

## Invincible Little School Doctor #Chapter 81 - 81 81 Exchange - Read Invincible Little School Doctor Chapter 81 - 81 81 Exchange

81: Chapter 81 Exchange 81: Chapter 81 Exchange He checked his phone and saw that it was Zhao Bingqian who had called.

Pressing the answer button, Ye Haochuan said, "Hello."

"Uncle, where the hell did you go?"

You actually didn't come home all night?

Now that you're back, you don't even return to the dorm, hmph, fess up, did you go hook up with some wild woman?" Zhao Bingqian had an accusing tone.

Where I go is none of your business, right?

Ye Haochuan was somewhat speechless, but still chuckled, "What are you talking about?"

I got a call from a former patient last night, her condition was quite serious, so I rushed over to treat her.

I just got back and had parked your car in the parking lot of Building Seven when the school hospital called me in for an emergency, so..."

Before he could finish, Zhao Bingqian grew impatient, "Okay okay, why are you explaining so much?"

You're not this lady's boyfriend, I couldn't care less about your random affairs."

Ye Haochuan was completely speechless.

"All right, this lady is going to class now, I don't have time to chat with you.

Bye!"

After Zhao Bingqian finished, she hung up the phone.

Ye Haochuan smiled wryly and shook his head, dealing with such a fiery beauty was simply beyond him.

Five minutes later, Ye Haochuan returned to Dorm Room 512 in Building Seven, all four of his roommates were out, presumably attending classes.

Enjoying the quiet, Ye Haochuan locked himself in his room, took out the new phone that Immortal Aunt had given him, and started to study it.

It had to be said that this new phone, with a 7-inch screen, was insanely awesome.

At first, he thought he'd have to reverify each time he unlocked the phone, but he discovered that once the initial verification was successful, whether by pattern, password, or fingerprint, future verifications would be skipped.

From then on, the phone owner only needed to input True Qi to unlock it, greatly simplifying the process.

Once he entered the interface, most of the icons looked no different from a regular phone.

However, Ye Haochuan knew these were just meant to mislead outsiders.

Sure enough, on the last page of the interface, he found an icon labeled Huaxia Dragon Group.

With a light tap, the phone immediately popped up a new interface resembling WeChat.

This new interface not only had all the extensive functions of WeChat but also a completely new function of spatial transmission.

“Ding ding ding~”

Just then, a system notification suddenly popped up in the bottom right corner of the screen—

“Dear Ye Haochuan trainee, welcome to your successful promotion to a reserve member of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

Next, you will follow the system's instructions to learn how to use the Superphone developed by our sect.

To start learning, please select 'Confirm,' to not learn, select 'Decline'...”

Ye Haochuan directly chose “Confirm.”

Soon, the system began teaching him how to use it, and five minutes later, Ye Haochuan had mastered it.

However, just as this learning segment ended, another system message popped up saying that ten Qi Condensation Pills had been added to his account.

And he could use these Qi Condensation Pills to exchange for corresponding items from the sects, such as various Cultivation Techniques, Secret Manuals, and treasures, and even use the pills to exchange for more high-level miraculous elixirs at a certain ratio.

“Fantastic, now I can refine Qi Condensation Pills by myself, which means I can use them to exchange for even higher-level items, amazing!”

The reason he was so thrilled wasn't just talk.

From the information he had gathered from the platform, within the Ancient Martial Arts Sects, only those who were Pill Masters could craft miraculous elixirs.

Other martial artists focused on the Martial Arts Path and simply had no right to participate in pill refinement.

In Ye Haochuan's view, this was an effective method the Ancient Martial Arts Sects employed to manage their vast numbers of martial artists.

To put it bluntly, while it seemed that this allowed countless martial artists to devote themselves to the Martial Arts Path earnestly, in reality, it was a way to keep them under control.

Simply put, should anyone dare betray their sect, if their supply of pills was cut off, their progress in the Martial Arts Path would be severely hindered.

As for the Pill Masters, correspondingly, most weren't deeply passionate about the Martial Arts Path; instead, they primarily focused on Alchemy and Pill Refinement, with their martial skills serving merely as an aid to that end.

Like the Holy Hand who passed on Medical Techniques to him, he was actually a Pill Master from an Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

However, due to his exceptional talent, the Holy Hand had become a standout among Pill Masters, not only mastering martial techniques but also being extremely skilled in Artifact Refining.

“Now I have ten Qi Condensation Pills in hand, let's see what good stuff I can exchange them for,” Ye Haochuan said as he scrolled through the system's prizes.

It goes without saying that the good items one could exchange with ten Qi Condensation Pills were very limited.

Other than the Meteor Fist and Meteor Step, which suited those in the Postnatal Early Stage of Cultivation and were two compatible Cultivation Techniques, there was nothing else available for exchange.

This was because only the icons for these two Techniques were brightly lit, whereas the rest were greyed out and completely inaccessible.

However, Ye Haochuan was in no hurry.

He planned to mass-produce Qi Condensation Pills later and would return for more exchanges.

For now, he would exchange for the Meteor Fist and Meteor Step, these two matching Cultivation Techniques, and then concentrate on his practice.

Although he embraced diverse techniques, believing in taking in all schools of thought and not rejecting the Techniques from other Sects, as a member of an Ancient Martial Arts Sect, it wouldn't be to his advantage not to know his own Sect's Techniques, should he seek a footing among them in the future.

As soon as the thought struck him, Ye Haochuan proceeded to make the exchange.

Soon after, a dialog box popped up on the interface.

The system transferred the two manuals to him through its spatial transmission feature.

The two manuals were bound in a retro style,

and upon gently flipping through them, one could see that the content was rich and elaborately detailed, complete with illustrations.

After scrutinizing them a few times, Ye Haochuan absorbed the information and began practicing in the still fairly spacious living room...

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Haishan University,

Xiao Ding, the heir apparent, sat opposite Xiao Haimei with a grimace, roaring, "Xiao Haimei, do you even regard me as your older brother anymore?"

That Ye Haochuan, with his low quality and lack of respect, not only refused to sell me that authentic Gu Kaizhi painting but even dared to talk back to me.

Why haven't you fired him yet?"

Xiao Haimei furrowed her brows and said, "Grandfather has already transferred the management rights of Haishan University's board to me.

Whether or not to fire an employee shouldn't really be your call, should it?"

Xiao Ding burst into anger, "Nonsense!

Even though I am no longer the chair of the Haishan University board, I am still the Xiao Family heir, am I not?

All the family's assets will be mine one day.

By defying me now, aren't you afraid that I will kick you out of the Xiao Family in the future?"

The word "bitch," spat out from Xiao Ding's foul mouth, deeply wounded Xiao Haimei's pride.

"Bastard, who are you calling a bitch?" Xiao Haimei, who had been holding back her anger, suddenly stood up.

82: Chapter 82 The Unscrupulous Stepmother 82: Chapter 82 The Unscrupulous Stepmother "You slut, I'm talking about you!" Xiao Ding said with a venomous look.

Xiao Haimei was furious and yelled, "Someone, come here, get this bastard out!

Out!"

Immediately, several towering bodyguards rushed in from outside, and without a word, they began to push Xiao Ding out.

Xiao Ding kept cursing, "What are you trying to do?

What are you trying to do?

I am the eldest young master of the Xiao Family, the future heir of the Xiao Family.

If you dare to lay a hand on me, you'll all be out of a job!"

However, those bodyguards were all loyal to Xiao Haimei alone and paid him no attention, looking at him as if he were a fool.

Before long, Xiao Ding was expelled from the chairman's office.

Suddenly, the office became much more peaceful.

"This prodigal son, he almost squandered the family's business, and he still thinks he will be the future of the Xiao Family?"

Dream on!

It's not the old times anymore where only sons, not daughters, inherit.

Hmm, I must work hard and live up to Grandfather's expectations,"

Xiao Haimei swore to herself.

Thinking of her kind and amiable grandfather, warmth filled her heart.

Suddenly, she remembered the approaching birthday of her grandfather.

Yet, she had not prepared a birthday gift for him, which made her feel undutiful.

At that moment, an idea popped into her mind.

"Right, that prodigal brother Xiao Ding just mentioned that Ye Haochuan obtained an authentic piece by Gu Kaizhi, didn't he?

Why don't I contact him and buy it from him?"

With this thought, Xiao Haimei reached for her phone to dial Ye Haochuan's number.

But at that moment, the ringtone for an incoming call sounded.

She looked down and saw to her surprise that it was a call from Mommy!

As soon as she pressed the answer button, a hysterical voice came through the speaker, "Xiao Haimei, you little bitch, now that you're the chairwoman of Haishan University, you think you're on top of the world, huh?

Let me tell you, you better fire that Ye Haochuan, or I won't let this go!"

A look of disgust immediately appeared on Xiao Haimei's face.

She was about to retort, but the other party hung up with a snap.

"Crazy!" Xiao Haimei rolled her eyes.

It might be hard for others to understand the terrible relationship between mother and daughter because this Mommy was not her birth mother, but her stepmother—the biological mother of that so-called big brother, Xiao Ding.

In fact, before her father married her mother, he was already entangled with her stepmother, who later gave birth to Xiao Ding.

So, after her mother died in childbirth with her, her father took the woman who had climbed up the social ladder as the “other woman” to be his new wife.

Ever since the stepmother entered the Xiao Family, she brought Xiao Ding along with her.

From then on, Xiao Haimei suffered constant abuse from her stepmother.

Even her father showed great disdain for her, blaming her for causing her mother’s death.

In the entire Xiao Family, only her grandfather treated her like a precious gem, nurturing and taking care of her, allowing her to weather through her twenties.

Her hatred for her stepmother stemmed not merely from the abuse she endured, but also from her meddling in Haimei’s marriage.

It was just last year when she returned from studying abroad in America that her stepmother introduced her to her nephew from her maternal side, evidently her stepmother’s former husband.

Initially, she was quite resistant to this match-making, but as the ex-husband proved to be adept in love affairs, and persistently pursued her, she gradually thawed and eventually agreed to be with him.

After dating for half a year under her stepmother’s persuasion and her father’s prodding, along with her grandfather’s eagerness for her to settle down, she passively chose to have a shotgun wedding.

However, on the night of her wedding, she unexpectedly found in her ex-husband’s WeChat messages that he had affairs with multiple women and that two were even pregnant with his children.

In that instant, she felt as though her entire world had collapsed; the betrayal of her feelings was something she couldn’t accept.

So, that evening, after the guests had livened up the bridal chamber, she took out all the evidence from her ex-husband’s mobile WeChat.

Her ex-husband was speechless at that moment.

Afterward, she refused to share a bed and slept in the spare bedroom.

But unexpectedly, her beast of an ex-husband crept into the spare bedroom, trying to force himself on her.

Luckily, she had learned some Taekwondo when she was young, and this allowed her to escape his clutches.

Since that night, she had moved out of the matrimonial home, lived separately from her ex-husband, and, when it could no longer be hidden, began preparations for a divorce.

But her ex-husband, being the shameless man he was, kept refusing to sign the papers, which was why the divorce was dragging on.

Therefore, she found the irresponsible marriage-pushing by her wicked stepmother even more repellent.

In fact, as the divorce scandal broke out, her furious grandfather sent people to investigate her ex-husband's background; it turned out that the pursuit by her ex-husband had all been instigated by her stepmother.

The stepmother's calculations were meticulous: she wanted to drive her out of the Xiao Family so that her own son could monopolize the family's entire inheritance.

It was for this reason that her grandfather, in a fit of rage, had severely reprimanded the stepmother and stripped Xiao Ding of his position as Chairman of the Board of Directors at Haishan University, though he kept his seat on the board of the Xiao Group.

And as compensation, she had taken over as the Chairwoman of the Board of Directors at Haishan University.

Haishan University, founded by the Xiao Group, wasn't like the other subsidiaries with significant authority, but its importance was exceptional.

All of the Xiao Group's future talents were concentrated there.

Whoever controlled the university controlled the future of the Xiao Group.

Now, the stepmother's phone call to threaten her was nothing more than another complaint to her father, prompting her father to reprimand her, as usual.

However, she had long since grown accustomed to this and had long given up any expectations for her father, who took advantage and betrayed his own.

At the moment, what was most important was preparing a birthday gift for her grandfather and fulfilling her duty of filial piety.

With that in mind, she dialed Ye Haochuan's number, and soon, from the other end of the phone, came the giggly voice of that big lecher: "Hey, Sister Mei, is it your cervical spondylosis acting up again, do you need me to give you a massage?"

This bad rascal was always so improper.

Xiao Haimei couldn't help but feel helpless but thought it best to talk face to face with him about getting the original work by Gu Kaizhi, so she said, "Yes, Doctor Ye, I feel some pain in my neck and waist again, I wonder if you're available now?"

"Available?"

Of course, I am available.

Right now, all four girls in the dorm have gone to class, and I'm bored sick here alone, heh heh."

"Then come to my office."

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Haimei suddenly remembered something, called in her secretary, and said, "Go, fetch me the travel bag in my dressing room.

Remember, don't unwrap it, do you hear me?"

"Yes!"

On the other side, Ye Haochuan, after hanging up the phone, was looking excited.

Damn, it's been a day or two since he last teased the beautiful Chairwoman!

83: Chapter 83: So What If She's a Strong Woman?

83: Chapter 83: So What If She's a Strong Woman?

Because of cultivating "Meteor Fist" and "Meteor Step," he was so drenched in sweat that Ye Haochuan first took a quick shower in the bathroom.

Only then did he leave Building 7 and hurriedly rush to the office of the beautiful CEO.

Upon arriving at the door of the office, Ye Haochuan was surprised to find that the beautiful CEO had changed into a loose silk robe from the European brand Ouxiu.

"You're here?"

Xiao Haimei's pretty face seemed somewhat unnatural.

"Yeah, Sister Mei, I'm here," Ye Haochuan said with a smile, then he closed the door, locking it behind him.

Xiao Haimei gave him a glance, her voice filled with concern, "Do you need to rest for a bit?"

"No need, Sister Mei," Ye Haochuan replied.

Although somewhat disgruntled, Xiao Haimei had to temporarily endure for the sake of the original Gu Kaizhi painting in Ye Haochuan's possession.

She softly said, "Alright, let's begin now."

At Ye Haochuan's instruction, Xiao Haimei lay down on the sofa bed.

Her long, dyed hair spilled to one side like waves, revealing her delicate cheeks.

"Are you ready, Sister Mei?"

"I'm going to start now!"

After receiving a firm answer, Ye Haochuan took a deep breath, extended his hand, and poured Longevity True Qi into his fingertips.

He then gently touched her spine's pressure points, massaging and moving at the same time, sometimes pinching gently, sometimes pressing hard.

Despite being prepared, Xiao Haimei couldn't bear it and involuntarily started panting.

Like this, the massage continued for almost half an hour, by which time Xiao Haimei was already drenched in sweat.

As she sat up, Xiao Haimei's body suddenly went weak, and she inadvertently leaned back, ending up right in Ye Haochuan's arms.

"Oh my!"

Xiao Haimei immediately became alert and tried to push him away, but she was so exhausted from the massage that she didn't have the strength left to do so.

"Hey, Sister Mei, don't get excited, I'm not even going to mention it," Ye Haochuan said with a laugh.

Xiao Haimei's cheeks flew red with embarrassment, annoyed that he seemed so righteous even after having taken such a big advantage of her.

Seeing her cheeks flushing, Ye Haochuan found it funny.

Even a powerful woman—what was she in front of me?

Just a woman!

“Sister Mei, this Body-Strengthening Pill is a secret family recipe from the Ye Family.

Here, take it first,” he said.

Looking at the pill that Ye Haochuan handed her, it looked like a muddy pellet.

Xiao Haimei frowned, being a neat freak, and moreover, hearing it was a drugging pill, she suddenly awoke and shook her head, “What, ancestral drugging pill?

What are you trying to do?”

Good grief!

Can’t you tell the difference between a secret pill and a drugging pill?

Ye Haochuan helplessly said, “Please, Sister Mei, don’t think so lowly of me, Ye Haochuan.

It’s a secret medicine, ‘secret’ as in confidential, not ‘drugging’ as in drugging someone, okay?”

Xiao Haimei looked at him intently for a moment, feeling that he wasn’t lying to her.

She then let out a sigh of relief and asked, “Doctor Ye, what’s this Body-Strengthening Pill for?”

“This Body-Strengthening Pill has great effects for strengthening the body and improving health.

You have a weak constitution, so eating one is just right to give you a boost.

Additionally, the Body-Strengthening Pill can also keep your skin beautiful, maintain your figure, and preserve youth, making it an essential good medicine for home and travel for all you women,” Ye Haochuan explained, his harmless smile making it hard for anyone to refuse.

However, the environment in which she grew up, combined with her ex-husband’s betrayal, made Xiao Haimei extremely wary of strangers.

“No need, I feel quite good about my physical condition as it is now,” Xiao Haimei said, avoiding his gaze.

Ye Haochuan suddenly put on a stern face and said, “Not being cooperative, am I the doctor, or are you the doctor?”

Do you know how hard it is for me to get hold of this Body-Strengthening Pill?

Go ask around in Building 7.

One of these pills is now selling for millions!

It's a good thing I kept a few back then, otherwise, those girls would have snatched them all up by now."

At first, Xiao Haimei was furious, but upon hearing the last part, her body shuddered in shock and she exclaimed, "What?

Millions for one pill?"

"Don't believe me?" Ye Haochuan asked.

"Sister Mei, if you don't trust me, you can always have your bodyguard inquire about it.

Or, you could simply make a call to the dormitory supervisor."

"This..." Xiao Haimei looked at him for a while and then made a call to her secretary, instructing her to investigate.

About a minute later, the secretary called back, confirming that everything was true.

Xiao Haimei's beautiful eyes widened in shock, and without needing any prompting from Ye Haochuan, she snatched the Body-Strengthening Pill and swallowed it.

Indeed, at first she only noticed a cool and refreshing taste that made her mouth water, but as the medicine took effect, she felt a warm and comfortable sensation spread through her whole body, indescribably pleasant and satisfying.

"Sister Mei, how is it?

Now you know I wasn't lying, right?" Ye Haochuan asked with a smile.

"See, your whole aura has changed now, and you look even more mature and glamorous!"

Xiao Haimei blushed profusely, gave him a sideways glance, and was about to speak when suddenly, a series of urgent knocks on the door were heard.

Simultaneously, a man's voice bellowed from outside, "Xiao Haimei, you whore, come out here!

We're not even divorced yet and here you are, cheating behind my back, I'll kill you, you whore!"

84: Chapter 84: Shameless Ex-Husband 84: Chapter 84: Shameless Ex-Husband Upon hearing the noise outside the door, Xiao Haimie's willow brows furrowed, and her previously shy face was now covered with frost.

Ye Haochuan, however, was taken aback.

Cheating?

Cheating with whom?

Cheating with me?

"Sister Mei, shall I go open the door?" Ye Haochuan tentatively asked.

Xiao Haimie did not respond, still seething with anger.

Ye Haochuan took her silence as consent, and immediately got up to open the door.

As the door opened, two men appeared at the doorway, one of whom was none other than Xiao Ding, the young master with whom there had been an incident just that morning.

Standing next to Xiao Ding was an extremely handsome and mature-looking man, about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, with skin even whiter than a woman's.

Calling him a pretty boy wouldn't be an exaggeration.

His eyes always seemed to emit a lecherous glow, giving off an air of insatiable desire.

Ye Haochuan guessed that this man was undoubtedly the ex-husband of the beautiful chairman.

Behind them were Xiao Haimie's female secretary and several bodyguards.

However, seeing their remorseful expressions, it was clear they felt guilty for failing to stop these two men from barging in.

"Ye Haochuan, damn it, it really is you!" At this moment, Xiao Ding, upon seeing Ye Haochuan, flew into a rage.

"Ye Haochuan?"

You're Ye Haochuan?

Son of a bitch, you dared seduce my wife; I'll \*\*\*\* you up!"

Xiao Haimie's ex-husband was furious, and with a lunge, he swung a punch at Ye Haochuan's face.

"Shit!

You think you can?" Ye Haochuan, who had been on guard, caught his fist in his palm, and the man was suddenly unable to move.

Then, Ye Haochuan pushed him violently towards the door, making him stagger backward.

If it weren't for Xiao Ding catching him in time, he probably would have had an intimate, back-to-back encounter with the wall in the corridor.

"Brother-in-law, how are you?

You alright?" Xiao Ding quickly asked.

Xiao Haimie's ex-husband steadied himself and shook his head to indicate he was fine.

But soon after, he glared at Ye Haochuan with the rage of a bull, wishing he could tear him to pieces then and there.

At this time, Xiao Haimie walked over with an icy expression and stared at her ex-husband: "Yang Hao, what are you doing here?"

Seeing Xiao Haimie in a silk robe, Yang Hao's eyes turned hot, and he gulped down his saliva.

Then, with a spiteful expression, he glared at Xiao Haimie and Ye Haochuan, clearly convinced that something unsavory had occurred between them.

"Well done, Xiao Haimie, you really are shameless, finding a pretty boy to fool around with in the room behind my back, do you have no shame?"

Yang Hao spat through clenched teeth.

With a sinister smile, Xiao Ding said, "Haimie, you were obviously fooling around in the office.

Tsk, tsk, you two really know how to play.

You've ruined the Xiao Family's reputation.

I wonder how grandfather will protect you this time.”

“You...” Xiao Haimie was so angry she was lost for words.

Ye Haochuan naturally came to her defense, glaring fiercely at Xiao Ding: “If you don’t want to die, you’d better shut your mouth!”

Xiao Ding was startled, shrinking his neck and not daring to make another peep.

Xiao Haimie gratefully glanced at Ye Haochuan, then turned angrily to Yang Hao: “Yang Hao, what nonsense are you spouting?”

Who is fooling around in here?

Doctor Ye was here to give me a massage.

You know that I have issues with my cervical and lumbar spine.”

“Massage?” Yang Hao scoffed coldly.

“Bullshit!

If it was a legitimate massage, why would you need to lock the door?”

“This is my office.

Whether I lock the door or not, what business is it of yours?” Xiao Haimie retorted angrily.

“Moreover, you’re just my ex-husband.

What right do you have to criticize my personal matters?”

Yang Hao was burning with rage: “Ex-husband?”

Bullshit!

We’re not even divorced yet, so where does this ex-husband come from?”

“I gave you the divorce papers, and if you won’t sign them, whose fault is that?” Xiao Haimie countered.

“That settles it.

I happen to be carrying the divorce papers with me, so take this opportunity and sign them right now.”

“You want me to sign?”

Humph, not a chance!” Yang Hao roared.

“You won’t sign, huh?” Xiao Haimei scoffed coldly, “No matter, according to the law, as long as a couple has been living apart for two years, the court can mandate a divorce.

I, Xiao Haimei, can wait two years.”

“You bitch, you’re so damned cruel!

I’m going to kill you!” In his furious rage, Yang Hao raised his hand and attempted to slap Xiao Haimei across the face.

Seeing this, Ye Haochuan, who was nearby, couldn’t stand by and quickly grabbed Yang Hao’s wrist, saying coldly, “What?

You dare to hit a woman here?”

“You bastard, who the hell are you?

You’re just a pretty boy living off a woman, what right do you have to be arrogant in front of me?

Let go, do you hear me, let go right now!” Yang Hao barked.

He’s calling someone else a pretty boy living off a woman, but what was he himself?

“Let go, your mother!” Ye Haochuan raised his hand and fiercely slapped Yang Hao’s face.

With a smack, a bright red palm print appeared on half of Yang Hao’s cheek.

“You dare hit me?” Yang Hao roared in anger.

“So what if I hit you?” Ye Haochuan slapped him fiercely once again.

Instantly, the other half of Yang Hao’s face now also bore a bright red palm print.

Yang Hao completely lost his temper, struggling furiously, wanting to fight Ye Haochuan to the death, but unfortunately, his feeble attempts were no match for Ye Haochuan.

Before long, he was thoroughly trounced by Ye Haochuan, bruised and battered, his face swollen up, his body covered with injuries, even two of his teeth knocked loose.

Xiao Ding, who was to the side, several times wanted to step forward to help, but thinking of how Ye Haochuan displayed his formidable might at Chenghuang Temple, he was somewhat apprehensive and dared not act recklessly.

It was only because Xiao Haimei was afraid the situation would escalate that she had Ye Haochuan stop, preventing Yang Hao from being further savagely beaten.

“Yang Hao, this is the divorce agreement.

Sign it and get out,” Xiao Haimei brought a set of divorce papers over and threw them in front of Yang Hao.

Without even looking, Yang Hao said hatefully, “You want me to sign the divorce papers?”

Impossible!”

“You...” Xiao Haimei was infuriated, thinking how she had been blind to overlook such a scoundrel before?

“What exactly will it take for you to agree to a divorce?” Xiao Haimei conceded a step.

“I’ll say it again, no divorce, no way!” Yang Hao shouted, wiping the blood off his face and glaring resentfully at Ye Haochuan, “Ye Haochuan, you bastard, just you wait, I’ll get revenge for this!”

Ye Haochuan scoffed disdainfully, “Anytime.”

“Let’s go!” Yang Hao signaled Xiao Ding with his eyes, and the two scoundrels left in a sorry state.

Xiao Haimei’s female secretary and bodyguards then stepped forward, apologizing to her repeatedly.

Xiao Haimei, still furious, scolded, “There are so many of you, yet you couldn’t stop two men, what good are you?”

Pack up your things and get out!”

The female secretary and bodyguards fell silent, feeling wronged inside.

After all, it was an internal matter of the Xiao Family, and as outsiders, much less employees, how could they have intervened?

Ye Haochuan, witnessing the scene, felt a pang of compassion and advised, “Sister Mei, let it go, it’s not their fault.

Facing your peculiar ex-husband and big brother, no one could have stopped them.”

Xiao Haimei was about to say it's none of your business but, seeing him coming over with a stern brow and cold eyes, seemingly threatening her, she suddenly realized not only did she rely on him for her neck and back, but she also needed to secure Gu Kaizhi's authentic works from him.

A fallout wouldn't be good.

Feeling she had no choice, she waved her hand, signaling the secretary and bodyguards to leave.

Upon seeing this, the secretary and bodyguards, breathing a sigh of relief and with a grateful look towards Ye Haochuan, quietly withdrew.

After causing such a commotion, Ye Haochuan felt that staying any longer would only invite criticism.

As he was about to take his leave, he heard Xiao Haimei say, “Doctor Ye, thank you for just now.

By the way, do you have some time?

I'd like to treat you to a meal.”

85: Chapter 85: So Far, Yet So Near!

85: Chapter 85: So Far, Yet So Near!

Hey, when the beautiful chairwoman offers dinner, it's something everyone dreams of and only a fool would refuse!

Ye Haochuan couldn't wait to respond, “I may lack everything but time, hehe.”

“Then wait for me, I'm going to the dressing room to change my clothes,” Xiao Haimei said.

Ye Haochuan nodded, “Sure.”

Ten minutes later, Xiao Haimei returned to the office from the dressing room.

She had changed into a new outfit in the blink of an eye.

She was wearing a super-short pink and purple shoulder wrap jacket paired with a black knee-length skirt, and on her dainty little feet were a pair of crystal high-heeled sandals.

Her entire demeanor not only exuded the air of a career woman but also carried the mature allure of a grown woman, captivating to all.

Moreover, she had clearly touched up her makeup.

With foxy charm in her brows and eyes, the way she moved her gaze was effortlessly alluring and seductive!

Below those full, red lips was a glimpse of neat, fine teeth, and her lips seemed to open and close unintentionally, which only served to enhance her enticing charm.

It must be said that Xiao Haimei really was a naturally stunning and mature beauty that involuntarily stirred a strong desire to conquer in others.

No wonder her ex-husband was so persistent and clingy.

Aside from coveting her wealth, he probably lusted after her beauty as well.

For a moment, Ye Haochuan's heart raced with passion and his thoughts ran wild.

He thought to himself, what a wonderful thing it would be to have such a fine beauty in one's arms, to do with as one wished on the bed!

"Let's go, Doctor Ye."

Apparently noticing his smoldering gaze, Xiao Haimei couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed, her pretty face blushing, and she didn't dare to look at him.

Ye Haochuan laughed heartily, looking up to the sky: "Sure."

Two minutes later, the two arrived at the downstairs parking lot and approached a red Ferrari.

Seeing the color red, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but be reminded of Zhao Bingqian, that little sprite's red BMW, thinking to himself that he really must be fated with the color red.

Could it be that he was truly destined to be entangled in romantic affairs?

Lost in his thoughts, Ye Haochuan got into the passenger seat and settled in.

It has to be mentioned that Ye Haochuan had never ridden in such a luxurious sports car before, and although he didn't know the exact value of the car, he was certain it was very, very expensive.

Because of this, he felt a little constrained, and the cramped space made him, with his height, feel somewhat claustrophobic.

However, as Xiao Haimei started the engine, accompanied by the roaring growl, the red Ferrari shot out like lightning.

The sudden sense of weightlessness made Ye Haochuan lurch forward, his body slamming against the windshield before being thrown back into his seat.

Jesus, this beautiful chairwoman, what's she doing, throwing a fit?

Is she just upset about dealing with an ex-husband like Yang Hao?

Ye Haochuan glared at her, but she paid him no mind, focused on driving.

The high-performance car, like a whirlwind, sped away from Haishan University.

Feeling the buildings and trees on either side whizzing past him, Ye Haochuan couldn't help but glance at the speedometer—Jesus Christ, 160 km/h, it was 160 km/h!

Damn, this woman is crazy!

She's actually speeding!

Although this area was still within University Town and the traffic was sparse, such speed was indeed frightening!

Knowing that Xiao Haimei must be seeking to vent her frustration, Ye Haochuan didn't dare to provoke her and hurriedly pulled out his seatbelt to secure himself.

Ten minutes later, the red Ferrari stopped at a seafood restaurant.

Under Xiao Haimei's lead, Ye Haochuan followed her up to the fifth floor in the elevator.

The fifth floor was specifically for entertaining high-level guests, quiet and tranquil, grand and elegant, with the soothing sound of a piano like the gentle bubbling of a stream flowing softly by one's ears, truly a delightful treat.

Then, a waiter approached with a menu.

Xiao Haimei took the menu and looked up at Ye Haochuan, "Doctor Ye, what would you like to eat?"

"Just order anything, I'm not picky," Ye Haochuan replied with a smile.

“Alright then, I’ll order,” Xiao Haimei, seeming to have put the issues with her ex-husband aside, showed a trace of a smile on her face and ordered some specialty seafood dishes.

“Please wait a moment, we will serve the dishes as soon as possible,” the waiter said with a professional smile, then took the menu and left.

As the waiter left, only two people remained in the private room.

Xiao Haimei seemed to be in a bad mood, not very keen on talking.

Instead, she took a pack of cigarettes out of her small handbag and gestured to Ye Haochuan with her eyes.

“I don’t smoke, too much nicotine absorption is bad for one’s health,” Ye Haochuan politely declined, but actually, he was stating the harmful health effects of smoking.

Unfortunately, at that moment, she didn’t seem to be listening.

Click!

The Givenchy lighter sparked to life in her hand, a pale blue flame leapt up, and then Xiao Haimei’s lips, clasping a cigarette, drew near...

One has to admit, her way of smoking was quite elegant.

Her slender, long fingers held the thin cigarette, with the little Pinky slightly pointing upwards, somewhat reminiscent of the orchid hand gesture.

The light blue smoke slowly exhaled from her delicate red lips, without a hint of pungent tobacco smell.

To the contrary, Ye Haochuan smelled a refreshing fragrance, which was soothing to the heart.

However, the atmosphere was still rather cold, and Xiao Haimei still didn’t want to talk.

Ye Haochuan frowned slightly and thought to himself, as a man, I should find some topics to talk about.

I can’t let the atmosphere go dead, can I?

So he smiled and said, “Sister Mei, you look really beautiful in that outfit today!”

Xiao Haimei glanced at him and a faint smile appeared on her face, “Doctor Ye, can I take your words as a compliment?”

That's right, I'm not afraid of a cold atmosphere, just afraid of you not talking!

Ye Haochuan secretly breathed a sigh of relief and chuckled, "Of course not, this isn't flattery, I'm just stating a fact.

Sister Mei, to be honest, you are one of the most beautiful and elegant women I've ever met."

"Beautiful?

Elegant?" Xiao Haimei suddenly seemed a bit melancholy again, "What's the use?

Marrying someone like Yang Hao, a hypocritical gentleman, has ruined my life."

"Sister Mei, look at what you're saying.

A beautiful and elegant woman like you, what kind of man can't you find?

How about this, I'll introduce you to a very outstanding man, what do you say?" Ye Haochuan winked and smiled.

"Who?"

"Far in the horizon, close at hand!" Ye Haochuan said with a giggly smile.

"Get out!" Xiao Haimei gave him a look, her expression one of someone who had anticipated his answer.

Thanks to Ye Haochuan's humorous interjections, Xiao Haimei's mood noticeably improved quite a bit.

In this manner, under the whimsical steering of Ye Haochuan's thoughts, Xiao Haimei's mood kept getting better and better.

After about ten minutes of chatting, the waiter brought the seafood up one by one.

It was dinner time, and Ye Haochuan had spent the afternoon diligently practicing martial skills in his dormitory and was now quite hungry.

Seeing the seafood, delicious in appearance and aroma, made his mouth water.

"Come on, Doctor Ye, try the specialty seafood here at Seafood City.

It tastes quite good," invited Xiao Haimei.

"Alright!"

Ye Haochuan, already hungry, began to gobble up his food.

In contrast, Xiao Haimei ate with elegance, clearly having received good training in dining etiquette.

The two chatted and ate, their spirits gradually rising.

However, Ye Haochuan was observant and felt that she had a lot on her mind, so he said, "Sister Mei, do you have something on your mind?"

Feel free to talk to me; I might be able to help."

"This..."

Xiao Haimei hesitated for a moment, feeling it was the right time, she said, "Actually, the main reason I asked you out today is to ask you for a favor.

I wonder if you could sell me that authentic Gu Kaizhi painting?"

"Gu Kaizhi's authentic painting?"

Sell it to you?"

Ye Haochuan was taken aback for a moment, wondering what she would want it for.

Just as he was about to ask the reason, the ringtone of his phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Who could it be?

Ye Haochuan was startled.

86: Chapter 86: I'll Only Charge You 10 Million (Added Chapter) 86: Chapter 86: I'll Only Charge You 10 Million (Added Chapter) Ye Haochuan took out his phone and glanced at it, somewhat surprised.

It was a call from Han Xue'er, the little nurse from Haishan University Hospital, whom he hadn't been in contact with for quite a while.

After pressing the answer button, Ye Haochuan said with a smile, "Xue'er, what's up?"

What do you need from Brother Ye?"

"Brother Ye, are you at the school?" came Han Xue'er's crisp and pleasant voice from the earpiece.

Instantly, the image of Han Xue'er's pretty and cute face popped into Ye Haochuan's mind, and he laughed, "No, I'm out at a social engagement."

"Oh."

The tone sounded a bit glum, and Ye Haochuan felt it was strange and said, "What's wrong, Xue'er?"

Did someone insensitive upset you?

Tell Brother Ye, and I'll go sort them out for you—guaranteed to have them picking teeth off the floor!"

A burst of giggling came through the phone, obviously amused by his words.

"It's nothing, Brother Ye, I was just casually checking up on you.

Alright, you must be busy with your socializing, so I won't bother you any longer."

Just casually checking up?

Is that really something you just casually do?

Ye Haochuan felt that the girl clearly had something she wanted to ask him, but before he could get a clear answer, she had already hung up the phone.

After putting away his phone, Xiao Haimei suddenly pursed her vibrant red lips, smiling and asked, "What's the matter?"

Your girlfriend was looking for you about something?"

"What girlfriend?"

That's just Han Xue'er, the little nurse from our Haishan University Hospital, you know her."

"Oh, her." Xiao Haimei sort of remembered and then a smile crept back onto her face, "Doctor Ye, I didn't expect you to be so charming.

I've heard a lot of girls are chasing after you."

Ye Haochuan chuckled, "Just average, my only fault, if any, is being quite popular with the ladies, haha."

Used to his shameless boasting, Xiao Haimei decided to pass over that remark and continued, "Doctor Ye, about the proposition I made earlier—I wonder..."

“You mean you want to buy the authentic work of Gu Kaizhi that I have?” Ye Haochuan raised his eyebrows.

“Yes,” Xiao Haimei nodded.

Ye Haochuan hesitated, “Sister Mei, considering your personality, you don’t seem like someone who enjoys collecting antiques, right?”

However, if you do want to buy it, it won’t be cheap.”

“One billion, right?”

Although it’ll be a bit difficult for me to come up with so much money all at once, I can sign a contract with you.

I’ll pay a down payment first, and in a few days, after I’ve raised the funds, I’ll pay the balance.

How does that sound?”

It seemed that she must have heard about the price of the authentic Gu Kaizhi from Brother Ding.

To be honest, Ye Haochuan himself was planning to sell this authentic Gu Kaizhi to a major buyer.

Since Xiao Haimei wanted it, why not sell it to her?

With all her wealth, who better to sell to?

“Of course, there’s no problem...”

But, I am curious, why do you want to buy it?

For your collection?”

“Not really.” Xiao Haimei hesitated a bit, then decided to just tell the truth, “Actually, I want to buy your Gu Kaizhi authentic painting mainly because my family’s old master’s birthday is coming up.

He really likes collecting, especially the works handed down by Gu Kaizhi, so...”

Ye Haochuan suddenly understood.

Previously, Brother Ding had mentioned wanting to buy the painting from him as a birthday gift for the old master, so he had no doubt about the truth of Xiao Haimei's words.

"How much can you put down as a down payment?" Ye Haochuan asked.

"Ten million.

I can make a direct bank transfer," she replied.

"Great, no problem.

You can transfer it to me later; my Alipay account is my phone number," Ye Haochuan agreed readily.

Xiao Haimei made a sound of acknowledgment and said, "Don't worry, Doctor Ye, I will gather the remaining ninety million as soon as possible to pay you.

Right, this is a purchase contract I drafted and printed before I left.

Take a look, and if everything is okay, we can sign it."

Ye Haochuan took a contract, glanced over it, and immediately tore it up.

"Doctor Ye, what are you doing..." Xiao Haimei said with a puzzled face.

Ye Haochuan laughed and said, "Sister Mei, do you think I, Ye Haochuan, am the kind of person whose eyes light up at the sight of money?

When I was down and out, it was you who allowed me to stay at Haishan University Hospital, giving me a place to set foot in Haishan.

I have always kept this kindness in my heart.

This authentic Gu Kaizhi painting, with a market value of well over a hundred million, I won't take a cent for it, and I believe you wouldn't either, so I'll only charge you ten million."

"Ah!" Xiao Haimei evidently hadn't expected him to be so grateful and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Indeed, as Ye Haochuan said, this authentic Gu Kaizhi painting had a market value of well above a hundred million.

If he had sold it to someone else, he could have made a fortune, but without a second word, he sold it to her for ten million.

This kind of magnanimity, treating money like manure, truly was admirable.

For the first time ever, Xiao Haimei began to feel fondness toward this somewhat lecherous rascal.

“Alright, Sister Mei, we’ll go back to the university later, and I’ll give you the authentic Gu Kaizhi painting.

Come on, let’s have a drink now,” Ye Haochuan said with a smile, raising a glass of drink.

Xiao Haimei smiled in relief and raised her glass, “Okay, cheers.”

As they both drained their glasses, Ye Haochuan suddenly frowned.

“What’s wrong?” Xiao Haimei asked, curious.

Ye Haochuan hissed for her to be quiet and after a while, a smile appeared on his face as he said, “Sister Mei, come on, let’s continue our meal.”

...

Outside the Seafood City, in the parking lot.

A bodyguard was reporting to Xiao Ding and Yang Hao, “Young masters, I’ve just received a report from the person monitoring Ye Haochuan and Xiao Haimei.

Indeed, Xiao Haimei made a request to Ye Haochuan to purchase the authentic Gu Kaizhi painting, and he agreed.”

Xiao Ding sneered, “See, I told you I was right.

That bitch Xiao Haimei would definitely ask Ye Haochuan to buy the painting.”

Yang Hao nodded, his expression turning ugly as he cursed, “That bitch, cheating on me is bad enough, but spending money to buy a painting on top of that is truly despicable.”

Xiao Ding humphed and then asked the bodyguard, “How much are they talking about?”

“Apparently ten million,” the bodyguard replied earnestly.

“Ten million?”

Xiao Ding and Yang Hao exchanged glances, their expressions growing even uglier.

A vengeful look flashed in Xiao Ding's eyes as he gritted his teeth and said, "Indeed, they're a pair of adulterers.

Especially that Ye Haochuan, he quoted one billion to me, but sold it to that bitch for ten million.

Now she's gotten a huge bargain, and during the old man's birthday banquet, she's likely to become even more favored."

The atmosphere turned frosty in an instant.

Suddenly, Yang Hao excitedly said, "Brother Ding, I see an easy way to handle this.

That guy Ye Haochuan is too cunning, we can't snatch it from him, but once he hands over the painting to that bitch, can't we just steal it from her then?"

Xiao Ding's eyes lit up, slapping his thigh, "Right, how did I not think of that?"

Although that bitch has many bodyguards around her, if we concentrate our forces, the unaware can be easily ambushed.

It shouldn't be too hard to snatch it, should it?"

"Exactly," Yang Hao agreed.

Xiao Ding then asked the bodyguard, "Did you figure out when they are going to make the trade?"

"It's tonight."

Xiao Ding and Yang Hao looked at each other, damn, heaven is on our side!

87: Chapter 87: Beasts 87: Chapter 87: Beasts Ye Haochuan and Xiao Haimei left the seafood city by 8:30 p.m.

Following Ye Haochuan's suggestion, Xiao Haimei first dropped Ye Haochuan back at Haishan University Building No.

7.

Ye Haochuan got out of the Ferrari and immediately went upstairs.

At this time, all the students were still in their mandatory evening self-study session, so Zhao Bingqian and the three other girls had not yet returned to their dorm.

Ye Haochuan found the genuine Gu Kaizhi painting and took it down.

Having been influenced by her grandfather from a young age, Xiao Haimei had a certain knowledge of antiques and calligraphy, and she could tell at a glance that the painting was indeed authentic.

She was so surprised that her chest heaved rapidly as she said, “This... this is really an authentic Gu Kaizhi work.”

Ye Haochuan smiled without saying a word, letting her excitedly adore it.

After a while, Xiao Haimei came back to her senses and said apologetically, “Sorry, I was so engrossed in admiring it, I’ll transfer the money to your Alipay right now, but because the amount is quite large, it needs to be approved by the bank, it might take about two hours...”

“No problem.”

Seeing his magnanimous reaction, Xiao Haimei was once again grateful, thinking to herself that although this guy was a bit bad, he was straightforward in his badness, and it was very obvious, unlike her ex-husband who was hypocritical, sinister, and bone-crushingly ruthless.

After transferring the money to his Alipay account via her phone, Xiao Haimei made some small talk with him before leaving with the authentic Gu Kaizhi painting.

However, what she didn’t know was that Ye Haochuan quietly followed her in Zhao Bingqian’s red BMW...

Half an hour later, Ye Haochuan trailed Xiao Haimei to a community scattered with villas.

Because there were uniformed security guards at the entrance of the community, Ye Haochuan had to leave the red BMW outside the community and got out of the car alone, stepping with the newly learned Meteor Step Cultivation Technique, as fast as a shooting star into the area.

He moved so fast that the security guards didn’t even get a clear look at him before he disappeared.

Minutes later, Xiao Haimei’s Ferrari drove into a semi-detached villa, and Ye Haochuan took the opportunity to hide outside.

Observing the situation inside the villa, Ye Haochuan repeatedly marveled to himself, Damn it, the life of the rich!

The entire villa occupied a substantial area and was decorated with a European pastoral style.

Moreover, the villa was staffed with bodyguards and housemaids, which indicated that the life of the owner must be truly comfortable.

However, before he could marvel for long, Ye Haochuan noticed seven or eight cars slowly driving near the villa and then stopping.

Two familiar faces came down from a Rolls-Royce, it was Xiao Ding and Yang Hao!

Damn it, these two bastards didn't dare to ask me for the Gu Kaizhi painting, so they brought people to steal it from Xiao Haimei, utterly shameless!

Ye Haochuan sneered in his heart, motherfuckers, you want to steal it, right?

I'll let you know the cost of stealing!

At that moment, Xiao Ding had already given the order, directing the twenty-something bodyguards to act.

These bodyguards were indeed skillful; they sprinted toward the over two-meter-high wall and flipped over it in an instant.

In a short while, they had taken control of all the guards outside the villa.

A minute later, a bodyguard opened the iron gate and ushered Xiao Ding and Yang Hao into the villa.

Xiao Ding and Yang Hao exchanged smiles.

Xiao Ding waved his hand decisively, "Let's go, brother-in-law, we'll grab the painting first.

As for that bitch, she's all yours for tonight."

Yang Hao rubbed his hands together excitedly, "Great."

Meanwhile, Xiao Haimei had just changed into a sexy nightgown and was preparing to head to the bath when suddenly, two towering men like Tie Ta barged into the room.

"Ah, who...

who are you?" Xiao Haimei paled.

Two men, without a word, dragged her out and brought her before Xiao Ding and Yang Hao.

“It’s you!” Xiao Haimei’s eyes were about to spew fire.

“That’s right, it’s us.

Didn’t see that coming, did you?” Yang Hao gloated triumphantly, his eyes resting on Xiao Haimei’s alluring body.

He laughed and said, “Haimie, we’ve been married for so long, yet I’ve never seen you this sexy before.

What, did you dress like this on purpose to please me, knowing that I would be back to consummate our marriage tonight?”

“Yang Hao, you’re shameless!” Xiao Haimei struggled frantically.

However, how could she, a frail woman, be a match for two strong men?

After a long struggle, she could hardly budge.

“Brother-in-law, I’ll leave my sister in your care.

You two go enjoy your sweet time together, haha!” Xiao Ding jeered with malicious glee.

Yang Hao laughed out loud, then stepped forward, instructed the bodyguards to let go, and prepared to pull Xiao Haimei into his embrace.

But at that moment—

Slap!

Xiao Haimei struck out with a slap, landing it directly on Yang Hao’s face.

“You whore, how dare you hit me!” Feeling a burning pain on his face, Yang Hao flew into a rage.

“Yang Hao, you bastard, don’t even think about touching me!” Xiao Haimei yelled angrily.

“Damn it, we’re legally wed, and you have the nerve to tell me ‘don’t touch you’?

Who do you think you are?

Tonight I’m going to take care of you no matter what.”

After saying that, Yang Hao lunged forward, dragging Xiao Haimei towards the bedroom.

“Bastard, let go of me!”

Xiao Haimei fought like a madwoman, scratching and clawing, and soon Yang Hao’s face was covered in bloody marks.

Yang Hao’s fury only intensified, making his face appear even more frightful and menacing.

Just as he was about to get violent, Xiao Ding shouted, “Brother-in-law, stop!”

Yang Hao looked at Xiao Ding, puzzled.

Xiao Ding ignored him, his face gloomy as he stared at Xiao Haimei and snorted coldly, “Xiao Haimei, where did you hide the genuine painting by Gu Kaizhi?”

It turned out that the bodyguard responsible for finding the Gu Kaizhi painting had come to report that they had searched the entire villa without finding it.

Xiao Haimei found it odd; she had clearly placed the genuine painting by Gu Kaizhi in the bedroom.

How could they not have found it?

Though bewildered, Xiao Haimei still sneered and said, “So, you came for that thing, huh?”

You think I’m going to tell someone like you?”

“Xiao Haimei, you better be sensible.

Crossing your big brother will do you no good,” Xiao Ding warned with venomous aggression.

“Pah!” Xiao Haimei looked at him with disdain, unmoved.

Xiao Ding, enraged, his expression growing dark, signaled Yang Hao with a glance, “Brother-in-law, let’s do this together.

Drag this bitch up there; let’s give her a sandwich and finish her off!”

Yang Hao was taken aback, saying, “Brother Ding, she’s my wife, and besides, she’s your sister too!”

“Bullshit, when has she ever acted like your wife?

Or when has she seen herself as my sister?” Xiao Ding’s face twisted menacingly, “If that’s how it is, why should I hold back?”

There’s a saying, don’t let the precious water flow into others’ fields.

With such a natural beauty, how could I, as her big brother, let her go?”

With that, lewdness filled his eyes.

“Xiao Ding, you beast!”

Xiao Haimei trembled with rage, nearly fainting.

What kind of people were these?

To treat a half-sister like this, did he have any humanity left at all?

88: Chapter 88: Rescuing the Beauty 88: Chapter 88: Rescuing the Beauty “A beast?”

Xiao Ding laughed loudly, “You’re right, your elder brother is a beast, specially designed to deal with ungrateful women like you.”

Xiao Haimei angrily said, “Beast, aren’t you afraid Grandfather will find out?”

“So what if the old man knows?

After I’ve taken you, our Xiao Family will do everything to cover it up.

Family scandals should not be publicized, right?

Besides, I’m the only lineage left in the Xiao Family.

The vast family business will eventually be passed to me, Xiao Ding.

The worst the old man can do is punish me for a while, but he’ll lift it soon.

Do you believe me?”

“This...” Xiao Haimei was so angry she couldn’t speak.

He was spot-on, but there was no way she would willingly endure this humiliation.

She said hatefully, “I would rather die than let a beast like you succeed!”

“Shit, you think you can threaten me with death?”

No chance!” Xiao Ding’s eyes flashed with a wolf-like glint, “I’m asking you one more time, where exactly did you hide that authentic Gu Kaizhi?”

Just tell me, and I’ll let you go.”

“Don’t even think about it.” Xiao Haimei gritted her teeth.

Not to mention that Xiao Haimei didn’t know the whereabouts of that authentic Gu Kaizhi; even if she did, she would never allow such an utterly evil person to take it to please her respected Grandfather.

“Fuck, if you won’t take the offered drink, you’ll have to take the penalty drink!” Xiao Ding shouted at Yang Hao, “Brother-in-law, let’s take her into the room and deal with her together!”

Yang Hao clenched his teeth, “Damn it, Brother Ding is right.

Rather than leaving such a woman for a pretty boy like Ye Haochuan, we might as well ruin her.

I want to see if a pretty boy like Ye Haochuan would still want her!”

Xiao Ding said, “Well said!”

The two shameless villains burst into laughter upon looking at each other.

Xiao Haimei was trembling with rage.

If defiled by these two villains, she would rather die.

Thinking of death, she suddenly became fierce and violently threw herself at the wall.

However, the two bodyguards watching her noticed her intention and stopped her in time.

“Fuck, bitch, you want to die?”

It won’t be that easy!”

Hearing this, Xiao Ding took out a small plastic bottle from his pocket, poured out a pill, and approached smiling, “Bitch, see this?”

This is ‘Spanish Fly,’ take one.”

Xiao Haimei's complexion changed as she struggled desperately, but all was in vain.

Xiao Ding still managed to feed the pill into her mouth.

"Beast, you beast, you will not die a good death!" As the pill hit her stomach, Xiao Haimei's face turned ashen.

"Haha, bitch, save some energy to curse for later.

Soon, both of us brothers will take care of you.

By then, you probably won't want to curse anymore," he smirked.

After saying this, Xiao Ding waved his hand and commanded, "Carry this bitch into the room!"

"Yes!"

As the two bodyguards got ready to act, at that moment, a cold voice came through, "I never thought the world harbored such scum, not even sparing your own half-sister.

It seems today you won't be taught a harsh lesson without justice being served!"

Everyone looked toward the source of the voice, only to see Ye Haochuan smiling as he walked through the front door.

"Ye Haochuan?"

Xiao Ding and Yang Hao's faces turned pale.

Meanwhile, Xiao Haimei's face blossomed with joy, and her previously despairing beautiful face suddenly radiated with hopeful brightness, "Doctor Ye, please save me."

"Okay!"

As soon as Ye Haochuan finished speaking, everyone felt a blur before their eyes as he dashed forward with a Meteor Step toward the two bodyguards holding Xiao Haimei, grasping both their arms with his hands and crushing them with simultaneous crisp cracking sounds.

"Ah!

My hand, my hand!" the two bodyguards screamed in agony.

Meanwhile, Xiao Haimei felt herself suddenly becoming lighter, as if she was being lifted by the waist, and a strong masculine scent engulfed her, leaving her slightly disoriented and infatuated.

“Sister Mei, are you alright?” Ye Haochuan asked while holding her slender waist, the smooth, soft touch making him immensely pleased.

“I...

I’m okay.” Under the influence of the drug, Xiao Haimei’s pretty face began to turn slightly red.

Thinking of the many people watching around them, Xiao Haimei, being shy, couldn’t bring herself to meet his gaze and softly said with embarrassment, “Could you put me down, please?”

“Okay!”

Reluctantly, Ye Haochuan set her down.

At this moment, Xiao Ding noticed the authentic Gu Kaizhi painting in Ye Haochuan’s hands, and, consumed by rage, he yelled, “F\*\*\*, everyone come here, kill that bastard Ye Haochuan!

Snatch that authentic Gu Kaizhi!”

However, the bodyguards who had been stationed elsewhere did not rush in at his command.

Ye Haochuan laughed and said, “Eldest Young Master Xiao, I advise you to stop yelling.

Your men have all been dealt with by me just now.”

“What?” Xiao Ding’s face changed, without those bodyguards to protect him, he was no match for Ye Haochuan.

Initially, he could have used those bodyguards to cover his escape, but now that was no longer an option.

Seeing Yang Hao, who was already frightened to the point of shaking, Xiao Ding suddenly had an idea and fiercely pushed him forward, then turned to flee.

“Ouch.” Caught off guard, Yang Hao stumbled and fell right at Ye Haochuan’s feet.

“Trying to run?” Ye Haochuan scoffed coldly and grabbed a vase from nearby, hurling it.

With a swish, the vase traced a perfect straight line through the air and struck Xiao Ding directly in the right leg!

“My leg, my leg...” Xiao Ding screamed miserably, collapsing to the ground with a pale face and sweating profusely.

Ye Haochuan clapped his hands, glanced at the agonized Xiao Ding, and, too lazy to deal with him for now, asked Xiao Haimei, “Sister Mei, how do you want to handle this scum?”

As the drug’s effects intensified, Xiao Haimei still fought against her inner desires and said through clenched teeth, “Do whatever you want with him, I only have one request, make him sign the divorce agreement.”

“Alright!”

Ye Haochuan then asked where she kept the divorce agreement.

“It’s in my bedroom...” She tried to get up to fetch it, but at that moment, she felt completely weak, lacking the strength to move.

Ye Haochuan had been outside dealing with the bodyguards brought by Xiao Ding and was unaware she had been drugged, assuming she had just been bullied harshly.

He quickly called in the little maid he had rescued and instructed her to fetch the divorce agreement.

The little maid was very efficient and soon brought down the divorce agreement along with a pen.

“Sign it quickly, or else, I’ll make sure you regret it!”

Ye Haochuan threw the divorce agreement and pen in front of Yang Hao, who was groaning on the ground.