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“This...”

When Haochuan said he was going to smash it again, Cheng Gang choked on the spot.

At this moment, he truly had to swallow his teeth, broken as they were.

This KTV was a major investment for him and his son, and they had just opened recently.

Now, it was smashed to ruins, causing heavy losses.

Now, Haochuan wanted him to refurbish and then smash it again, which was even more ruthless than simply compensating him in cash!

Not to mention the substantial funds for repairs, their reputation would be trashed, and both father and son would become a laughingstock wherever they went.

But under the circumstances, Cheng Gang dared not say no.

To keep the big issues small and the small ones non-existent, he first had to appease Haochuan.

As for the multitude of troubles that lay ahead, especially the looming threat of jail, he could only slowly find ways to resolve them.

Thinking this, Cheng Gang gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, Brother Ye, I agree.”

Watching the old dog’s expression, more painful than death, Haochuan felt an immense satisfaction inside and left with a large laugh.

Cheng Gang felt a huge relief, but still staggered and almost fell.

...

Upon leaving Golden Age Entertainment City, Wenfeng, Lei Yiming, and the four girls including Bingqian were still raving about Haochuan’s fiendishly clever move.

“Brother Ye, I am really impressed!

You actually thought of such a devious scheme.

Haha, once he finishes the renovations, we’ll smash it again, that Cheng Gang old kid will absolutely bleed badly,” Wenfeng laughed.

Lei Yiming and the four girls including Bingqian also echoed in agreement, all visibly excited and elated.

Haochuan laughed and said, “To deal with such scum of a father and son, you need to teach them an unforgettable harsh lesson.

I can tell, this old dog Cheng Gang has deep-rooted connections in the police station.

Throwing him in jail won’t last; he’ll be out soon enough.

It’s better to make him bleed heavily instead.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Wenfeng suddenly chimed in eagerly, “Brother Ye, once their renovations are complete, I’ll personally lead the team to smash it, how about that?”

“Sure!”

Everyone burst into laughter again, especially the four girls, who giggled uncontrollably, captivating to behold.

“Everyone, tonight I am returning to Qingyuan.

If you have time, you can visit Qingyuan University; I’ll host and make sure you all have a great time,” Lei Yiming suddenly said.

Having interacted for a while, everyone was aware that Lei Yiming was studying in Qingyuan and they all wished him a safe journey.

Lei Yiming smiled and expressed his thanks.

“Alright, it’s getting late, let’s call it a day,” Haochuan smiled.

Afterward, everyone went their separate ways, leaving behind a large crowd at Golden Age Entertainment City buzzing with discussion.

Twenty minutes later, Wu Hualong, the owner of Golden Age Entertainment City, arrived in a hurry.

Wu Hualong was in his forties, with a face full of crosswise scars, and a burly physique, covered in fierce tattoos, clearly a tough character.

After hearing the full story from Manager Hou, Wu's face darkened with chilly anger: "Damn it, it was Li Tianwei's son who smashed my place, completely disregarding me and not putting our Yongsheng Group in his eyes either."

It turned out that though Wu Hualong was the nominal owner of Golden Age, the real behind-the-scenes owner was Sun Yongsheng, the president of Yongsheng Group.

Wu Hualong immediately took out his phone and called Sun Yongsheng, reporting the incident of Wenfeng causing havoc.

"What?"

Li Tianwei's damn son actually went and smashed our place?" Sun Yongsheng was furious.

"Yes, President Sun." Wu Hualong was seething with hatred, "President Sun, that Li Tianwei's son is too arrogant.

If we don't take back our territory, I won't be able to calm down."

"Hualong, what the hell were you doing?"

When Li Tianwei's bastard came to smash the place, why the hell didn't you fight him?"

You have me backing you, what are you afraid of?" Sun Yongsheng roared.

Wu Hualong grimaced and said, "President Sun, what you don't know is that there's someone with Li Wenfeng, incredibly capable.

They brought over two hundred people, but as soon as they saw him, they wilted, and didn't dare let out a fart.

How could my guys dare to challenge him?"

"Damn, who is that guy?"

I don't believe that more than two hundred people can't take down one person?" As he said this, Sun Yongsheng suddenly trembled, "Shit, it won't be Ye Haochuan, that kid, right?"

His suspicion was because Li Wenfeng and Ye Haochuan were closely connected.

“Right, it’s that kid.” Wu Hualong suddenly paused, “President Sun, you know Ye Haochuan?”

Without answering directly, Sun Yongsheng cursed, “Damn, it’s that fucking guy again!”

Wu Hualong paused, then said, “So, President Sun, what should we do next?”

Should I arrange for someone to teach that kid a lesson?”

Teach that kid a lesson?

With you?

Sun Yongsheng said irritably, “Alright, Hualong, stay out of this matter.

Remember, don’t mess with that kid, you’re not in his league.”

After hanging up, Sun Yongsheng dialed another number, “Old Xing, how are things going?”

Have you made contact with Fang Ba’s brothers?”

The one called Old Xing said, “President Sun, Fang Ba’s brothers are elusive.

Our guys have been staking out for two days now and haven’t seen them return, but we will continue to stake out, not returning until they do.”

Sun Yongsheng was slightly disappointed, but still offered some encouragement before hanging up.

“Ye Haochuan, I’ll let you be arrogant for a few more days!”

A cold and sharp light flashed in Sun Yongsheng’s eyes.

...

By the time he returned to his dorm at the university, it was nearly dusk.

Since all four girls had drunk alcohol and were a bit dizzy, they all went back to their rooms to sleep.

With nothing else to do, Ye Haochuan sat cross-legged in his room and practiced the Longevity Technique.

He didn’t know how much time had passed when his phone rang, showing an unfamiliar number.

Ye Haochuan felt a chill in his heart, no need to say, it was definitely Dragon Roar calling beyond doubt.

As soon as he answered, it was indeed the case!

But Dragon Roar had nothing good to say, "Look at you, kid, how long has it been and you've – damn it – caused trouble again?"

Your guts are getting bigger!"

Ye Haochuan immediately understood, it must be about his affair at the Golden Age, that he had found out, but he wasn't unnerved, he chuckled, "Brother Long, it wasn't me looking for trouble!

It's that Cheng Gang and his son are total assholes, I can endure my uncle but not my aunt!"

He then detailed the specifics of the incident.

"Forget it, in this case, you're justified, kid.

I can't be bothered to haggle...

By the way, I have some good news for you.

I've already handled your internal identity verification with our Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

From now on, you are one of us, an Ancient Martial Artist."

"Really?" Ye Haochuan was thrilled, this was indeed great news.

"Tomorrow, my people will arrive secretly in Haishan.

Go meet her, she's a girl named Long Piaoying, my sister.

She's bringing you some things, just go and receive them.

Anything unfamiliar, you can ask her for guidance."

"Oh." Ye Haochuan nodded, then suddenly chuckled, "Brother Long, is your sister a beauty?"

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“Scram!” Long Xiaotian cursed, “I’m warning you, kid, don’t you dare lay a finger on my sister, hear me?”

Ye Haochuan was not the least bit scared and said with a chuckle, “Brother Long, the way you’re talking, it’s as if I’m some Chen Shimei or something.

Let me tell you, don’t think so lowly of me.

What if it’s your sister who has her sights set on me?”

“Bullshit!

I know my own sister better than anyone.

If it wasn’t to keep a secret, I wouldn’t have let her go to Haishan by herself.

Ye Haochuan, listen good, I couldn’t care less about you messing with other girls, but if you dare touch my sister, huh, just wait and see!”

With that, Long Xiaotian hung up the call.

Ye Haochuan shook his head.

Brother Long was alright in all aspects, but he was just too rigid.

Alright, you don’t want me messing with her, that’s fine, but a little flirting should be okay, right?

With that thought, Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but let his imagination run wild, tsk tsk, Long Piaoying, just hearing the name gets one excited!

After fantasizing for a while, Ye Haochuan continued his cultivation of the Longevity Technique...

No telling how much time had passed when his phone rang again.

Damn, don’t tell me it’s Brother Long calling again?

Annoyed by the interruption to his practice, Ye Haochuan was a bit irked as he picked up the phone.

However, this time it wasn’t some unknown number, but rather, it was that beautiful police officer Chen Yushan calling.

What does she want at this hour?

Ye Haochuan was suspicious for a moment, then his eyes lit up, hey, don't tell me her condition has worsened, and she's asking for my help?

Pressing the answer button, Ye Haochuan laughed, "Officer Chen, what brings you to call me so late at night?"

"Doctor Ye...

I...

I'm in so much pain, could you please come to my place and treat me?" Officer Chen's voice was clearly strained, trembling, obviously in unbearable pain.

"Heh, Officer Chen, how about it?"

Now you know I wasn't lying, right?" Ye Haochuan said with joy in his voice.

Damn, I told you before, but you wouldn't listen, now you know how awesome I am, don't you?"

"Doctor Ye, please hurry, hurry..." Chen Yushan's last words were almost gasped out with her last breath.

Realizing that her condition was indeed serious, Ye Haochuan put aside his teasing demeanor and asked, "Where do you live?"

"I'm at Mingyang Residential Area, Building 4...

Unit five...

20th floor...

Room 2002."

Ye Haochuan nodded his head.

It wasn't far away, so he said, "Alright, I got it.

Clench your teeth and hold on for ten minutes, I'll be there right away."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Haochuan grabbed Zhao Bingqian's car keys, took the Copper Furnace and some medicinal herbs, and went straight downstairs.

He jumped into the red BMW, and in no time, the car roared like a steel monster as it burst out of the parking lot of Building 7, then out of the school gate, heading towards Mingyang Residential Area.

Eight minutes later, Ye Haochuan appeared at the door of Room 2002 in Building 4, Unit five, of Mingyang Residential Area.

He rang the doorbell, and after a while, the door opened to reveal Chen Yushan leaning painfully against the door frame, hands clutching her abdomen, pale-faced, sweating beads the size of beans.

Ye Haochuan's heart ached at the sight, and he quickly went forward to support her shoulder, saying, "Officer Chen, please sit down on the couch."

The softness of her body made Ye Haochuan's heart race.

Chen Yushan didn't make a sound; the immense pain had robbed her of even the strength to speak.

With the emergency at hand, Ye Haochuan could no longer afford to care about propriety, and he immediately picked up Chen Yushan and carried her to the living room.

After laying Chen Yushan down on the sofa, Ye Haochuan massaged her lower abdomen, and his warm True Qi roamed inside her, bringing her to the height of comfort.

With her pain diminished, Chen Yushan gently sat up, leaning on the sofa, and said with a blush, "Mr.

Ye, thank you."

"Now you see I was right, don't you?"

You were lucky you called me in time.

If it had been later, the toxins in your body could have potentially led to cellular cancer, understand?" Ye Haochuan said in annoyance.

"Oh."

Chen Yushan became even more embarrassed, her beautiful eyes flickering, avoiding his gaze.

Seeing her demure look, Ye Haochuan's anger slowly dissipated.

After all, how could he be angry with such a stunningly beautiful female police officer who was fearless and unafraid, whom he admired?

Today, Chen Yushan had shed her uniform and was wearing light and breezy home casuals, which was a refreshing sight.

Who would have thought that the beautiful female officer, usually in uniform, could show such a fresh and pretty image?

Ye Haochuan couldn't help but swallow his saliva, wondering which lucky guy would eventually marry such a top-tier female officer?

Perhaps sensing his invasive stare, Chen Yushan felt uncomfortable, her face and ears flushing red as she said, "Mr.

Ye, you..."

Caught in the act of ogling, Ye Haochuan felt a bit embarrassed, but with his thick skin, he chuckled and asked, "Officer Chen, where is the kitchen?"

"Over there..." Chen Yushan blushed as she raised her hand and pointed in the direction.

Ye Haochuan then went to the kitchen, turned on the gas, boiled some water, poured it into a basin, and placed a towel in it.

He then used it as a hot compress on Chen Yushan's forehead.

Chen Yushan's face turned a shade of pink.

She had never been taken care of so attentively by a man before.

Unaware of her thoughts, Ye Haochuan said, "Officer Chen, you rest here for a while, I'm going to prepare some medicinal cuisine for you.

After you've eaten, I'll massage you again, and you should be completely cured very soon..."

"Cured?"

"Can it really be cured?" Chen Yushan perked up and gave him a look as she spoke.

No wonder she was full of hope; her menstrual disorder had always been quite severe.

She had visited numerous hospitals, consulted many doctors, and taken lots of medications, but nothing had led to a complete cure, only temporary relief.

Ye Haochuan smiled and said, "Of course.

This is the Ye Family's secret ancestral recipe; it's incredibly effective."

"Hmm."

Next, Ye Haochuan prepared the medicinal ingredients he had brought, cleaned the fennel and green peel, soaked them in a wide-mouthed bottle of yellow wine, then placed it inside the copper furnace.

He then infused it with Longevity True Qi to begin the brewing process.

In just three minutes, the Fennel Wine was successfully brewed.

He then added a Body-Strengthening Pill to enhance the medicinal effects.

Returning to the living room, Ye Haochuan poured a small bowl of the Fennel Wine from the wide-mouthed bottle and said with a smile, "Officer Chen, this is the Fennel Wine I brewed for you.

In the future, during your period, the pain will be greatly reduced.

Now, have a small cup..."

"Oh."

Chen Yushan nodded but felt extremely shy seeing him spoon-feeding her, "I'll do it myself."

She attempted to lift her hand, but her strength failed her.

The pain in her lower abdomen had been unbearable just moments ago; now she hardly had any energy left at all.

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What time is it even?

Why care about such trivial matters?

I'm not going to eat you up!

Ye Haochuan knew exactly what she was thinking and chuckled, "Come on, stop trying to be strong.

Open your mouth, I'll buy you candy later..."

Buy me candy?

Do I look like a three-year-old child?

Chen Yushan could only feel both annoyed and amused.

As the spoon neared her rosy lips, a fragrant aroma wafted up, and Chen Yushan's eyes lit up as she said with a blushing face, "This fennel wine smells so good!"

Ye Haochuan replied with pride, "Of course, it's a secret family recipe from the Ye family.

How could it be anything less than its reputation?"

After finishing his words, Ye Haochuan brought the spoon to Chen Yushan's mouth.

Chen Yushan took a tentative sip and her eyes sparkled again.

The fennel wine not only had a pleasant fragrance but also tasted sweet and refreshing upon entering the mouth.

It was not too alcoholic and didn't cause intoxication.

She quickly drank a small bowl of fennel wine, and minutes later, she particularly felt a warmth in her chest.

"Alright, now that you've finished the fennel wine, tell me, do you feel a bit of heat there?"

When Ye Haochuan spoke so unreservedly about that area, Chen Yushan, no matter how strong her willpower, couldn't help feeling embarrassed, her neck flushing red this time.

Seeing her shy and uncomfortable, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but inwardly laugh and said sternly, "Officer Chen, I am a medical practitioner.

In front of a doctor, patients should not conceal their illnesses.

You need to tell me exactly how you're feeling, so I can treat you properly.

If you resist, and I misdiagnose you, it won't be good for you."

Hearing this, Chen Yushan nodded reluctantly, but she turned her face away, not wanting him to see her embarrassment.

"That's good.

Next, I will give you a massage to remove the toxins in your body and prevent the late stage mutation of your condition.

Lie down...

Chen Yushan obediently lay down.

Ye Haochuan then stood up, bent down, and started to massage from her lower abdomen, moving upwards.

The warm sensation made Chen Yushan feel so comfortable that she began to feel slightly dazed.

“Officer Chen, I’m going to start massaging that area now.

Are you ready?” Ye Haochuan suddenly said.

Chen Yushan snapped back to her senses, her eyes widening, and she said defensively, “What?

You’re going to massage there?”

“Yes!

The toxins in your body are concentrated in that area, and we need to massage it to clear them.

Is there a problem?” Ye Haochuan was inwardly laughing, but he maintained a serious expression on his face.

“I’ll do it myself; you don’t need to do anything,” said Chen Yushan, biting her lip.

“What, you want to do it yourself?” Ye Haochuan laughed.

Do it myself?

Such an ugly way to put it!

Chen Yushan, blushing, glared at him and retorted, “You’re the one who should do it yourself!”

Ye Haochuan struggled to hold back his laughter and said earnestly, “Look, there you go again.

Could you please not think of me as such a base person?

I am a doctor, and you're my patient.

I am treating you, alright?

You think it's easy to remove toxins, do you?

Let me tell you, it's not like that.

I've practiced Qigong and can accurately detect where the toxins are and then use Qigong to remove them.

Can you do that?"

"This..." Chen Yushan frowned.

Truth be told, the persistent thought in her mind was whether this guy intended to take advantage of her under the guise of treatment.

Yet, if she refused, and the condition flared up again, then what?

Moreover, this guy was so good at fighting; even though she had learned some combat skills, she was no match for him and couldn't stop him.

What should I do?

What can I do?

For a moment, Chen Yushan felt completely at a loss.

Seeing her frantic expression, Ye Haochuan decided to back off to advance, saying, "Fine, since you think you can tolerate this kind of pain, then I'll just stop the treatment."

Indeed, this tactic worked.

Chen Yushan hesitated for a moment and then gritted her teeth, "Alright..."

But I'm warning you, you'd better not harbor any improper thoughts, otherwise, otherwise I won't let you off."

You won't let me off?

Ye Haochuan almost burst out laughing, shaking his head, "Rest assured, in the eyes of a medical practitioner, all beauty is akin to a skeleton.

However, I would advise you to stay focused during my treatment.

Don't start having any improper thoughts about me, heh heh."

"You..." Chen Yushan was so angry she clenched her teeth.

"Alright, let's not waste any more time, the medicinal effect of the fennel wine is limited, we must hurry..."

Now promptly take off your bra!"

Take off the bra?

Wasn't that allowing him to touch her directly?

Chen Yushan's eyes widened, "What did you say?"

You wish!"

Ye Haochuan rolled his eyes, "How else am I supposed to apply the treatment?"

Besides, isn't there still a T-shirt between us?"

But with just a T-shirt in between, what's the difference from being naked?"

T-shirts are so thin!

In an instant, Chen Yushan felt as if Ye Haochuan had turned into a big bad wolf, and she had become the little rabbit.

"No way, I won't agree even if I die.

Just go back, I don't need your treatment..."

She had just said this when Chen Yushan suddenly furrowed her brows, as the pain began to flare up again.

Ye Haochuan saw her expression and knew what was going on, asking, "How about it, is the pain starting to act up again?"

Chen Yushan did not make a sound, which was essentially an acknowledgment.

"Alright, Officer Chen, we really can't delay any further.

Do you want your normal cells to turn into cancer cells?" Ye Haochuan said gravely.

As soon as she heard the word "cancer cells," Chen Yushan became a bit anxious.

She was in the prime of her youth; wouldn't it be a pity if she died of cancer?

"Alright then."

With no other choice, Chen Yushan reluctantly agreed.

To avoid embarrassment, she deliberately turned her head away and took off her bra, then stuffed it under a cushion on the couch.

Watching her attempt to hide her actions, Ye Haochuan found it amusing.

Chen Yushan then lay down hesitantly, her face blushing hotly.

Without the restraint of a bra and though a T-shirt still covered her, her figure still revealed its sensuous shape.

"Damn, so sexy..."

Even with his considerable willpower, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but feel thirsty, his eyes fixed on her.

"You..."

hurry up!"

Hearing Ye Haochuan's words, Chen Yushan felt mortified.

She had never been looked at by a man in this way before!

"Okay then, I'm starting now."

Ye Haochuan forcefully suppressed the excitement in his heart, rolled up his sleeves, and then activated his Perspective Eyes.

In an instant, the white T-shirt that clung to her body began to fade from sight, unveiling the majestic Mt.

Lu in its true form.

64: Chapter 64 Be Content 64: Chapter 64 Be Content I have to admit, Chen Yushan's figure is perfect, white as creamy jade, voluptuous as peonies in full bloom.

Ye Haochuan took a deep breath, trying his best to maintain his sanity, after all, the urgent task at hand was to save lives and treat illnesses.

As time ticked away, the toxins scattered about were guided by the Longevity True Qi to flow into the bloodstream, eventually reaching the renal tubules and entering the bladder.

Soon, Chen Yushan felt a swelling sensation in her lower abdomen, clearly needing to urinate, but how could she say something so embarrassing?

So she kept holding it in.

Finally, Ye Haochuan's hand left her body, and that indescribable feeling also disappeared.

But for some reason, at this moment, Chen Yushan felt a sense of loss, as if she had gained something and then lost it.

She had to acknowledge that Ye Haochuan's unique massage technique was really impressive!

"Alright, Officer Chen, go to the restroom quickly, if you keep holding it in, your pants will end up a mess."

Ye Haochuan wiped the sweat from his forehead and smiled.

"Ah!"

Embarrassed that he saw through her thoughts, Chen Yushan really wanted to find a hole to crawl into, hurriedly getting up and running to the restroom...

After a while, Chen Yushan came back from the restroom to the living room.

"How is it?"

Having saved someone, Ye Haochuan was in a much more relaxed mood and started to joke around again.

"How is it, my ass!" Chen Yushan glared at him resentfully, this guy with a crow's mouth was clearly doing it on purpose.

Ye Haochuan laughed heartily: "You girls are always like this, saying one thing but meaning another."

"If you keep this up, you believe I won't..." Chen Yushan, fuming, raised her small fists and shook them threateningly at him.

"Beat me up, right?" Ye Haochuan winked at her and chuckled, "Officer Chen, I'm warning you, this is only the first treatment."

There are a few more to come, and if you beat me up, I won't be responsible for the subsequent treatments, okay?"

"What, there are more treatments?" Chen Yushan's eyes widened in surprise.

"What?"

Did you think one session would cure it completely?

It's not that easy," Ye Haochuan shook his head.

"You bastard!"

Are you doing this on purpose?" Suddenly, Chen Yushan, like a maddened leopardess, grabbed the collar of his shirt.

"Please, Officer Chen, be conscientious when you speak!"

How am I doing this on purpose?"

Where have you seen an illness like yours cured in one go?"

Haochuan retorted with a roll of his eyes.

Chen Yushan suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness, realizing that medicine was a field as broad and profound as a separate realm, and the imbalance of information between a medical practitioner and a patient was severe.

How could an outsider like herself understand it?"

So whatever Ye Haochuan said, she could only passively believe him.

And indeed, she had no choice but to believe him since he had genuinely resolved the pain that had troubled her for so long.

"Hmph, consider yourself lucky," Chen Yushan let go and suddenly pushed him away forcefully.

Ye Haochuan didn't take offense but merely smiled.

Having gained such a big advantage today, he was already content.

This was, after all, the first woman he had been so intimately close to, other than his ex-girlfriend He Yun!

"How many more treatments?" Chen Yushan asked resentfully.

“If we go by one treatment per week, there are about seven or eight treatments to go,” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

“Seven or eight?” Chen Yushan was ready to explode.

Seven or eight more treatments meant that she would have to let this guy take advantage of her seven or eight more times?

“Yes!” Ye Haochuan tried to suppress his laughter, “You can’t just give up halfway through this illness.

Let me tell you, if you don’t fully recover, it will only get worse in the future and seriously affect your work and daily life.”

“This...”

Chen Yushan hesitated for a moment but quickly came to terms with it.

She had already let this guy take advantage of her, and giving up now would mean abandoning all her efforts.

“Alright, how much does it cost?” Now that she wasn’t in pain anymore, Chen Yushan wanted to get rid of this guy as soon as possible.

“The labor fee and massage fee, I’ll waive it for you, it’s not worth much, but you have to cover the cost of the medicinal herbs.”

You bastard, you dare to mention a massage fee in front of me?

Chenn Yushan held back her anger, biting her lip, “How much exactly?”

Spit it out!”

“One million!”

Chen Yushan jumped up on the spot, her eyes wide open: “What?”

One million?

That’s so expensive?

Why don’t you go rob a bank?”

One million, with her meager salary, when would she ever earn one million?

This bastard, not only took advantage of her, tricked her, but also wanted to deceive her out of her money, it was too detestable!

65: Chapter 65: Beating is Affection, Scolding is Love 65: Chapter 65: Beating is Affection, Scolding is Love Seeing Chen Yushan's astonished expression, Ye Haochuan was at a loss for words.

A million is still expensive?

Be glad I didn't ask for ten million.

"What did you think?"

Do you know what I added to the fennel wine I just prepared for you?

Let me tell you, the Ye family's ancestral secret Body-Strengthening Pill not only invigorates but also beautifies the skin and preserves youth for you women."

"Are you kidding?"

Do you think I'm a three-year-old easy to fool?" Chen Yushan didn't believe him.

"Don't believe it, huh?" Ye Haochuan looked confident, "You can ask around.

Today in the morning, the price I sold to those well-known corporate executives was one million per pill!"

Pausing, Ye Haochuan continued, "By the way, when you have time, you might also want to ask in the girls' dormitory of building seven at Haishan University about the price these Body-Strengthening Pills are fetching.

They've shot up to millions per pill, and one even reached sixty million per pill..."

"What?" Chen Yushan couldn't believe it.

"Okay, that's all I'll say, believe it or not.

But think about it, you've been to so many major hospitals and seen so many specialist doctors without any effect, which shows that your condition is not minor.

Now that you've come to me and found a hope for a cure, isn't it worth a million?"

"This..." Chen Yushan frowned, troubled, "But isn't a million too expensive?"

Even if I sold myself, I wouldn't be able to come up with that much money!"

Chen Yushan came from an ordinary family with modest means.

Moreover, having only recently started working, she did not have much savings; where would she find a million at this time?

“If you can’t come up with a million, that’s okay too.

Let’s find a middle ground, shall we?” Ye Haochuan chuckled.

Hearing this, hope suddenly sparked in Chen Yushan’s heart, and she eagerly asked, “What middle ground?”

At that moment, Chen Yushan, her face eager for an answer, trembled with nervousness, her Saintess Peak heaving up and down.

Ye Haochuan felt a wicked fire rise within him, his breathing almost became rapid, and his eyes emitted a wolf-like wild gleam as he paused between each word and chuckled, “I — want — you — ”

Thunk!

Chen Yushan stomped her foot fiercely and gritted her teeth, “Don’t even think about it, I would rather die than have that kind of relationship with you!”

Ye Haochuan found it funny and pretended to be stunned, “What kind of relationship?

I just need a room arranged for me.

I’ll stay here tonight since it’s too late to go back, how did you bring up that kind of relationship?”

At this time, it was indeed very late, and the school’s dormitory buildings had completely closed.

Going back now would have been futile.

Chen Yushan was hugely embarrassed.

This jerk was clearly doing it on purpose, leading her to misunderstand.

“Oh, I see, so that’s what you were thinking.” Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, “Officer Chen, you think too highly of yourself.

Even if you did want to have a relationship with me, I would need to think about it!”

“You...” Flushed with embarrassment and anger, Chen Yushan raised her fists and swung at him fiercely.

To Ye Haochuan, her light punches and embellished kicks were insignificant.

Before she could hit him, Ye Haochuan grabbed her fists in his hands and teased with a frivolous laugh, “Officer Chen, hitting is affection and scolding is love; your way of expressing affection is quite unique indeed!”

This bastard!

Absolutely abhorrent!

Chen Yushan was both furious and incensed, “Jerk, let go, or I won’t let you off!”

Ye Haochuan blinked and chuckled, “Then I’d really like to see how Officer Chen won’t let me off, heh heh.”

Chen Yushan, furious, kicked him hard toward his groin.

Damn, that kick was fierce.

If it had connected, wouldn’t it have ended his lineage?

Ye Haochuan jumped in shock and quickly sidestepped, putting away his smile and seriously said, “Alright, alright, Officer Chen, I don’t have time to joke anymore, let’s stop this.

I was just kidding around...”

“Joking?”

Is that how you joke with a girl?” Chen Yushan said indignantly.

Other jokes, I might have let go, but the worst part is, this guy is joking about his own reputation and treating me as what?

Hmph, even if I die, I would never have that kind of relation with you.

“Sorry, sorry,” Ye Haochuan replied with an apologetic smile.

Chen Yushan glared at him, “Then why aren’t you letting go of your ‘dog paw’?”

Dog paw?

Ye Haochuan was speechless.

If this was a 'dog paw,' then didn't she just get touched by a dog?

However, afraid of angering her, Ye Haochuan just smiled and didn't argue, then let go of her hand.

Once she was out of his grip, Chen Yushan glared at him fiercely again before saying, "It's alright if you want to stay at my place for one night, but if you stay, you must behave yourself."

"Yes, Sir!" Ye Haochuan exaggeratedly saluted.

Chen Yushan couldn't help but want to laugh, but she quickly restrained herself and said sternly, "Wait here, I'll go tidy up the room."

Ye Haochuan had already noticed that her house was a one bedroom and one living room setup, meaning there was only one bedroom.

If he were to stay in the bedroom, Chen Yushan would probably have to sleep in the living room.

How could he do that?

Wouldn't that be like taking over her nest?

Moreover, Officer Chen was still a patient!

Thinking this, Ye Haochuan shook his head and quickly grabbed her hand, "Officer Chen, you don't need to tidy up, I can sleep on the sofa."

"Let go!" Chen Yushan glared at him with disgust.

Really?

Is she guarding against me that much?

Ye Haochuan said nothing, but reluctantly let go of her hand.

Chen Yushan huffed and then said, "Guests come first, I'll sleep on the sofa, you take the bedroom."

"How can that be okay?"

You are sick, you need better rest..."

"Why so much nonsense?"

If you don't listen to me, you better leave early!" Chen Yushan said fiercely.

This beautiful police officer really was stubborn!

Why couldn't she see reason?

A thought struck Ye Haochuan, and he said with a smile, "Alright then, since you insist on me taking your bedroom, that's fine.

But just a heads-up, I tend to sleepwalk.

If I get up in the middle of the night and accidentally do something to you, don't blame me, alright?"

"Ah!"

Chen Yushan could clearly hear the implication in his words.

What if he sleepwalked and, driven by instincts, did something to her sleeping in the living room?

Though she knew self-defense techniques, how could she possibly overpower him?

After thinking it over, Chen Yushan decided it was safer for her to sleep in the bedroom, so she said, "Alright, that settles it then.

You'll sleep on the living room sofa, and I'll take the bedroom."

"That's more like it!" Ye Haochuan said with a cheeky smile.

"But just to warn you, I'm a very decent person.

Don't come over in the middle of the night trying to take advantage of me..."

"Take advantage of you my foot!" Chen Yushan said angrily, aiming a kick at him, wishing she could kick this jerk to death.

But Ye Haochuan had already dodged, laughing heartily for a while.

He then staggered and lay down on the sofa bed, giggling, "Good night."

66: Chapter 66: Extortion Case 66: Chapter 66: Extortion Case The night passed without incident.

Early the next morning, Chen Yushan awoke feeling refreshed, as she hadn't been tortured by pain.

She got out of bed bright and early.

When she opened the door and stepped out of her bedroom, Yushan glanced toward the living room and saw that scoundrel Ye Haochuan sprawled out on the sofa bed, sound asleep and looking utterly ridiculous.

His drool had even formed a three-foot-long trail.

This good-for-nothing actually seemed well-behaved enough in his sleep.

Chen Yushan felt amused but then shook her head.

Regardless, her condition had indeed improved, so it seemed his medical skills weren't just for show.

Well then, even though she couldn't afford to pay a million, making him breakfast as a way to express her thanks was still doable.

With that thought in mind, Yushan tiptoed to the kitchen to start preparing...

A quarter of an hour later, Chen Yushan brought out breakfast — soy milk, fried eggs, and steamed buns.

Simple, yet perfectly in line with modern breakfast habits.

Yushan took another look into the living room, only to find that scoundrel still sound asleep, which left her speechless.

She called out, "Time to get up, time to get up..."

Ye Haochuan then woke up and, peering at the light outside, said sleepily, "But isn't it still early?"

Rolling her eyes, Chen Yushan replied, "Still early?"

The sun's three poles high already."

"Three poles high already?" Ye Haochuan wiped the corner of his mouth, clearing the sleepiness, and chuckled, "Then it's time to get up.

I'm usually up early anyway, heh heh."

Chen Yushan retorted bitterly, "Shut your trap."

Looks like Officer Chen knows what's up, doesn't she?

Got that right?

Ye Haochuan laughed heartily as he got up and walked to the dining table.

Eyeing the steamed buns, he said, "Let's see how our beautiful officer does in the kitchen."

As he reached out to grab a bun, Chen Yushan slapped his hand away and said irritably, "Wash your paws first."

Ye Haochuan exaggerated a cry of pain and chuckled, "Now, now, Officer Beauty, aren't you overstepping a bit?"

You're not my wife.

I'll eat the bun any way I want.

What's it to you?"

This jerk, trying to take advantage again!

Feeling annoyed, Yushan said, "And you call yourself a doctor.

Don't you know it's unsanitary not to wash your hands before eating, and it can lead to sickness?"

"Hey, you obviously don't get it," Ye Haochuan boasted, "Haven't you heard the saying, 'A little dirt won't hurt, it makes your immune system work'?"

Get it?

Ah, forget it, it's pointless explaining to you.

You can't even take care of your own irregular periods, how would you understand the principle behind it?"

"You..."

Just as Chen Yushan was about to blow up, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up and saw that it was a call from the police headquarters' emergency dispatch.

Typically, when her colleagues from the emergency dispatch called, it meant there was a police duty to attend to.

Sure enough, after she picked up, Yushan gave Ye Haochuan a serious look, "Sorry, I've just received a call from the station.

There's been a dispute case in my jurisdiction, and I need to rush over to deal with it, so..."

Ye Haochuan instantly understood and smiled, "Understood, understood.

Official duties come first.

You go ahead, I should get going too."

After saying that, he unapologetically gulped down all the soy milk, grabbed a steamed bun, and while stuffing it into his mouth, he headed towards the door.

Seeing his considerate gesture, Chen Yushan felt a touch of warmth.

She thought to herself that this bad egg wasn't quite as bad as she had imagined.

Imitating what she saw, Chen Yushan stuffed an egg into her mouth, followed by half a glass of soy milk before hurrying back to her room to tidy up briefly and then leave.

She met Ye Haochuan, who was waiting at the door, and together they went downstairs to the parking lot.

Coincidentally, the red BMW that Ye Haochuan was driving was parked right next to the police car assigned to Chen Yushan,

"Huh, I wouldn't have guessed, but you're driving a BMW!" Chen Yushan said with a smirk.

"And it's red, too.

You really have bold taste!

Don't tell me it was a gift from some rich lady?"

How did it come to this?

Ye Haochuan was somewhat at a loss for words, saying, "You really have some imagination, don't you think I'm that kind of person?"

Listen up, this BMW is just borrowed from a friend of mine temporarily."

"Yeah, right!" Chen Yushan said with a skeptical look.

Ye Haochuan couldn't be bothered to argue with her, opened the car door, climbed in, and was just starting the engine when Chen Yushan suddenly hurried over, saying, "Trouble, the gas tank of my unit's police car broke, all the fuel leaked out.

Doctor Ye, could you give me a lift?"

Ye Haochuan immediately opened the car door and said with a laugh, "No problem, who says being helpful isn't my greatest flaw?"

Chen Yushan was surprised for a moment, clearly not expecting him to agree so readily, but without any hesitation, she got into the car and sat on the passenger side.

"To Chenghuang Temple."

"Sure thing!"

Ye Haochuan gently stepped on the accelerator, and the red BMW drove out of the neighborhood, merging into traffic, racing swiftly.

Five minutes later, the BMW stopped near an antique shop at Chenghuang Temple.

At this point, the entrance of the antique shop was crowded with people, three layers inside and three layers outside.

Chen Yushan got out of the car in a hurry, shouting, "Police business, please make way!"

Make way, please!"

The crowd, seeing a woman in a police uniform, wisely stepped aside.

Ye Haochuan, who was eager to see what the excitement was about, parked the BMW by the roadside, got out, and followed Chen Yushan into the centre of the crowd.

Outside the antique shop, an ordinary-dressed old man was sprawled on the ground, with a bruised nose and swollen face, blood all over his head, and his body covered in random footprints, clearly having just been beaten.

And at the entrance of the antique shop, a group of people dressed to the nines looked down upon the old man on the ground with disdain and scorn.

The leader, a man in his thirties with a cunning look on his face, seemed like the owner of the antique shop.

He was cursing at the old man on the ground, "You old bastard, trying to extort me?"

Scram, and if you cause trouble again, I'll have someone break your legs!"

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply.

Why did this scene look like something from the old society?

Damn, even if the old man was trying to extort, as a mere antique shop owner, you had no right to beat someone up like this, right?

Besides, the old man was alone and weak, and you're outnumbered; where would he get the strength to extort you?

By now, Chen Yushan had already approached.

After taking a look at the old man on the ground, she turned to the antique shop owner and asked, "What happened here?"

On seeing Chen Yushan in her police uniform, the antique shop owner's expression stiffened, but then he approached with a smile plastered on his face, "Oh, Officer, here's the thing.

This old man came to my shop to extort money, claiming I possessed his calligraphy and painting and demanding compensation.

But the thing is, I've done nothing of the sort, you can ask my employees."

No sooner had he finished speaking than the employees behind him chimed in agreement.

Chen Yushan frowned, her years of experience telling her that there was probably more to the story than what these people were saying.

67: Chapter 67: The Exorbitantly Priced Antique Painting 67: Chapter 67: The Exorbitantly Priced Antique Painting As an investigator, Chen Yushan knew that they could not ascertain the complete truth of the case by relying solely on the account of the owner of the antique shop.

Therefore, it was necessary to get the other party's side of the story.

Thinking of this, Chen Yushan quickly bent down to check on the condition of the old man on the ground, only to see him barely hanging on to life.

His parched lips instinctively opened and closed, a clear sign of the severity of the beating delivered by the antique shop owner and his people!

“How could you beat an old man to this state?” Chen Yushan turned her head to glance at the antique shop group and frowned.

The antique shop owner said, “Officer, we didn’t want this either, but you might ask around.

This old man went crazy, wielding a cleaver and attacking anyone he saw in my shop.

One of my employees got a cut on his shoulder that almost took his arm off, so we had to...”

The antique shop owner’s statement was confirmed by many of the onlookers.

Chen Yushan nodded without betraying any emotion, but she still needed to hear the situation from the person involved.

At this point, she suddenly saw Ye Haochuan squatting down beside the old man, then starting to administer first aid.

That’s when Chen Yushan remembered that he was a doctor, so she quietly asked, “How is he?”

“It’s quite serious, but for me, it’s a trifle,” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

No wonder he was so confident.

After receiving the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle from Old Master Kou, his chances of saving people had greatly increased.

As soon as the Seven-Star Life-Renewing Needle was applied, the old man, who previously hovered at death’s door, began to revive under Ye Haochuan’s expert care.

Although he still couldn’t move freely, he was now able to speak.

After Ye Haochuan confirmed that his name was Old Han, Chen Yushan asked, “Old man, what exactly is the dispute between you and them about?”

With great effort, Old Han lifted his hand and pointed weakly at the antique shop owner and his people, angrily accusing, “They...

they made off with my ancestral painting...”

Through Old Han’s intermittent explanations, Ye Haochuan and Chen Yushan gradually pieced everything together.

According to Old Han, there was a Tang Dynasty ancestral painting from Gu Kaizhi in his family.

Since his grandson needed to buy a house for his wedding, and the high housing prices were suffocating the family, Old Han decided to sell the painting for cash.

However, when he came to Haishan from the countryside yesterday afternoon and found this antique shop, his ancestral painting was identified by the antique shop owner as a fake.

Believing it to be true, he sold it to the antique shop for only a thousand yuan.

Little did he know, after returning to the countryside, his son reminded him that the ancestral painting was worth far more than a thousand yuan; he was filled with instant regret.

Having undersold the ancestral painting made buying the wedding house a distant dream, and the attitude of the grandson's in-laws began to shift subtly, causing the whole family to be in a state of panic.

The more Old Han thought about it, the angrier he became.

So, early this morning, he came here alone to demand justice, hoping to reclaim the ancestral painting.

Coincidentally, the antique shop was celebrating its anniversary today.

The painting he sold yesterday was now proudly displayed by the antique shop owner as the "Treasure of the Shop" with a whopping price tag of five million yuan.

Moreover, he overheard the antique shop owner boast amid the crowd that this painting was an authentic work by the Tang Dynasty master, Gu Kaizhi.

Only then did he realize the deception by the antique shop owner.

He stood up and loudly accused the antique shop owner of being a fraud, demanding the immediate return of the painting.

The antique shop owner, infuriated that the celebration in his shop was disturbed, got into an argument with Old Han, which escalated into an increasingly fierce brawl, eventually leading to a fight.

Old Han, alone and at a disadvantage, stood no chance against the antique shop owner.

Out of anger, he bought a large machete from the market and came back to fight for his life.

In the chaos, one of the antique shop's employees was slashed, and Old Han himself was beaten by a mob.

Even some of the onlookers, who knew nothing of the true situation, mistook him for a terrorist and joined in the attack, which left him severely beaten as he appeared now.

After understanding the whole story, Ye Haochuan, from the honest look in Old Han's eyes, was convinced that his account was truthful.

However, for Chen Yushan, a people's police officer, it wasn't as simple as taking one's word for it; she focused more on evidence.

"Old Han, you say this ancient painting is yours, do you have any evidence?" Chen Yushan asked.

"Yes, of course, I have evidence..." Old Han began, before suddenly breaking into a severe coughing fit.

However, after Ye Haochuan massaged him for a while, he caught his breath and continued, "When I sold my family heirloom painting to this antique shop, they gave me a receipt, and I have it on me now."

"Then Old Han, could you have someone bring this receipt for us to look at?" Chen Yushan asked.

"No problem." Old Han then shakily took out the receipt from his trouser pocket.

Chen Yushan took the receipt and, after careful comparison, confirmed it was indeed issued by the antique shop.

"What do you have to say now?" Chen Yushan asked the antique shop owner, frowning.

The face of the antique shop owner betraying his embarrassment, he snorted, "Officer, even if this old thing has a receipt, what of it?"

He already sold the item to me, does he have the face to ask for it back?

If everyone were to go back on their word like he does, wouldn't that create chaos in this world?"

Many people resonated with the antique shop owner's words and nodded in agreement.

After all, buying and selling are often about bluffing; it's a willing buyer, willing seller situation, and once the deal is done, going back on it isn't right.

However, there were also some people who thought that if Old Han's family heirloom painting was genuine, then the antique shop owner could be accused of fraud, especially given that he had bought it for one thousand yuan and then turned around to sell it for five million.

That certainly raised questions.

For a while, those with differing opinions debated back and forth without reaching a consensus.

Chen Yushan noticed this but, clearly, she was on the side of Old Han, the disadvantaged party.

"Just now, weren't you denying that you took advantage of Old Han's painting and that you hadn't done anything unscrupulous?"

What do you have to say now?" Chen Yushan said coldly.

The antique shop owner was at a loss for words, but this fellow had a thick skin and retorted, "Officer, that's not fair.

Where did I take advantage of his painting, where did I do anything unscrupulous?"

Didn't I pay him one thousand yuan?"

"If you bought it for only one thousand yuan, then why did you price it at five million?"

Isn't that blatantly attempting to make an exorbitant profit?" Chen Yushan asked, her tone turning even colder.

The antique shop owner began to play the victim, looking up to the heavens as he spoke, "Officer, it's unjust, really unjust.

In our line of work, it's all about buying low and selling high.

A high price tag is of course to attract customers.

Frankly, it's just for show."

He sighed and added, "Officer, to tell you the truth, many customers have looked at this painting and said it's not genuine, it's not worth five million.

If you don't believe me, you can ask the folks around here."

68: Chapter 68: Feigning Retreat to Lure the Enemy 68: Chapter 68: Feigning Retreat to Lure the Enemy Many people around expressed agreement with the antique store owner's grievances.

Chen Yushan also felt troubled by the situation; if the ancient painting indeed was not authentic, then Old Han was being somewhat unreasonable.

Seeing her keeping silent, the antique store owner became slightly more arrogant, "Besides, this is already my own property.

How I set the price is up to me, isn't it?

It's not for you, an officer, to point fingers, right?"

"This..." Chen Yushan was momentarily stunned.

It had to be admitted, the antique store owner's reason was indeed unassailable, as it was a matter of free trade after all!

Now that the item had been sold to him, Old Han truly had no right to change his mind and ask for it back.

Moreover, Old Han himself was greatly at fault for not only wielding a weapon to injure someone, which was illegal, but also for originally selling the ancient painting at a low price, which was due to his own confusion.

Now, upon seeing the price of his own ancient painting soar, he suddenly had regrets; how could he solely blame others?

"Since you say it's not authentic, then give me back the painting, and I'll refund you the money..."

As he spoke, Old Han began to cough violently.

Ye Haochuan hurriedly applied acupressure, and Old Han gradually caught his breath.

However, just as he was about to speak, Ye Haochuan suddenly chuckled, "Old Han, this is where you are wrong.

Once the item is sold, there's no justification for regret."

Old Han was stunned, evidently not expecting his benefactor to contradict him.

He was about to retort, inflamed with indignation, when he suddenly felt a slight pain from his shoulder being grasped by the young man in front of him.

Although Old Han was naive, he was not stupid.

He quickly realized that there was a significant intention behind the young man's grasp.

Although it was somewhat baffling, he still kept his mouth shut.

Seeing him so cooperative, Ye Haochuan silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Indeed, like Chen Yushan, he was also on Old Han's side.

While it's true that Old Han should not be having regrets now, everything had a cause.

Think about it, Old Han, an honest person, how would he know the intricacies of authenticating ancient paintings?

Being misled by the antique store owner was inevitable.

Moreover, the antique store owner had a sharp and critical demeanor, which was not likable, and Ye Haochuan felt somewhat disgusted.

If the painting turned out to be authentic, then indeed, the antique store owner was being too unscrupulous.

Of course, if it was a forgery, Old Han had no point to argue.

It wouldn't cost much for Ye Haochuan to buy it back and give it to Old Han to comfort the old man.

Actually, Ye Haochuan himself was not versed in authenticating ancient paintings, but fortuitously, the legacy of the Holy Hand included such knowledge, which could be very useful now.

At this moment, the antique store owner, hearing his "righteous advocacy," approached and said, "This young man here understands reason.

In business, it's all about mutual agreement.

We had agreed upon the price initially, and to go back on it now, where's the sense in that on this earth?"

Clearly, seeing Ye Haochuan speaking in his favor, the antique store owner was delighted and his impression of him improved greatly.

Little did he know, Ye Haochuan was merely employing a strategy of feigning weakness to paralyze him, a mere smokescreen.

Ye Haochuan said with a smile, "The owner is right.

Since the transaction was made willingly, it's not right to go back on it afterwards.

Old Han wouldn't have had to sell if he had chosen not to; no one could have forced him."

The antique store owner's face bloomed with a smile, "Yes, yes, yes, this brother is absolutely correct."

Old Han, having been tipped off by Ye Haochuan, kept silent.

But it was different for Chen Yushan.

She thought to herself, how could this villain have no sympathy at all?

Even a blind man could see that the antique store owner was engaging in deceptive practices, yet he was helping him speak.

Had he lost his conscience to a dog?

With that thought, Chen Yushan sternly said, "What about the painting?"

Now she could not openly favor Old Han, she had to see the painting and then decide.

Although she was not an expert at authentication, she could take it back to the police station first, then invite art experts to examine it.

Upon hearing this, the antique store owner, despite his great reluctance, had to compromise for the time being.

However, in his heart, he cursed her relentlessly.

Seeing Chen Yushan speak up, Ye Haochuan, being a high-level spy, naturally cooperated, smiling, "That's fine.

Mr.

Shop Owner, take me to have a look.

A genuine piece or a forgery, if the price is right, sell it to me, so you can avoid being troubled repeatedly by others, how about that?"

The antique shop owner's eyes lit up.

Today, during the store celebration, he had been selling this work by Gu Kaizhi as the store's treasure, hoping to find a buyer and make a substantial profit.

Now that a buyer had come to him, it was of course good news.

Originally, before Old Han caused a scene, this supposed last work of Gu Kaizhi had been quite popular.

But there were many inquiries and few buyers, as many of the collectors unanimously considered the painting a forgery, unwilling to be big fools for five million.

Hence, this so-called "store treasure" had become a joke in the industry for a time.

What made it worse was that after Old Han's disruption, many people looked down on him.

The antique shop owner had only spent one thousand to acquire this painting but turned around and asked five million for it.

Wasn't that too greedy?

"Young brother, said nicely, this painting now belongs to me and naturally, I will deal with it.

Come on in, please."

The antique store owner, with a face full of smiles, invited Ye Haochuan into the shop.

Seeing Ye Haochuan getting on well with the antique store owner, Chen Yushan was quite angry.

This scoundrel, how could he mingle with such a crooked merchant?

Being a police officer herself, and under the public eye, it was inappropriate to show too much favoritism toward Old Han, so she had no choice but to help him enter the antique store as well.

At the main hall of the antique store, close to the wall, stood a painting.

A meter in front of the painting, there was a cordon set up with two clerks standing beside, a vigilant posture as if fearing someone would snatch the "shop treasure."

It was an ancient landscape ink painting, with a primitive style, steep mountains, and rapid rivers.

However, the strokes were meticulous, intensely continuous like silkworms spinning silk or clouds floating in spring, also suiting Gu Kaizhi's painting style.

However, due to the passage of time and improper preservation, the seals on this ancient painting had become blurred and difficult to identify.

At that moment, upon seeing his family's ancestral painting, Old Han suddenly felt a surge of emotion and, throwing caution to the wind, lunged forward.

But the two clerks guarding the painting swiftly grabbed him, having been wary of him previously.

The antique store owner pointed at Old Han's nose in a fit of rage, "Old thing, do you have no shame?"

You've already sold it to me.

I didn't steal or rob you, so why do you want it back?"

Old Han struggled and yelled, "If you hadn't conned me by colluding from the start, how could I have sold it to you?"

I don't want to sell it anymore..."

Old Han really was panicking!

Ye Haochuan really didn't know what to say about him, as this was clearly typical of acting shamelessly!

69: Chapter 69: Another Universe!

69: Chapter 69: Another Universe!

There's a saying that goes, "The objects of pity often have their own despicable side!"

In Ye Haochuan's view, Old Han was just such a person.

However, to be fair, Old Han's fervor was somewhat justified.

Judging from his attire, though not destitute, he belonged to the struggling lower class.

For his family, in this materially driven society, it was indeed a challenge to arrange a good marriage for a grandson.

Thus, this heirloom antique painting had become their last resort to raise cash for buying a marital home for the grandson.

Although the painting might be a forgery, given its century-long existence, its value was certainly more than a thousand yuan.

So, it wasn't wrong to say that the antique shop owner had cheated Old Han out of his painting.

Ye Haochuan stepped forward, trying to calm him, "Old Han, relax.

You've already sold the painting, and you've taken the money.

Regretting it now is useless.

Let me first take a look at the painting.

Whether it's authentic or a fake, I'll consider buying it.

When the time comes, I'll compensate you with some money to ensure that you're satisfied, how about that?"

"Thank you, thank you..." Old Han looked at Ye Haochuan with a grateful face, gripping his hand tightly, unable to speak for a moment.

Meanwhile, Chen Yushan was taken aback.

She had never expected this bad guy to be so generous.

For a moment, her view of this bad guy became quite complicated.

One moment he was despicably bad, and the next he seemed like a savior.

Ye Haochuan, oh Ye Haochuan, which one is the real you?

Seeing that Ye Haochuan was truly interested in buying, the antique shop owner immediately became enthusiastic, "Unexpected!

Brother, you indeed have a kind heart.

I admire that, truly..."

Obviously, the antique shop owner was quite savvy in business—whether the deal happened or not, he started by lavishing praise, possibly brightening up the customer's mood and closing the deal in the process.

Of course, given Ye Haochuan's plain and shabby clothes, the antique shop owner had his doubts about his purchasing power.

However, seeing the red BMW parked not far from the shop, he preferred to believe Ye Haochuan was just putting on airs.

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Alright, let's take a look at this painting first."

"Okay."

As soon as Ye Haochuan's gaze fell upon the antique painting on the wall, he activated his Perspective Eyes.

In no time, he saw a faint cyan aura slowly emanating from the painting, with a hint of ancientness woven within it.

Could this painting be the real deal?

Ye Haochuan was taken aback, then he scrutinized it carefully and noticed something peculiar—

The faint cyan aura coming from the painting was concentrated only on a small area of the paper, the rest was blank.

Ye Haochuan immediately realized: there must be more to this painting than meets the eye!

This explained why the antique shop owner had said that many collectors had deemed it a forgery and not a single one wanted to buy it.

At that thought, Ye Haochuan snapped his fingers, "Boss, name your price.

I'll take it."

The antique shop owner's eyes brightened—damn, was this guy making his decision to buy so quickly?

Hadn't he properly assessed its authenticity?

The surrounding onlookers were also stunned.

Many thought this young man was simply a rash fool.

Wasn't this reckless?

"The young brother is quite straightforward, not dragging his feet at all, admirable, admirable..."

Ye Haochuan stopped the antique shop owner's flattery and said, "Alright, alright, Boss, just tell me straight, how much?"

It seems this guy really knows nothing!

What a big idiot!

The antique shop owner was inwardly ecstatic but kept a composed exterior and said, "Young brother, although many people who come to my shop say that this painting is not authentic, what I have to say is that this is merely their tactic to drive down the price.

I've been in the antiques business for decades, and I assure you, this is very likely an authentic piece by Gu Kaizhi..."

"Authentic?"

Ye Haochuan looked at the antique shop owner with a mocking glance and said with a chuckle, "Boss, those lines that might fool a three-year-old won't work on me..."

Didn't you just say it wasn't authentic?"

The antique shop owner's face turned red, extremely embarrassed, but he still piled on a smile and said, "Young brother, what do you mean by that?"

I, Liang Xiangtian, have been in the antiques trade for many years, and the thing I value most is my reputation.

See this face?

It's a golden signboard, suitable for all ages, with no deception for young or old."

Damn it, your sleazy face looks exactly like that of a crook, and you dare to call it a golden signboard?

Fuck, your shameless look is quite in line with my style back in the day!

Ye Haochuan felt so disgusted he wanted to throw up, but he still put on an accommodating smile and said, "So, your surname is Liang, Boss.

Then I shall address you as Boss Liang."

The antique shop owner kept calling it courtesy, then asked for his name.

After giving his name, Ye Haochuan straightened his expression and said, "Boss Liang, let's be frank.

In the field of antiques, I may not have deep expertise, but having spent many years with my old master, I've picked up a thing or two about appraisal..."

Hearing this, Chen Yushan was somewhat speechless.

When she had brought him to the police station for a statement, she personally interrogated him.

This criminal was all alone; where did this 'old master' of his come from?

Wasn't this blatantly lying?

"...As for this painting of yours, Boss Liang, to be honest, it's obvious to anyone with eyes that it's a later imitation, and moreover, from the look of the paper, it clearly shows signs of being baked.

I can assert that it's an imitation done by a famous artist at the end of the Qing Dynasty.

Now you're telling me about an authentic Gu Kaizhi, isn't this just a blatant attempt to deceive someone ignorant in the trade?"

Watching Ye Haochuan talk confidently and with a savvy look, Boss Liang felt like he had hit a snag, his face burning hotly.

With an awkward smile, he said, "I really didn't see that coming.

The young fellow is still so young, yet a connoisseur in this area.

Sigh, my own good-for-nothing kid is around your age and does nothing but loaf around, irresponsible.

If he had half your skill, that would be great."

To be fair, Boss Liang really had a knack for doing business; with just a few words, he praised Ye Haochuan and deftly neutralized the awkward situation, not a simple feat.

The people around, seeing Boss Liang's response, started looking at Ye Haochuan with newfound respect.

Especially Chen Yushan, who had never imagined that Ye Haochuan could be so multifaceted; how could he understand this as well?

In the crowd, the most heartbroken person was Old Han.

He had placed his hopes on the ancient painting being authentic but never imagined that the ancestral painting he and his ancestors had guarded so carefully was just an imitation!

An imitation, what does that mean?

It means it's a fake!

"However, Boss Liang, to speak truthfully, this imitation of Gu Kaizhi's you have here still has some age to it; by my estimation, it's over a hundred years old and does hold some value as a collector's item.

So, why don't you give me a new price, and if it's suitable, I'll take it off your hands..."

"This..." Boss Liang hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, then.

How about this number?"

With that, Boss Liang stretched out one finger.

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Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Boss Liang, you're quite straightforward.

Okay, 10,000 yuan, it's a deal.

What's your Alipay account?

I'll transfer the money from my phone right now."

10,000 yuan?

You must be dreaming!

I've been through so much today and only made this much?

How am I supposed to survive in the Antique Circle?

Boss Liang was speechless, hastily waving his hands as he said, "No, no, no, young man, you misunderstood.

I didn't say 10,000; I said a million!"

A million?

The people around couldn't help but gasp in shock, damn, this antique shop owner really has a heart of black gold!

"A million?"

Ye Haochuan furrowed his brows, shit, this crook is really something, thinking he can deceive me?

To just blurt out a million?

"Boss Liang, this isn't really fair business, is it?"

You bought it from Old Han for 1,000 yuan, and now you want to sell it to me for a million?

That's quite the markup!"

At this moment, no one could describe how frustrated Boss Liang was.

If it hadn't been for that damned Old Han revealing the purchase price, how could he have been so passive?

But, with a thick face, he grimaced and said, "Young man, you can't calculate it like that.

In our line of work, we make money from the price difference.

It might seem like I'm making a lot on this deal, but my shop doesn't land a deal every day.

With the rental fees, labor costs, utilities, transportation, and fuel expenses all taken into account, the profit I make as the owner is minimal."

Damn, do you think I was taught math by a PE teacher?

After splitting all those costs, the profit should be at least over 900,000!

Ye Haochuan, with a disdainful expression, said, "Boss Liang, the biggest flaw I have is that I love to help others.

Old Han, due to his carelessness, sold it to you for a cheap price of 1,000 yuan.

That's his own problem, and nobody else is to blame.

I want to help him out, not necessarily to buy this counterfeit.

I've got plenty of money, I could just as easily give him tens of thousands."

Pausing, Ye Haochuan pointed at the ancient painting on the wall and snorted, “About this counterfeit, although it has a history of a hundred years, the brushwork isn’t from any notable master.

Based on current market rates, even stretched, it’s worth just a few tens of thousands.

And now you’re trying to flip it to me for a million?

Do you think I’m that big a fool?”

Upon hearing this, Boss Liang became even more convinced that he was dealing with someone knowledgeable.

After thinking it over, he grimaced and said, “Well then, young man, I’ll compromise.

Let’s make it 500,000?”

500,000?

The people around shook their heads.

This Boss Liang was utterly heartless—demanding a sky-high price for something only worth a few tens of thousands?

Listening to Boss Liang’s offer, Ye Haochuan secretly sneered, shit, this scoundrel is really shameless.

What’s the difference between 500,000 and a million?

Trying to outplay me at shamelessness?

I’ll play you till you’re exhausted!

“500,000, huh?

It’s not impossible!” Ye Haochuan slowly chuckled, “But Boss Liang, while I dare to buy, you might not dare to sell!”

Seeing his ominous tone, Boss Liang, though hardened by many experiences, inexplicably felt a sudden chill.

What does he mean?

He dares to buy, but I might not dare to sell?

Could this young man have some significant backing?

Out of caution, Boss Liang cautiously inquired, “Young man, what do you mean by that...?”

“Hey, it means nothing.”

Ye Haochuan’s expression turned stern, his tone increasingly ominous, “I, Ye Haochuan, have been mixing in Haishan for so many years.

After all, I’m a significant figure here.

If people find out that I paid a high price of 500,000 yuan for a worthless fake, I’m afraid those under me might not accept it quietly.

If they come knocking on your door...hehe, Boss Liang, you understand.”

Upon hearing his preceding remarks, Boss Liang almost wilted, his mind might be slow, but he knew there was a threat in those words.

Frankly, facing someone like Old Han who had no power or influence, Boss Liang wouldn’t be afraid, but dealing with Ye Haochuan, a man of unknown origins, he had to consider the consequences carefully.

Anyone else might have chosen to flee, but Boss Liang couldn’t.

He had run this antique shop for many years, invested millions in its decor alone, and had built substantial connections here: running away would turn decades of effort into dust.

He wasn’t afraid of much, except that Ye Haochuan might send troublemakers to disturb his business frequently.

What business could he do then?

Thinking this, Boss Liang dared not hike the price arbitrarily anymore.

However, he wasn’t someone easily fooled.

With a twirl of his eyes, he said, “Young man, may I ask where you work?”

“Tianwei Group, you’ve heard of it, right?” Ye Haochuan replied calmly.

The Tianwei Group?

Boss Liang was scared to the point of almost peeing himself.

Good heavens, Tianwei Group was one of the top business giants in Haishan City; who would dare to provoke them?

Watching the complex, distressed expression on Boss Liang's face, Ye Haochuan felt amused.

He hadn't expected that using the name of Tianwei Group could let him strut around like a tiger.

Haha, he was playing his part perfectly—a full score was well deserved!

But, speaking of which, he wasn't exactly bluffing.

If Boss Liang dared to doubt him, one phone call to Li Tianwei would show whether this guy dared to act smug or not.

However, Boss Liang was indeed hard to convince without seeing the coffin, still not believing easily, he flattered with a smile, "So, young man, you're with Tianwei Group!

My apologies for my rudeness.

Oh, by the way, could you help me out?

I've always held great respect for President Li from Tianwei Group.

Would you mind sharing his number?

I'd like to send him greetings during the holidays."

Greetings?

Greet your sister!

Do you think I'm unaware of your sneaky motives?

Aren't you just trying to verify whether I'm bluffing?

Ye Haochuan rolled his eyes and took out his phone, pulled up President Li's number, and handed it over, saying, "See for yourself."

Boss Liang stretched his neck to look at the screen and saw the name "Li Tianwei" prominently displayed in the contacts list.

At this, Boss Liang totally believed Ye Haochuan and immediately softened up, making a show of saving President Li's phone number, then smiling and saying, "You're an honest guy."

Alright, for this painting, let's just cover your costs.

For the number, let's choose something auspicious—88,000.

How about that?"

In his view, dropping from 500,000 to 88,000 yuan was already quite generous.

Unfortunately, he completely underestimated Ye Haochuan's determination to teach him a harsh lesson by cutting him down to size.

"88,000?" Ye Haochuan shook his head, "It sounds auspicious indeed, but Boss Liang, you see, I have this temperament, I prefer not to bother with odds and ends in business.

Let's round it up, either 80,000 or 90,000, what do you think?"

Everyone present couldn't help but gasp in unison.

Is that really how you negotiate?

What if Boss Liang, shamelessly, asks for 90,000?

Wouldn't you be losing an extra 2,000 yuan for nothing?