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Chapter 75: Sincerity is Ample, Face is Insufficient
Yang Fei's reply left Sun Weimin stunned, puzzled, he asked, "Why?"
"His people have come," Yang Fei said.
Sun Weimin was shocked. So soon?
At the same time, he took a deep breath of cold air to himself. Worthy of the Situ Family, in Binhai, they have eyes and ears all over the place, able to mobilize experts so quickly for reinforcement.
"Mr. Yang, leave the next part to me. Please, don't act rashly and do not make another move, alright?" Sun Weimin said to Yang Fei.
He was firmly resolved to protect Yang Fei.
First, he hoped Yang Fei would treat his son, and second, Sun Weimin himself was a person who repaid kindness with kindness. Since Yang Fei had just saved his son, how could he stand by idly?
Li Xuantong also realized the gravity of the situation, and said to Yang Fei, "Right, Yang Fei, it's out of your hands now. The trouble started because of me, and I've also made calls to contact people. We will handle it."

He was a renowned doctor, had led a life of virtue, and saved countless families, many of whom held positions of social status.
In his view, Yang Fei was too young, yet a prodigy in the world of traditional Chinese medicine. Such a promising young talent, he would never just watch him be destroyed. Thus, even if this incident had not been because of him and his grandson, he would have done everything in his power to protect Yang Fei.
Moved by the sincere protection from Li Xuantong and Sun Weimin, Yang Fei felt a stir inside.
He smiled and said to them, "I really am alright, I can handle it myself."
"Yang Fei, don't be reckless!" Li Xuantong said sternly, calling Yang Fei by his full name.
He usually called Yang Fei 'Little Brother Yang.'
Calling him by his full name now indicated he was truly anxious.
Sun Weimin also added, "Yes, the situation isn't too serious right now, it can be resolved peacefully."
Upon hearing their words, Yang Fei thought it over and nodded, "Okay, you guys try first."

If it doesn't work, I'll handle it myself.
However, when his gaze fell on Situ Yong, a cold glint flashed through the depths of his eyes.
The man was extremely foolish yet overbearingly arrogant. If he wasn't thoroughly intimidated, he might really do something to threaten his family.
Yang Wen was studying in Binhai, and her safety was something Yang Fei would not allow anyone to compromise.
Just then, a series of rapid footsteps came from the direction of the staircase.
The crowd looked that way only to see a middle-aged man in his forties striding forward, with several young men following behind him.
Their approach was fierce.
Yang Fei's gaze immediately landed on the middle-aged man's face. Seeing his temples slightly bulged, he let out a light chuckle.

Inner Strength Martial Artist.
"Seventh Uncle, you're finally here. Help me seek revenge. Start by breaking this kid's legs, then I'll slowly torture him myself," Situ Yong said, thrilled as he hurried to meet the newcomer.
The middle-aged man known as Seventh Uncle saw Situ Yong's cheeks swollen on both sides, making his speech unclear, and couldn't help but frown.
Then, he followed the direction Situ Yong was pointing and landed his gaze on Yang Fei.
After sizing up Yang Fei briefly, he spoke coldly, "Young man, was it you who injured him?"
Yang Fei nodded.
Before Yang Fei could speak, Sun Weimin quickly stepped forward and said, "This is all a misunderstanding. Everyone, please sit down and talk it over, it can be resolved."
Li Xuantong also nodded and said, "Yes, it all started over a trivial matter, and we're willing to settle this privately."
After saying this, he felt a sense of helplessness in his heart.

Originally, they were in the right, but now that Yang Fei injured someone like this, it seemed they would have to compensate for the medical expenses.
"Thinking of reconciliation now is impossible!" Situ Yong immediately shouted.
When the middle-aged man saw Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong, his expression changed slightly, and he cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Sun, Old Li."
Whether it was Sun Weimin or Li Xuantong, for the true middle and upper class of Binhai, both were celebrities.
Seeing that the other party recognized them, Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong both secretly breathed a sigh of relief.
This attitude suggested that reconciliation would not be difficult.
"I am Situ Yunxin, unaware of whatever misunderstanding just occurred?" said the middle-aged man, his gaze fixed on Li Xuantong and Sun Weimin, particularly on Sun Weimin's face.
Sun Weimin then detailed the matter, and finally said, "My friend did not know about the Situ family and acted impulsively, but it was understandable. I am willing to apologize to your nephew on his behalf."

"I can also pay compensation in hopes of minimizing this matter and dissolving the misunderstanding," Li Xuantong quickly added.
"Seventh Uncle, I do not accept the apology or the compensation. I just want this guy to let me vent my anger!" Situ Yong immediately exclaimed.
Situ Yunxin's brow furrowed, and he glared at him fiercely, "Shut up!"
Situ Yong was startled, not expecting his normally indulgent Seventh Uncle to speak to him in such a manner.
Although Seventh Uncle was also from the Situ family, his status was far different from that of his own father; he was usually very polite to him, and yet now he dared to yell at him?
Situ Yunxin knew that Situ Yong was spoiled usually, a thirty-year-old man still a mama's boy, brainless.
He ignored his foolish nephew and looked at Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong, saying, "Since there are two of you mediating, naturally, reconciliation is possible."
Everyone except Situ Yong and his wife breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next moment, Situ Yunxin said, "Nevertheless, though this incident started over a trivial matter, ultimately someone from the Situ family was attacked. If word of this were to spread, it would be a challenge to the authority of our family."
Both Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong frowned at the same time.
"What would you have us do?" Sun Weimin couldn't help but ask.
Situ Yunxin chuckled lightly and said, "It's easy to resolve. What do you think of this? Just as this young man hit my nephew, let my nephew hit him back in the same way. Of course, for the earlier incident where my nephew pushed Miss Li, I'll have him apologize to Miss Li later and compensate for her medical treatment. This way, we will be truly even, fair and just."
Upon hearing this, even the extremely displeased Situ Yong couldn't help but nod, "Right, he should hit me back exactly as I hit him. You were talking about being fair, and this is truly fair."
The attitude of Situ Yunxin towards Li Xuantong and Sun Weimin had made Situ Yong a bit smarter, realizing that it was impossible to resolve this matter according to his own wishes; the face of Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong had to be given consideration.
However, while the Situ family thought Situ Yunxin's proposal was fair and just, Sun Weimin and Li Xuantong were not willing to accept it.
It sounded reasonable, but it was merely leveraging power to oppress people.

"Does the Situ family really intend to be so ruthless with this matter?" Sun Weimin looked at Situ Yunxin and asked.
Situ Yunxin laughed heartily, shaking his head, "Mr. Sun, you are too serious. I am only discussing the matter as it is, and moreover, I am proposing the fairest way to resolve the issue. If the Situ family indeed intended to be ruthless, I would not be standing here talking so much with both of you."
Sun Weimin's expression turned cold, rage filling his heart.
The Situ family was indeed arrogant, he and Li Xuantong had both stepped forward, yet the other side still did not plan to give enough respect.
Li Xuantong couldn't help but say, "Qi Tai was once saved by this Little Brother Yang, and everyone in Dragon and Tiger Hall feels grateful towards him. I wonder if the Situ family might consider this face and take a step back. Moreover, Little Brother Yang is also a Medical Saint, more skilled in medical arts than I am, and in the future, the Situ family might need our medical services."
Situ Yong was slightly surprised when he heard this. He took another look at Yang Fei, obviously not expecting that this young man was a doctor, and even more, that his medical skill could receive such high praise from Li Xuantong.
However, Situ Yunxin soon shook his head with a smile, "I'm afraid the face of Dragon and Tiger Hall is not enough."

Li Xuantong's expression changed, and he mentioned a few more names.

Situ Yunxin sighed, "Before I came here, these people had already called my home. Their respect must be given, and that is why I proposed this fairest method of solution. If you can't accept even this proposal, then I'm sorry, because I don't see your sincerity in wanting to resolve this."