

# Urban Invincible Overlord

## #Chapter 17: Dragon and Tiger Hall Takes the Blame - Read Urban Invincible Overlord Chapter 17: Dragon and Tiger Hall Takes the Blame

### Chapter 17: Chapter 17: Dragon and Tiger Hall Takes the Blame

Seeing Zhang Long with a solemn and earnest expression, his face even showing a hint of anxiety, Yang Fei was slightly surprised. Glancing at the corpse on the ground, he said, "As far as I know, according to the rules of the Martial World, feuds in the Martial Arts World can be resolved by the parties involved. What's wrong, is there trouble?"

Zhang Long nodded and said, "Yes, according to the rules of the Martial Arts World, as long as the disaster doesn't affect others, disputes within the Martial Arts World are indeed permissible. But there are also restrictions. For example, for common death incidents, if the number of deaths exceeds three, it is considered a large incident of group endangerment that requires accountability. According to the rules of the Martial World, in feuds within the Martial Arts World, the number of deaths in a single incident shouldn't exceed eight without affecting common people."

Yang Fei glanced at the bodies on the ground.

Uh...

No need to count, it's definitely more than eight.

He frowned slightly and asked Zhang Long, "What happens if it exceeds eight people?"

Zhang Long hastily said, "In the feuds of the Martial Arts World, if the number of deaths in a single duel exceeds eight, it is a violation of the ethics of the Martial World. The person will be considered a dangerous Martial Artist who has broken the law with martial force. The Martial World Alliance, in order to maintain stability in the Martial Arts World and give an account to those above, will impose sentencing and punishment."

Yang Fei rubbed his eyebrows.

This was a bit troublesome.

However, he did not regret it.

As the Madman King who once dominated the underworld abroad, though he never sought trouble, once someone provoked him, he would surely annihilate them.

Today, with the guards and bodyguards of the Chen Family, he had actually shown mercy. Otherwise, the death toll would have been much higher.

He had just returned to China to get married. Today, he had also met his cousin, and he had yet to resolve his own impending dangers. He didn't want to leave just like this.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Fei raised his eyes to look at Zhang Long; his gaze then swept over the crowd around, his tone indifferent as he said, "Just clean up and dispose of the bodies thoroughly, that should do."

All who were swept by Yang Fei's gaze felt a surge of immense fear in their hearts.

Zhang Long was taken aback; he even saw a hint of killing intent in Yang Fei's eyes.

Who exactly was this Mr. Yang, with such a heavy intent to kill? Did he also want to kill all of them, including himself, to cover up the traces?

He suddenly realized that he didn't know anything about this mysterious Mr. Yang at all.

This man was young, yet his medical skill was superior, saving lives and helping the injured, with a doctor's benevolence.

But that was just a facade.

The Yang Fei before him was ruthless, wiping out more than a dozen people with a single move, more like a demon from hell.

Good and evil were hard to distinguish.

"Brother Long... actually, there is another way," said Ma Zhao next to Zhang Long, also feeling the chilly sharpness in Yang Fei's eyes from before. His heart trembled; he forced down his fear and spoke.

Zhang Long's eyes brightened upon hearing him.

Yang Fei also showed a hint of pleasure and looked at Ma Zhao, saying, "Speak."

Ma Zhao hastily said, "Just as Mr. Yang said, if the cleanup is thorough enough, it is possible to hide a lot of things. This wouldn't be difficult for our Dragon and Tiger Hall. There's another way, our Dragon and Tiger Hall can take the blame for this incident."

Zhang Long completely calmed down.

That's right, there were indeed solutions.

It was just that he had been so shocked by Yang Fei's display of prowess before, a bit unstable in his state of mind. Now, sparked by Ma Zhao's reminder, he suddenly came back to his senses.

He looked at Yang Fei and nodded, "Yes, Mr. Yang, I was too anxious just now, not calm enough. Rest assured, I will take care of this matter properly, ensuring it has nothing to do with you."

"Oh?" Yang Fei finally showed a smile on his face.

He looked at Zhang Long, and asked with a smile, "Why would you help me?"

Zhang Long said, "Mr. Yang, you're too serious. You saved my master's life; you are a benefactor of Dragon and Tiger Hall. I, Zhang Long, have been an orphan since childhood. It was my master who adopted me and raised me, teaching me all my skills. You saved my master, so you are also my benefactor, Zhang Long's benefactor."

Yang Fei stared at Zhang Long, only to see Zhang Long's sincere expression, just like the gratitude he had shown towards him back at the Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

Seeing Yang Fei looking at him, Zhang Long, afraid that he was still not at ease, explained, "Mr. Yang, rest assured, this matter will definitely not implicate you. According to the rules of the Martial Arts World, in the great battles of strife between Sects, the number of deaths can exceed eight."

Yang Fei suddenly understood, yet he questioned, "But wouldn't doing this involve your Dragon and Tiger Hall?"

Zhang Long hesitated for a moment, but before he could speak, Ma Zhao interjected, "There's trouble..."

"Shut up!" Zhang Long rebuked coldly.

Ma Zhao shrank his neck in fright and retreated to one side.

Yang Fei looked at Zhang Long, who seeing that he couldn't hide the truth, reluctantly said, "There will be some trouble, but it's not a big problem, it can be solved."

"Are you sure?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhang Long nodded firmly.

Yang Fei wasn't one to delve too deeply, so he patted Zhang Long on the shoulder and said, "Consider I owe you a favor."

Zhang Long was overjoyed upon hearing this.

Although he didn't understand deeply, through the medical skill and combat power that Yang Fei had displayed, Zhang Long knew that this young man was absolutely more profound and unpredictable than he had imagined.

Having this person's recognition was definitely a good thing for himself.

Although happy in his heart, Zhang Long immediately said, "Mr. Yang is too polite. You saved my master; you are my benefactor. Doing something for you is only right."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I saved your master and took a million from you. We're even. Now you're helping me, so I owe you a favor. Let's leave it at that."

Zhang Long, seeing his determination, did not press further and reminded him, "This matter should not be delayed. Mr. Yang, you should go first. I need to take care of it."

Yang Fei didn't make a fuss and turned to leave.

"Xiao Ma, see Mr. Yang off," Zhang Long ordered.

Ma Zhao, ecstatic, felt extremely honored to have the opportunity to get closer to Mr. Yang.

After Ma Zhao drove Yang Fei away, Zhang Long swept his gaze over the injured members of the Chen Family and said coldly, "My Dragon and Tiger Hall has long wanted to swallow the Chen Family's influence. What happened today is all done by my Dragon and Tiger Hall. If anyone dares to mention Mr. Yang in this matter, I won't spare them."

The guards and bodyguards of the Chen Family who were injured by Yang Fei, upon hearing Zhang Long's words, knew they had escaped with their lives. They nodded unanimously, some even swearing to guarantee it.

Not to mention Zhang Long's pressure, just the thought of Yang Fei's terrifying combat power filled them with deep fear, and they did not dare offend him.

...

A piece of news spread through Binhai Road.

A conflict broke out between Dragon and Tiger Hall and the Chen Family, ending with the death of the three father and sons of the Chen Family, and among the martial artists who served the Chen Family, except for Zhou Pan, the remaining four were all killed.

That very night, Dragon and Tiger Hall forcefully took over many of the Chen Family's businesses.

At the same time, the strongest power in Binhai also caught wind of the situation and took decisive action.

Overnight, the Chen Family's influence was divided up cleanly, and from then on, there was no Chen Family in Binhai.

In the wee hours after 3 a.m., having finished dealing with the matter of the Chen Family, Zhang Long, accompanied by his severely injured master Qi Tai, drove through the night to the Binhai branch of the Martial Arts Alliance, to personally explain the night's events.

In Provincial City, within a courtyard of traditional Chinese architectural style, a handsome and dashing young man listened to the voice on the phone, his face showing an irritated expression.

"Useless, all of them in the Chen Family are useless. They can't even handle such a small matter and even let Dragon and Tiger Hall wipe them out in one fell swoop! You piece of shit, make sure my business is taken care of before you die."

The young man threw the phone onto the bed, cursing with a ferocious face.

Talk about bad luck.

He had sent someone to take care of a task, and someone else had taken care of his man instead.

His affairs delayed, the people of the Chen Family were useless, and Dragon and Tiger Hall deserving death, couldn't they have waited another day to move against the Chen Family?

As for the near-annihilation of the Chen Family, he didn't care in the slightest.

In his eyes, the Chen Family was nothing more than a small pawn.

"Now I have to find someone else to do the job." In the end, the young man muttered softly with resignation and picked up the phone again to make a call.

## **Chapter 18: Chapter 18 Qin Yanyang Asks for Help**

Many people from Dragon and Tiger Hall had stayed up all night to help Yang Fei cover up the truth.

As a result, the underworld of Binhai was shocked, and many people connected to the Chen Family and Dragon and Tiger Hall couldn't sleep.

Yang Fei was unaware of all this. He only returned to the Binjiang Garden Villa a little after ten o'clock at night.

First, he had Ma Zhao drive him to the parking lot outside Binhai University to pick up his car, and then he drove home.

The lights were on in the villa, and when he returned to the garage, sure enough, Qin Yanyang's car was also there.

Yang Fei parked his car and went upstairs, seeing Qin Yanyang sitting on the sofa reading a book.

This reminded Yang Fei of the first time he had seen her.

Back then, she sat earnestly reading a book by the window of a coffee shop, the sunlight hitting her, making her look so pure and touching.

She seemed to really love reading and enjoyed this peaceful and quiet solitude.

So much so that Yang Fei couldn't bear to disturb her.

Qin Yanyang closed her book and looked up at Yang Fei and said, "You're back."

Yang Fei said, "Mm, when did you get back?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "A little after nine, just a short while ago."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I bought some groceries earlier, planning to cook dinner at home, but then something came up, and I had to go out."

Qin Yanyang nodded, smiling as she said, "You don't need to explain it to me."

Yang Fei was momentarily taken aback before regaining his composure.

Yes, he had indeed been making a point to explain it specifically to her.

"Ahem, well, how about something to eat?" Yang Fei, unsure of what else to say, casually asked.

Qin Yanyang's mouth curved slightly upwards as she smiled and said, "Sure."

Yang Fei had just said it casually and hadn't expected her to agree.

Shouldn't girls be concerned about their figure and avoid eating late at night?

He gazed at Qin Yanyang, and she looked back at him.

From her eyes, he could only see deep anticipation.

"Alright, just wait a moment."

Yang Fei said, then turned around and went downstairs.

He had bought groceries in the afternoon, including beef, so he made braised beef noodles for dinner that night.

When Qin Yanyang was eating, she appeared very elegant, yet her pace was not slow. By the time Yang Fei finished, she had also put down her chopsticks.

Seeing Yang Fei looking at her, Qin Yanyang's face blushed slightly.

It was really too delicious, she couldn't help but eat quickly.

Could it be too embarrassing?

Thinking this, she grabbed a bowl with each hand, ready to clean up.

Yang Fei said, "I'll wash them. You've already taken a shower, and getting your hands dirty again isn't good."

Qin Yanyang was in her pajamas. After returning home and seeing that Yang Fei was not home, she had taken a shower and changed her clothes.

"How could that be okay? You cooked the noodles, so I should wash the dishes, that's only fair," Qin Yanyang argued.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Girls should try to do less dishes and things like that, it's not good for the skin on your hands. Besides, as a husband, it's only right for me to let my wife do less housework and spoil her a bit."

Hearing him use the terms husband and wife made something stir inside Qin Yanyang.

Yet she still insisted, saying, "Even if we are husband and wife, there should be mutual respect, mutual ..."

"Mutual respect in terms of personality and character, sure, but being overly polite about such small household matters is just being strangers," Yang Fei gently said.

Qin Yanyang was taken aback and released his hand.

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Was I too hasty?"

Qin Yanyang quickly shook his head, "No, it's... it's me who wasn't thoughtful enough. You're right, since we're married and genuinely don't dislike each other and want to try to get along, we should act naturally."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's right."

As he spoke, he stood up to go wash the dishes in the kitchen.

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang's gaze flashed as he looked at his collar, "Are you hurt?"

Yang Fei was startled, then looked down and saw the bloodstain on his collar and cursed himself for his oversight.

"I'm sorry, I was so busy I forgot about it. I found a job today, just nearby at the Li Xuantong Medical Hall as a consulting physician. This afternoon, an injured person came in, and while dressing his wounds, I must have accidentally gotten some blood on me, I'll go take a shower and change right away."

It was indeed unsanitary and impolite to come home wearing clothes stained with a patient's blood; he had been neglectful.

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up slightly.

Regarding this man she had married willingly after a blind date, without much fondness, she hadn't held great expectations.

Unexpectedly, he had found a job in a big city like Binhai within just a day, and at Li Xuantong Medical Hall no less.

Although it was a private medical hall, Li Xuantong was a renowned doctor in Jiangnan. Being hired by Li Xuantong Medical Hall meant her husband had genuine medical skills at least.

"It's fine, I'm not that fussy," Qin Yanyang saw that Yang Fei seemed to feel a bit guilty, so she quickly said.

Seeing her say this, Yang Fei felt relieved. It was good that he had already found a job; otherwise, explaining this blood might have been problematic.

He had been careless. He needed to be more careful about such matters in the future.

After washing the dishes and going upstairs, Qin Yanyang was still in the living room.

Thinking about today's events and what his master had said about finding a solution to his problems through Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei became somewhat eager.



China truly was the most mysterious country globally; in terms of martial artists, it probably had the most in the world.

Today, his first encounter with the martial world had him meeting so many, including not a few masters of dark energy.

If he met an internal master with deep Inner Strength, he would have to mobilize his True Qi, which might likely push him past the critical danger point and trigger his hidden ailment.

Therefore, he wanted to find a solution to his health issues sooner.

According to his master, Qin Yanyang was his chance, so he needed to get to know her better and make more contact.

Yang Fei was pondering how to break the ice with this seemingly approachable but inherently aloof and beautiful wife when Qin Yanyang spoke first, "Yang Fei, could you do me a favor tomorrow afternoon?"

Yang Fei felt delighted inside.

This was like someone offering a pillow when one wanted to sleep.

Just as he was thinking about how to get closer to her quickly, the opportunity had presented itself.

"You tell me," Yang Fei was secretly thrilled, yet he kept a calm facade.

Qin Yanyang said somewhat embarrassingly, "Tomorrow is the birthday of an elderly professor, and a colleague has invited me to his celebration. I can't refuse."

Seeing her expression, Yang Fei knew it wasn't that simple and said, "If it's just attending a birthday celebration, although I'm your family, it might not be appropriate for me to go. You must have another reason for wanting me there."

"Yes, the professor has a nephew who is also a teacher at Binhai University. He has been pursuing me, and although I have sternly refused, he is the type of person who won't give up until he's faced with the inevitable, so..." Qin Yanyang didn't hide her true reason.

Yang Fei smiled, "So, bring me along to make him completely give up and stop bothering you in the future."

"Would that be okay?" Qin Yanyang felt a bit embarrassed.

Yang Fei grinned, "It's my duty. We're husband and wife, and if someone else is chasing my wife, how can I just stand by and watch."

Seeing Yang Fei readily agree, Qin Yanyang laughed.

She actually had many ways to make those suitors back off, but she chose this method.

Because she also wanted to understand more about her hastily-wedded husband.

## **Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Could It Be Fake Alcohol?**

The next morning, it was Qin Yanyang who made breakfast again.

After breakfast, Qin Yanyang went to work and on the way, dropped Yang Fei off outside the Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

"Don't forget what we discussed last night," Qin Yanyang reminded.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I'll wait for your call," then he walked towards the medical hall.

As Yang Fei reached the entrance of the medical hall, the renowned doctor Li Xuanton came out to greet him enthusiastically, which took Qin Yanyang by surprise.

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but wonder. Li Xuanton was a famous doctor in Binhai, a respected and esteemed owner; why would he be so enthusiastic about Yang Fei?

Could it be that her husband possessed exceptional medical skills that had deeply impressed Li Xuanton?

Thinking of her recent interactions with Yang Fei, the corners of Qin Yanyang's mouth lifted slightly.

He was a year younger than her, yet he gave off an air of having experienced many hardships.

Although she considered herself to be mature and stable, he seemed even more aged and solemn in comparison.

This guy, he's quite interesting.

Qin Yanyang drove away.

Inside the medical hall, Li Xuanton took Yang Fei's hand and led him straight to his office, saying, "I went back last night and thought hard about the last four needles you

used; I just couldn't understand them. The medical hall isn't very busy right now, please teach me."

Yang Fei was speechless.

I came here to work as a consulting physician, not to teach an apprentice.

"I can become your apprentice," Li Xuanton said sincerely when he saw that Yang Fei did not respond.

As a renowned doctor in Binhai, Li Xuanton had an excellent reputation in both medical expertise and moral character. In his profession, he was meticulous and eager to learn, especially about areas he didn't understand.

As for the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique, it wasn't that Yang Fei couldn't teach it to others, but he didn't know Li Xuanton well enough yet and thus had not agreed.

Fortunately, the medical hall was quite famous, and early in the morning, people were already arriving seeking medical advice and treatment.

Li Xuanton got busy and stopped pestering Yang Fei.

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief, and under the arrangement of Li Xuanton's disciple, Zhou Cheng, took his place to consult patients.

However, although the medical hall did good business and many came for consultation, as soon as some patients guided by Xiao Zhou saw Yang Fei, so young, they shook their heads and left.

People visited this place, drawn by Li Xuanton's big name, and they would rather queue up than let a young lad treat them.

Yang Fei gave a wry smile.

He had experienced this situation overseas, but the Chinese were even more demanding when it came to traditional medicine.

Upon seeing him, a young man in his early twenties, they figured he must still be an apprentice, with mediocre medical skills, and dare not have him treat them.

Thus, the entire morning, Yang Fei did not see a single patient.

Li Xuanton was paying him a salary of twenty thousand a month, yet he hadn't done any work; it was quite embarrassing.

Yang Fei muttered to himself, wondering if he should teach Li Xuanton the last four needles of the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique, just to be fair to the salary he was receiving.

At lunch, Li Xuanton said to Yang Fei, "This afternoon, accompany me to see a patient."

Upon hearing there was something to be done, Yang Fei immediately perked up and nodded, "Sure."

After lunch, Li Xuanton drove Yang Fei to an older residential area in the city.

The complex might have been old, but it was in a prime location. Getting into the elevator, Li Xuanton told Yang Fei, "Luu Shouwang is a long-time friend of mine, who has dedicated his life to education. Some years back, he suffered a stroke and almost became paralyzed. I have been treating him ever since. While he's recovered relatively well, he still needs a wheelchair to get around. I brought you here today to help take a look."

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Hearing what you've described, there seems to be a possibility for recovery."

"Yes," Li Xuanton said, "unfortunately, my medical skills were not proficient enough to heal him completely in three years."

Yang Fei said, "Your medical skill is already very good."

Li Xuanton looked at him and sighed, "If I knew the All Rejuvenation Thirteen Needle Technique, I should have cured him long ago."

Yang Fei felt the intense enthusiasm in the old man's gaze and quickly shut his mouth, not speaking anymore.

The elevator stopped, and Li Xuanton was the first to walk out, approaching a door and knocking on it.

The door was opened by a middle-aged woman who looked to be in her forties. She must have been older, but she was well-maintained and had a unique intellectual charm.

"Uncle Li is here." The woman greeted Li Xuanton warmly.

Then, she noticed Yang Fei standing behind Li Xuanton and asked, puzzled, "Who is this?"

Li Xuantong quickly explained, "Yang Fei, a new friend of mine, both a mentor and a friend. Yang Fei, this is Professor Luu Nian."

Yang Fei politely nodded and greeted, "Hello, I'm Yang Fei. Sorry to disturb you."

Luu Nian warmly invited them into the house.

In the living room, an elderly man in a wheelchair saw Li Xuantong and said with a smile, "You should have come yesterday afternoon; you care less and less about this old classmate."

Although he spoke fairly fluently, his words were somewhat slurred and vague, and his facial expressions were a bit stiff.

Yang Fei nodded inwardly; these were indeed symptoms of a stroke.

However, Li Xuantong's treatment must have been quite effective.

Li Xuantong retorted with a laugh, "Nonsense, apart from your sister-in-law and this girl Luu Nian, I'm the one who cares about you the most in the whole world."

The old man, Luu Shouwang, was an educator. Even after many years of retirement, his influence in Binhai's education system was still significant.

Luu Nian was his only daughter, already married, and she usually did not live here.

"Who is this?" Luu Shouwang noticed Yang Fei and asked.

He knew Li Xuantong well, and the latter wouldn't bring someone to his home if they weren't special, so he was a bit curious about Yang Fei.

Li Xuantong introduced him briefly and said, "Old fellow, whether you can stand again in this lifetime depends entirely on Little Brother Yang now."

"Oh?" Both Luu Shouwang and his daughter Luu Nian showed surprised expressions, their gazes curious and puzzled as they fell on Yang Fei's face.

At that moment, Luu Shouwang's wife also came out and after greeting Li Xuantong, asked somewhat excitedly, "Old Li, what did you just say? Can my husband stand again?"

Li Xuantong nodded and said, "I wasn't sure before, but now, with Little Brother Yang here, it shouldn't be a problem."

The eyes of the three Luu family members became more complicated as they looked at Yang Fei.

Clearly, they were not very confident in Li Xuanton's statement.

This young man knows medical skills?

How old is he? He's probably not even out of university yet.

Confronted with the skeptical gazes of the three Luu family members, Yang Fei couldn't help but smile wryly.

Li Xuanton had praised him too highly.

If he couldn't cure Luu Shouwang later, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

"Ahem... that thing, Old Li, you're praising him so highly, is this young man your new apprentice?" Luu Shouwang asked Li Xuanton casually, showing no restraint due to their close relationship.

His wife also chuckled, clearly skeptical of Li Xuanton's words.

Luu Nian even frowned slightly, wondering if Uncle Li had drunk fake alcohol today.

Seeing the expression of the three Luu family members, Li Shutong knew they were skeptical. He laughed and said to Yang Fei, "Little Brother Yang, why don't you have a look?"

## **Chapter 20: 20 Chapters - Immediate results**

Yang Fei nodded and walked toward Luu Shouwang.

Since he had followed Li Xuanton here, it was to help with the medical examination.

As for the skepticism from the Luu Family members about himself, he didn't take it to heart.

The three members of the Luu Family also came back to their senses.

Even though Li Xuanton was acting a bit strange today, bringing a young whippersnapper to treat Luu Shouwang, after all, they had many years of relationship with him, and they still trusted him very much.

Having a look wouldn't cost them a slice of flesh.

Yang Fei approached Luu Shouwang, held his pulse with one hand, and with the other, he lifted Luu Shouwang's pants leg. While pressing on several acupuncture points near the knee joint, he observed and asked Luu Shouwang about various reactions.

Li Xuanton, seeing Yang Fei's actions, was shocked and silently amazed.

Luu Nian did not understand medical techniques, but when she saw Yang Fei multitasking, she frowned slightly. Even as a layperson, she felt that this young man was too amateurish.

Diagnosing the pulse required concentration to identify the problems, yet this young man was diagnosing the pulse while doing other things and even asking questions. It seemed too perfunctory, too fake.

"With your condition, if it weren't for Doctor Li's attentive treatment, you might have been completely paralyzed a long time ago," Yang Fei said after the examination, standing up.

Luu Shouwang nodded. He was grateful to Li Xuanton, though he said, "He's just afraid I'll be completely paralyzed and he'll lose a companion."

Luu Nian looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Can you cure him?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, I can cure him. Actually, even if I don't step in, as long as Doctor Li continues his treatment, Mr. Luu will be able to stand within a year."

Upon hearing this, the eyes of Luu Shouwang, his wife, and Luu Nian all lit up with anticipation as they looked toward Li Xuanton.

Li Xuanton also showed excitement and asked Yang Fei, "Really? Is that possible?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Your previous treatment methods and direction were correct, it's just that the acupuncture technique wasn't effective enough, otherwise, he would have recovered within three years."

Li Xuanton excitedly said, "I knew it! I knew that the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique would work. It's only because of my imperfect skills that Brother Luu suffered for a few more years."

Luu Nian's eyes flashed with sharpness as she stared at Yang Fei and asked, "Can you really make my father stand up again?"

Immediately after, she added, "If you really can make my father stand up again, no matter the cost, just name your price."

Yang Fei frowned.

He had come today purely as a favor to Uncle Li.

The fact that the Luu Family didn't believe in his medical skills didn't bother him too much, as it was difficult to convince others with his youth.

However, Luu Nian's attitude, as if money could solve everything, displeased him somewhat.

Seeing Yang Fei frown, Luu Shouwang had a realization and quickly scolded, "Nonsense! Little Brother Yang is a master invited by your Uncle Li, and he's here because of your Uncle Li's reputation. You think you're so great because you have some money? Is this how you ask for help?"

Luu Nian, scolded by her father in front of a stranger, felt embarrassed and huffed, though she didn't dare to retort.

Having been in a wheelchair for over three years, Luu Shouwang had long been eager to stand up again. He looked at Yang Fei and apologized, "I'm sorry, young bro, my daughter is ignorant. Don't take offense."

Li Xuanton, worried that Yang Fei would be upset, quickly said, "Yes, Luu Nian is just overly concerned about her dad, and she can only show her gratitude by offering a high consultation fee."

Yang Fei chuckled.

Otherwise, how do you say 'there's no substitute for experience'? These two elders are certainly sly.

The slight displeasure in his heart disappeared, and smiling, he said, "It's fine, Sister Luu is straightforward and means no harm."

Luu Shouwang quickly corrected, "What Sister Luu? Old Man Li considers you a friend despite the age difference, calling you a brother, so you're of the same generation as me; she's my daughter, just call her by her name."

Yang Fei found Luu Nian's expression to be incredibly amusing, and he almost couldn't help laughing out loud.

She was his senior by a generation and a university professor, could she really call him Uncle Yang?

"Old Li, did you bring the silver needles?" Yang Fei changed the subject and asked Li Xuanton.

Li Xuanton said, "I often perform acupuncture on him, so I've left a set of silver needles here."



Luu Shouwang's spouse quickly said, "I'll go get it."

Soon, the silver needles were brought in.

Yang Fei started to apply the needles.

Li Xuantong hurriedly leaned in, observing intently, as if he were an elementary school student thirsty for knowledge, wanting to learn something.

Seeing Li Xuantong like this, the three members of the Luu Family were all immensely surprised.

They had known Li Xuantong for many years and had a deep friendship with him. They knew that he was a big name in the medical field, not just a famous doctor in Binhai but also renowned nationwide.

Now, to see him so eager to learn, who would believe it if they had not seen it with their own eyes?

Could this young man truly possess such ability?

"The main cause of paralysis is the obstruction of the meridians and collaterals. Moreover, if the paralysis has lasted a long time, the joint's tendons, ligaments, and surrounding cells might have degenerated, or even died."

As Yang Fei inserted the needles, he explained, "However, Old Li, because of the acupuncture treatments that you've been administering over the past few years, along with the medicinal prescriptions you've used to adjust his condition, Mr. Luu's bodily functions have been fairly well-maintained."

After inserting a total of seven needles, Yang Fei said, "Actually, the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique only requires seven needles to cure Mr. Luu's legs."

Li Xuantong, his eyes focused on the positions of the seven silver needles, suddenly realized something and murmured to himself, "So that's how it is... My previous needle placements were slightly off. Your method of insertion and the sequence of the needles better stimulate the activity of the tendons and veins in this area."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "The key is in the Revitalizing Aura." As he spoke, his long, slender fingers flashed across the tips of the seven silver needles like a streak of lightning.

Hum!

The seven silver needles began to tremble.

Li Xuanton's eyes lit up, his expression full of excitement.

Although it was not his first time seeing the Revitalizing Aura, he couldn't contain his excitement at witnessing it again.

The three members of the Luu Family were stunned, completely amazed by this miraculous scene.

Could these silver needles truly tremble at such a high frequency on their own?

Moreover, it seemed as though they resonated with one another, forming a special and mysterious magnetic field.

Li Xuanton, watching the special magnetic field formed by the silver needles, swallowed hard and looked up at Yang Fei, saying, "Could you slow down your movements next time? I didn't quite catch them."

Seeing his eager expression, Yang Fei couldn't bear to disappoint him and said, "If I do it slower, the effect will be reduced. I'll explain it to you in detail later."

The Revitalizing Needle Technique is easy to learn, but to activate the Revitalizing Aura, one needs a certain foundation of Inner Strength.

He could tell that Li Xuanton was an experienced traditional doctor with high levels of medical skill but not an Inner Martial Artist.

Since ancient times, medicine and martial arts have been inseparable; the greatest reliance of a truly skilled Chinese medicine practitioner actually lies within Inner Qi.

With the support of Inner Qi, the effect of acupuncture can be more than tenfold greater.

But practicing martial arts is extremely difficult, which is why Chinese medicine has fallen out of favor and many people have lost faith in it.

Li Xuanton, hearing Yang Fei say this, brightened up and joyfully said, "You can't go back on your word."

Yang Fei chuckled, amused by his response.

Five minutes later, Luu Shouwang's face suddenly changed, and he said excitedly, "I feel like I can move."

Aside from Yang Fei, everyone else, including Li Xuanton, looked at Luu Shouwang in surprise and asked, "Really?"

Afterward, they all turned their gaze toward Yang Fei, astounded.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "You can try stretching your leg out a bit, but don't go too far."

Upon hearing Yang Fei's words, Luu Shouwang became excited and lifted his right leg, which was dotted with silver needles.

Then, under the watchful eyes of everyone, Luu Shouwang's leg lifted a few centimeters off the ground.