

## Invincible Little School Doctor #Chapter 71 - 71 71 No Coincidence Without Fate - Read Invincible Little School Doctor Chapter 71 - 71 71 No Coincidence Without Fate

71: Chapter 71: No Coincidence Without Fate 71: Chapter 71: No Coincidence Without Fate Speaking of shamelessness, Ye Haochuan claimed second place, and no one dared claim first.

This Boss Liang was indeed a cunning one and quite shameless too, but in his presence, it was like a minor witch meeting a great sorcerer.

Moreover, Boss Liang was quite wary of his identity, fearing he might offend him.

Thus, he didn't dare to ask for too much, but with such acquiescence, he was somewhat reluctant.

"Young brother, this..."

do you think we can negotiate a bit more on the price?" Boss Liang's throat felt a bit dry as he squeezed out the words.

"Negotiate?"

Haven't I been accommodating enough?" Ye Haochuan retorted, "You bought this painting for only a thousand yuan.

Look, I'll buy it for eighty thousand.

Eighty thousand isn't a small amount; you could say you have made a fortune.

So, what do you say, deal or no deal?"

"This..."

"Boss Liang, eighty-eight thousand compared to eighty thousand is just an extra eight thousand yuan.

To me, eight thousand yuan isn't much; to you it isn't much either.

I won't hide it from you; I'm buying this painting purely to help others out of urgency, I'm not at all interested in this counterfeit piece of yours."

"But, young brother, your price cut is too harsh.

I've already given up a lot of profit.

Though it's a counterfeit, it has a history of over a hundred years, and from the style of the painting, it is indeed an excellent work..."

"Heh heh, Boss Liang, don't be too greedy.

If you think the price is right, we have a deal.

If you think it's too low, you can choose not to sell.

However, let me put it plainly, if I can't buy it, no one else will be able to either!"

Threats!

Naked threats!

The crowd around was all impressed by Ye Haochuan's assertiveness.

Especially Chen Yushan, who had witnessed his bluffing firsthand and realized that apart from being able to fight and act recklessly, he was also eloquent, persuasive, and full of cunning intelligence.

Seeing Ye Haochuan's half-smiling, half-serious expression, Boss Liang's heart pounded, and wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright then, eighty thousand it is.

I just hope you can say a few good words about me in front of President Li in the future."

As the deal was sealed, everyone present admired the transaction a little.

Everyone was an expert; although the ancient painting was only a copy, it still had historical value, and it was inevitable that its value would double over the years.

"Awesome!

I like it!" Ye Haochuan snapped his fingers with a pop, "Give me your Alipay account, and I'll transfer the money."

"Yes, yes, yes..." Boss Liang hastily reported his account details.

Ye Haochuan promptly transferred eighty thousand yuan to him.

Though the profit was less than expected, Boss Liang still beamed with joy, saying, "Young brother, if you need anything else in the future, feel free to visit."

Ye Haochuan nodded nonchalantly.

Fuck, come again next time?

With your dishonest merchant character, genius would rather not come back here.

Boss Liang, unaware of his thoughts, promptly had his men take down the painting and package it properly.

It was only then that Ye Haochuan said to Old Han, “Old Han, did you see?”

Your painting’s price is at least eighty thousand.

You sold it to him for just a thousand yesterday; you can imagine how big the difference is.”

Old Han nodded.

“Old Han, do you have an Alipay account?”

“I’ll transfer the money to you,” said Ye Haochuan.

“Alipay account?” Old Han was completely confused.

Ye Haochuan suddenly realized, Old Han clearly looked like someone who wasn’t exposed to the world, more traditional, and how could he know about a convenient internet-based high-tech product like Alipay?

With self-mockery, Ye Haochuan asked, “Then do you have a bank card?”

“Bank card?” Old Han quickly nodded, “Yes, yes, yes.”

Saying this, Old Han took out a worn-out bank card, which was from ICBC.

Ye Haochuan took it, entered the bank card number, and then transferred one million yuan through his mobile Alipay.

Chen Yushan was right beside him, and was shocked when she saw him transfer so much money: “A million?”

“You transferred a million?”

“What?”

“A million?”

Everyone in the room found it unbelievable.

Heck, are there really such fools existing in this world?

Spending eighty thousand to buy a painting, moreover a fake one, giving it to Old Han was one thing, but to actually take out a million for others, was this guy's brain flooded with water?

The antiques shop owner Boss Liang was also dumbfounded at this moment.

What on earth was Ye Haochuan up to?

How come I can't understand a damn thing?

Old Han was even more in disbelief, excited, thrilled, and bewildered..

All sorts of thoughts flooded his mind, unsure how to express his gratitude to Ye Haochuan.

Just as everyone was puzzled, a voice came through: "This is the place, Brother Ding, let's go in..."

Huh, Ye Haochuan."

Ye Haochuan turned his head and a smile appeared on his lips.

Fuck, doesn't trouble love company?

It was actually that kid Yu Cheng again!

Ironically, right next to this kid, his ex-girlfriend He Yun, was actually mixed up with him again, even clinging to his arm with an intimate demeanor like a bird relying on a person.

He Yun today, in a long white dress, her face lightly made up, her hair pulled up high, looked somewhat like a white lotus, but somehow, this image felt so fake, it clearly was just a saintly whore.

Ye Haochuan frowned deeply, fuck, didn't I break them up last time?

How come they are colluding together again in disgrace?

At this moment, Ye Haochuan also noticed another person, who was indeed the Brother Ding mentioned by Yu Cheng.

This person, in his mid-twenties, was slim and dressed in a suit and leather shoes, looking very scholarly.

However, Ye Haochuan saw a hint of coldness in his eyes beneath his glasses.

Additionally, he always wore a smile on his face, but the smile seemed fake, giving people a feeling of hidden sharpness.

Clearly, this person was no good.

Moreover, from the two glamorously dressed beauties by his side, and the five or six bodyguards behind him, this person had a significant background, rich or noble, and had the air of a spoiled wealthy young master.

At that moment, He Yun's gaze also came over, and upon seeing her ex-boyfriend, her eyes immediately burst with the light of hatred.

No wonder she hated Ye Haochuan so much, she remembered clearly what happened yesterday at Shihao Grand Hotel.

Being a petty and vindictive person, how could she not hold a grudge?

"Ye Haochuan, I really didn't think we would meet again so soon!

What, are you also at this kind of classy place?

Do you also understand the appreciation of antiques and paintings?" He Yun said with a face full of mockery.

Fuck, what do you mean 'you also come to this kind of classy place'?

Are you classy?

You should take a good look at yourself in the piss, you dumbass!

Ye Haochuan was annoyed inside, and laughed: "Yes, I came here specially when I was free to pose as culturally refined."

He Yun snorted disdainfully and muttered under her breath, "Pretentious."

Although the sound was soft, Ye Haochuan, with his impressive inner strength cultivation, heard it clearly and felt even more annoyed instantly.

Fuck, so what if I'm pretentious?

I have the ability, do you?

Suddenly, Chen Yushan leaned over and asked softly, "Who is this woman?"

Why does she seem to have a deep hatred for you?"

"She's my ex-girlfriend, He Yun," Ye Haochuan said indifferently.

Seeing He Yun clinging to a man dressed in gold and silver, yet ugly as sin, Chen Yushan immediately understood everything.

No need to say, this woman is a complete gold-digger, but it seems she still doesn't know Ye Haochuan's true identity.

Thinking of this, Chen Yushan felt somewhat sighful.

This He Yun, her taste really sucked, not recognizing the fortune she had in her hands when she had such an outstanding boyfriend, and she ended up letting him go.

At this moment, Yu Cheng and others had already reached Ye Haochuan.

"Ye Haochuan, we will settle our grievances later, but for now, you fuck off to the side and stay there,"

Yu Cheng said fiercely.

72: Chapter 72: The Angry Ex-Girlfriend 72: Chapter 72: The Angry Ex-Girlfriend Which side are you on?

Ye Haochuan's icy gaze grew even chillier, and he snorted, "Yu Cheng, who the hell do you think you are?"

Daring to act arrogant in front of me?"

"What did you just say?" Yu Cheng was furious.

Just as he was about to throw a punch, Brother Ding stepped in and said, "Alright, alright, Young Master Yu, we're here for business today, not to cause trouble."

Yu Cheng then held back, huffing at Ye Haochuan, "Ye Haochuan, consider yourself lucky today.

Brother Ding pleaded for you.

Don't think you're something special just because you have a connection with President Li of Tianwei Group.

Let me tell you, compared to Brother Ding, he's nothing, get it?"

The crowd was shocked—they were stunned that even the mighty President Li of Tianwei Group was nothing in front of this Brother Ding.

Just how impressive was Brother Ding?

Pfft, no matter how impressive, could he be more impressive than our Ancient Martial Arts Sect?

Ye Haochuan let out a cold laugh, “Who is he?”

How come I’ve never heard of such a person in Haishan?”

“Damn, you’re really blind.

Let me tell you, Brother Ding’s identity, once revealed, will scare you to death!

He’s Eldest Young Master Xiao Ding, from Haishan’s largest business group—the Xiao Group.”

Eldest Young Master Xiao of the Xiao Group?

Ye Haochuan frowned, remembering that Haishan University was controlled by the Xiao Group.

That’s right, that’s right, isn’t the beautiful chairwoman coincidentally surnamed Xiao?

However, he had no idea what the relationship was between Xiao Haimei and this Xiao Ding.

Thinking of the kindness the beautiful chairwoman had shown him, and not wanting to incur trouble without understanding their relationship, Ye Haochuan smiled and said, “So it’s Eldest Young Master Xiao.

Forgive my disrespect.”

Seeing Ye Haochuan’s respect for him, Xiao Ding nodded in satisfaction, although his demeanor was still somewhat arrogant, “I’ve heard about you.

You’re Ye Haochuan, a mere doctor at our Xiao Group’s Haishan University, right?”

Ye Haochuan frowned, somewhat displeased by the way he spoke, but nodded anyway.

Upon hearing this, the antique store Boss Liang was suddenly surprised.

Damn, he’s not from Tianwei Group?

Then what the hell was he scared of him for?

He immediately regretted selling that counterfeit painting for a measly price of eighty thousand yuan.

“You’re quite talented.

How about this, are you interested in joining us?

I have a private hospital, and the conditions are good.

I guarantee you a generous package,” Xiao Ding offered with a smile.

A generous package?

Give me a break!

Right now, I’m doing fine at Haishan University, living with four charming beauties, and life couldn’t be more comfortable.

What’s the point of going to a private hospital?

Moreover, leaving would mean letting down the beautiful chairwoman’s expectations, wouldn’t it?

“Sorry, Eldest Young Master Xiao, but I’m a man of modest desires who prefers a life of ease and freedom.

Besides, I’m doing quite well at Haishan University, heh heh.”

That was a flat rejection.

Xiao Ding’s face darkened as he snorted, “Ungrateful.” He didn’t bother soliciting Ye Haochuan any further.

Ye Haochuan’s expression shifted, but considering the beautiful chairwoman, he still held back.

Afterward, Xiao Ding gave Yu Cheng a look that said, “Let’s get down to business.”

Getting the signal, Yu Cheng said to the antique shop Boss Liang, “I heard this painting is an authentic piece by Gu Kaizhi, used as the treasure of your store?”

Hearing the words “treasure of the store,” Boss Liang felt his face burning; it was just a counterfeit, and he had absurdly claimed it to be the store’s treasure.

The slap to his face was loud and painful!

“This brother must be joking, this painting is not the ‘treasure of the store’ at all, it’s actually just a counterfeit, imitated by someone a hundred years ago,” Boss Liang said with a forced smile.

“Imitated?” Xiao Ding furrowed his brows deeply and turned to Yu Cheng, “Damn it, didn’t you say this painting by Gu Kaizhi was genuine?”

Made me rush over for nothing, only to find out it’s a fake!”

Feeling Xiao Ding’s murderous gaze, Yu Cheng trembled in fear and quickly plastered a smile on his face, “Brother Ding, calm down, calm down, I didn’t expect this either.”

Xiao Ding swore, “Damn it, you make it sound so easy.

I just bragged to my mom and blew it big time, saying I’d definitely bring a grand gift for Old Master Xiao’s birthday, and now it turns out to be a counterfeit!”

“Brother Ding, I was wrong,” Yu Cheng said, his face twisted with regret.

However, the guy had some cunning ideas.

He quickly added, “But, Brother Ding, the urgent matter at hand is to make the best of a bad situation.

If it comes to it, just present this painting on Elder Xiao’s birthday.

You can say you dare not confirm if it’s a genuine Gu Kaizhi, and request Elder Xiao to appraise it himself.

Regardless of its authenticity, it would show your filial piety.

Elder Xiao will only think you are being candid and filial...”

Xiao Ding’s eyes lit up, “Great idea!”

Listening to their conversation, Ye Haochuan sneered inwardly, “Damn it, with such schemes, you still have the nerve to claim you’re honest and filial?”

Once they made their plans, Yu Cheng immediately asked Boss Liang, “How much for the painting?”

With a sense of resignation, Boss Liang said, “Sorry, the painting has already been sold.

The buyer is this Brother Ye.

He paid eighty thousand for it.”

“What?” Yu Cheng was stunned for a moment.

“It’s true.” Boss Liang then explained the whole story and also mentioned the detail about transferring one million to Old Han.

“Damn, where did this guy get so much money?

To transfer one million without a second thought?” Yu Cheng exclaimed in shock.

Xiao Ding’s brows also furrowed slightly, and he looked at Ye Haochuan with a mock smile, “No wonder you wouldn’t ‘move to another branch.’ Turns out you’re a rich tycoon!”

He Yun, on the other hand, couldn’t believe it.

She knew better than anyone the state of her ex-boyfriend’s finances.

Getting a thousand bucks out of him was like pulling teeth, she thought, and now, right after they had broken up, he had so much money!

But soon after, she began to feel angry.

She had been his girlfriend for years, and he had kept her completely in the dark, preferring to generously give Old Han, this poor sap, a million instead of spending on her.

What a jerk!

“Ye Haochuan, you scumbag, what’s the meaning of this?

You’re so rich, and yet you kept me in the dark?” He Yun fumed.

What does she mean by ‘kept her completely in the dark’?

Ye Haochuan was speechless and snorted, “He Yun, what are you to me, huh?

Why do I have to tell you if I have money?”

“You...” He Yun was at a loss for words.

At that moment, she suddenly noticed the police uniform-clad Chen Yushan standing very close to Ye Haochuan, looking quite intimate.

He Yun's mind raced as she speculated—could this policewoman be Ye Haochuan's new girlfriend?

When women are together, they inevitably compare themselves.

Seeing Chen Yushan, although dressed in a police uniform with no expensive jewelry or necklaces, she had an air of superiority that seemed much higher than He Yun's, stirring feelings of imbalance and even jealousy in her.

For some reason, He Yun didn't know what came over her and said with a sneer, "Ye Haochuan, you're quite something, huh?"

In just a few days, you've already found a new girlfriend—damn, and it's a policewoman, no less.

Your taste isn't ordinary at all."

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to retort with a none of your business, Chen Yushan got annoyed, "Hey, He Yun, watch your mouth.

What's wrong with policewomen?

How is that a heavy taste?

You believe I won't handcuff you right now and take you to the police station?"

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73: Chapter 73 Pretend Act Turns Real!

Upon hearing this, He Yun got startled, not wanting to be handcuffed and taken to the police station.

She muttered under her breath, "A People's Policeman?"

Why so fierce?"

Although she spoke softly, Chen Yushan overheard her and glared at her.

It must be said that her glare had a certain murderous intent that truly frightened He Yun, preventing her from causing any more trouble.

But this despicable woman always had a way; if she couldn't use force, she'd resort to cunning, speaking in an insinuating tone, "Hey, officer, you mustn't let this guy deceive you.

I've been with him for several years, and despite his wealth, he kept me in the dark.

If you're with him, I'm afraid you wouldn't know how much money he's hiding from you either..."

Chen Yushan rolled her eyes and snorted, "I don't need you to worry about my affairs.

Besides, my relationship with him is based on understanding each other's hearts.

It's not necessary for me to know how much money he has.

When two people are together, they seek happiness, not money."

The moment she said this, everyone around couldn't help but admire her.

A girl like this is truly the epitome of a virtuous wife and good mother!

Ye Haochuan, however, was stunned on the spot, thinking, What does this mean?

I haven't developed any kind of romantic relationship with her, have I?

And now she's coming onto me, implicitly acknowledging herself as my girlfriend?

"What did you just say?" Ye Haochuan felt a bit dizzy.

"Haochuan," Chen Yushan suddenly linked her arm with his, a charming smile appearing on her pretty face, "Alright, from now on we must cherish our time together, happy and blissful every day."

Ye Haochuan became more bewildered.

Could this beautiful police officer have taken the wrong medicine?

At that moment, a voice forced to be low whispered from Chen Yushan's mouth, "How's that?

Pretending to be your girlfriend, standing up for you in front of your ex-girlfriend, feels good, doesn't it?"

Ye Haochuan suddenly understood and filled with gratitude towards her.

However, that grateful thought disappeared as quickly as it came when he heard her continue with a chuckle, "I'm not helping you for free, mind you.

A reward of one million, just enough to offset the cost of treating my injury, right?"

Damn!

Charging me one million just for this favor?

Does she really think I'm some big spender?

Ye Haochuan was speechless, but given the current circumstances, he still needed her to keep up the act.

To take down He Yun, this despicable woman, what's one million?

Yet, Ye Haochuan also felt a tingling hate—how could this gorgeous police officer scheme against him, and why should he let it slide without retaliation?

“Why are you helping me like this?” Ye Haochuan asked through clenched teeth.

Seemingly detecting his thoughts, Chen Yushan giggled lightly and said, “Because... you're a good person.”

A good person?

Laughable!

That word, ‘good person,’ ceased to apply to me from the moment I broke up with He Yun!

And I have no intention of being a good person anymore!

Especially in front of women—I have the least desire to play the nice guy!

With these thoughts in mind, a wicked idea surged in Ye Haochuan's heart.

In one swift move, he embraced Chen Yushan, laughing heartily, “Well said, being together is about happiness, not money!”

After he finished speaking, he lowered his head and planted a firm kiss on Chen Yushan's soft cheek.

Being pulled into his embrace already made Chen Yushan feel uncomfortable, and the kiss on her cheek made her complexion pale instantly.

This awful bad guy, she was only cooperating with his act out of gratitude, and he turned the fake play into reality!

At the same time, she felt a twinge of regret in her heart.

Having just seen him generously transfer one million to Old Han, his image as a bad guy in her mind was completely overturned, making her think he was generous and quite a decent person.

That's why, on a whim, she had posed as his new girlfriend in front of He Yun.

But she had never expected that this scoundrel, unable to change his villainous ways, would take advantage of the situation to take advantage of her.

For a moment, the angrier she thought about it, the sneakier she got, putting her hand on his waist and pinching it hard.

Ye Haochuan immediately felt a pain in his waist and almost cried out.

This beautiful police officer was really not someone to be trifled with!

But unfortunately for you, you've met me, your nemesis!

Ye Haochuan then activated the Longevity Technique, and soon, a large amount of True Qi gathered around his waist.

No matter how hard Chen Yushan tried, it was in vain.

Ye Haochuan was secretly thrilled.

Under the watchful eyes of the public, Chen Yushan felt like dying but was powerless against him.

After struggling in vain, she thought she still needed him to continue her treatment, so she had no choice but to submit to the circumstances.

However, deep down inside, she made up her mind to settle the score with this villain later.

Just then, a mocking voice came through: "Damn, a fine piece of cabbage has been ruined by a pig."

Ye Haochuan glared in the direction of the voice and saw that it was Yu Cheng speaking.

He immediately retorted with sarcasm, "Right, and an ugly pig like you could only ruin a rotten cabbage."

People around couldn't help but laugh out loud, cheering on Ye Haochuan's quick wit.

Being called an ugly pig, Yu Cheng was furious to the point of explosion.

He Yun was fuming, rotten cabbage?

That was clearly a mockery of herself!

This bastard!

Seeing the two of them on the verge of losing their temper, Xiao Ding frowned and shouted, "Enough, both of you, cut it out.

We haven't taken care of the important business yet, and you're causing trouble for me."

Yu Cheng and He Yun, the conspiring pair, had no choice but to calm down.

It was then that Xiao Ding arrogantly ordered Ye Haochuan, "Ye Haochuan, name your price.

How about you sell me that Gu Kaizhi imitation you bought?"

Ye Haochuan was annoyed by his arrogance and shook his head, "Sorry, not for sale!"

"What?" Xiao Ding's voice suddenly rose a few octaves.

Seeing a chance, Yu Cheng on the side jumped out and shouted, "How dare you speak to the master like that, Ye Haochuan!

Do you know the consequences?

Believe it or not, Brother Ding can have you fired with just one word, making you jobless?"

Fired?

Make me jobless?

Ye Haochuan sneered, "Then do it, who's afraid of whom?"

"You..." Yu Cheng was furious.

"Damn it, shut up, you do more harm than good!" Xiao Ding cursed, "Your mom also should think about it; the man didn't even blink an eye at dropping a million, will he care about a job that pays a few thousand a month?"

Yu Cheng immediately drooped his head down and said no more.

Then Xiao Ding said to Ye Haochuan in a deep voice, "Ye Haochuan, from the moment you saved Li Tianwei's son, Li Wenfeng, I knew you were a talent.

Don't worry, just name your price, and I'll do my best to fulfill it."

Ye Haochuan was about to refuse but suddenly had a change of heart and smiled, "Since Eldest Young Master Xiao has said so, I'd look bad rejecting you in front of the chairman.

Well, if that's the case, then I'll name a price...

one billion!"

What?

A billion?

The entire place was in shock!

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Once Ye Haochuan spoke, almost everyone thought of him as a madman.

Some even looked down on him with disdain, especially Boss Liang who was really irritated.

Shit, he thought, I spent a thousand to buy it, sold it to you for eighty thousand, and now you, even more ruthless, flip it for a billion?

Could you be any more shameless?

This time, Yu Cheng couldn't hold back and yelled, "Ye Haochuan, what the hell do you mean?

Asking for the sky and expecting to be paid on the ground, right?

A billion?

Is such a counterfeit even worth a billion?"

He Yun seized the opportunity to taunt, "I think he's gone mad from greed, what a scumbag!"

Xiao Ding's face was extremely ugly, this Ye Haochuan was clearly doing this to oppose him on purpose.

It seemed that this man was truly loyal to that bitch Haimie.

If that's the case, I can't be blamed for the delight in taking him down after!

With this thought, Xiao Ding snorted coldly and said, "So you're saying you've made up your mind not to sell the painting to me?"

"Not at all, not at all!" Ye Haochuan shook his head and smiled, "It's not that I'm unwilling to sell, but the price is indeed as such."

Ye Haochuan, don't go too far, don't think just because you have the backing of Li Tianwei from Tianwei Group that you can act all high and mighty," Yu Cheng shouted loudly.

"Let me tell you, we don't look up to you at all.

Who is he anyway?

The esteemed Eldest Young Master Xiao of Xiao Group, the future heir of the group.

What is Li Tianwei compared to him?

He isn't even worthy to carry shoes for our Brother Ding!"

The speaker meant nothing by it, but the listener took it to heart.

Boss Liang from the antiques shop had a sudden thought: although President Li of Tianwei Group was powerful, Eldest Young Master Xiao of Xiao Group was evidently more prominent.

If he could pick out a good painting for Eldest Young Master Xiao and get on good terms with the Xiao Family, he could make a fortune!

With this in mind, Boss Liang couldn't help but say, "Eldest Young Master Xiao, this is just a counterfeit.

How about this, I have many famous paintings here, you can pick and choose, and we can negotiate the price."

Xiao Ding gave him a disdainful look and said, "What's the use of that, my old man only likes Gu Kaizhi's paintings."

"That..." Boss Liang was deflated and shrank back in vexation.

Xiao Ding turned his gaze back to Ye Haochuan and said in a mocking tone, "Ye Haochuan, don't refuse the toast only to drink a forfeit.

Although I, Xiao Ding, have withdrawn from the Haishan University board of directors, I still have a say in this piece of Haishan's land, and I have plenty of brothers from the underworld who depend on me.

With just one word from me, none of them would dare to mess with you.

But if I don't protect you, I can't guarantee they won't come looking for trouble."

Damn, isn't this a barefaced threat?

Heh, I fear nothing but threats!

Ye Haochuan sneered inwardly, but tearing his face off at this moment was not what he wanted.

Otherwise, if the beautiful CEO found out and asked him to get lost, how would he continue his grand plan of chasing after rich and beautiful women in Building No.

7?

"Eldest Young Master Xiao, you've misunderstood me.

To be honest, the reason why I've set such a high price for this painting is due to the fact that there's more to the painting than meets the eye."

Upon hearing this, everyone was somewhat surprised.

Especially Boss Liang from the antique shop, who wondered to himself how he could have missed something after decades in the antique circle.

Could there really be more to this painting?

Everyone's interest was piqued.

Ye Haochuan let out a sly laugh, had an antiques shop employee bring over a basin of water, and immersed his right palm into the water.

Then he activated the Longevity Technique, infusing his right palm with Longevity True Qi.

After a while, mist started rising from his right palm, and the ancient painting's paper began to moisten quickly.

"Qigong?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned, and many secretly admired that such a young man possessed such a level of qigong cultivation, which was no simple feat.

What they didn't know was that Ye Haochuan's actual cultivation was not limited to the lower levels of qigong.

Instead, it was the Postnatal Early Stage that countless followers of the Martial Arts Path sought after.

What would they think if they knew?

Just then, Ye Haochuan suddenly spoke to Boss Liang from the antique shop, "Do you have tweezers?"

Boss Liang gave a subordinate a meaningful glance, who hurried to the back hall, and soon returned with a pair of tweezers in hand.

Ye Haochuan took the tweezers, carefully picked at the corner of the paper with its tip, and then slowly began to peel it back.

His movements were very gentle, extremely cautious to the utmost degree.

About five minutes later, the outer layer of the paper had been peeled away, revealing an interlayer that was hardly noticeable to the naked eye.

This interlayer paper obviously had some age; it was even older than the outer layer.

However, cleverly, because the imitator of the outer layer must have baked the paper, the colors were very similar.

It was precisely because of this that the deception had gone undetected.

Following that, Ye Haochuan continued to lift the paper with the tweezers, and as the interlayer became increasingly exposed, a mountain and water painting identical to the outer one came into everyone's view.

Looking at the seal and the signature, it was in small seal script, the three big characters "Gu Kaizhi" leaping forth from the paper, clearer than the seal on the outer layer.

Many in the room were connoisseurs, and at this sight, all were crazed.

"Heavens, this is a genuine work by Gu Kaizhi."

"This is incredible, what they call a 'painting within a painting', today I've truly witnessed it."

“I never imagined that this unassuming copied painting would hide such a secret.”

“This kid has struck it rich now, this is an authentic Gu Kaizhi from the Eastern Jin Dynasty.

Such an ancient era and a work by a master.”

“Damn it, I must have been blind, I said before it was a fake, if I had acquired it then, this painting would be mine now.”

...

At that moment, everyone was envious and jealous, many even regretted to the point of feeling sick.

The antique shop owner, Boss Liang’s face turned ashen, his entire body trembling uncontrollably, even harboring thoughts of suicide.

Damn it, how could I have been so stupid?

So foolish?

To miss such a world-renowned masterpiece, and not recognize it!

On the other side, Eldest Young Master Xiao Ding, amidst his shock, was also extremely excited.

The old master always appreciated works by masters of the Eastern Jin, be it Wang Xizhi or Gu Kaizhi, they were all among the old master’s favorites.

For this reason, the old master went so far as to spend a great deal of money to buy back a large number of cultural relics taken away by the British-French Coalition Forces during the Opium Wars from Great Britain, including Gu Kaizhi’s “Admonitions of the Instructress to the Court Ladies,” which he acquired for one billion yuan.

Xiao Ding was daydreaming optimistically; if he could buy this authentic piece by Gu Kaizhi and use it to please the old master, he would certainly win the old master’s heart, securing a more advanced and stable position on the group’s board of directors.

“Ye Haochuan, how about this, I’ll offer fifty million to buy your painting, what do you say?” Xiao Ding said, full of expectation.

Fifty million!

Everyone in the room was stirred up, and although this price was still some distance away from the one billion Ye Haochuan had decreed, fifty million was already a huge sum.

However, Ye Haochuan simply shook his head decisively: "Given the value of this painting, one billion is the most conservative price, there's no room for negotiation."

75: Chapter 75: Boss Liang's Regret 75: Chapter 75: Boss Liang's Regret Xiao Ding was stunned, then a look of anger appeared on his face.

This Ye Haochuan clearly wanted to confront him, not yielding at all!

In the past, a hundred million was no big deal to him, easily raised with just a word.

But now the situation was different.

His position was very precarious, every move under scrutiny.

If someone in the family noticed, it would definitely shake his status.

Moreover, even raising fifty million at once was difficult for him, and he needed to borrow from relatives and friends.

"Ye Haochuan, fifty million is already no small amount.

Don't be so greedy as to bite off more than you can chew," Xiao Ding said coldly.

"Heh heh, Eldest Young Master Xiao, a hundred million might be nothing to you, but for me, it's different.

I'm just a poor guy who also wants to marry dozens of beautiful wives and have a bundle of kids.

If I don't work hard to make money, how can I support them?" Ye Haochuan said with a grin.

Marry dozens of beautiful wives?

Xiao Ding was speechless.

Damn it!

Do you think you're building a harem?

I, the Eldest Young Master of the Xiao Family, can only marry one wife, yet you dare to marry dozens?

What regard do you have for the national marriage law?

Chen Yushan secretly spat at him.

A sleazy man, who would marry such a scoundrel?

They must be sick!

He Yun, however, scoffed repeatedly.

Everyone can talk big.

Also, marrying so many wives, aren't you afraid of being worn out?

The bystanders all smiled wryly, everyone thought he was joking, not knowing that he truly dreamed of doing just that.

"Ye Haochuan, can't you be a bit accommodating?"

Rest assured, if you are willing to compromise, I won't forget to return the favor in the future," Xiao Ding said in a grave tone.

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "I'm sorry then, Eldest Young Master Xiao, I'm the kind of person who really dislikes verbal promises.

I only like tangible benefits.

If you don't have a hundred million, then we have nothing to talk about."

"You..." A hint of sharpness flashed in Xiao Ding's eyes.

This Ye Haochuan, truly too ungrateful.

Considering he was the prestigious Eldest Young Master Xiao, always being flattered, when had he ever been so snubbed?

"Ye Haochuan, I have been forbearing with you again and again.

You should think carefully, repudiating me won't lead to a good outcome!" Xiao Ding began to threaten.

"Not a good outcome?" Ye Haochuan laughed heartily, "Eldest Young Master Xiao, do you think I'm easily frightened?"

Xiao Ding was completely infuriated, just about to have his bodyguards give Ye Haochuan a lesson when suddenly, an antique shop owner, Boss Liang, loudly said, "Eldest Young Master Xiao, don't bother with this kid.

This painting is still mine, if he won't sell it to you, I will!"

What?

Ye Haochuan glared angrily, "Damn it, bastard, I've already paid you, and now you dare to go back on your word?"

Boss Liang sneered, "So what if you've paid?

The painting is still in my shop, so it's still mine.

If you think it's not enough, I can refund you eight hundred thousand instead of eighty thousand!"

Boss Liang played his cards well.

An authentic piece from Gu Kaizhi, definitely worth over a hundred million.

A hundred million!

Even if he worked in antiques his whole life, he might not make that much money.

Although this approach would bring criticism, for the sake of money, he would rather be cursed.

Wealth was worth dying for, and food worth killing for, right?

The surrounding people all looked disapprovingly; Boss Liang was shamelessly beyond limits, why wasn't he struck by lightning?

Old Han was particularly furious, cursing, "Liang!

Have you no shame?

Previously you kept my painting, insisting it was sold to you, no take-backs.

Now, you've already sold the painting to Junior Brother Ye, but you backtrack on your word.

What is the meaning of this?"

Old Han's words garnered widespread support from the onlookers; Boss Liang was indeed being too unscrupulous to retract his promises this way.

Unfortunately for Boss Liang, he showed no signs of repentance and snorted, "Who said I already agreed to sell it to him?"

The painting is still in my shop, right?

As long as it's still in my shop, it's still mine..."

"It's yours my ass!"

Already unable to contain his anger, Ye Haochuan launched a kick that sent the greedy merchant flying, his mouth spewing fresh blood that looked like fish bubbles.

It must be said, money can indeed make people lose their senses.

Even after getting kicked, Boss Liang did not learn his lesson.

With the help of a few employees, he staggered to his feet, wiped his mouth, and roared, "Damn it, what are you all staring for, hurry and grab the painting back!"

Whoever gets it, I'll reward them with a million!"

Since he had decided to latch onto noble figures like Eldest Young Master Xiao, Boss Liang no longer feared the Tianwei Group backing Ye Haochuan and was determined to break ties with Ye Haochuan.

But had he considered what standing he had to break ties with Ye Haochuan?

However, a hefty reward can spur bravery.

The antiques shop employees, upon receiving their boss's orders, charged forward menacingly to snatch the genuine article from Gu Kaizhi.

Meanwhile, Xiao Ding signaled his bodyguards to seize this good opportunity and join the fray.

At the same time, among the onlookers, many harbored ill intentions towards the painting and were itching to make a move.

However, they soon discarded this impractical idea.

Because Ye Haochuan was too strong, strong enough to make them feel cautious, scared, and utterly terrified.

As soon as the antiques shop employees rushed forward to snatch, Ye Haochuan instantly unleashed the Bone Fracture Hand, crushing their hand bones in a blink.

They collapsed on the ground, wailing miserably.

With such ruthless methods, who would dare to make a reckless move?

Even Boss Liang was so scared that his face turned white as if he had just lost his father.

As for Xiao Ding's side, especially his bodyguards, they all shook their heads; facing such a formidable and harsh character, they were no match at all!

And those people who were previously restless also settled down considerably.

In the whole scene, the woman who felt the most surprised and most shocked was undoubtedly He Yun.

Thinking how she had been with Ye Haochuan for so long and never realized not only was he so wealthy but his martial arts were so powerful, radiating an irresistible masculine charm, what did this indicate?

It only showed that she was blind and had no discernment!

Smack smack!

Ye Haochuan clapped his hands and looked around imperiously, his gaze like he was evaluating a bunch of insignificant critters, and authoritatively said, "Whoever is not afraid of getting bones broken, come on up!"

While many people froze in fear, even more clapped loudly, clearly disliking Boss Liang's actions.

Seeing no one dared to move, Ye Haochuan smirked internally; strength really was the ultimate argument, truly indisputable!

With that thought, Ye Haochuan leisurely rolled up both the replica and the genuine articles of Gu Kaizhi's painting.

However, the disgruntled Boss Liang, at this point, started to cry foul to the only police officer present, Chen Yushan, "Officer, you have to stand up for me, this Ye Haochuan not only stole the treasure of my shop but also assaulted people, hurry up and arrest him, you must arrest him."

76: Chapter 76 Seizure 76: Chapter 76 Seizure "Arrest him?"

Chen Yushan looked at Boss Liang mockingly and said sternly, "Do you think I'm blind?  
Your conscience must have been eaten by a dog.

First, you pocketed Old Man Han's painting, and now you backpedal and try to steal Haochuan's work.

In my opinion, the person who should be arrested isn't someone else; it's you!"

Hearing this, Boss Liang stumbled; if it weren't for his men supporting him, he would have fallen to the ground.

After regaining his footing, Boss Liang became frantic and pointed his finger at Chen Yushan's nose, cursing, "You bitch, acting all high and mighty just because you're wearing black leather.

Don't think I don't know what your relationship is; you're his girlfriend.

What right do you have to point fingers and make judgments?"

"You..." Chen Yushan was so angry her nose was askew.

However, to be fair, although she was a police officer, she had just acknowledged she was the bad guy's girlfriend, which indeed was not proper for her to speak out for Haochuan, no matter how justified he was!

Seeing Chen Yushan at a disadvantage, Boss Liang grew even more smug and told his subordinates, "Quick, call the police station, and report this bitch."

As soon as these words were spoken, a loud voice came from the door, "Report whom?"

All eyes turned towards the entrance, only to see a large group of police officers entering.

Haochuan recognized the leader at once; it was Captain Wang Qiang.

He was also the one who had spoken!

Upon noticing Haochuan, Captain Wang Qiang's heart skipped a beat, thinking, damn, how come this guy is everywhere?

As soon as he saw Captain Wang, Boss Liang rushed over like he had seen his own father, tearfully recounting how Haochuan had stolen paintings and beaten people.

Wang Qiang frowned heavily, thinking, great, it's related to Haochuan again, hoping that Haochuan was in the right, otherwise, it would be a difficult situation to handle.

"Nonsense, it's your own inconstancy that's to blame!"

Seeing his benefactor being slandered by Boss Liang, Elder Han, who had not spoken until now, was unstoppable in his anger and said, "Officer, you must not listen to this crook's words; they're not truthful..."

He then explained what had transpired in detail.

As the saying goes, "The just cause enjoys abundant support, while the unjust cause finds little." Elder Han's words immediately won the approval of the onlookers.

Wang Qiang turned to the only police officer present, Chen Yushan, for confirmation, and after receiving a definitive response, he became furious, "Shameless crook, to dare twist right and wrong in front of me, damn it, this must be handled seriously.

Men, take this crook away.

Seal up his shop as well!"

Upon hearing this, Boss Liang's vision darkened, clearly not expecting the situation to escalate to this point; he hurriedly admitted his fault and begged for mercy.

But it was already too late.

Wang Qiang bellowed, "Damn it, do you think it's all settled with an apology and compensation?"

Cut the crap and lock him up for a few days first!"

Two police officers, without further ado, hoisted Boss Liang up and dragged him out like a dead dog towards the police car.

Next, Wang Qiang arranged for people to seal the antique shop and send the employees away.

The crowd that had gathered also left the antique shop, and everyone applauded the capture of a swindler like Boss Liang, feeling a great sense of satisfaction.

As for the young master Xiao Ding and others, they took advantage of the chaos to leave the scene.

However, before leaving, Xiao Ding looked at Ye Haochuan with a gleam of viciousness in his eyes that was difficult for others to detect, thinking, “Ye Haochuan, dare to oppose me, Xiao Ding, I’ll make sure you won’t even know how you died.”

After securing the painting, Ye Haochuan and Old Han stepped outside.

“Old Han, now you understand why I gave you a million before, right?” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

“Understood, understood,” Old Han said with admiration, “Junior Brother Ye is impressive.

I’ve guarded this ancestral painting for decades and never found the secret compartment.

It’s truly embarrassing.”

Ye Haochuan laughed and said, “Old Han, you’re not an expert in this field, so it’s not strange that you didn’t find the compartment.

That swindler Boss Liang has been in antiques for decades, and he didn’t discover it either, right?”

“That’s true, that’s true...” Old Han’s face, wrinkled like tree bark, lit up with a joyous smile, but then he said resentfully, “Thank goodness that bastard didn’t find it.

Otherwise, he might not have been willing to sell the painting to you.”

Ye Haochuan nodded and then suddenly said, “Old Han, to tell you the truth, I really do want this painting.

How about the million I just gave you, do you think it’s enough?

If not, I’m willing to add more...”

Before he could finish, Old Han immediately waved his hand and said, “No, no, no, Junior Brother Ye, you’ve already helped me a great deal, how could I have the shameless audacity to ask for a higher price from you?”

Ye Haochuan went on, “But, thinking about your grandson buying a wedding house, a million might not be enough to get something satisfactory.

Don’t worry, Old Han, with the value of this authentic Gu Kaizhi painting, even five million wouldn’t be too much.”

Still, Old Han shook his head vigorously and said, “Junior Brother Ye, don’t say that.

A million is already a huge sum for an old man like me.

In our countryside, a million can build three or four small western-style buildings.

I'm content.

Plus, if it weren't for you stepping in today, I might not have even got that million!"

Hearing Old Han's words, Ye Haochuan immediately felt a deep respect, and his previous impression of Old Han being unreasonable completely disappeared.

But thinking back on it, it was also understandable.

After all, the ancestral painting was his hope for buying his grandson a wedding house, and to be deceived by a swindler like Boss Liang, how could he not be furious?

If it had been him, he probably would have exploded with anger and charged straight in to start a fight!

At this point, Old Han wore a look of shame, saying, "Oh, it's so humiliating.

I, Old Han, have lived to this age and have come to claim something I've already sold.

It's embarrassing, so embarrassing..."

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to console him, Chen Yushan and Officer Wang Qiang went their separate ways and directly approached.

Yushan unexpectedly dragged Ye Haochuan to a secluded corner with a look of deep resentment in her wide-open almond eyes, exclaiming, "Oh, you, Haochuan, daring to take advantage of me just now, do you have a death wish or what?"

Old Han was dumbstruck, not knowing what she said due to the distance but seeing her furious demeanor, he thought it was utterly outrageous for such an aggressive and domineering woman to treat her boyfriend this way.

Watching Chen Yushan's anger making her full bosom heave with every breath, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but swallow and said with a cheeky grin, "Wife, why are you so angry?"

"Who is your wife?"

"Watch your mouth around me!" Chen Yushan scolded, grabbing his collar.

Ye Haochuan chuckled and said, "Didn't you admit it yourself back in the antique shop?"

“Admit my foot!” Chen Yushan’s anger was unstoppable, “That was me playing along with you, to save your face in front of your ex-girlfriend, got it?”

77: Chapter 77: Introducing My Girlfriend (Extra Chapter Added) 77: Chapter 77: Introducing My Girlfriend (Extra Chapter Added) Watching Chen Yushan get angry, like a mother leopard, Ye Haochuan found it amusing and laughed, “Sorry, I don’t understand.”

“You...” Chen Yushan raised her fist, ready to smash it down.

Damn, this violent maniac, will she ever stop?

Ye Haochuan hurriedly said, “Hey hey hey, Officer Chen, I warn you, don’t forget you still haven’t fully recovered from your menstrual disorder.

If you dare get rough with me, I’ll wash my hands of it!”

Chen Yushan immediately shivered, thinking if she beat him up and he retaliated in secret or even used it as an excuse to extend the treatment, wouldn’t she be giving him more advantage?

With a resentful withdrawal of her hand, Chen Yushan angrily said, “Ye Haochuan, I’ll let you off this time, Grandma, but well...”

As she spoke, she revealed a strange smile.

Ye Haochuan felt a bit odd and said, “But what?”

Chen Yushan huffed, “This time you made a fortune, shouldn’t you give Grandma a little commission?”

Commission?

Ye Haochuan instantly got it and with amusement in his heart, said, “What commission?”

“Don’t play dumb with Grandma.

You got a genuine Gu Kaizhi today.

If it wasn’t for Grandma coming on duty and bringing you here today, how could you possibly have gotten such a bargain?” Chen Yushan said.

Ye Haochuan then realized.

Upon his conscience, it was indeed because of her that he obtained the priceless Gu Kaizhi original.

It was only right for her to come asking for a commission, and he could give her a bit.

But well, it depended on how much she was asking for.

“Fair enough, fair enough, how much commission do you want?”

Just say it!” Ye Haochuan said, his heart fluttering again, “Since she’s my own woman, of course, I can’t let her down...”

“What?” Chen Yushan’s eyebrows shot up.

Ye Haochuan giggled, “Nothing, quickly say how much you want?”

“Let me think...”

maybe five million.”

“What?”

Five million?

Why don’t you just rob a bank?” Ye Haochuan was speechless.

“You are the bank.

Who else would I rob but you?” Chen Yushan said with a smile.

Such twisted logic, purely twisted logic!

Ye Haochuan had fully acknowledged her true nature by now; she was clearly a rogue, almost catching up with me!

“Five million it is then, no big deal.

How about this, I’ll add another five million, how about that?” Ye Haochuan winked and said with a smile.

Add another five million?

Chen Yushan looked at Ye Haochuan as if he were a fool; his brain must have short-circuited for him to offer another five million!

“Deal!” Operating on the principle that one should take advantage of any offered benefit, Chen Yushan agreed.

“But, I have one condition.”

“What condition?”

“Spend a night with your husband tumbling in the sheets, how about that?” Ye Haochuan said like Grey Wolf revealing his true nature.

“You want to die!” Chen Yushan, flushed with shame, swung her fist at him.

Ye Haochuan caught her fist in his hand and with a swift pull, drew her into his arms, laughing, “To die under the fist of one’s wife, wouldn’t I die a romantic ghost?”

Feeling a strange sensation from her body, Chen Yushan’s face burned red, and she struggled, saying, “You...

shameless!”

Just as Ye Haochuan was about to tease her further, suddenly, his phone rang.

He took it out only to see an unfamiliar number on the display.

Could it be that Dragon Roar is calling again?

Filled with suspicion, Ye Haochuan then released Chen Yushan, who took the opportunity to launch a sneaky attack, kicking him.

Ye Haochuan was on guard early, chuckled, and dodged out of the way, saying, “I’m warning you, keep this up, and I will strip you naked for everyone to see, believe it or not?”

“You dare?” Although she said this, Chen Yushan still didn’t dare to be too arrogant in front of him.

Only then did Ye Haochuan press the answer button, but a girl’s icy voice came through, “Is this Ye Haochuan?”

Ye Haochuan immediately realized and replied, “Yes, this is Ye Haochuan.

Are you Miss Long Piaoying?”

“Well...

sort of,” she said softly, her voice sounding eerily seductive.

What do you mean 'sort of'?

Ye Haochuan found this response bizarre and asked, "Aren't you Long Piaoying?"

"Of course I am Long Piaoying."

"Then why say 'sort of'?" Ye Haochuan asked, puzzled.

"Because I feel like it!

Is that a problem?"

Ye Haochuan felt his head swell on the spot.

They hadn't even met, and he could tell she was a weirdo, speaking in riddles.

"Ye Haochuan, where are you right now?" Long Piaoying asked indifferently.

Ye Haochuan then told her he was at Chenghuang Temple.

"I'm at Haishan University," Long Piaoying said.

"Great, I'll come back now," Ye Haochuan replied.

After agreeing on a meet-up, they added each other on WeChat for easier satellite location tracking and then hung up.

"Who is Long Piaoying?" asked Chen Yushan, clearly feeling a bit jealous as he hung up the phone.

"My little wife," Ye Haochuan snickered.

"Little wife?" Chen Yushan frowned in mock disgust, saying, "You're really fickle!

Every girl you meet becomes your wife."

"Oh?

Are you envious or jealous?" Ye Haochuan laughed.

"As if, you heartbreaker.

Who would be jealous of you?

Don't be ridiculous," Chen Yushan snorted disdainfully, then added with a sly smile, "By the way, who's your big wife?"

You never mentioned her when I took your statement last time.”

“Silly, my big wife is you!” Ye Haochuan chuckled mischievously.

Chen Yushan was mortified.

This bad guy was utterly incorrigible.

Stomping her foot, she exclaimed, “Ye Haochuan, you jerk, I won’t let you off the hook.”

With that, she turned and ran away.

Watching Chen Yushan run into the distance, Ye Haochuan felt warmth in his heart and laughed heartily, “Big wife, think it over.

Whenever you’re ready, just contact me, and hubby promises to show you what pleasure feels like.”

“Pleasure my foot!” Chen Yushan yelled back, clearly furious.

In a fit of anger, she took off her flat high heels and threw them at him.

With his sharp reflexes, Ye Haochuan caught the high heel effortlessly and laughed, “Big wife, this way of expressing affection is quite unique!

Well, since it’s a token of love, hubby here will gladly accept it, hehe.”

Hearing this, Chen Yushan was fuming.

How could such a shameless man exist in the world?

Not wanting to waste another word on him, she turned and ran off, soon disappearing from sight.

Ye Haochuan didn’t bother to care.

After all, he had hugged and touched this woman before.

Moreover, he was still supposed to treat her; was there a chance she could escape him now?

As he approached a red BMW, Old Han suddenly came up to him and said, “Junior Brother Ye.”

Ye Haochuan was taken aback, “Old Han, why haven’t you left yet?”

Old Han said cryptically, “Junior Brother Ye, I need to discuss something personal with you.”

“What is it?”

“Well, Junior Brother Ye, you should really ditch that girlfriend of yours.

How could a girl be so domineering and tyrannical?

Let me introduce you to a girlfriend who can keep house and bear children, not to mention she’s beautiful and has a gentle personality.

I guarantee you’ll be satisfied.”

What, you want to introduce someone to me?

Ye Haochuan couldn’t help but laugh and cry.

When did he become such a hot commodity that people were rushing to introduce him to girlfriends?

78: Chapter 78: Taking Down the Street Racing Gang 78: Chapter 78: Taking Down the Street Racing Gang Looking at Old Han’s eager face, Ye Haochuan felt that he was not joking and said, “Old Han, isn’t this inappropriate?

We’ve just met, and you don’t know much about me.”

“What’s wrong with it?” Old Han seemed insistent, “Judging from how you just helped me, I know you are a good person, a very good person.”

Good person?

Feeling resigned, Ye Haochuan touched his nose.

Do I really look that much like a good person?

Sigh, I’m such a failure at being a bad guy, a terrible failure!

I must correct this, put a lot of effort into it!

“Old Han, from what you just said, someone who can manage a household and have children, is also beautiful, gentle...

Which family’s girl is so outstanding?” Ye Haochuan asked curiously.

Old Han said proudly, “I’ll tell you the truth.

That girl is my granddaughter from the Han family.”

Pfft!

Ye Haochuan almost spat out a mouthful of water.

Damn, after all that, she’s your granddaughter!

There’s a saying that fits well here, “Grandma Wang selling melons, praising her own wares.”

Not to burst your bubble, Old Han, but with your odd melon-like countenance, how could you possibly have a granddaughter who looks like a heavenly fairy?

“Well, Old Han, I’ve got some things to take care of.

I’ll contact you later, I have to go now...”

As Ye Haochuan spoke, he pulled open the door of his BMW, and just as he was about to get in, Old Han hastily grabbed him and said, “Junior Brother Ye, how about this, give me your mobile number, so I can have my granddaughter get in touch with you.

She also works at Haishan University...”

Unfortunately, Ye Haochuan was in a hurry to get back to campus and didn’t catch the back end of his sentence.

He rattled off his mobile number and then started his red BMW, speeding away into the distance.

Watching the red BMW drive away, Old Han was beating his chest and stamping his feet in regret.

However, he soon hurried to a nearby convenience store and, while the memory was still fresh, quickly wrote down Ye Haochuan’s mobile number...

Meanwhile, not far away, a Volkswagen sedan slowly started and followed behind Ye Haochuan’s red BMW.

And behind the Volkswagen, a large group of motorcycles with buzzing engines followed along.

The person sitting in the Volkswagen was actually Xiao Ding’s bodyguard, and those on the motorcycles were members of a street racing gang Xiao Ding had paid a hefty price to bring in.

Xiao Ding's aim was simple—let others do his dirty work and have the street racing gang eliminate Ye Haochuan.

The gang members were, to be blunt, a bunch of ruffians, each dressed in flashy garb, not to mention covered in tattoos, some with earrings, others with ear studs, and even nose rings.

Some of the more outlandish ones had rings on their lips, making them look like animals, clearly up to no good.

Ye Haochuan had actually noticed the existence of the street racing gang quite early on, but at first, he didn't sense anything amiss, thinking they were just street racing.

However, once his car entered a less crowded suburban road, he suddenly realized that the gang was still doggedly following him.

Moreover, the motorcyclists had surrounded his BMW at the core, each one continuously provoking him with an obviously malicious intent.

Even with Ye Haochuan's good temper, such provocation ignited his anger.

However, just as he was preparing to find a suitable spot to park the BMW and deal with the gang members, he suddenly noticed that those sitting behind on the motorcycles suddenly took out steel rods, shouting and swinging them at his car.

Damn it, this is Bingqian's BMW, and if it gets damaged, how can I face her?

Startled, Ye Haochuan took a sharp turn to avoid the steel rods of the thugs, then slammed on the brakes and quickly got out of the car.

Seeing him actually get out of the car, the gang members chasing after him laughed arrogantly, as if mocking his foolishness.

He could have easily driven away, but he chose to step out.

Wasn't that just asking for trouble?

The riders were all proficient in driving skills.

Any one of them could knock into him, and how could he, with his flesh and blood, possibly withstand it?

At that moment, a motorcycle charged head-on toward him.

The rider floored the accelerator, and the thug in the backseat raised a steel rod high, looking incredibly arrogant.

“Damn, they’re asking for it!”

Ye Haochuan laughed coldly and instead of retreating, he advanced.

Just as he was about to collide head-on with the motorcycle, he suddenly spun around gracefully and dodged the head-on assault.

“Waaaah...”

The thug in the backseat let out a ghostly scream, as he brought the raised steel rod smashing down toward Ye Haochuan’s forehead.

Ye Haochuan gathered his Longevity True Qi and unleashed a Lion’s Roar.

The two guys on the bike were instantly hit by a ringing in their ears and cried out in agony.

Taking advantage of the situation, Ye Haochuan reached out and snatched the steel rod away.

The motorcycle instantly lost its balance, and the two thugs tumbled off like fallen leeks with swollen noses and faces, wailing incessantly.

Seeing this, the other members of the Street Racing Gang were horrified and started shouting, wishing they could tear Ye Haochuan apart right there and then.

“Shit, a bunch of pricks!”

Ye Haochuan didn’t wait for them to charge at him.

Instead, he gathered his strength again and let loose another Lion’s Roar with a potent mass-killing effect.

“Roar... Roar... Roar...”

As Ye Haochuan roared repeatedly, the shockwaves pulsed through the air, none of the Street Racing Gang members escaped the effects, they all screamed in agony, with blood running from their noses and mouths.

“Ah, my head hurts so much!”

“What kind of sound is that?”

“It’s so piercing, so painful!

My heart can’t take it anymore!”

“Damn, what kind of monster is this guy to be able to make such a sharp sound?”

...

Ten seconds later, Ye Haochuan stopped and looked at the wretches writhing and howling on the ground with a hint of pride.

Hehe, luckily, he had obtained the Lion’s Roar cultivation technique from Fang Ba, otherwise, dealing with these guys would have been a lot more troublesome.

From a distance, the roar of an engine could be heard.

Ye Haochuan looked up just in time to see a Volkswagen sedan make a U-turn and speed away.

Its exhaust pipe was emitting thick smoke, clearly indicating that someone had floored the pedal in a desperate attempt to escape.

“Damn, lucky for you, you got away fast!”

Returning to his BMW, Ye Haochuan started the engine and drove away.

He didn’t inquire into who was behind the Street Racing Gang thugs.

Without even thinking, he knew they had something to do with the young master of the Xiao Family.

Half an hour later, at Haishan University.

After parking his BMW in the parking lot of Building 7, Ye Haochuan promptly contacted Long Piaoying via WeChat.

Soon after, he received a message and, to his dismay, found out that this somewhat mysterious woman had asked him to meet her at the back mountain of the school.

Although Ye Haochuan was new to Haishan University, he knew that the back mountain was not the best place to be.

Many male and female students often had secret rendezvous there, and when caught in the throes of passion, things could ignite quickly, leading to activities not suitable for children.

Hehe, Long Piaoying inviting me to the back mountain, could it be she’s thinking of having our first intimate encounter?

For a moment, Ye Haochuan’s thoughts began to wander.

79: Chapter 79 Immortal Aunt 79: Chapter 79 Immortal Aunt Having composed himself, Ye Haochuan then hurried towards the back mountain of Haishan University.

It was noon at the time, the blazing sun like fire, with most teachers and students resting in their dormitories.

Arriving at the back mountain, it was silent and rarely frequented by people.

Just as his mind began to wander, Ye Haochuan suddenly heard a light whistle, and saw a woman dressed in white leap out from the woods behind the mountain, bounding several meters up high, her feet barely touching the ground as if a graceful immortal gliding effortlessly on the waves.

At that moment, the whole world seemed purified, suffused with a holy aura.

Before Ye Haochuan could get a clear look at her face, she leaped up again, her movements elegant, pausing on a locust tree with a commanding view from above.

Honestly, any ordinary person standing on the thin branches would hardly be steady, yet she stood unshakable like a mountain, which demonstrated her extraordinary cultivation.

Ye Haochuan watched with great envy, damn, when could I move about like her, flying high?

That would be so great.

Beyond admiration, Ye Haochuan began to size her up.

Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and she wore a flowing white dress.

A light breeze swept by, making the hem of her dress flutter, emanating an ethereal charm.

Unfortunately, her face was veiled with white gauze, making her age indiscernible; however, her beautiful eyes, shimmering and glancing about, could captivate anyone's heart.

Damn it, veiled face, so I'm powerless, right?

Swallowing, Ye Haochuan felt somewhat annoyed and immediately activated his Perspective Eyes, peering through.

The white gauze obscuring her face gradually vanished, revealing a flawless, stunningly beautiful visage.

Holy crap, which heavenly immortal descended to earth?

She's bubbling with beauty, unbelievably so!

As Ye Haochuan was astonished, the immortal finally spoke with a gentle voice, as if carrying an indescribable magic power, "You are Ye Haochuan?"

"I am Ye Haochuan, you must be Long Piaoying, right?" Ye Haochuan said cheerily.

"Mhm," the immortal nodded in confirmation.

"Hello, Immortal Aunt!" Ye Haochuan greeted promptly.

"Immortal Aunt?" Long Piaoying was momentarily surprised before shaking her head with a light chuckle, her tone indifferent, "Given my age, I am a full cycle of sixty years older than you, calling me 'aunt' isn't quite fitting."

"What?"

A full cycle of sixty years older?

A cycle is sixty years!

I'm just over twenty, so if you are sixty years older, doesn't that make you over eighty now?"

Ye Haochuan was shocked.

"Exactly," Long Piaoying nodded slightly.

Ye Haochuan almost fainted, oh my god, how could this be?

An eighty-year-old woman, and she could still look after herself this well?

She barely looked any different from a beautiful young girl!

But then he felt somewhat relieved; these people from the Ancient Martial Arts Sect were all extraordinary.

It's not right to measure them by normal human standards.

Her youthful appearance was probably closely related to her cultivation.

Of course, it was also possible she had consumed some youth-preserving elixirs, just like the Body-Strengthening Pills he had concocted himself.

Suddenly, Ye Haochuan shivered, damn, he had just been daydreaming about her, even wishing to devour her.

It was lucky that he now knew her real age; otherwise, had he not been careful, wouldn't he have fallen into a grotesque romance?

Ugh, that's disgusting!

However, as much as he thought this, when he saw the ethereal visage of the immortal again, that feeling of disgust in his heart utterly disappeared, and an idea so bold it even startled him began to take root.

What's going on?

Why do I feel a sudden urge to possess her when I see her?

Am I innately a beast, or has she turned me into one?

As Ye Haochuan's mind was in turmoil, Long Piaoying seemed to have no patience for his silence and suddenly said, "Ye Haochuan, I came to Haishan on my brother's orders, mainly for you."

Ye Haochuan came back to his senses and nodded.

Long Xiaotian had already mentioned this to him.

"The things my brother asked me to bring to you are all inside here, have a look for yourself." With these words, she beckoned, and an ancient-looking box appeared in her hand.

Ye Haochuan was stunned, not having seen clearly how she did it, the box simply materialized out of thin air, how magical.

"Catch!"

As soon as Long Piaoying's words fell, the box seemed to be held up by an invisible force, flying steadily and unhurriedly towards him.

Ye Haochuan was greatly astonished, damn, he thought, I can't even catch up to this kind of ability if I try!

Deep inside, he silently vowed that one day he too would cultivate martial arts path cultivation like an Immortal, and achieve great things.

As his thoughts churned, the box had already flown to him, and Ye Haochuan reached out and grabbed it in his hand.

“Eh, Bone Fracture Hand?” Long Piaoying suddenly recognized the martial skills routine he was using and frowned deeply.

Ye Haochuan nodded and said, puzzled, “What’s the matter, Immortal Aunt, is there a problem?”

Immortal Aunt?

Long Piaoying couldn’t help but laugh and cry at his quick change of address.

However, given her age, not to mention aunt, even being his grandmother would be more than enough.

Therefore, she didn’t take it to heart and let him call her that.

“Where did you learn the heretical sect’s martial skills, Hellfire?” Long Piaoying asked in a serious tone.

“I learned it from a guy named Fang Ba!”

Ye Haochuan then recounted how he encountered Fang Ba, how he killed him, and how he learned the Bone Fracture Hand and Lion’s Roar.

After listening to his story, Long Piaoying’s demeanor shifted from its prior nonchalance to a stern warning, “Ye Haochuan, heretical sect’s martial skills can cause considerable harm.

From now on, you must not practice them anymore, understand?”

Ye Haochuan didn’t quite agree and said, “Immortal Aunt, you just mentioned that the Bone Fracture Hand is a heretical sect’s martial skill, but I disagree.”

“What?” Long Piaoying frowned.

Ye Haochuan said loudly, “Immortal Aunt, I ask you, what is right?

What is wrong?

In my view, if a person from a righteous sect harbors evil intent, then they are heretical.

If a person from a heretical sect does good, then they are righteous.

If you insist on a clear distinction, you might miss the bigger picture.”

“You...” Long Piaoying was about to scold him loudly, but after giving it some thought, she shook her head, “Heretical sect’s martial arts are extremely vicious and overbearing.

If you forcefully cultivate them, you will eventually harm yourself.

I have said my piece, whether you listen or not is up to you.”

Ye Haochuan chuckled and said, “You needn’t worry about me, Immortal Aunt, I know my own limits.”

Long Piaoying shook her head, not wanting to argue any further, and said, “You should take a look at what’s inside the box first.”

Only then did Ye Haochuan remember, what exactly is in this box?

I must have a good look.

80: Chapter 80 Superphone (Add one more chapter) 80: Chapter 80 Superphone (Add one more chapter) Upon opening the box, Ye Haochuan was at a loss whether to laugh or cry, not only was there a black card resembling an identity card issued by the household registration department, but there was also a very fashionable-looking smartphone.

He first took out the smartphone and looked it over, finding that its functions were no different from those of ordinary smartphones.

However, in terms of verification, in addition to the graphic code verification, there was also fingerprint verification and facial recognition.

What was even more exaggerated was that there was one last verification step that required the infusion of True Qi to unlock the phone’s system.

Clearly, this was to prevent outsiders from the Ancient Martial Arts Sects from getting their hands on this type of phone and causing mischief through it.

What Ye Haochuan didn’t know was that this type of phone also had a self-locking feature—if any verification step failed, the phone would enter a bricked state, impenetrable even to professional phone repair technicians.

As for the black card, it not only had his photograph but also recorded his identity information, including Ye Haochuan’s ethnicity, place of origin, age, and so on.

However, it was worth noting that under ‘affiliation’ on the black card were the four large characters of “Huaxia Dragon Group.”

After safely stowing the black card, Ye Haochuan looked up towards his mentor, Immortal Aunt, who was still perched gracefully on the branch.

“Finished looking?”

“Yeah.”

“Anything you want to ask?”

“This black card, similar to an identity card, I understand, but the phone, I’m a bit confused.

I hope Immortal Aunt can explain it to me,” said Ye Haochuan.

“This black card is not just a simple identity card, it’s very useful for us Ancient Martial Artists when we move within the secular world.”

Ye Haochuan nodded silently, his face showing amazement, thinking to himself that if someone could replicate it, they would be able to move unhindered around the world.

Seeing through his thoughts, Long Piaoying shook her head and said, “Our Ancient Martial Arts Sects’ identity cards are crafted by skilled Artifact Refiners within our Sects, made from special materials and inscribed with a type of prohibition unknown to the outside world.

They are immune to water and fire, resistant to swords, and cannot be destroyed by ordinary people...”

Ye Haochuan let out a sigh of relief.

So that was the case.

“Additionally, I should remind you that within our Ancient Martial Arts Sects, each Martial Artist’s card color is linked to their Cultivation.

For example, a black card represents the Postnatal Early Stage Martial Artist, gray for Mid-Stage, yellow for Late Stage, and green for Peak...”

Ye Haochuan suddenly understood, and at the same time was quite shocked.

The seemingly simple color scheme contained a rigid hierarchy—clearly, the Ancient Martial Arts Sects were packed with masters, not to be underestimated!

“Once you advance a level in your Martial Arts Path Cultivation, you’ll need to use your smartphone to apply for a new identity card through the Sects’ WeChat public account—the Identity Card Committee.

The card will be made very quickly, and the committee will then transfer it to you through the smartphone...”

“Transfer it to me through the smartphone?”

How is that possible?” Ye Haochuan said, surprised.

It wasn’t that he doubted her, he simply found it incredible.

If such an advanced mode of transfer existed in the world, what would be the need for courier companies?

“Actually, this phone, due to its high level of information security, is specially designed for use by members of our Ancient Martial Arts Sects.

Aside from possessing the regular communication functions of the secular world, it also has some privileges that outsiders don’t have access to.

Particularly, spatial transmission...”

“Spatial transmission?” Ye Haochuan’s eyes lit up; it sounded awesome.

“Correct, spatial transmission,” Long Piaoying nodded her head, “The reason for this functionality is because these phones have a Teleportation Array installed within them, capable of instantaneously transporting non-living things.

However, activating this array consumes energy, so the Sect typically charges a fee in Pills according to the size of the object...

Oh, and by the way, unlike the secular world, in our world where martial arts reign supreme, that is, the Martial Arts Path Realm, Pills are the only thing that measure the value of goods and are equivalent to currency in the secular world.”

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan found it quite intriguing.

In the secular world, technology leads the development of the world, while in the esteemed Martial Arts Path Realm, martial arts dictate everything.

It seemed these two worlds were clearly delineated, with no overlap.

But still, the two vastly different worlds were moving towards a significant integration.

The Martial Arts Path Realm had adopted technologies such as smartphones, and the presence of many disciples and students from the Martial Arts Path Realm in the secular world was the most apparent example.

What surprised Ye Haochuan was that the Martial Arts Path Realm actually used Pills to measure and settle the value of goods!

But upon reflection, it seemed only natural.

For the people of the Martial Arts Path Realm, material pleasures were of little importance.

What mattered more was the enhancement of strength and Cultivation, making Pills a critically important strategic resource, akin to oil and natural gas in the secular world.

“Anything else you want to ask?” Long Piaoying said again.

“This...

For now, I can't think of anything else.

I'll ask when I do, how about that, Immortal Aunt?” Ye Haochuan said with a smile.

“Okay,” Long Piaoying's tone remained nonchalant.

Watching Immortal Aunt's lofty manner, as if looking down upon all beings, Ye Haochuan suddenly got an idea and said with a smirk, “Immortal Aunt, aren't you afraid of falling from such a high place?

Come down, come down, let's have a good chat, shall we?”

“Better not, what good is there in talking with a mere mundane mortal like you?”

That remark irked Ye Haochuan greatly—me, a mundane mortal?

Then are you a lofty Fairy?

Pfft, calling you 'Immortal Aunt' was in fact a compliment.

Provoke me, and I might just start calling you 'sister-in-law'; would you believe it?

“How can there be nothing to talk about?

We could chat about life, family matters, sex, different positions, and whatnot!” Ye Haochuan said with a chuckle.

Long Piaoying frowned, “You're so unrestrained, what's with this talk about sex and positions?

I really don't know what's going on in your young mind every day.”

Ye Haochuan felt embarrassed, originally thinking Immortal Aunt was out of touch with worldly matters, but apparently, she knew it all!

“Heh, Immortal Aunt misunderstood, I was just testing you a moment ago to see if indeed you were detached from worldly affairs,” Ye Haochuan quickly explained.

Shaking her head slightly, Long Piaoying softly said, “Alright, Ye Haochuan, I’ve completed my mission here, and I must leave now.

The vicinity of Haishan University is teeming with masters, I must leave quickly, or it’ll be difficult to escape unnoticed if discovered.”

Teeming with masters around Haishan University?

As Ye Haochuan pondered the implications of her words, a white shadow flashed on the branch, and the silhouette of Immortal Aunt was no longer there.

Not even a slight quiver remained where she had been.

Damn, Immortal Aunt’s Martial Arts Path Cultivation is so high!

Ye Haochuan looked on enviously, wondering when he himself would reach the state of coming without a shadow and leaving without a trace.

As he was thinking, his phone began to ring.