back to his senses.

He had to remedy the situation quickly, or else his dad's Haitian Company would be done for.

Without Haitian Company, he'd be nothing.

No longer would he be able to woo girls; he'd even have a hard time making ends meet!

However, just when he was about to catch up with Ye Haochuan and the others, Manager Zhen who had stayed behind stopped him with an unfriendly expression.

"What are you doing?"

"You fucking think you can still go in there?" Manager Zhen said hatefully.

It was no surprise he was so irate; if it hadn't been for this idiot's provocations, how would he have offended Ye Haochuan and gotten himself beaten up by Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming?

It was now clear to anyone that, under the joint pressure of Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming, it was only a matter of time before Haitian Company went bankrupt.

Soon enough, Young Master Yu would be nothing.

Caught off guard, Yu Cheng angrily retorted, “Manager Zhen, what the hell do you mean?”

“I’m still a platinum client, why the hell can’t I go in?”

“Platinum client?”

“Platinum client my ass!” Manager Zhen hissed through clenched teeth, “Haitian Company is about to go under, and you still think you’re a platinum client?”

“You...”

“What about me?”

“Get lost!” Manager Zhen barked.

Yu Cheng was instantly fuming.

Damn it, he, the scion of a great family, was being reprimanded by a lowly manager.

He shouted, “What did you say?”

“You’re telling me to get lost?”

“You dare tell me to get lost?”

Yu Cheng wouldn’t dare to defy major players like Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming, but he never put a mere manager in his eyes.

He charged forward, grabbed Manager Zhen, and was ready to throw a punch.

“Security, security!” Manager Zhen yelled out loud.

Soon, seven or eight security guards hurried over.

Yu Cheng was startled and no longer dared to linger.

He let go of Manager Zhen and ran, not even caring about He Yun.

Unfortunately, the security guards were too quick and had him completely surrounded.

Remembering his own humiliation moments ago, Manager Zhen was full of anger and hissed maliciously, "Beat him up until even his mother wouldn't recognize him!"

The security guards promptly piled on Yu Cheng, beating him mercilessly.

In no time, they left him battered and howling in pain.

He Yun was utterly petrified and didn't dare to step in to stop them.

"Throw him out!" Seeing Yu Cheng take a beating, Manager Zhen felt a rush of gratification.

Damn it, that's what you get for screwing me over.

Two security guards then stepped forward and, like dragging a dead dog, tossed Yu Cheng out of the hotel.

Yu Cheng, already having taken a beating, hit the ground with such force that it hurt all over.

It took him a while to pick himself up.

At this time, it was the middle of the day, and customers kept coming in to dine, looking at him with unusual eyes.

Remembering that he, the Eldest Young Master Yu of the Yu Family, who normally could command the wind and rain, was now being thrown out like garbage, Yu Cheng truly felt an impulse to crawl into a hole.

"Ye Haochuan, you bastard, this isn't over!" Yu Cheng snarled fiercely.

"Brother Cheng, Brother Cheng, are you okay?" He Yun hurried over to support him.

The moment he saw He Yun, Yu Cheng's anger skyrocketed.

If it weren't for this despicable woman's instigation, how could he have ended up in such a plight?

With a smack, Yu Cheng slapped He Yun across the face, leaving her utterly stunned.

"Brother Cheng, why..."

why did you hit me?" He Yun cried out, a picture of aggrieved sadness.

"Hit you?"

Why?

You wretch, have you the nerve to ask why?" Yu Cheng cursed with eyes aflame, "If not for you, would I have come to have a grudge with that bastard Ye Haochuan?"

If not for you, would I have managed to offend Young Master Feng and Young Master Ming at the same time?

Get lost, get the hell away from me now!"

He Yun's heart was filled with desolation.

She had thought that by being with a rich second-generation, she'd own cars and houses in Haishan, living a carefree life from then on; she hadn't expected that before her dreams could be realized, not only was she toyed with but also cruelly dumped.

At that moment, for the first time, she felt endless regret for abandoning her former boyfriend Ye Haochuan.

Although Ye Haochuan had neither money nor background, his affection for her was genuinely sincere.

He treated her as though she was a princess, holding her in the palm of his hand, unlike Yu Cheng, the rich Eldest Young Master, who summoned her and dismissed her at will, treating her like an object of amusement.

In a twist of body, He Yun ran away in despair.

"Damn wench!"

Yu Cheng spat viciously, and just then, his phone rang.

He picked it up to see that it was a call from his father.

This is it!

His father must have gotten wind of the news; calling now, he was certainly inquiring about Tianwei Group severing ties with Haitian Company and possibly demanding the repayment of loans from the Huaxia private bank.

Indeed, as soon as he answered, his father Yu Hai's voice roared over, "You damned brat, look at the mess you've made!"

I told you to attend the Li Family's banquet just so you could meet the Eldest Young Master Li, but instead you've gone and offended him, and not just that, you've even managed to offend the Eldest Young Master of the Lei Family.

How could I, Yu Hai, who have a lifetime of a good reputation, have begotten such a worthless thing like you, good-for-nothing yet causing endless trouble?

Get back here now, and see if I don't beat you to death!"

Yu Cheng's face turned pale as his phone dropped to the ground with a smack...

At this moment, on the hotel's third floor, in a VIP room.

In the VIP room, there was a gathering of distinguished guests.

They were all esteemed visitors invited by Li Tianwei, and given Li Tianwei's social status today, these guests undoubtedly were either rich or noble.

Ye Haochuan was today's lunch banquet's main attraction and was seated next to Li Tianwei and his spouse, Tan Yuying.

Right below him sat Kou Jing, his beautiful colleague.

Kou Jing had contributed considerably in treating Li Wenfeng, and when Sun Zhe came to make trouble for Li Wenfeng, she was the one who fiercely intervened.

Therefore, the grateful Li Tianwei and his wife invited her to the lunch banquet to express their thanks.

Today, Kou Jing wore a pure white chiffon blouse, and between the gaps of the shirt, one could even glimpse the enticing cleavage, hard to resist.

On her lower body, she wore a black skirt, emphasizing her devilish figure perfectly.

Wrapped around her long and straight legs were black stockings, adding to her allure.

Moreover, since they were sitting close, the smell of Chanel perfume wafted toward him, causing his heart to flutter uncontrollably.

However, due to the presence of many distinguished guests around, Ye Haochuan only politely greeted her and then had no further interaction.

At her side sat an elderly man with a kindly appearance that made people feel affable at first sight.

However, the old man's gaze kept sizing up Ye Haochuan, leaving him somewhat bewildered.

Who is this old man?

Ye Haochuan couldn't help but wonder.

50: Chapter 50 Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle 50: Chapter 50 Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle The wine had been passed around three times, the dishes came in five flavors.

Under Li Tianwei's leadership, Ye Haochuan was introduced to the distinguished guests filling the room.

Tan Yuying even praised Ye Haochuan's medical skills as unparalleled in the world and rare among his contemporaries.

Ye Haochuan, of course, repeatedly expressed modesty, winning unanimous favor from everyone present.

The kind-looking elderly man shimmered with keen approval in his eyes.

For a while, the whole luncheon was cheerful and harmonious between the hosts and guests.

However, just as the luncheon was about to conclude, suddenly a middle-aged man at the table clutched his chest and slumped to the ground, his complexion pale, and sweat beads on his forehead dripping down his cheeks.

"President Yang, what's wrong with you?" Li Tianwei exclaimed in shock.

"I don't know, maybe President Yang's heart condition has recurred," said one of the guests.

"Quick, get President Yang's heart medicine..." Li Tianwei urged urgently.

Two bodyguards rushed forward, but President Yang, sweating profusely, said, "This is bad, I rushed out the door and left it at the office, I forgot to bring it."

"What should we do?" Li Tianwei fretted anxiously.

At that moment, Li Wenfeng turned to Ye Haochuan and said, "Right, Brother Ye, your medical skills are exceptional, please take a look at President Yang quickly."

Only then did Li Tianwei come to the realization and hastily sought help from Ye Haochuan.

"Alright," Ye Haochuan nodded and promptly stepped forward to examine President Yang.

Just then, a young man with a proudly arrogant look rose from another dining table, hurried over to President Yang, squatted down, took his pulse, and frowned, "Indeed, it's a heart attack, but there's still time to save him..."

Everyone, please help move President Yang to that sofa over there so he can lie flat, and then strip off his upper clothing so I can administer acupuncture."

Everyone hurriedly complied, lifting President Yang to a nearby sofa and removing his shirt.

Seeing this, Ye Haochuan did not want to overshadow others and followed the crowd to the sofa.

Strangely, the young man seemed to harbor considerable animosity towards Ye Haochuan.

Upon seeing him approach, the young man huffed softly and then took out an acupuncture needle box from his person.

He meticulously inserted several silver needles into various cardiac points on President Yang.

Ye Haochuan watched, baffled.

Was this guy taking the wrong medication?

Why such animosity towards him!

Could it be jealousy because he had just stolen the spotlight at the banquet?

Thinking this, Ye Haochuan shook his head inwardly.

For a medical practitioner, competition is not to be feared—it's losing one's mind to jealousy that's dangerous.

Clearly, this young man's jealousy was too strong, which wasn't a good sign!

At that moment, the young man began the acupuncture.

His movements were swift, and in a moment, he had inserted several silver needles.

Ye Haochuan nodded repeatedly, appreciating the young man's proficient technique and the precision of the acupuncture points.

Not bad.

However, Ye Haochuan's mind stirred with a familiar sensation regarding this method of acupuncture.

Upon further contemplation, he was slightly shocked, "The Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle."

In the legacy of the Holy Hand that he inherited, the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle shared a profound similarity with the Holy Hand's Eighteen Needles.

However, this needle's unique aspect lay in its ability to prolong a patient's life.

That is to say, even if a patient was gasping for breath and near death, as long as the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle was administered, the patient could sustain a longer life.

As for how much longer the patient could live, it depended on the medical practitioner's Cultivation.

Unfortunately, the descended memory of the Holy Hand did not contain this set of needle techniques, so Ye Haochuan was unable to perform it.

Moreover, within the memory of the Holy Hand, there had always been a longing for this technique, yet it had never been found.

He had not expected to encounter it here.

How wonderful it would be if he could acquire this miraculous set of life-battling needle techniques!

As Ye Haochuan was contemplating how to acquire the technique of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle, suddenly, from beside him came a sound of surprise, "Junior Brother Ye, do you also know about the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle?"

Turning his head, Ye Haochuan saw that it was the kind elderly man from before.

His superior, Kou Jing, was currently accompanying him.

"I know a little, but I don't understand the deeper mysteries," Ye Haochuan nodded.

The elderly man smiled slightly, "It's remarkable that you know about the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle at your age, not bad, not bad."

A thought struck Ye Haochuan, could this elderly man know the mysteries of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle?

With that thought, he immediately responded with a humble smile, "Not at all, not at all."

Just then, Kou Jing laughed, "Grandpa, you see I was right, my subordinate is quite extraordinary."

Ye Haochuan took a deep breath, so this elderly man was Kou Jing Doctor Kou's grandfather!

At the same time, he was also surprised.

Doctor Kou was known as the unapproachable ice beauty in the school hospital, only to be admired from afar, yet she was so gentle and warm in front of her grandfather, like ice and snow melting.

Old Master Kou laughed, "Extraordinary?"

He saved Li Wenfeng, his medical skills are many times better than yours.

In my opinion, he shouldn't be your subordinate, he would be more than sufficient as your boss."

"My boss?"

Him?"

He's not experienced enough!" Kou Jing pursed her lips and said.

Old Master Kou kept a stern face and said, "Shameless, not knowing modesty."

Kou Jing let out a coquettish laugh, obviously not taking her grandfather's words to heart.

Old Master Kou turned to Ye Haochuan and said, "Junior Brother Ye, my granddaughter is just like this; don't take it personally."

Ye Haochuan shook his head, indicating he would not.

Kou Jing glowered at Ye Haochuan, thinking whether he dared to challenge her.

If he did, she, as his superior, would make things difficult for him.

However, remembering his past lecherous acts, she felt a twinge of empathy.

Just then, a scream erupted from President Yang's mouth.

Ye Haochuan looked toward the source of the sound and saw President Yang, his face contorted in pain.

Instead of improving, he convulsed and passed out.

The young man now also changed color, completely losing his previously calm composure.

“What’s going on?” everyone was shocked.

“Impossible, impossible...” the young man began stammering, sweating profusely.

Old Master Kou quickly stepped forward and checked President Yang’s pulse, shaking his head, “Strange, very strange indeed...”

The young man panicked, “Master, did I do something wrong with the acupuncture?”

Ye Haochuan was a bit taken aback; this young man was Old Master Kou’s apprentice?

Old Master Kou shook his head and said, “Your technique was correct, Tang Zhen, but strangely, it had no effect at all.”

“It’s not strange at all, Old Master Kou, because his heart is different from others.

Other people’s atriums are on the left, but President Yang’s atrium is on the right side,” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

Old Master Kou was suddenly startled; then he brightened up and laughed, “Junior Brother Ye is truly extraordinary, seeing right through it!”

The people around him, upon hearing this, perked up.

Many were skeptical of Ye Haochuan’s medical skills but hesitated to question him directly during President Li’s luncheon.

Now, hearing Ye Haochuan’s casual remark earning Old Master Kou’s praise, their doubts were largely dispelled.

After all, who was Old Master Kou?

He was Senior Godly Doctor Kou, renowned across the entire Haishan medical community!

“Master, is this guy just spouting nonsense?”

How could he know that President Yang’s atrium is on the right side?” Tang Zhen said resentfully.

