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It's no wonder that Tang Zhen is so resentful towards Ye Haochuan.

Due to his considerable medical talent, he was adopted as the dedicated disciple by Elder Kou of the Security Hall.

He has always been proud and haughty; thus, he regards no one but his master as worthy of his respect.

A few days ago, when Kou Jing left work and returned to the Security Hall, she mentioned to her master that Haishan School Hospital had a talented young doctor, Ye Haochuan, and she spoke highly of him, which caused Tang Zhen to feel extremely jealous.

Deep down, he harbored a secret love for Kou Jing and could not bear to see anyone else get close to her.

Moreover, he had noticed that today's entire banquet revolved around Ye Haochuan, which irritated him even more.

So, when President Yang suddenly suffered a heart attack, he rushed to administer aid, hoping to impress the person he admired.

What he never expected was that his efforts would backfire completely, leading to extreme embarrassment.

"It seems that Brother Tang Zhen is doubting my words.

How about this, Brother Tang Zhen, please try performing the acupuncture again, but shift the location slightly," Ye Haochuan chuckled.

"Fine, I'll do it, but you better take responsibility if anything goes wrong," Tang Zhen retorted loudly.

Elder Kou frowned.

He realized then that his dedicated disciple was deliberately targeting Ye Haochuan.

It was truly outrageous; he had always taught him that there was always someone better and that, as a medical practitioner, one should always possess a compassionate heart for healing the world rather than a competitive spirit.

Unfortunately, it seemed his words had fallen on deaf ears.

Although displeased, Elder Kou decided not to reprimand him right away and suppressed his anger.

At that moment, Tang Zhen removed all the Silver Needles previously inserted and, following Ye Haochuan's suggestion, repositioned them slightly to the right of the heart.

Strangely enough, President Yang, who had been lying on the couch, slowly began to revive and his complexion started to improve.

Only then did Tang Zhen remove all the needles, his expression somewhat unnatural.

"There you go, President Yang, you're finally coming around," Li Tianwei said, pleased.

President Yang slowly sat up, glanced around at the joyous crowd, and with a trace of bewilderment in his eyes, asked, "Who saved me?"

Was it Senior Godly Doctor Kou?"

Elder Kou shook his head and was about to speak when Ye Haochuan interjected with a smile, "It was Senior Godly Doctor Kou's distinguished disciple Tang Zhen who saved you."

Saying this, Ye Haochuan, not minding sharing the credit, pointed towards Tang Zhen.

In his view, pleasing Tang Zhen would undoubtedly win Elder Kou's favor, making it much easier to later learn the secrets of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle.

"Thank you, Junior Brother Tang," President Yang said.

Tang Zhen, looking embarrassed, did not know how to explain himself.

Although it was true that President Yang had been revived by him, could he have succeeded without Ye Haochuan's guidance?

Even Elder Kou waved his hand and said, "Junior Brother Ye is being too modest.

If you hadn't pointed out the correct diagnosis just now, how could my unworthy disciple have saved him?"

I say, it was Junior Brother Ye who actually saved him."

Even his master speaking so disparagingly of him made Tang Zhen feel even more embarrassed, wishing he could just vanish into thin air.

“Oh?”

Is that so?” President Yang quickly thanked Ye Haochuan again.

Ye Haochuan nodded with a smile, then turned to Elder Kou, saying, “Elder, let’s not praise each other anymore.

Your Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle indeed has its unique aspects, but there is something I am not sure whether to mention or not.”

“Go ahead,” Elder Kou responded with a generous smile.

“That’s right, Old Master Kou, although the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle is extraordinary, it is often used for emergency life-saving purposes.

For President Yang’s heart disease, the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle cannot cure it completely.

That is to say, it can only treat the symptoms, not the root cause.”

Before Old Master Kou could respond, Tang Zhen voiced his dissatisfaction, “So, you mean you have a way to cure it completely?”

Ha, what a joke!

President Yang’s heart disease is congenital, present from birth.

It’s too late for any cure now; it can only be managed with medication...”

Ye Haochuan smiled, “What if I could completely cure President Yang’s heart disease?”

Tang Zhen’s expression changed, “How could that be possible?”

At this point, Li Wenfeng couldn’t stand it any longer, and said irritably, “What do you mean ‘impossible’?”

Just because you can’t do it doesn’t mean others can’t.

Brother Ye, I support you.”

“Yes, Brother Ye, I support you too!” Lei Yiming exclaimed loudly.

Seeing the support from both of them, Ye Haochuan was touched and nodded repeatedly with a smile.

On the contrary, Tang Zhen's face lost its color, filled internally with resentment.

At this moment, Old Master Kou rebuked Tang Zhen, "Tang Zhen, if you have nothing to say, no one will think you're mute."

Tang Zhen had no choice but to keep silent, yet deep down, he still felt unconvinced.

Finally, Old Master Kou turned to Ye Haochuan and asked, "How do you intend to completely cure President Yang's heart disease, Junior Brother Ye?"

"It's simple, through the Ye Family's unique Qi-Controlled Acupuncture technique," Ye Haochuan answered with a smile.

The majesty of the Holy Hand Eighteen Needles lies in the foundation of the Dharma of Qi-Controlled Acupuncture.

"Qi-Controlled Acupuncture?" Old Master Kou suddenly became excited, his eyes gleaming with an indescribable intensity.

Unaware of his thoughts, Ye Haochuan nodded, "Yes, Qi-Controlled Acupuncture."

With this, Ye Haochuan glanced at Li Wenfeng and said, "Young Master Feng's injury, which didn't require surgery, was treated with this very technique to shatter the fragmented bone embedded in the lung lobe and repair the damaged lung lobe."

Hearing the truth, Old Master Kou, Kou Jing, and Tang Zhen were deeply shocked.

They had never imagined that it was possible to treat patients without surgery.

If this method were to spread, the rise of Traditional Chinese Medicine could be imminent!

Especially Old Master Kou, who was particularly excited, said, "When I was young learning medicine, my teacher mentioned the needling techniques of Qi-Controlled Acupuncture, considered to be legendary at the time.

I never thought it was actually real."

Your teacher?

Ye Haochuan was momentarily stunned.

The memories passed down from the Holy Hand suggested that few in the secular world, let alone knowing, could perform Qi-Controlled Acupuncture.

Elder Kou's teacher must have been extraordinary.

Because Qi-Controlled Acupuncture relies on profound Inner Strength, the superficial Qigong of the secular world is simply inadequate to master such sophisticated Acupuncture techniques.

Thus, few medical practitioners in the secular world use it, let alone know about it.

"Junior Brother Ye, could you demonstrate the technique of Qi-Controlled Acupuncture for us here, to enlighten us?"

Old Master Kou suddenly asked.

"That's not a problem." In order to obtain the technique of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle, Ye Haochuan naturally wouldn't refuse.

Finally, Old Master Kou smiled at President Yang, "President Yang, with your congenital heart disease, there's great hope for a complete recovery now."

Upon hearing that his heart disease could be completely healed, President Yang was overjoyed and stepped forward, "Junior Brother Ye, is it really true?"

52: Chapter 52: One in a Million 52: Chapter 52: One in a Million Ye Haochuan nodded and said, "Yes.

If you trust me, I can perform acupuncture on you right now."

"Good," President Yang readily responded.

Subsequently, at Ye Haochuan's instructions, President Yang lay down again on the sofa.

"Brother Tang Zhen, may I borrow your silver needles?" Ye Haochuan asked with a smile.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, even if Tang Zhen was reluctant, he had no choice but to lend them.

Ye Haochuan immediately circulated the Longevity Technique, injecting the Longevity True Qi into the silver needles.

In an instant, the threads of the silver needles, as fine as hair, suddenly became rigid.

The onlookers were stunned, not expecting the flexible silver needles to be so firm.

It's conceivable that this was all thanks to Ye Haochuan's Qigong.

Then, Ye Haochuan swiftly inserted the silver needles into the acupoints on the right side of President Yang's chest.

His movements were equally fast, finishing the insertion of more than a dozen silver needles in moments.

"Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles?" Old Master Kou exclaimed in surprise, blurting out.

But soon, seeing that Ye Haochuan continued inserting needles, he shook his head, "No, no..."

Ye Haochuan nodded and said impassively, "Elder is right.

This is a modified version of Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles, based on which I've developed the Ye Family Eighteen Needles technique, which is extremely effective."

In order not to expose Holy Hand, he had temporarily changed Holy Hand Eighteen Needles to "Ye Family Eighteen Needles," hoping to bluff his way through.

Old Master Kou truly didn't suspect anything, and simply assumed that Ye Family Eighteen Needles were his ancestral secret technique.

Ye Haochuan then continued to channel Longevity True Qi, persistently impacting President Yang's heart area, using the healing properties of Longevity True Qi to promote the self-repair of the heart's septal defect.

The greatest function of Longevity True Qi is its healing properties since it can promote the recovery of bodily functions.

This is what sets it apart from other Inner Qi, and it's quite magical.

This is also one of the reasons why Holy Hand commands such a high status within the Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

Time ticked by, every second passing as everyone watched Ye Haochuan's every move, as well as President Yang's reactions.

At this moment, President Yang appeared completely indulged and comfortable.

In his opinion, Ye Haochuan's acupuncture technique was indeed much more sophisticated than Tang Zhen's.

The silver needles were cold, but in Ye Haochuan's hands, with just a gentle twist, they emitted a faint warmth, which was very comfortable.

Twenty minutes later, Ye Haochuan suddenly stopped twisting the needles and took out a small bottle of Eclipse mints, pouring out a pill – it was the Body-Strengthening Pill he had concocted.

“President Yang, this is a Body-Strengthening Pill that I've concocted.

It's immensely beneficial for strengthening the body.

Your heart defect has just been repaired by me and is still fragile.

Now is the time it needs to be fortified.

Take it,” Ye Haochuan said.

Looking at the unimpressive, mud-like so-called Body-Strengthening Pill in his hand, everyone felt a bit disgusted.

“What is this stuff?

It's dirty, and you dare to have President Yang take it?” Tang Zhen took the opportunity to stir things up.

Ye Haochuan furrowed his brows.

This Tang Zhen's competitive spirit was a bit too strong, wasn't it?

As the saying goes, a medical practitioner should be compassionate.

A physician should harbor a benevolent heart intent on relieving the suffering in the world, not a competitive spirit.

This Tang Zhen, though a medical practitioner, was clearly not fit for the role!

“Brother Tang Zhen, whether or not to take it is President Yang's decision, not yours, right?” Ye Haochuan said, his tone heated.

Just as Tang Zhen was about to retort, Elder Kou gave him a stern look: “Tang Zhen, shut your mouth.”

Being chastised by his master, Tang Zhen mumbled and didn't dare utter another word.

At this point, President Yang spoke as if he had made a great decision: “I believe in Junior Brother Ye, I'll take it.”

After speaking, he directly took the Body-Strengthening Pill from his hand, closed his eyes, tilted his head back, and swallowed it.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on President Yang, waiting to see what would happen next.

Five minutes later, President Yang opened his eyes and took a deep breath, "That feels amazing!"

The crowd was taken aback and hurriedly asked what was going on.

President Yang explained, "This Body-Strengthening Pill really is extraordinary.

Right before I took it, I felt somewhat listless.

But after taking it, I feel much younger, my mind is clearer and I can't begin to describe how energetic I feel.

Also, my vision seems to have improved a lot..."

Hearing about all the benefits President Yang had experienced, the crowd was astonished.

Ye Haochuan explained with a smile, "Though the Body-Strengthening Pill isn't a cure-all, it certainly has the effect of improving bodily functions."

Hearing this, people shamelessly started to ask Ye Haochuan for some.

Ye Haochuan frowned, the Body-Strengthening Pill had shown remarkable effects, but with so many people asking for it, how could he possibly satisfy them all?

Besides, these people were looking to take medicine without seeking treatment first, hoping for an easy fix.

Wasn't that putting the cart before the horse?

"Hey, let's all calm down a bit.

Brother Ye's Body-Strengthening Pill must not be easy to make.

You can't expect to take something of such value without paying a price.

How about this, Brother Ye, you name your price, and I'll buy three.

One for me, one for my wife, and one for my son."

Li Tianwei said loudly, showing off his financial strength.

Once Li Tianwei spoke up, others began to chime in, “Right, Brother Ye, you name your price, money is not an issue...”

Money is not an issue?

Ye Haochuan’s eyelid twitched, damn, should I open a pill store?

The business would definitely be booming!

Ye Haochuan was also someone who wouldn’t wake up early for no benefit.

His eyes darted around as he hatched a plan and put on a troubled expression, “Ladies and gentlemen, this Body-Strengthening Pill is not easy to create.

It’s all done by hand, and its value can’t be measured in money...”

“Brother Ye, just name your price.

There’s a saying that health cannot be bought with money.

To us, it may seem like we have successful careers, but in fact, our bodies are more or less suffering from problems.

Take me, for instance.

I often have to drink with clients, which has damaged my spleen and stomach.

I deeply regret it now.”

One of the presidents said.

“Exactly, Brother Ye, just go ahead and name your price.

We have no complaints, as long as we can get healthy,” the crowd echoed in agreement.

Only then did Ye Haochuan say, “Well, seeing as you all are asking so eagerly, I suppose I’ll indulge you this once – a million per pill.

Also, I want to add that it’s limited to one per person.”

A million?

Tang Zhen was stunned on the spot.

A pill that looked nothing more than a lump of mud was actually a million per piece?

That's outrageously profitable!

What surprised him even more was that the presidents didn't care about the price of a million per Body-Strengthening Pill.

"Only a million bucks per pill?"

That's too cheap.

Brother Ye, here's a million-dollar cheque from Huaxia Bank for you.

Keep it safe."

"Indeed, compared to health, that's very cheap.

Brother Ye, here's a million-dollar cheque from Huaxia Agricultural Bank for you.

Keep it safe."

"Brother Ye is really a generous person.

I thought such a miraculous elixir would cost at least ten million, but it's only a million," another president added.

...

The crowd was abuzz with conversation.

In no time at all, most of the Body-Strengthening Pills in Ye Haochuan's possession had been sold, leaving only six left.

Ye Haochuan secretly reveled in his heart.

He never expected that those Body-Strengthening Pills he had re-processed from the Body-Strengthening Pills he had snatched from Fang Ba would turn out to be his golden goose.

Looking at the dozen or so cheques in his hand, he felt as if he were floating on air.

Damn, with a flip of a hand, that's tens of millions in assets.

This is so exciting!

53: Chapter 53: Such a Great Sense of Achievement 53: Chapter 53: Such a Great Sense of Achievement "Ladies and gentlemen, I must first declare that the Body-Strengthening Pill can only improve bodily functions and cannot cure all diseases.

If you feel unwell, you should still seek medical treatment.

Additionally, if you continue with your previous unhealthy habits after taking it, your body will still break down...”

The crowd expressed their understanding.

At that moment, there were still people wanting to buy more, but Ye Haochuan refused them, “Please understand, everyone, the remaining Body-Strengthening Pills are reserved for life-saving purposes, so I am unable to sell more for now.

If I have more in the future, I will notify everyone.”

Only then did everyone back down.

“Also, I must advise you all, although the effects of the Body-Strengthening Pill are significant, much like antibiotics, misuse will lead to decreasing effectiveness.

Therefore, don’t rely solely on medication to achieve health; you must take better care of your bodies,” Ye Haochuan advised.

The crowd all indicated that they took his words to heart.

At that point, some people had already taken the Body-Strengthening Pill, and in no time, they were all exclaiming its miraculous effects.

Their backs no longer hurt, their stomachs stopped aching, and they felt energized all over—praises were endless.

Undoubtedly, this further tempted the executives who had not yet taken it.

Especially Li Tianwei, who originally suffered from chest tightness and shortness of breath.

After he took the pill, he felt much more comfortable and couldn’t stop praising its effectiveness.

Tan Yuying felt the same.

After taking it, she looked in the mirror and noticed the skin on her face, which had been sagging, now appeared smoother and more delicate, even her crow’s feet had disappeared.

She looked twenty years younger and was thrilled.

Seeing everyone in the room so cheerful and excited, Old Master Kou, Kou Jing, and Tang Zhen were all taken aback.

“Old Master, Doctor Kou, Brother Tang Zhen, here, one for each of you,” Ye Haochuan suddenly said with a smile.

Old Master Kou’s brows furrowed, “Junior Brother Ye, this Body-Strengthening Pill is not cheap.

Even if I sold all my old bones, I wouldn’t be able to afford it.”

Although Old Master Kou ran Security Hall, it was not aimed at making a profit.

Many destitute patients came there for treatment without being charged.

Therefore, he did not have much savings, making a million dollars truly a big ask for him.

“Old Master, don’t say that.

Although I am new to Haishan, I am well aware of the reputation of Senior Godly Doctor Kou.

Your Security Hall in Haishan is renowned, and you’ve offered free treatment to many poor patients.

With such integrity and spirit, I have nothing but respect for you, how could I possibly charge you?

Please accept this small token as a gesture of my respect,” Ye Haochuan replied.

Old Master Kou’s eyes lit up.

Just a moment ago, he was somewhat disenchanted by Ye Haochuan seeming to seek profits, and he hadn’t expected him to give him a pill for free.

Actually, even if Ye Haochuan hadn’t offered, he would have asked for one.

The reason was simple: he wanted to thoroughly research the Body-Strengthening Pill to unlock its mysteries and discover why it was so effective.

“Well then, this old man will accept it,” Old Master Kou said with a chuckle, stroking his beard and taking a Body-Strengthening Pill.

However, seeing him treasure it like a precious item and not taking it, Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but feel curious and asked, “Old Master, what are you doing...?”

Old Master Kou then shared his plan to study the pill.

Ye Haochuan immediately looked at him with increased respect.

At his advanced age, with declining bodily functions, Old Master Kou's first thought upon receiving the Body-Strengthening Pill was to study it, not to take it himself.

Such a spirit of dedication was truly admirable.

Thinking this, Ye Haochuan took out another pill and handed it to him, "Old Master, take this one as well.

Research is important, but your health is also crucial."

Old Master Kou began to look at Ye Haochuan in a new light.

Such an inconspicuous pill cost a million each, very precious indeed, yet he readily gave away two.

After taking the Body-Strengthening Pill, Old Master Kou directly swallowed it and soon felt his body much stronger.

The symptoms of presbyopia, osteoporosis, arthritis, and other ailments had also lessened substantially.

"Wonderful, truly wonderful!" exclaimed Old Master Kou continuously.

Seeing Old Master Kou satisfied, Ye Haochuan then handed a Body-Strengthening Pill to Kou Jing and chuckled, "Doctor Kou, how about it?

Want to try one?

It can not only preserve beauty and youth but also make that area even more robust."

Robust, robust my ass!

Kou Jing shyly glanced at him, but hearing it could preserve beauty, she had no immunity and quietly muttered, "Hmm."

Ye Haochuan laughed and said, "Then stretch out your hand."

Kou Jing obediently did as told.

Ye Haochuan then handed her a Body-Strengthening Pill, and intentionally scratched lightly in the palm of her hand as he pulled his hand away.

Kou Jing immediately tensed, as if shocked by electricity, and glared at him furiously and embarrassedly.

This big pervert, reverting to his old ways, dared to flirt with her in front of everyone.

Ye Haochuan felt secretly thrilled inside.

Flirting with a frosty beauty like Doctor Kou felt like quite an achievement.

Tang Zhen, who had been paying close attention to Ye Haochuan's every move, saw his loved one not erupting in anger as before and felt unpleasant inside, his hatred for Ye Haochuan itching his teeth.

So, when Ye Haochuan offered him a Body-Strengthening Pill, Tang Zhen disdainfully said, "And you call yourself a doctor?"

Charging a million yuan just like that, you sure know how to amass a fortune.

I dare not take it."

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply.

This Tang Zhen was too narrow-minded and still hadn't forgotten to take a dig at him?

Then, Li Wenfeng couldn't stand it anymore and stepped forward to scold, "What the hell are you babbling about?"

Don't you understand that scarcity increases value?"

Brother Ye's Body-Strengthening Pills are extraordinarily effective, and everyone willingly pays for them.

What is it to you?"

Shit, if you don't want it, fine, who cares if you do."

Lei Yiming also chimed in, "Exactly, some people just love to act all high and mighty.

Brother Ye, if he doesn't want it, just forget it."

Ye Haochuan looked seriously at Tang Zhen and frowned, "Brother Tang Zhen, you just said that I am amassing wealth.

I won't deny it; these Body-Strengthening Pills are hard to come by.

Should I be giving them all away for free then?"

After pausing, Ye Haochuan added, "Moreover, the effects of these Body-Strengthening Pills are clear to everyone here, and many have personally experienced them.

You could say, even if you had a whole bunch of medications worth millions or tens of millions, they wouldn't be as effective as a single one of these pills."

At this point, the surrounding bosses came over and expressed their agreement, many of them looking displeased with Tang Zhen.

Dammit, you talk without feeling the pain, we are long-suffering patients, how can we compare with a young guy like you?

Shit, if you can't afford it, just shut up, no one is forcing you to buy!

Besides, Junior Brother Ye is generous enough, giving you one for free and you still refuse, what the hell are you pretending for?

President Yang, annoyed, looked at Tang Zhen and said loudly, "Junior Brother Ye is absolutely right.

Over the years, to alleviate my heart disease, I've visited every major hospital in China and overseas, spending way more than tens of millions, all just for temporary relief, no real results.

If it wasn't for Junior Brother Ye, I'd still have no idea when my heart disease could be cured."

54: Chapter 54: I think you are being unreasonable!

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President Yang's words garnered affirmations and agreement from everyone present.

Tang Zhen suddenly felt isolated, and he argued, "But as medical practitioners, we should be benevolent.

How can we only think about making money?

A million for one pill, isn't that too expensive?"

As he spoke, he glanced around the room and said, "Take my master, for example, who is respected and holds high moral principles.

He often treats patients without charging a penny, and even the little profit he does make, he donates most of it to the Hope Project.

Comparing him to Ye Haochuan, doesn't that show Ye has fallen behind?"

Are you kidding me?

Calling you 'Brother Tang Zhen' was just out of respect, do you really think you're that important?

Ye Haochuan was very displeased.

"Brother Tang Zhen, I don't like what you're saying.

The elder is indeed noble and admirable, something we should all learn from, but I'm different," Ye Haochuan said with a chuckle.

"Pfft, what's so different about you?

In my opinion, you're just too greedy for money, your whole body reeks of avarice," Tang Zhen snorted.

Avarice, for God's sake, what a high hat!

Ye Haochuan snorted coldly and then said with a smirk, "A gentleman loves money, and gets it in an honest way.

I haven't stolen, nor have I robbed.

Everyone willingly gave their money.

How is that called profiteering?

Besides, this kind of pill is extremely difficult to refine, with some ingredients very hard to find and invaluable.

If it's not worth a million, how much do you think it's worth?

Fifty cents?"

"This..." Tang Zhen did not know how to retort.

Even if he was foolish, he knew that a pill which even his master couldn't stop praising, couldn't possibly just be worth fifty cents!

Ye Haochuan continued, "There's a saying, 'If poor, one does well to take care of oneself; if rich, one should help the world.' Right now, I'm so poor that all I have is money.

Why should I donate to the Hope Project?

Does not donating mean I'm lesser?"

Tang Zhen listened with disdain and mocked, "So poor all you have is money?

And that's considered poverty?"

"How is it not?" Ye Haochuan retorted, "I can't compare with you, Brother Tang Zhen.

I'm an orphan who has been scared of poverty, still single, with my ex-girlfriend even leaving me for lacking money and status.

Is it wrong for me to earn some money, save to buy a house, a car and find a wife?"

Lei Yiming gave Tang Zhen a look of contempt and supported Ye, saying, "Brother Ye is right.

Some people just don't get the pain when they stand and talk."

Tang Zhen scoffed, "He made over ten million in a blink of an eye, and you call that a small amount?

Just take one million, and he'll have both a house and a car, no worries about finding a wife..."

Ye Haochuan unapologetically interrupted, "No ambition.

You think a million-dollar house and car will land you a good wife?

Dream on!"

"Why can't a million-dollar house and car get you a good wife?

What kind of logic is that?" Tang Zhen said indignantly.

Ye Haochuan retorted, "What logic?

If the woman I love happens to be an heiress worth millions, tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions, tell me, what use would my million-dollar house and car be then?"

"This..." Tang Zhen was speechless.

Anyone could imagine it; thinking of marrying a wealthy beauty with just a million-dollar car was impossible.

Even if such a beauty was willing to marry, her family wouldn't necessarily agree due to the mismatch in social status.

Seeing that Tang Zhen had nothing more to say, Ye Haochuan sneered and continued, "Elder Kou is highly respected and nobly principled, and we all admire him and should learn from him.

But don't forget, he has a large family and a renowned name.

Me?

I am alone, nameless, can I reach Elder Kou's status?

Okay, let's not talk about me, could you do it?"

"Of course I could," Tang Zhen said through gritted teeth.

"Alright then, you've got guts.

Hopefully you'll do as you say, and when you earn money, don't get married, and donate it all to the Hope Project," Ye Haochuan snorted.

"You...

you're making a senseless commotion." Tang Zhen said angrily.

"Senseless commotion?" Ye Haochuan glared back, "I think you're the one being unreasonable!"

"What?" Tang Zhen was furious.

As the two were about to start arguing, Old Master Kou shouted, "Have you had enough?

If there's any more nonsense, get out at once!"

Seeing his master angry, Tang Zhen dared not say another word, and fell into sullen silence.

However, his dissatisfaction with Ye Haochuan was still clearly evident in his expression.

Only then did Old Master Kou apologize to Ye Haochuan.

"Old Master Kou, you're overstating it.

You're the Mount Tai of the medical world, and I'm just a nameless nobody, I really can't bear such praise," Ye Haochuan said sincerely.

He was still mindful of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle, and naturally did not want to fall out with Old Master Kou, so he took this opportunity to graciously back down.

Laughing heartily, Old Master Kou said with a booming voice, "Ha-ha, how can I be considered the Mount Tai of anything?"

Junior Brother Ye, you're too modest!

As for you, curing an entrepreneur like President Yang of his congenital heart disease in one go, you'll rise to fame from now on.

How could you still be just a nameless nobody?"

This point was unanimously agreed upon by everyone present.

Li Wenfeng smiled and said, "Old Master Kou is right, Brother Ye, a piece of gold like you will shine sooner or later."

"Exactly, exactly..." the others chimed in.

Ye Haochuan smiled and replied, "Old Master is being modest.

Others might not know, but I'm very aware that Old Master's Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle is a peerless skill.

I dare say that alone qualifies you as the Mount Tai of this field."

"I'm flattered, truly flattered.

Junior Brother Ye, do you think this old man's eyes are so dim?

My Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle, although extraordinary, falls short when compared to your Ye Family Eighteen Needles," Old Master Kou shook his head and said.

"Old Master, you're too generous.

The Ye Family Eighteen Needles are just an improvement on the Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles and nothing special.

But your Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle is different, it truly wrestles with fate, winning crucial time for patients!"

“Of course, did you need to say it?” Tang Zhen murmured in a low voice, unable to resist adding a comment.

Ye Haochuan, with excellent hearing, caught the remark and glanced at him askance but couldn't be bothered with him and continued to smile, “Of course, although Old Master's Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle is wonderful, its power is limited, mainly because Old Master's Qigong cultivation is too low.

If Old Master doesn't mind, I can teach you a set of Qigong Techniques from our Ye Family...”

Before he could finish speaking, Tang Zhen couldn't hold back any longer and rebuked, “Ye Haochuan, who do you think you are, daring to judge my master's Qigong cultivation as too low?

What are you?

Are your Ye Family's Qigong Techniques that remarkable?”

“Tang Zhen, shut your mouth!” Old Master Kou shouted, “It's not your place to speak here.”

Tang Zhen, defiant and ready to argue, was pulled aside by Kou Jing, which made him quiet down.

Old Master Kou apologized again, “Junior Brother Ye, don't lower yourself to my disciple's level.

It's my fault for indulging him too much, letting this boy develop such an arrogant and condescending temperament.”

Ye Haochuan smiled and shook his head, indicating it was no trouble.

“However, Junior Brother Ye, are you really willing to teach your Ye Family's Qigong Technique to this old man?” Old Master Kou asked with a face full of hope.

He had seen clearly just a moment ago how extremely sophisticated the Qigong Technique Ye Haochuan had used while treating President Yang.

55: Chapter 55 The Four Golden Hairpins 55: Chapter 55 The Four Golden Hairpins “Of course, I'd be happy to,” Ye Haochuan nodded with a smile.

Old Master Kou was somewhat surprised.

This young man was so open-minded?

Ye Haochuan saw through his thoughts and said with a smile, "Right now, Traditional Chinese Medicine is on the decline.

A large part of the reason is the lack of communication among medical practitioners of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Many tend to hold onto their knowledge tightly, some even prefer to take it to the grave rather than pass it on, resulting in the loss of many of our ancestors' medical essences in the river of history, which is truly heartbreaking."

Hearing his response, Old Master Kou felt a strong resonance and said, "Indeed, our Traditional Chinese Medicine is profound and extensive, a precious heritage left by our ancestors.

It's a pity that too little has been passed down, and instead, Western medicine has taken the lead."

"That's why I think we should abandon this mindset and increase exchanges so that our Traditional Chinese Medicine can be well-preserved and flourish," Ye Haochuan earnestly said.

"Well said!" Old Master Kou applauded with a laugh, "Since Junior Brother Ye is so generous, then I, this old fool, won't hide it any longer.

I will pass on the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle to you.

I believe that with your medical skills, you'll be able to make greater use of it."

Ye Haochuan was overjoyed internally.

Great, he'd finally gotten the old man to take the initiative to pass on the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle to him.

"Master, the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle is our Security Hall's signature skill.

If it's passed on, won't it affect our Security Hall's business?" Tang Zhen exclaimed in surprise.

Ye Haochuan silently scorned him.

This Tang Zhen had just been speaking righteously, acting like a Bodhisattva intent on saving the world, and now he's worried about business impact, still fixated on money?

Fortunately, Old Master Kou was quite enlightened and frowned, saying, "What do you know?"

If everyone treasured their knowledge as you do, how could Traditional Chinese Medicine continue and develop?

Enough, don't say anymore, I have my own plans."

With Tang Zhen being reprimanded by his master in front of everyone, he felt even more embarrassed, his face burning red.

Ye Haochuan internally reveled, Damn it, that'll teach you to show off, you had it coming!

Afterward, Ye Haochuan silently wrote down the verse for the first part of the Longevity Technique on a piece of paper, handed it to Old Master Kou, and explained in detail the tricks of how to cultivate it.

The Longevity Technique was a method of Inner Strength that countless people dreamt of obtaining.

If it fell into the hands of someone with malicious intentions, the consequences would be dire.

Therefore, Ye Haochuan only provided the verse for the foundational first part, keeping the second part to himself.

Old Master Kou treasured the verse as if it were a Supreme Treasure and then cheerfully passed on the needle technique of the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle and its tricks to Ye Haochuan, one by one.

Having the memory inheritance of the Holy Hand, Ye Haochuan caught on quite fast and mastered it in no time.

For such a prodigy, Old Master Kou naturally felt delighted, and since the young man also had good medical ethics, which indicated a decent character, he thought of his granddaughter who was still single.

She was of a similar age to this young man; if he could facilitate a match between them, wouldn't it be wonderful?

The banquet ended in perfection.

All the attendees congratulated the exchange of medical knowledge between the two.

And before the meeting adjourned, Old Master Kou also handed his business card to Ye Haochuan, saying cheerfully, "Junior Brother Ye, I know your medical skill is extraordinary.

My Security Hall is in the city center.

If you have time, come to Security Hall to visit.

We, the young and old, should exchange more to jointly promote the development of our Traditional Chinese Medicine...”

“Certainly, how could I refuse such a gracious invitation from Elder Kou?” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

After seeing off Old Master Kou and his party, Ye Haochuan prepared to return to campus, so he took leave of the married couple, Li Tianwei and Tan Yuying.

Since Li Tianwei had to attend to other business executives, he had his son Li Wenfeng see Ye Haochuan off.

On the way down in the elevator, Li Wenfeng said, “Brother Ye, what’s the rush to get back to school?”

It’s the rare weekend, we three should have a good time together.

How about we go to KTV and sing?”

“KTV and sing?” Ye Haochuan was taken aback.

Lei Yiming, who was next to them, chimed in, “Great idea, let’s go to KTV to sing.

Heh, it’s been a long time since I let loose.”

Li Wenfeng suddenly blinked his eyes and said, “Brother Ye, now that you’ve moved to Building 7, it’s said that you’ve also gotten to know a few beauties.

Why don’t you call them out and we can all go to KTV and have a blast singing?”

“This...” Ye Haochuan hesitated a bit.

He wasn’t worried about the other girls, but he was concerned that Lin Qingxuan would be targeted by the masters of Hellfire if she were called out.

And with his current ability, he was powerless to protect her.

But then he thought, didn’t Long Xiaotian say there was protection arranged off campus as well?

Why was he worrying so much?

“What’s with this hesitation?” Li Wenfeng grinned.

“Could it be that you can’t bear to part with them?”

“Go away!”

What do you mean, ‘can’t bear to part with them’?” Ye Haochuan retorted irritably.

“Since you can’t ‘bear to part with them’, why hesitate?”

Just call them out!” Lei Yiming egged him on.

“Rest assured, Brother Ye, if there’s a girl there you have your eye on, she’ll be our future sister-in-law, and we promise not to make a move on her.”

“Get lost!” Ye Haochuan scolded with a smile.

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming immediately burst into laughter.

Unable to withstand their incessant pleading and badgering, Ye Haochuan could only say, “Fine, I’ll try.

As for whether it’ll work out, I have no idea.”

He called Zhao Bingqian, and to his surprise, the Little Sprite agreed very readily.

After finding out they were going to the Golden Age, she said she would bring her three sisters right away.

Ye Haochuan felt helpless, while Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming were over the moon.

The Golden Age was located near Haishan University, an entertainment venue developed for the students of Haishan University.

It featured Internet cafes, KTV, bars, music stores, and fitness clubs, among others, which made it extremely popular with the students.

Since Ye Haochuan was skilled in martial arts, and Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming did not want to be constrained, they simply went without bodyguards.

So, the two hopped into the BMW car driven by Ye Haochuan and sped off to the Golden Age.

Twenty minutes later, the BMW car entered the parking lot of the Golden Age, where it was surrounded by prestigious cars like Maseratis, Ferraris, Porsches, and Lamborghinis, making quite the flashy spectacle.

After getting out of the car, Ye Haochuan could see from a distance Zhao Bingqian, Lin Qingxuan, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue standing pertly at the entrance of the Golden Age.

The four girls were beauties among beauties: a petite Lolita, a young-looking girl with an impressive bust, an intellectual beauty, and a musical prodigy, each with a distinct style and enchantingly poised, standing out like four stunning vistas, attracting the gazes of countless men.

The most energetic Zhao Bingqian with sharp eyes, upon seeing Ye Haochuan, waved energetically from afar.

As a student of Haishan University, Li Wenfeng's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the four women, exclaiming, "Damn, Brother Ye, you are so awesome.

The four top beauties of our entire school, you know them all."

The four top beauties?

Ye Haochuan laughed, finding the title quite fitting, and said, "Not really, I'm just temporarily living with them, that's all."

"Damn, you're living together?" Lei Yiming's eyes shone brightly.

"If I were living with them every day, that would be too awesome."

"By the way, Brother Ye, which one is our future sister-in-law?" Li Wenfeng asked with a sly smile.

Ye Haochuan was speechless, and pretending to be casual, he chuckled, "All of them."

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming dropped their jaws to the floor in disbelief, "What?

All of them?

All of them are our future sister-in-law?"

56: Chapter 56 Little Devil 56: Chapter 56 Little Devil Ye Haochuan held back his laughter and said, "Yes, what about it?

Are you envious or jealous?"

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming still couldn't quite believe it.

Li Wenfeng asked suspiciously, "Brother Ye, you're joking, right?"

All four of these beauties are your women?”

Ye Haochuan nodded proudly, “Isn’t that obvious?”

If I didn’t have that much capability, would I still be your Brother Ye?”

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming immediately deflated like punctured balls.

Damn it, if all these women are Brother Ye’s, then what’s the point of us trying?

“Alright, a friend’s wife is off limits.

Let’s not harbor any thoughts about these four beauties,” Li Wenfeng said dejectedly.

Lei Yiming, however, had a mischievous smile on his face.

“Brother Ye, I’m a bit curious.

Can you really handle all four of these top-notch beauties by yourself?”

“Go on, dogs can’t spit out ivory,” Ye Haochuan glanced at him.

“I’m known to be undefeated in the bridal chamber, a champion of seven times a night, understand?”

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming burst into uproarious laughter.

This Brother Ye was really too funny.

As they joked and laughed, the three of them reached Zhao Bingqian and the other three women.

Ye Haochuan briefly introduced Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming to them.

“Hello to all four sisters-in-law,” Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming said in unison.

Instantly, Ye Haochuan’s face was lined with black streaks.

Damn it, these two bastards definitely planned this in advance, deliberately setting me up, right?

Sure enough, Zhao Bingqian and the other women covered their mouths in complete shock.

Sister-in-law?

Zhao Bingqian was the first to react, hands on her hips, glaring at Ye Haochuan with a bad temper.

“Uncle, what do you mean by this?

Do you think you can push us sisters around?”

Ye Haochuan was extremely embarrassed.

These two bastards were purely seeking revenge.

“It’s got nothing to do with me, they were the ones calling you that.”

After saying that, Ye Haochuan glared at Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming with a murderous air.

That fierce glare scared the two fools Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming, who dared not act arrogantly anymore and hurriedly apologized, claiming it was a slip of the tongue.

Only then did Zhao Bingqian let Ye Haochuan off the hook.

Having cleared up the misunderstanding, Ye Haochuan laughed it off.

“Today, I made a fortune.

I’ve booked the KTV venue, let’s go.”

All four girls were stunned.

You booked it?

Seeing his extravagant demeanor, Zhao Bingqian felt there was something fishy and asked him about it as they walked towards the KTV.

Ye Haochuan smiled without answering.

So, Li Wenfeng told them about how he sold over a dozen Body-Strengthening Pills at the hotel and made a killing.

“Come on, Uncle, seriously?

You sold them for a million each?” Zhao Bingqian exclaimed with wide eyes.

Ye Haochuan laughed and said, “What?

You think I sold them for too much?”

“Not too much?”

It’s like you practically gave them away!” Zhao Bingqian had an exasperated look as if she thought he was being stupid.

Ye Haochuan, Li Wenfeng, and Lei Yiming were astonished.

A million each was cheap?

Zhang Ziyi laughed and said, “Brother Ye, you probably don’t know, right?”

This morning, didn’t you give Qianqian ten Body-Strengthening Pills?

Besides the four of us taking one each, the other six were snatched up by the other girls in our dormitory, and the price shot up to tens of millions each.

Especially the last one, it sold for a sky-high price of sixty million!”

Sixty million for a sky-high price!

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming were flabbergasted.

Ye Haochuan winced at the thought of losing out, damn it, if I’d known making money was this easy, I should’ve sold them to the girls at Dormitory No.

7!

The benefits of the Body-Strengthening Pill were all too clear to him, not to mention its effects on physical health, but for girls, it could beautify and preserve their appearance, as well protect and enhance their skin.

Which girl wouldn’t like that?

Besides, the girls of Dormitory No.

7 were all from wealthy families, and for the sake of their figure and looks, who would care about money?

Moreover, behind these girls, like their parents, were a whole bunch of sugar daddies, the market potential was immense!

Thinking about this, Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but regret inwardly, telling himself that next time he encountered someone from Hellfire, he must scavenge some more Body-Strengthening Pills.

By then, it would be hard for me not to get rich!

Maybe some girls would throw themselves at me like moths to a flame for the Body-Strengthening Pill, offering up their precious bodies, hehe!

While he was blissfully daydreaming, Li Wenfeng sighed, “Now I really feel that Brother Ye sold it too cheap.”

“Yeah!” Lei Yiming also strongly agreed.

In the midst of laughter, the group entered the Golden Age, where Ye Haochuan paid off at the cashier with a wad of cash and opened a large private room.

Then, guided by a waiter, Ye Haochuan and the others went upstairs and into a private room.

After the waiter brought a case of drinks, two cases of beer, and some fruit and snacks, he left and closed the door behind him.

“Come on, let this miss sing first.”

Zhao Bingqian grabbed the microphone and selected Fan Xiaoxuan’s “Health Song”, singing and dancing to it.

Her vibrant youthfulness captivated the three men – Ye Haochuan, Li Wenfeng, and Lei Yiming – making their blood boil.

Once Zhao Bingqian finished her song, everyone took turns picking a song, belting out tunes and drinking beverages and beer until they were thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Especially Zhao Bingqian, who was the wildest of all, even after running out of drinks, she wanted to drink beer.

Ye Haochuan slapped her hand away at that moment, saying, “Little girl, no beer for you.”

Zhao Bingqian puffed out her chest proudly like a princess, “Uncle, where am I small?”

Ye Haochuan glanced at her full bust and, feeling his throat go dry, said, “Girls shouldn’t drink beer.

If you get drunk, you won’t even know if someone takes advantage of you, understand?”

“Who dares to take advantage of me?

I’ll cripple him, make sure he can never be a man again!” Zhao Bingqian was fearless.

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming shrank their necks and turned pale.

This little devil, her methods were vicious!

Ye Haochuan helpless, whoever crosses paths with this Little Sprite is flat-out unlucky!

Seeing the three boys' strange expressions, Zhang Ziyi, Su Yingxue, and Lin Qingxuan all covered their mouths and giggled.

Unable to persuade her, Ye Haochuan simply let Zhao Bingqian have her way.

For a while, the three men and a woman began guzzling beer, each getting a bit tipsy.

Originally, Zhang Ziyi, Su Yingxue, and Lin Qingxuan were all teetotalers, but they couldn't resist Zhao Bingqian's cajoling and eventually drank a little.

However, the three girls quickly succumbed to the alcohol and laid sprawled on the sofas, their flushed cheeks and half-closed eyes lazy and incredibly seductive.

Ye Haochuan was still relatively unscathed, owing to his foundation in inner strength, while Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming were red-faced and their necks swollen from drinking.

Zhao Bingqian even slumped straight into Ye Haochuan's arms, looking completely ready for the taking.

With the fragrance of her soft body filling his arms, had it not been for the fact that they were in a KTV, Ye Haochuan might have just devoured this Little Sprite.

Of course, Ye Haochuan was not Liu Xiaohui, so it was inevitable for him to sneakily touch and grope the Little Sprite.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open and a guy with blonde hair came in, saying to Ye Haochuan, "Buddy, Brother Hua invites you to join him for a drink in his private room."

Zhao Bingqian, a bit drunk from singing "Solo Love Songs", was displeased by the interruption and lashed out on the spot, "Give your face a rest, go away, don't bother us while we're singing!"

The guy with blond hair's expression darkened as he spoke in a deep voice, "Beauty, do you know who Brother Hua is?"

Let me tell you, if you dare not go, there will be serious consequences...

Ouch!"

All of a sudden, the blond guy let out a scream!

57: 57 Chapter Uncle, you are so perverted!

57: 57 Chapter Uncle, you are so perverted!

Turns out, Zhao Bingqian lost it right there and threw the microphone in her hand directly at Blondie's head.

Blondie wiped his forehead, his hand came away bloody, and he was instantly furious, "Bitch, you dare to hit me?"

With a fierce momentum, he tried to rush over, swinging his fist to hit Zhao Bingqian.

Ye Haochuan stood up right then and there, placing Zhao Bingqian behind him, grabbed Blondie's wrist, and stared him down, saying, "Damn, you dare to hit my woman?"

With that, he exerted strength in his hand, gradually increasing it.

"Brother, spare me, please spare me..." Blondie immediately started screaming in pain, feeling as if his bones were about to be crushed.

Ye Haochuan then let go of his hand, gave him a push, and said, "Get lost!"

Come harass again, and I'll break all five of your legs!"

Five legs?

Do I even have five legs?

Blondie was stunned for a while before he understood the meaning, damn, not only was this guy going to cripple his four legs, but he also wanted to destroy his manhood, that's ruthless!

Knowing when to back off, Blondie didn't dare linger and ran out of the private room in a panic.

"Come on, let's keep singing... Hey, Bingqian, why are you looking at me with that lustful gaze?"

I'm warning you, I'm a gentleman who sits without chaos, I detest it when a beauty ogles me like that."

A gentleman?

Pfft!

Who was it that was just sneaking a touch?

Although Zhao Bingqian had quite a few beers, she was still lucid.

She gave him a look with a sneer-like smile, “Uncle, what did you just say?”

You said I’m your woman?”

Watching her hand getting closer and closer to his “Young Haochuan”, clearly ready to crush his family jewels if he dared admit it, Ye Haochuan suddenly felt a chill down his spine and hurriedly professed with righteousness, “No no no...”

Zhao Bingqian then withdrew her hand, her lips curving up slightly with a look of contempt, “Hmph, all lust and no guts... Alright, let’s keep singing... ‘Unable to grasp love, you always watch it slip away, there are happy people all over the world, why can’t you be one of them...’”

Her exaggerated singing and swaying body captivated Ye Haochuan, who internally lamented, damn, is this little sprite hinting at something?

Shit, if you rouse me, I’ll really have you!

Watching Brother Ye being teased into a dumbfounded state, Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming on the side couldn’t help but laugh until they were out of breath.

Just then, with a loud bang, the door was kicked open by someone, and a group of fierce-looking people walked in.

Ye Haochuan looked up and saw the leader was Blondie, and beside him was a slick-haired sleazebag.

Behind them followed seven or eight KTV staff members in uniform.

“Brother Hua, it was that chick who threw the microphone at me!” Blondie pointed at Zhao Bingqian and yelled out loud.

Ye Haochuan raised an eyebrow, so this slick-haired guy was the infamous Brother Hua, huh?

Damn, why does he look so sleazy?

At that moment, Cheng Hua’s icy gaze first swept over Ye Haochuan, Li Wenfeng, and Lei Yiming, then settled on Zhao Bingqian, his eyes growing hot, unable to look away for a long time!

Little did he know that this annoyed Zhao Bingqian, “What are you looking at?”

Never seen a beauty before?”

Brother Hua gave a sound of realization, admiring the firecracker personality and charm of this beauty!

“Hehe, beauty, allow me to introduce myself, I am Cheng Hua, the owner of this KTV.

How about it, honor me by sharing a drink?

My treat,” Cheng Hua said, doing his best to suppress his anger, smiling.

“Get lost!” Zhao Bingqian responded directly.

Cheng Hua’s expression began to sour, “Beauty, don’t be so unkind, will you?”

Zhao Bingqian snorted, “Give you face?

Who do you think you are?

Why should I give you face?

Get lost, don’t interrupt our singing!”

“Damn it, ungrateful bitch!” Cheng Hua’s already ugly expression grew even darker.

Blondie, seeing this, barked out, “You stinky lady, I dare you to say that to our Brother Hua again.”

“If you want me to say it again, I’ll say it again, you have the guts to bite me, huh!

You idiot, didn’t you see her boyfriend is right here?” With that, Zhao Bingqian wrapped her arms around Ye Haochuan’s arm and acted coquettishly, “Honey, you have to protect me, that jerk is insulting me.”

This little fairy, dropping the “uncle” and suddenly switching to calling him “honey”!

Shit, do they think I’m stupid?

They’re clearly using me as their damn scapegoat!

As he said this, Ye Haochuan stopped the restless Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming with an imposing command, “You two watch over these four girls.

I’ll handle these jumping clowns myself.”

Without bodyguards by their side, Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming would definitely not be a match for Cheng Hua and his men, so they obediently followed Ye Haochuan’s arrangements.

“Fuck, what are you guys standing around for?”

Didn't you hear him calling us jumping clowns?” Cheng Hua barked.

The KTV servers behind him immediately rolled up their sleeves.

With Blondie leading the way, they grabbed the empty bottles scattered all over the floor and rushed forward aggressively.

“A bunch of clueless fools.

Well, today you'll get a taste of the Bone Fracture Hand!” Ye Haochuan said with a cold laugh, advancing rather than retreating.

Now, he already saw himself as part of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, with Dragon Roar Tian backing him up from behind.

Who was there to fear?

Besides, it wasn't about killing, but self-defense.

Who asked these people to challenge the dignity of an Ancient Martial Artist?

With a swish, Blondie only felt a blur before his eyes, and Ye Haochuan had already closed the gap between them.

“Not good!”

Blondie had just uttered “crap” when Ye Haochuan's hands suddenly shifted from palms to claws, reaching out fiercely.

Schwit!

Blondie's chest clothing was torn apart by Ye Haochuan's grasp, and ten bloody claw marks appeared on his chest muscles instantly.

With a scream, Blondie's offensive faltered, and Ye Haochuan, seizing the advantage, did not relent and grabbed at both of his arms in quick succession.

Crack!

Crack!

Two crisp sounds followed, and both of Blondie's arms were crushed, causing him to howl in pain.

He curled up like a prawn, writhing on the ground!

The group of servers following behind all changed color at this sight.

“This is getting messy, let’s bail!” Cheng Hua saw things going south and took off running.

The servers didn’t dare linger, scrambling out the door, leaving Blondie on the ground, screaming incessantly.

“Damn, too noisy!” Ye Haochuan kicked Blondie out of the room with one foot.

The private room suddenly became quiet.

But shortly after, Li Wenfeng, Lei Yiming, and the four girls Zhao Bingqian cheered in unison.

Li Wenfeng gave a thumbs up and said, “Brother Ye, you were so badass just now!”

Lei Yiming chimed in, “More than badass, I’d say utterly dominant and imposing!”

Zhao Bingqian’s eyes widened as she said, “Uncle, you’re so twisted!”

“Twisted?”

Ye Haochuan’s face went as black as Judge Bao’s on the spot.

Was this supposed to be a compliment or an insult?

Everyone couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

At that moment, rushed footsteps were heard from outside.

When Ye Haochuan activated his Perspective Eyes, he saw a dense crowd of thugs surging through the corridor, each brandishing knives and sticks, charging with ferocity.

Looking towards the end of the corridor, he saw Cheng Hua hiding in the back, with a look of excitement as if he was watching a thrilling scene unfold.

Fuck, you want a show?

I’ll give you one hell of a show today!

Ye Haochuan sneered.

58: Chapter 58 Get out!

(Added one more chapter) 58: Chapter 58 Get out!

(Added one more chapter) Stepping through the door, Ye Haochuan coldly surveyed the thugs surging from both sides of the corridor.

That look in his eye clearly deemed them no better than chickens and dogs, a rabble to be dismissed.

Seeing his composure, the charging thugs dared not rashly attack and formed a semicircular ring around him as their center.

One who looked like the gang leader stepped forward, glanced at Blondie who was beaten half to death on the ground, and barked, "Take Blondie away, and rush him to the hospital."

Immediately, two thugs stepped forward and helped Blondie away.

Only then did the gang leader point at Ye Haochuan's nose and shout, "You little punk, daring to run wild on Brother Hua's turf in broad daylight, I think you've grown tired of living."

"So what if I am?" Ye Haochuan sneered.

The gang leader's face darkened instantly and he cursed, "Motherfucker, clueless fool, now you have two choices.

First, prepare a hundred thousand, as compensation for Blondie's medical expenses.

Second, if you don't have the money to compensate, send out the four chicks in your room to let our Brother Hua have a good night..."

Before he could finish, Ye Haochuan barked, "Have a good night your ass!

Piss off!"

With that roar, he directly employed the effect of Lion's Roar, making the gang leader's head reel and his ears ring incessantly.

After a while, the gang leader finally recovered, furious, "Motherfucker, give face and you don't take it, then I'll let my brothers loosen your bones and let you know what's what."

"Hmph, I'd like to see how you'll beat me to death," Ye Haochuan's face darkened completely.

By now, those seven or eight thugs had already pounced.

Ye Haochuan snorted coldly and, like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, began a massacre.

Soon, the thugs strewn across the floor, under the tyranny of his Bone Fracture Hand, were all wailing on the ground.

Cheng Hua, who had been enjoying the show from the end of the corridor, jumped in fright at this scene, damn, who is this guy?

So badass!

Actually, Cheng Hua had no idea that this was the result of Ye Haochuan holding back; otherwise, they would have been bleeding from seven orifices and dead already.

Suddenly, one of his minions panicked, "Brother Hua, run!

That guy is coming after us!"

Cheng Hua looked over to see Ye Haochuan charging at them and got a fright.

Taking advantage of the familiar environment, he disappeared in no time.

Ye Haochuan, unable to catch up, could only withdraw sullenly.

Just as he was returning, Cheng Hua, who had desperately hidden in the women's restroom, quickly whipped out his cell phone and dialed his father's number, pleading with a sob on his face, "Dad, come quickly with someone.

Someone's smashing our place!

Hurry up..."

Ye Haochuan returned to the private room and called Li Wenfeng and the others over.

"Uncle, why are you so perverted?"

How did you manage to deal with so many thugs so effortlessly?" Zhao Bingqian asked.

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Call me hubby, and I'll tell you."

"Dream on!" Zhao Bingqian rolled her eyes at him.

"Didn't you call me that just now?" Ye Haochuan was speechless.

"Did I call you that just now?"

I called you laborer, as in a labor worker, got it?" Zhao Bingqian argued.

Ye Haochuan gritted his teeth on the spot.

This little sprite, really taking advantage of me, just you wait.

Watching him puff up with irritation, Zhang Ziyi, Su Yingxue, and Lin Qingxuan couldn't help but snicker, while Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming burst into laughter, uncontrollably amused.

In their view, Brother Ye, with his explosive fighting prowess, being deflated by a wily beauty like Zhao Bingqian, was truly one of life's great oddities.

Fearing that the little sprite would press further, Ye Haochuan changed the subject, "Alright, it's getting late.

Let's head back."

Having just caused a huge commotion, the others had the same thought and so they returned to the room, collected their belongings, and prepared to leave.

However, at that moment, a series of urgent footsteps sounded down the corridor.

Ye Haochuan's heart grew tense.

Switching on his Perspective Eyes, he saw that little punk Cheng Hua had returned, accompanied by a large group of police officers.

The leader of the pack was none other than his father, the precinct captain of this area, Cheng Gang, who Cheng Hua had called.

As soon as they reached the door of the private room, Cheng Gang shouted at Ye Haochuan and the others, "Dammit, daring to make trouble in my jurisdiction, do you not want to live?"

Ye Haochuan and the others frowned, glaring coldly at Cheng Gang.

"Huazai, who was fighting here just now?"

Cheng Hua immediately pointed at Ye Haochuan, "It was him!"

Cheng Gang then bellowed, "You little brat, who gave you the right to beat people?"

We need to investigate this thoroughly.

Take him away!"

With that, he waved a big hand.

Immediately, two policemen behind him, full of bluster, moved to arrest Ye Haochuan.

At this point, Li Wenfeng, Lei Yiming, and the four women including Zhao Bingqian were unwilling to stand for it.

Zhao Bingqian, buoyed by alcohol, stepped up and demanded, "You haven't even figured out what happened, on what basis are you arresting people?"

"On what basis?"

Humph, because I'm the precinct captain!" Cheng Gang shouted loudly.

Seeing such arrogance from a precinct captain, rich heirs like Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming immediately flared up with anger.

Li Wenfeng was the first to raise his voice loudly, "Motherfucker, a measly precinct captain dares to flex in front of me?"

Lei Yiming also pointed at Cheng Gang and cursed, "Do you know who we are?"

Dammit, blind fool, take your men and get lost now, otherwise, you'll all be in a world of trouble."

Both heirs, in their esteemed statuses, knew many wealthy and influential people.

When had they ever taken a small-time precinct captain seriously?

The atmosphere was tense, as if they were on the brink of coming to blows.

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming turned pale at the sight, their noble status notwithstanding, bullets do not have eyes.

Both of them were grinding their teeth in anger, thinking how different it would be if they had brought their bodyguards today.

At this moment, Ye Haochuan sneered, "Captain Cheng, are you saying you're determined to pin this shit on us?"

PS: Seeing everyone clamoring for updates, all right, I'll add one more chapter today.

Thank you for your support.

Maybe you can throw in some recommendation tickets?

Of course, I welcome rewards too!

Ha!

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59: Chapter 59: Smash them all for me!

Hearing Ye Haochuan's words, Cheng Gang roared loudly, "Bullshit!

What do you mean 'trying to pin the blame on us'?

It's clear that you guys were causing trouble while drunk, not only smashing someone with a microphone but also beating them half to death.

There's both witness and physical evidence; you can't deny it!"

"Bullshit!" Zhao Bingqian was furious, rebuking fiercely, "If it weren't for your son, this piece of trash coming to provoke us, would any of this have happened?"

Cheng Gang chuckled, "So what if my son provoked you?

Let me tell you, pretty girl, today either you pay up, or you spend the night with me and my son—take your pick."

After speaking, Cheng Gang's eyes narrowed as he continuously ogled Zhao Bingqian and the other three women, his face lecherous and sleazy.

His son, Cheng Hua, also chuckled, seemingly treating Zhao Bingqian and the other three women as if they were already his to take.

Li Wenfeng, Lei Yiming, and the four girls including Zhao Bingqian were all furious upon hearing this, about to rebuke harshly, when Ye Haochuan suddenly spoke with a smirk, "Then we'll pay the money, tell us, how much do we owe you?"

"You've injured quite a few of my people here, the medical fees and emotional distress compensation, let's call it an even ten million," Cheng Hua snorted.

"Ten million?"

Ye Haochuan sneered, it was clear they were making an extortionate demand.

"Ten million?"

You look more like ten million yourself!" Li Wenfeng exclaimed angrily.

Lei Yiming chimed in, "Shit, ten million?"

Why don't you just go rob a bank?"

Zhao Bingqian and the other three girls also expressed their indignation loudly, accusing Cheng Hua of making an outrageous demand.

Seeing the crowd's rising anger, Cheng Gang shouted, "Everyone calm down, my gun doesn't have eyes, and if someone gets hurt, don't blame me."

Cheng Hua then said, "Shit, what's with all the chirping?"

A few of my boys got seriously hurt by you guys, ten million is asking for too little!

Keep blabbering, and it'll be fifty million!"

"Fifty million?"

Ye Haochuan and the others were completely infuriated; this was clearly blatant robbery!

"What, can't pay up?" Cheng Hua sneered, "It's okay if you can't afford it.

I've already made myself clear earlier, there's another way—that is, letting these four beauties spend the night with me and my father..."

"They're all my women, I'd advise you not to have any crooked ideas about them," Ye Haochuan scoffed.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Bingqian and the other three girls blushed, each thinking, 'Who's your woman, shameless!' However, given the special situation, none of the girls came forward to argue.

Jealousy appeared on Cheng Hua's face: "Shit, in the end, it's the pretty boy who's good at seducing women.

But even if they're all your girlfriends, what does it matter?

There's never been a woman we wanted that we couldn't have."

Saying this, Cheng Hua turned his head to a few thugs behind him and said, "Go, grab those four chicks for me."

The thugs thunderously agreed.

Li Wenfeng and Lei Yiming quickly shielded the four women behind them, while Ye Haochuan stepped forward, blocking their front.

Remembering how he had shown his divine might just before, the thugs hesitated to approach out of fear.

Cheng Gang immediately raised his gun and yelled, "If you don't want to die, you'd fucking well get out of the way!"

Seeing Ye Haochuan apparently intimidated, not daring to move, Cheng Hua stepped up and threw a punch straight at Ye Haochuan's face, "I'll teach you to be arrogant...

ouch!"

But Ye Haochuan suddenly lunged forward with the speed of lightning, grabbing Cheng Hua's neck and holding him hostage.

Seeing his son suddenly in the hands of Ye Haochuan, Cheng Gang was dumbfounded on the spot.

Meanwhile, Li Wenfeng, Lei Yiming, and the four women including Zhao Bingqian kept cheering.

This Brother Ye wasn't only handsome; he was devastatingly so even in a fight!

After a while, Cheng Gang came to his senses, held up the gun, and said frantically and angrily, "Damn it, you're on the brink of death, and you dare to take my son hostage?"

"I'll give you three seconds to let him go."

Ye Haochuan was completely unmoved, not only clutching Cheng Hua's neck tightly but also lifting him high with one hand, chuckled and said, "I'm not going to let him go, what are you gonna do about it?"

Seeing his son's face turning red in mid-air, Cheng Gang was so angry that he stomped his feet.

However, since Ye Haochuan was being so aggressive, Cheng Gang had no choice but to temporarily back down, saying, "Young man, let's talk this out, let's talk..."

“Talk about what, shit?” Ye Haochuan shouted, “Get your men out of here now!”

“Yes, yes, yes...” Cheng Gang agreed quickly, but he only retreated a distance and still surrounded Ye Haochuan and his group.

At this moment, Li Wenfeng’s phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, he whispered excitedly, “Brother Ye, my bodyguards have arrived!”

Ye Haochuan was immediately overjoyed and hurriedly said, “Tell them to come up quickly.”

Damn, such a small KTV dares to be so arrogant.

Today, let’s make a big move and smash this KTV.”

During the conversation, a domineering presence emanated from him.

“Smash the KTV?” Li Wenfeng’s eyes lit up, “Okay, I’ll tell them to come up right away.”

Three minutes later, easily a hundred armed bodyguards rushed over, and their menacing presence scared the living daylights out of Cheng Gang and his crew.

The square-faced bodyguard at the front shouted, “Young Master Feng, are you all right?”

“I’m fine.” Li Wenfeng said, then pointed at Cheng Gang and his group, and shouted loudly, “Hong Biao, confiscate their guns for me!”

“Yes, Young Master Feng.”

The square-faced bodyguard named Hong Biao gestured with a wide sweep of his arm.

Cheng Gang’s face changed, and he shouted, “What are you doing?”

This is assaulting an officer.

Assaulting an officer is a crime, you know that?”

“Commit your mother’s crime, you’re just a small local police station chief, yet you knowingly break the law, acting as a shield for the KTV operated by your own son, who’s the real criminal?” Ye Haochuan barked.

Li Wenfeng shouted, “What are you all waiting for?”

Disarm them all!”

At once, a crowd of bodyguards, guns in hand, moved forward together.

“Drop your weapons now, or we’ll shoot!”

“Drop the weapons, quickly!”

“Drop your weapons and put your hands on your heads!”

After a series of shouts, Cheng Gang and the policemen’s guns had to be confiscated, and they knelt on the ground with their heads held, taken into immediate custody.

Most of the police officers were submissive, only Cheng Gang was still belligerent and unyielding, “You bastards, do you no longer care for your lives?”

Do you know how serious assaulting an officer is?”

Hong Biao kicked him in the chest and cursed, “Keep yourself together!

Make another peep, and I’ll shoot you dead!”

Hong Biao, a former Special Forces soldier, who had clawed his way up from a pile of corpses, carried an aura of decisive cold ruthlessness.

His glare alone frightened Cheng Gang into utter silence, daring not to make another sound.

Seeing the situation was under control, Ye Haochuan tossed Cheng Hua to the ground and then gave Li Wenfeng a meaningful look.

Li Wenfeng caught on and shouted, “Damn it, this KTV clearly colludes with authorities.

Smash everything here for me.”

Cheng Gang and his son Cheng Hua immediately wore pained expressions.

This KTV was contracted from the Golden Age Entertainment Center; if it were smashed, how could they afford to compensate?

Hong Biao promptly began to delegate tasks: “Leave twenty people in charge of keeping watch and maintaining order, for everyone else, start smashing!”

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60: Chapter 60: Let me smash it one more time!

Upon receiving Hong Biao’s order, the bodyguards immediately snatched the batons from the hands of the security guards and started to wildly smash everything in sight.

In no time, seventy to eighty bodyguards descended like a swarm of locusts, wrecking every single private room they stormed into, no matter what was inside, smashing everything to bits.

The guests who had been singing happily in the private rooms panicked and fled in all directions, while the braver ones stayed behind to watch the chaos from a distance.

The commotion was so great that it even alarmed Wu Hualong, the owner of Golden Age Entertainment City.

However, Wu Hualong wasn't at the entertainment city at the time; he impulsively instructed Manager Hou of the entertainment city to immediately take action and calm the situation.

Manager Hou then briskly led the security team of the entertainment city towards the fourth floor.

However, upon reaching the fourth floor and seeing the corridor filled with men wearing sunglasses, clad in black suits, and looking bewildered, they hesitated to advance, and some of the more timid ones had already fled in fear.

Seeing the seriousness of the situation, Manager Hou didn't dare to confront it and immediately made a call to the police station.

After a short ten minutes, around two hundred personnel arrived, led by Wang Qiang.

But as soon as they reached the scene, Hong Biao arrogantly revealed the Li Family's influence to Wang Qiang, saying, "Captain Wang, I advise you to mind your own business.

This little KTV has been colluding with people in your system, not only extorting Young Master Feng but also attempting to take possession of several of his female friends.

The evidence is irrefutable.

You cannot intervene, or it will seem like you're covering up for them."

Wang Qiang, realizing they were bodyguards of Li Tianwei, a wealthy tycoon of Haishan, furrowed his brow and said, "Comrade Hong, this doesn't seem right.

With such disturbance, if we don't take action, wouldn't the responsibility fall on us?"

At this point, Ye Haochuan stepped forward with a grave tone, "Captain Wang, you're not quite correct there.

A corrupt element like Cheng Gang remained undetected within your ranks for so long, you never handled it, so now let us take good care of it."

Wang Qiang was taken aback when he saw Ye Haochuan at the scene, thinking to himself that things were getting troublesome.

With the formidable Ye Haochuan present, the situation had just escalated.

Grinding his teeth, Wang Qiang consented, "Fine, smash it if you must, but hand over those main culprits to us for a thorough questioning."

Ye Haochuan immediately rejected the offer, “No way, Cheng Gang is one of yours.

If you take him away now, what if you destroy the evidence?

Wouldn't our efforts be in vain?”

“This...” Wang Qiang frowned.

At that moment, a woman's voice rang out, “Ye Haochuan, what do you mean by this?

Don't you trust us, or are you looking down on us?”

Ye Haochuan turned his head and saw the speaker was none other than Chen Yushan, with whom he had once had an encounter.

Chen Yushan still wore her black uniform, looking valiant and imposing.

However, with a standard-issue pistol in her hand, she seemed even more lethal, demanding a level of respect no one could ignore.

“Heh, where is this coming from?

When there's a rat in your ranks, shouldn't you recuse yourselves?” Ye Haochuan chuckled.

Chen Yushan countered with a snort, “You’re not a law enforcement agency, just a private militia.

What right do you have to enforce the law?

Ye Haochuan, I know you have powerful backing, and we can’t afford to provoke you, but that’s no excuse for you to act as you please.

If you insist on this path, then I, Chen Yushan, will defend our dignity, even at the cost of my life.”

Damn, this female officer really has character!

Ye Haochuan pondered for a moment, then with a straightforward attitude said, “Alright, just for the sake of the beautiful lady here, I’ll give you some face.

You can take the people, but as for this KTV, we won’t back down until we’ve trashed it thoroughly, and that’s none of your business.

Otherwise, don’t blame me for turning hostile and not recognizing anyone.”

Wang Qiang discussed with his subordinates for a moment and softened his tone, “I’ll repeat myself, you can smash as you like, but you can’t harm the innocents.”

“Of course...” Ye Haochuan chuckled with a hehe.

After saying that, Ye Haochuan called over Hong Biao and let him allow passage.

Hong Biao had been well aware of the relationship between Ye Haochuan and Young Master Feng, where would he dare to resist, and he complied immediately.

Wang Qiang then took a group of people into the scene, leaving Chen Yushan with some people keeping watch outside.

Before leaving, Ye Haochuan hehe smiled at her, "I really didn't expect that you wouldn't let the men outdo you, let me tell you, there hasn't been a woman who dared to be so arrogant in front of me."

Chen Yushan couldn't be bothered with him, merely snorting, her puckered lips irresistible.

Having been snubbed, Ye Haochuan smiled awkwardly and had a sudden thought, "Right, Officer Chen, has your menstrual disorder improved?"

I'll reiterate, if it worsens, you must call me.

I would even make a house call to assist you in your time of need, haha..."

Seeing him speak of such an embarrassing matter as casually as drinking plain water, Chen Yushan's cheeks flushed with rage, and she snapped, "Fuck off!"

After his fun teasing, Ye Haochuan walked away with a triumphant laugh.

On the other side, Cheng Gang had already met with Wang Qiang and kept begging, “Captain Wang, please, I implore you to be lenient with your men.”

Wang Qiang had an expression of frustration as if hating that iron could not turn into steel, and shook his head, “Old Cheng, Old Cheng, who the hell provoked you to mess with Ye Haochuan?”

“Ye Haochuan, which Ye Haochuan?” Cheng Gang was utterly confused.

Wang Qiang pointed to Ye Haochuan, who was passing by not far away, “That one.”

He then recounted the incident when Ye Haochuan caused a ruckus at the station and was finally reluctantly released by the police.

“Ah, it’s him!” Cheng Gang regretted so much that his intestines turned green.

He had also heard about Ye Haochuan making a scene at the station and didn’t expect he had actually bumped into the man himself; no wonder the other party was so arrogant.

As he thought more about it, he grew even more furious, and with a slap, he knocked his son to the ground, berating him fiercely, “You idiot; your father has doomed you!”

After speaking, he followed it with a beatdown, and the once extremely arrogant Cheng Hua was now totally reduced to a beaten dog, utterly pathetic.

Wang Qiang quickly pulled him back, “Old Cheng, the best course of action now is to think of a way to appease Ye Haochuan and turn a big problem into a small one, a small problem into nothing.

Otherwise, if he insists on bearing a grudge, you and your son might as well give up hope of ever getting out of jail.”

Hearing this, Cheng Gang’s face turned ashen, he hesitated for a moment and then nodded, rushing up to Ye Haochuan as he approached, “Brother Ye, we were blind and offended Brother Ye just now.

We are willing to take full responsibility.

I only ask that Brother Ye be generous and spare us, father and son.

I am willing to offer one million as a conciliatory gesture...”

Ye Haochuan snorted, “Damn it, you and your son dared to have dirty thoughts about my woman, and now you want me to let you go?

Wishful thinking!”

As Cheng Gang turned a shade of grey, thinking it was over, unexpectedly Ye Haochuan suddenly chuckled with a hehe, “If you want me to let you and your son off the hook, it’s possible.

Just renovate your KTV again and let me smash it one more time, then we'll call it even."