# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
# Chapter 101 The Scheming _1[ 1,017 words ]

Yi Lianbing quietly appeared behind Yi Wujie, snickering relentlessly.

"Grandfather, aren't you being a bit too ostentatious? What happened to your former restraint?"

Yi Wujie snorted coldly, "To deal with these people, of course, you have to use their own methods."

"If you try to reason with them, it's impossible to get through."

Before all eyes, Ye Fei, with Zhang Yuying in tow, began to walk out slowly.

No one dared to stop them.

No one even dared to look.

In the crowd, Wang Haoyu was seething with fury.

His bride was just taken away like that.

A tremendous disgrace!

If he didn't avenge this insult, how could he face living on?

Thus, Ye Fei and his companions left the hall without any trouble.

On the roadside, filled with anxiety, Zhang Jingzhong saw his daughter emerge.

A weight lifted from his heart, but now Zhang Jingzhong was flustered.

"Yuying!"

"Dad!"

Zhang Yuying, full of grievances, immediately threw herself into her father's arms.

Tears fell warmly, and for a long time, no words were exchanged.

Zhang Jingzhong quickly said, "Let's go, daughter. I've arranged plane tickets. We'll go abroad to hide for a while!"

The Wang Family, mighty and influential, would surely not let this go.

They had to flee at once.

But in that moment, Yi Wujie laughed.

"You are... Zhang Jingzhong?"

Zhang Jingzhong was taken aback and then took a closer look.

He said in astonishment, "May I ask who you are...?"

Zhang Yuying immediately became excited, "Dad, this old gentleman is incredible! At his word, the Wang Family bunch didn’t dare to even let out a fart!"

This left Zhang Jingzhong utterly dumbfounded.

Who was this man that could frighten the Wang Family?

He immediately thought of a possibility.

His eyes then turned towards Ye Fei, feeling a surge of emotion.

In his speculation, Ye Fei was a descendant of a distinguished and powerful clan.

And the appearance of Yi Wujie almost seemed to confirm this suspicion!

This old man.

Was a big shot!

Zhang Jingzhong immediately said, "You’ve all worked hard!"

"My daughter is disobedient. Being rescued by you all is more than we could ask for in three lifetimes!"

"How about this, I’ll prepare a banquet at home and invite you all to come over?"

Zhang Jingzhong was full of hope.

If he could please this group of people.

Perhaps they could take action against the Wang Family.

If that happened, they might not need to leave their hometown.

Yi Wujie, beaming, said, "When someone invites you, of course, you should go."

He then asked Ye Fei, "How about you, Divine Doctor Ye?"

Ye Fei hesitated, the person was already rescued; there was no need to stay.

At that moment, Yi Lianbing quickly said, "Divine Doctor Ye, my grandfather and I came here specifically to thank you."

"After your treatment that time, not only did Grandfather's illness improve, but his cultivation level also surged dramatically."

"We came specially to present our thanks. Please do not refuse!"

Ye Fei pondered for a moment and then agreed.

It could be a good opportunity to make acquaintances. Maybe Zhang Jingzhong could stay in Tianhe.

In a while, he would be participating in the Qianyuan Tournament; his family's well-being needed looking after.

Together, they all got into the car.

But at this moment, Zhang Yuying, dressed in her wedding clothes, became restless.

Who was this Yi Lianbing who had suddenly appeared?

How come a few words from her convinced Ye Fei, who usually didn't listen to others, to agree so easily?

Was there something going on between them?

Zhang Yuying was anxious.

She had thought Ye Fei had come to rescue her alone because he had developed some affection for her.

But every time she saw that cold and indifferent face of Ye Fei, her heart felt a little sour.

What affection.

In the end, it was all business.

And now, the just-arrived Yi Lianbing was making Zhang Yuying's heart sink.

They arrived at Zhang Jingzhong’s mansion, where the servants began to prepare the meal.

At this moment, Zhang Jingzhong not only valued Ye Fei but respected him.

To emerge from the heavy defenses of the Wang Family, it was like being immortal!

And this old man, with his temples streaked with gray, Zhang Jingzhong did not dare to slight in the least, treating him with enthusiasm.

Elsewhere.

At the Wang Family estate.

Wang Haoyu’s eyes were bloodshot, trembling uncontrollably.

"What a disgrace!"

"I’m going to flay Ye Fei alive!"

The elders behind him came forward to advise, "Young Master, the Family Head said to let this matter rest."

"Losing some face for the Wang Family is nothing. Just don’t drag the whole clan into this!"

Wang Haoyu suddenly turned around, kicking the elder in the chest.

The elder fell to the ground with a thud.

"Damn it, is it the Wang Family’s face that’s lost?"

Wang Haoyu roared, "It’s MY face that’s lost!"

"It was ME who had my wife taken away!"

With silent rage burning in his heart, Wang Haoyu could no longer contain himself.

A voice whispered, "Why not... call the eldest young master back, ask him to decide?"

The eldest young master, now a disciple of the Shenyou Palace, had a distinguished status.

Perhaps with his intervention, some reputation could be salvaged.

But upon hearing these words, Wang Haoyu grew even angrier.

"What, you think I’m inferior to him?"

"No," the man immediately replied nervously. "Young Master, I didn’t mean that."

Wang Haoyu’s anger blazed within him, but he had nowhere to vent.

Suddenly, his eyes widened.

If direct means wouldn’t work.

He’d take the underhanded route!

"Ye Fei, you’ll taste the consequences of crossing me!"

That night, dozens of men poured out, heading straight for Ye Fei’s home.

These men were all martial artists, formidable in every way.

Wang Haoyu led the charge, bursting through the door.

"Hmph, I’ve heard that Ye Fei’s wife is a great beauty. Tonight, I’ll have a taste!"

"Once I’m done, I’ll share her with you!"

The many subordinates immediately cheered and crowded into Ye Fei’s house.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 102 Outrage_1[ 1,192 words ]

Zhang Family.

Zhang Jingzhong was hosting a banquet, brimming with joy.

Only through deeper conversation did he realize Yi Wujie’s extraordinariness, and his heart swelled with even greater happiness.

To be able to make the acquaintance of such an influential figure was indeed a blessing for three lifetimes!

And all of this was thanks to Ye Fei.

Zhang Jingzhong kept toasting to Ye Fei, and Ye Fei never refused.

Just then, a servant leaned in and whispered a few words into Zhang Jingzhong’s ear.

Zhang Jingzhong immediately furrowed his brows.

He then commanded, "Please bring them in quickly!"

Footsteps echoed in the hall, and a young man with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, handsome and poised, entered gracefully.

Zhang Jingzhong’s confusion deepened upon seeing this man.

This man was named Kuang Jun, a singer of long-standing fame.

However, the two had never had any relationship, so how had he come to find him?

At this moment, however, Yi Wujie let out a chuckle.

"I never expected you to find this place!"

The handsome man gave a slight smile and said, "Godfather has come to Tianhe, how could you not have told me in advance? I didn’t get a chance to properly welcome you and dust off the road for you."

He had come for Yi Wujie.

Godfather?

Ye Fei also raised his eyebrows slightly at this time.

It seemed that Yi Wujie’s reach was quite extensive, even extending into the entertainment industry.

Indeed worthy of a great family clan, they wanted a share of all kinds of businesses.

And such a star with a powerful background would have a longer career; it was truly a deal that could never be a loss.

Yi Wujie smiled and said, "Let me introduce him to everyone, though you should already recognize him."

"Kuang Jun, the famous big-time singer. I’ve taken a godson, who recently has been holding a concert in Tianhe."

Kuang Jun greeted everyone with a smile.

Zhang Jingzhong knew that the young man had extraordinary singing talent, and had always been scandal-free. His future accomplishments were bound to be extraordinary.

Kuang Jun then said seriously, "Godfather, once you're finished here, why not sit with me for a while? I would like to show my respect."

Yi Wujie smiled again, then turned to look at Ye Fei.

"If you want to invite me, you should also invite my benefactor."

"I didn't come to Tianhe for you; it's for my life-saving benefactor!"

Kuang Jun's expression changed drastically, and his sword-like eyebrows rose.

His voice trembled slightly as he said, "Could it be that he is...?"

Immediately, Kuang Jun picked up a cup of wine and said to Ye Fei, "So it turns out you are the great benefactor who saved my grandfather!"

"Kuang Jun was ignorant and failed to recognize a person of such stature, I'll punish myself with a drink first!"

A shot of strong alcohol went down, and Kuang Jun's face flushed red.

Ye Fei gave a slight chuckle, then nodded.

He didn't sense any cultivation from the young man; he must be just an ordinary person.

Suddenly.

Ye Fei shot up in alarm.

He had left a sensing jade on both his wife and daughter; in case of danger, it would send him a warning.

But at this moment.

Both pieces of sensing jade had sent out an alarm.

His family was in danger.

Swish!

In an instant, Ye Fei dashed out of the Zhang family home, heading straight for his own.

Elsewhere.

Wang Haoyu was holding a dagger, grinning broadly.

His cold, white teeth contrasted with his bright red tongue, and he was ecstatic.

In front of her, Su Yueru and Little Ye were both pinned to the ground.

At that moment, someone said, "Young Master, what about Ye Fei's four bodyguards?"

"Do you even have to ask? Slaughter them and feed them to the dogs!"

The bedroom door closed, and Wang Haoyu's face gradually twisted into a fierce snarl.

Outside, four more corpses lay on the ground.

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, Wang, their eyes were open wide in death.

Su Yueru bit her teeth hard, her eyes bloodshot.

And Little Ye was already in tears, the pain from her twisted arm unbearable.

Su Yueru cursed, "What kind of people are you? Why are you doing this?"

Wang Haoyu heard this and burst into hearty laughter.

Actually asking why?

Of course, it's for fun!

His uninhibited gaze wandered over Su Yueru's exquisite body, and Wang Haoyu's lust flared violently.

"Damn, I've always heard that the Su Family's girl is hot, but I didn't expect her to be this enticing!"

"Ye Fei really is in for some great fortune!"

"However..." Wang Haoyu's tone shifted, his eyes suddenly sinister, "this fortune, I also want to enjoy a bit!"

The implication was clear, and his subordinates all burst into laughter.

Little Ye screamed, "Let go of my mom! Don't bully my mom!"

But no matter how loudly she screamed, her voice was drowned out by the laughter.

Su Yueru struggled to move her body, trying to shield her daughter from harm.

However, Wang Haoyu became even more excited, "Today, I'm going to do what Ye Fei usually does to you on your own bed."

"How about that, does the thought excite you?"

A stinking face drew close, and Su Yueru felt nauseated, spitting at him fiercely.

"Shameless!"

Wang Haoyu, perverse as ever, stuck out his tongue and licked his face, his expression growing more malicious.

Slap!

A slap landed on Little Ye's face.

Her delicate cheek instantly showed a purple-black handprint.

Blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, her little face swelling.

"You bastard! Don't touch my daughter!"

Upon seeing her daughter being hit, Su Yueru's heart twisted in agony as she screamed hoarsely.

Little Ye was in pain, but not wanting her mother to worry, she bit her lip hard, holding back tears.

"Mom, Little Ye isn't afraid of them! Little Ye doesn't feel the pain!"

"Dad will definitely come to rescue us! Dad will definitely punish them!"

Wang Haoyu laughed maniacally, "Your dad is having a good time outside, he won't come to save you. Tonight, let me be your daddy! Hahaha!"

"You're not my dad! You're a bad guy!"

Slap!

Wang Haoyu backhanded her with another slap, knocking Little Ye unconscious.

"Stop it! Please, don't hit my daughter anymore!" Su Yueru screamed, begging.

Licking his lips, Wang Haoyu said, "I won't hit your daughter if you don't want me to, but that will depend on your performance."

Wang Haoyu glanced down, "We're all adults here, you don't need me to show you how it's done, do you?"

Su Yueru clenched her teeth, "I will not betray my husband!"

Wang Haoyu laughed loudly, "Well then, I guess I'll just have to mistreat your daughter instead!"

As he spoke, the blade's tip pressed against Little Ye's tender throat.

Su Yueru glared viciously at Wang Haoyu, her voice ragged, "You will not die a good death!"

But Wang Haoyu just laughed wildly, "Even if I die, I'll have my fun with you first."

Having said that, his claw-like hand reached towards Su Yueru's body.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 103 Heard You Want to Die?_1[ 1,129 words ]

But just at that moment.

Bang!

A loud noise came.

Wang Haoyu's body shook, he stopped, alert.

Bang bang bang!

The loud noise came several times in a row, but other than those sounds, Wang Haoyu could hear nothing else.

"What's the ruckus outside?"

Wang Haoyu cursed loudly.

However, the next moment, the bedroom door suddenly burst open.

Thud!

The door flew towards him, hitting Wang Haoyu hard and immediately knocking him to the ground.

Wang Haoyu panicked, quickly getting up from the ground.

"Who's there?"

No one answered him.

In the eerie silence, Wang Haoyu could make out the face of the intruder.

Ye Fei!

Wang Haoyu's body suddenly shook; he couldn't defeat Ye Fei.

"Someone! Are you all watching this?"

Still no one responded to him.

In the dim light, Wang Haoyu saw clearly the situation outside the room.

His guards were scattered on the ground.

All of them were Innate fourth or fifth level masters, and yet they were all down.

And upon a closer look, their chests had bizarre indentations.

They had been beaten to death.

Wang Haoyu suddenly felt a chill and quickly backed away.

Ye Fei stepped into the room, and under the light, his fierce face was revealed.

Wang Haoyu's body trembled violently, and he stumbled and fell to the ground.

He felt the murderous intent.

The unrestrained murderous intent!

"Ye Fei, what do you want to do?"

Ye Fei slowly walked over, his eyes burning with rage.

"Heard you wanted to die?"

Panic filled Wang Haoyu’s heart, but his mind was clear, and he immediately remembered what he had just said.

To die under the peony, a romantic ghost one would be.

A coldness enveloped him, Wang Haoyu’s back broke out in goosebumps, and he couldn’t stop trembling.

But still, he tried to assert confidently, "Don’t get cocky, Ye Fei. I’m a young master of the Wang Family!"

"Even if I wanted to bed your wife today, even if I killed your whole family, no one would dare to touch me!"

"You wouldn’t dare lay a finger on me, would you?"

Wang Haoyu struggled to stand up, trying to seem unafraid of Ye Fei.

In his heart, he was certain, no matter how arrogant Ye Fei was.

The complex and powerful ancient martial arts families were not to be trifled with.

Even with Yi Wujie backing him up, Ye Fei wouldn’t dare to lay a hand on someone from an ancient martial arts family!

At that moment, Ye Fei suddenly laughed.

His mocking laughter sounded ghostly, penetrating, striking directly at Wang Haoyu’s heart.

"I don’t want you to die just yet," Ye Fei stated plainly.

Wang Haoyu was startled, and he straightened up immediately.

He took it as a sign that Ye Fei was scared.

Even if he got a beating from Ye Fei today, as long as he didn’t die, he could find people to take Ye Fei out later!

Wang Haoyu instantly felt smug.

But at that moment, a flash of light appeared in Ye Fei’s hand.

It was a silver needle.

Under the light, the needle glistened with an eerie gleam.

Wang Haoyu froze: "Ye Fei, what are you doing?"

As Ye Fei gradually approached, Wang Haoyu felt a cold dread: "You said you wouldn't kill me!"

However, Ye Fei let out a cold laugh: "I did say I wouldn't kill you..."

"Because for a beast like you, I want you to live a life worse than death!"

With a swift gesture, Ye Fei grabbed Wang Haoyu's body and dragged him out of the room.

A horrifying scene, he didn't want his wife and daughter to witness.

Wang Haoyu's whole body trembled, but the disparity in strength was too great, he was unable to stop Ye Fei's actions.

A silver needle.

Lightly entered his body.

Just a moment, sourness and numbness, two sensations intertwined, spreading throughout the body.

Wang Haoyu suddenly convulsed, frothing at the mouth.

Rage filled his eyes, but he could neither speak nor move.

Now, he could only watch Ye Fei with wide eyes.

Ye Fei leaned over slightly, his voice cold, "From now on, your whole body will be immobilized, like dry bones."

"But rest assured, you won't just die like this, I will make you experience endless suffering!"

Ye Fei returned to the room and untied his wife and daughter.

Both of them threw themselves into Ye Fei's arms, in deep distress.

Ye Fei softly comforted, "I have already notified the War Department to come protect you."

"Stay at home with peace of mind, I have some matters to deal with."

Su Yueru, seeing the flickering rage in Ye Fei's eyes, immediately grabbed him.

"Ye Fei, don’t be impulsive!"

Ye Fei smiled softly, "Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing!"

With a leap, he dashed out of the house, Ye Fei lifted Wang Haoyu in one hand.

The Wang Family, must pay the price today!

When an Immortal Venerate is enraged, corpses will lie in thousands across the land!

The mere Wang Family, dared to bully their way to his doorstep.

The bodies of four warriors, lay on the ground.

Ye Fei’s face was expressionless, but the fury in his heart was ready to burn through the heavens.

Their vendetta.

Ye Fei must avenge it!

A bright moon in the sky.

Was about to be stained with blood.

Ye Fei made his way to the Wang Family estate.

The Wang Family mansion, bustling with people coming and going.

"Who’s there?"

Seeing Ye Fei stroll boldly through the gate, someone immediately asked with vigilance.

The next moment, they clearly saw the person Ye Fei was holding in his hand.

"Young Master?"

Everyone shuddered.

The Young Master was an Innate tenth stage! How did he end up like this?

"It’s Ye Fei! He’s come!"

Today’s wedding, Ye Fei caused a huge scene at the venue, and even took the bride away directly.

Everybody recognized him.

Now Ye Fei walked up to their door with Wang Haoyu in tow.

Everyone was on high alert!

"Call people over! Save the Young Master!"

At that command, people rushed forward.

But in an instant, they also fell one after another.

At the hands of Ye Fei.

Nobody would survive tonight!

Wang Haoyu kept frothing at the mouth, his eyes bloodshot.

He struggled in agony, trying to escape.

But now he was as soft as a rag doll.

Nobody could save him!

Ye Fei chuckled, "Do you feel wronged, scared?"

"Do you think you don’t deserve this punishment?"

"But have you ever thought that the people you abused felt the same?"

Ye Fei’s gaze suddenly turned cold.

He was no saint, and certainly not a philanthropist.

The lights in the distance suddenly lit up.

Ye Fei was about to kill!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 104 A Dark and Windy Night, Perfect for Murder_1[ 991 words ]

Late at night.

The Wang Family.

Chaos.

Ye Fei, holding a longsword, was unstoppable.

More people rushed over.

But none of them were a match for Ye Fei.

A sinister red aura enveloped the entire Wang Family, terrifying to behold.

Wang Gaohan pushed aside the new concubine in his bed and ran out without even putting on shoes.

"What's happening?"

"What's going on?"

As he was pulling up his trousers, Wang Gaohan asked, both shocked and afraid.

Someone shouted, "Family Head, someone is attacking us! We can't hold them off!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Gaohan trembled and shuddered.

Someone is attacking us?

They dared attack the Wang Family?

Inconceivable.

"Did you see who it was?"

Someone replied, "It's Ye Fei, the one who came to take the bride today!"

Wang Gaohan was startled and stomped his feet anxiously.

"That motherfucker is Yi Wujie's man. Why did you all oppose him? Have you not quickly invited him in?"

Wang Gaohan knew not to provoke Ye Fei, and now it was too late even to hide.

How did it come to this?

But someone urgently said, "Family Head, the young master has been crippled by him, and now he’s breathing more out than in; that guy came for revenge!"

"What?"

Wang Gaohan’s eyes whitened, and he almost fainted.

What the hell is going on?

In a panic, Wang Gaohan quickly ordered, "Go and summon the two Grand Elders; only they can handle this situation!"

The two old Grand Elders were mighty and well-connected.

Ye Fei was a minor issue, but offending Yi Wujie was a major problem.

Now they could only hope that Yi Wujie would show them some consideration.

Just as Wang Gaohan was deep in thought, a scream pierced the sky.

"Ah!!!"

Suddenly, a dark figure swooped down, and Wang Gaohan hurriedly dodged.

When he came to his senses, he realized someone had been thrown at his feet.

Upon closer inspection, the person was already turning up their eyes, dead.

"Ye Fei!!!"

After the initial fright, Wang Gaohan’s heart surged with anger.

"You dare to kill in my Wang Family’s territory!"

"Even if it were Yi Wujie himself, he wouldn’t dare to kill my family members!"

"Ye Fei, aren’t you afraid of being wanted by the Ancient Martial Association?"

In the darkness of the night.

A figure slowly emerged.

A longsword.

Dripping with blood.

Ye Fei’s stern face appeared in the moonlight.

The moonlight, bright and cool.

"All of this is the Wang Family’s doing, you’ve brought it upon yourselves."

"With every deed comes a price."

"Tonight, my wife and daughter were harmed, I also lost four brothers, and all this..."

"Your entire Wang Family will pay for with their lives!"

With the longsword across his chest, Ye Fei’s eyes brimmed with deadly resolve.

However, Wang Gaohan was dumbfounded.

He knew nothing about the things Ye Fei mentioned!

Could it be... was it Wang Haoyu’s doing?

Just then, Wang Gaohan finally saw the living being at Ye Fei’s feet.

With a gentle kick, Ye Fei pushed Wang Haoyu out.

The limp Wang Haoyu, foaming at the mouth, rolled to his father’s feet.

"Haoyu?"

"What happened to you?"

Seeing his son unable to move and speak, like a butchered pig.

Wang Gaohan felt a surge of blood to his head, and his eyes instantly reddened.

"Ye Fei! What have you done?"

Ye Fei replied coldly, "If a child does not learn, it is the father’s fault."

"Since you haven’t taught your son well, I took it upon myself to educate him."

Wang Haoyu, seeing his father, struggled to say something but was unable to speak.

After a long while, he managed to squeeze out a few tears, in utter pain.

Wang Gaohan looked at his son with heartache, then his anger grew boundless.

"Ye Fei, do you really think you can wreak havoc in my Wang Family and escape unscathed?"

"Today, I will slaughter you, and even if Yi Wujie seeks revenge, I am not afraid!"

Having furiously made up his mind, Wang Gaohan waved his hand and dozens of people surrounded them.

Like fierce tigers, they stared down Ye Fei, ready to strike.

Yet, Ye Fei chuckled.

"With these wine sacks and rice bags, who could stop me even if more were to come?"

All of a sudden, Ye Fei stepped forward, and waves of air rolled out tumultuously, frightening everyone present.

The might of a deity, no one dared to defy.

Ye Fei’s body, charged with years of accumulated fierce aura, shot to the heavens, capturing souls.

No one dared move closer.

The corpses littering the ground served as a warning.

Wang Gaohan steeled himself and cursed, "A mere Houtian, and yet so audacious!"

"Ye Fei, you really think too highly of yourself, not knowing the depth of an ancient martial family!"

Suddenly, Wang Gaohan shouted to the heavens, "Grand Elders, will you just stand by and watch my Wang Family suffer?"

From the sky came a stern rebuke.

"Insolent brat, daring to bark wildly in Wang territory!"

"Do you really think the Wang Family has no one left?"

Bang!

Bang!

After two loud thumps, dust rose in the air.

As the dust settled, two elders appeared, glaring at Ye Fei with majestic fury.

With youthful looks despite their white hair, their presence was formidable.

Ye Fei’s starry eyes immediately shifted.

On a closer look.

Two Houtian fourth-level!

In this era, their combat power was heaven-defying!

One of the elders glanced at Wang Haoyu, then frowned deeply.

He turned to Ye Fei and asked, "Who are you to dare to injure a person from my Wang Family?"

The other elder, unable to contain his anger, snapped, "Stop wasting words with him; I’ll flay and dismember this brat right now, slaughter his whole family, and avenge my great-grandson!"

That person’s aura soared, causing everyone to step back.

The Grand Elders were mighty indeed.

Today, Ye Fei was bound to die here!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 105: The Wang Family, Annihilated!_1[ 1,005 words ]

Two mighty postnatal experts, their pressure cascading down layer by layer.

The people around became increasingly unsteady, the disparity in strength was just too great.

However, Ye Fei merely smiled lightly, then took a step forward.

With that step, the wind and clouds changed color.

Strands of murderous aura entwined around his body, Ye Fei waited with a cold gaze.

"You senile old things, still dare to bark so wildly!"

The longsword sang out as it sliced through the sky, and the sword qi shot forth.

Ye Fei made his move directly, not giving the two men a chance to catch their breath.

Both elders chuckled coldly.

"Child's play!"

One of them slowly raised his hand, intent on blocking the strike.

In his view, the difference between their realms was too vast, simply like heaven and earth.

And Ye Fei's sword strike was nothing more than a futile slash at the air, utterly powerless!

But at the next moment.

The elder furrowed his brows slightly.

The sword qi had not arrived.

Yet his fingers were already cut skin deep.

Gradually, blood even began to seep out.

The surge of sword qi came over, and although he felt no danger, the elder's hairs stood on end.

Inconceivable!

The elder immediately changed color, wanting to dodge.

But at this moment, it was too late to escape.

The sword qi slowly sliced through his flesh, heading for his arm.

At this moment.

Time seemed to slow.

The elder's face drastically changed, agony striking in an instant.

The grating sound of slicing went straight through his arm.

As if cutting through tofu with ease.

Blood streamed profusely.

An arm thudded to the ground.

The entire place was shocked.

For a moment, they looked at Ye Fei differently.

Monster.

This is a monster!

Ye Fei took another step forward, then horizontally positioned his sword in front of him.

"That’s it?"

"Old dogs, you’re far too weak!"

With another sword raised in readiness, the two elders immediately became frantic.

The elder swiftly pressed several vital points on his body to stop the bleeding.

In the eyes of the elder with the severed arm, a trace of sorrow flashed through.

After so many years of being revered, today he was so easily dismembered!

A storm of shock and inadvertent fear raged in the elder’s heart.

Who in the world is this man?

The sword qi arrived in an instant.

The two were so panicked and helpless that they could only desperately dodge.

At this instant, the entire venue was silent.

Nobody would have thought that Ye Fei.

Could, by his lone self, force two high-ranking postnatal warriors to flee in disarray!

If this were to be spread, who would believe it?

It was preposterous!

The two elders exchanged glances, and one immediately said, "Engage him in close combat!"

The next moment, they instantly appeared before Ye Fei.

One of them chuckled coldly, "With your strength, to possess such sword qi, it must be the peculiarity of that sword!"

The one-armed elder then said, "Then we'll snatch this treasure!"

"Today this old man will use this sword to slaughter you first, then kill your entire family and reduce you to ashes!"

The two were determined to win, attacking from left and right.

In an instant, the atmosphere drastically transformed, their aura surged fiercely.

One on the left, one on the right, two fists imbued with towering killing intent immediately struck at Ye Fei.

"Die, old man!"

However, the next moment.

Light exploded.

In Ye Fei's hand, a faint blue glow emerged.

The blue light quickly covered the entire Evil-Slaying Sword, with a dangerous aura instantly spreading out.

Ye Fei sneered, "You still think of killing my family?"

"Truly amusing!"

Swish!

A sword swung out, blue light dazzling!

Da da!

Two light sounds.

Followed by blood spraying into the sky.

Looking again, the two elders had both their arms severed.

Blood surged through their bodies, and they both spit out a mouthful of blood, stumbling backwards.

They had been defeated!

The two immediately retreated, no longer daring to fight.

What family honor, what face.

None of that mattered now.

In front of such a monster as Ye Fei, life was the most important!

Yet Ye Fei’s eyes were piercing.

"Old dogs, did I say you could leave?"

Hiss!

Hiss!

Two sounds quickly followed.

In the blink of an eye, two large holes appeared in their chests.

With ease, two sword strikes instantly severed their lifeforce.

The two fell to the ground.

Before their deaths, they still hadn’t grasped what had just happened.

"Great-grandfather!"

Wang Gaohan screamed, nearly fainting.

The Wang Family’s last line of defense, they died just like that?

So easily, they were stabbed to death?

"Ye Fei, the Ancient Martial Arts Association will not let you go!"

Wang Gaohan cried out, nearly losing his voice.

Today’s events were a catastrophic blow for the Wang Family.

The Ancient Martial Arts Association oversees all ancient martial artists in the Great Xia.

With Ye Fei acting so arrogantly, the association would certainly not stand idly by!

Wang Gaohan stared blankly at Ye Fei, holding his son, feeling powerless.

Wang Gaohan looked at his son in his arms, filled with infinite sorrow.

"You rebellious son! I told you not to provoke him, why didn't you listen?"

"Alas, heaven wants to destroy my Wang Family..."

But this sentence was never finished.

Deep into the night.

Bathed in moonlight, many things occurred.

Ye Fei left on his own.

That night.

Not a single person from the Wang Family was left alive!

All of this.

Simply because Wang Haoyu had hurt Ye Fei's wife and daughter, along with those four innocent soldiers.

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang died because of Ye Fei.

Ye Fei avenged them all!

"I hope your spirits in heaven, do not blame me."

Ye Fei clenched his teeth tightly.

All these years, he's had a heart of stone.

But at this moment, it ached unbearably.

Whether man or immortal, he couldn't tell at this point.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
# Chapter 106 Concert_1[ 1,055 words ]

He had killed so many people.

It was inevitable that trouble would follow.

Ye Fei immediately dialed Yi Wujie’s phone.

"Mr. Yi..."

Before Ye Fei could finish, Yi Wujie already started laughing on the other end of the line.

Yi Wujie took the initiative, "Don’t worry, after today, no one will dare to trouble you. I’ll take care of everything!"

The call ended.

The faint red murderous aura in Ye Fei’s eyes gradually dissipated.

It seemed that Yi Wujie’s power was even more formidable than he had thought.

Ye Fei rushed back home immediately.

The people from the Combat Department had arrived.

Wang Jianglong’s eyes were red, and tears were falling, the pain unbearable.

It’s not common for a man to shed tears, only when he hasn’t reached the point of utter heartbreak.

How could he not feel heartbroken when his four comrades-in-arms, with whom he shared life-and-death bonds, were dead?

Ye Fei was at a loss for words for a moment.

Seeing Ye Fei’s arrival, Wang Jianglong quickly wiped away his tears.

"They died in battle and deserve respect, not tears," he said.

Ye Fei nodded but couldn’t find the words to say.

His wife and daughter peeked out from inside the house, and Ye Fei gave them a reassuring smile.

Before leaving, Wang Jianglong mentioned something special, "You've been missing for half a month, and the day of the Qianyuan competition is the day after tomorrow."

"Who's my opponent?" Ye Fei asked.

Wang Jianglong thought for a moment before seriously saying, "Wang Yang, the eldest son of the Wang Family!"

That eldest son of the Wang Family, who hailed from the Divine Wanderer's Palace, was extraordinarily strong.

In everyone's eyes, Ye Fei had met a formidable adversary this time.

A sleepless night.

Ye Fei stayed up all night, watching over his sleeping wife and daughter without closing his eyes.

Early the next day.

Ye Fei took his daughter to kindergarten and left her in the care of Zhang Jingzhong.

The matter with the Wang Family was unexpectedly calm.

Yi Wujie's methods were indeed powerful.

But Ye Fei had already made up his mind, even if that so-called Ancient Martial Arts Association came to kill him, he would just slaughter them all if needed.

When he returned, Su Yueru was also about to leave for work.

"How's everything at the Su Family?" he asked.

Speaking softly, Su Yueru said, "Everything is fine, and the Beauty Enhancement Pills you provided are being produced at full speed. They'll be ready for sale soon."

Suddenly, the door was knocked on.

When the door was opened, it was Su Yueru's younger sister who appeared.

Su Xingyue.

"Sister!"

Su Xingyue threw herself into her sister's arms with a happy smile.

"Why are you here?" Su Yueru asked.

"How can you ask why I'm here?" Su Xingyue immediately pouted, "You promised to go with me to Kuang Jun's concert, have you forgotten?"

Kuang Jun's concert?

Su Yueru then remembered she had indeed promised her sister about it.

Kuang Jun was a powerful new-generation singer, and her sister adored him.

The buzz around Kuang Jun's tour stop in Tianhe was enormous.

In a casual conversation a while back, Su Yueru had happened to agree to accompany her sister to the concert.

But now...

With the Su Family in need of revival and Su Yueru being both the Chairman and President, how could she find the time?

"Sister... I'm really busy lately," she tried to explain.

Instantly unhappy, Su Xingyue complained, "Busy, busy, busy, with our parents away traveling and you busy, who will keep me company?"

Looking apologetic, Su Yueru then saw Ye Fei playing with a sword nearby.

"Fei, why don't you... take your sister-in-law out for some fun?" she suggested.

Before Ye Fei could respond, Su Xingyue panicked.

She hurriedly shook her head, not wanting to go out with Ye Fei.

The memory of Su Xingyue mocking Ye Fei and him retorting by buying a car to throw it in her face was still vivid in her mind.

Despite admiring her brother-in-law's abilities deep down,

going out with him would be mortifying, wouldn't it?

However, Ye Fei unexpectedly said, "Okay, I was going to that area anyway. I'll take her along."

Kuang Jun.

Yi Wujie was with him right now, and Ye Fei happened to plan on meeting Yi Wujie today.

Stunned by his words, Su Xingyue stood frozen, while her sister was overjoyed.

Already out the door, Su Yueru was delighted, "Ye Fei, then you take your sister-in-law and have a good time. I'm off to work."

Left in the house were only Su Xingyue and her reticent brother-in-law.

"Um... Brother-in-law, the concert is about to start..." Su Xingyue said, scratching her head.

"Right away."

The pair took a car, and before long, they arrived at the entrance of the concert.

Clearly, the doors weren't open yet.

In front of the large doors was a sea of people, a testament to Kuang Jun's extraordinary influence.

Compared with the vast business of the Yi Family in the secular world, Kuang Jun was just a minor star."

"Yo? Su Xingyue?"

A long-drawn-out "Yo" rang out.

Immediately turning her head to look, Su Xingyue then quickly hid behind Ye Fei.

She whispered urgently to Ye Fei, "Don't mind them!"

Ye Fei then noticed a man and a woman squeezing out of the crowd.

The pair were garishly dressed, covered in brand-names, clearly children of wealthy families.

Seeing that Su Xingyue was ignoring her, the woman became even more smug.

A pair of sly eyes glanced over Ye Fei, obviously attracted by his tall stature and stern face, and she unabashedly looked him up and down.

"Yo..." The woman, with a smile at the corner of her mouth, said, "I didn't expect this, Su Xingyue, you've found someone?"

Next to the woman, the man was eyeing Ye Fei suspiciously, as if he had encountered an enemy.

Clearly, Su Xingyue wanted to avoid these two, and upon hearing the woman’s frivolous remarks, she got angry.

"Xiao Yun! Shut your foul mouth, this is my brother-in-law!" she snapped.

The woman named Xiao Yun chuckled softly upon hearing this.

So, it was her brother-in-law.

Wait.

Brother-in-law?

Could it be the husband of Su Yueru from the Su Family?

The son-in-law who married into the family?

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 107: Let Kuang Jun Come Out and Meet Me_1[ 1,082 words ]

There are many families in Tianhe City, and the Xiao Family is on the same level as the Su Family.

Xiao Yun and Su Xingyue are about the same age, and the two have known each other since childhood.

At this moment, Xiao Yun was also seriously sizing up Ye Fei, realizing that he was the famous "man who married into his wife’s family" in Tianhe.

Now, Su Yueru has risen to high prominence, even ousting the old master of the Su Family.

It’s said that Ye Fei also had a hand in this.

Yet, his status as a "man who married into his wife’s family" remains the laughing stock of the Su Family.

At this time, the man beside Xiao Yun spoke.

"So this is the famous ’man who married into his wife’s family.’ No wonder he’s so rude, not even bothering to greet anyone."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei’s gaze turned sharp, but before he could speak, Su Xingyue was already displeased.

"Zhao Bo! You shut your stupid mouth, my brother-in-law is ten thousand times better than you!"

After Su Xingyue said this, she couldn’t help but blush, accidentally voicing her true feelings.

The two sides had just met, and the air was immediately filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Xiao Yun let out a cold laugh, "You’re here for Kuang Jun’s concert, aren’t you?"

"No offense, Su Xingyue, but you’ve been tone-deaf since you were young. Why bother coming to a concert? Not to mention, why bother when it’s Brother Kuang Jun’s concert?"

Su Xingyue, with a cold face, replied, "Kuang Jun isn’t owned by your family. I bought a ticket; why can’t I listen?"

Hearing this, Xiao Yun exchanged glances with Zhao Bo beside her, and then the two burst into laughter.

Xiao Yun said with a laugh, "Look at that ticket in your hand—is that a standing ticket?"

"How embarrassing that must be, standing in a crowd like dumping dumplings, stinking up the place!"

Zhao Bo chimed in, "No way, no way. The Su Family can’t have fallen so low as to not even be able to afford a box ticket, right?"

Su Xingyue was immediately at a loss for words, her face flushed red with embarrassment.

She wasn’t lacking the money for a couple of box tickets.

But getting box tickets required connections, and as a student who had just returned from studying abroad, where could she get them?

Now being humiliated by Xiao Yun, Su Xingyue was on the verge of tears, her pride deeply wounded.

Zhao Bo, clearly paying great attention to Ye Fei, laughed and mocked, "As expected of a ’man who married into his wife’s family,’ he can only manage to scrounge a standing ticket."

"I’m telling you, as a grown man with hands and feet, why would you agree to be a ’man who married into his wife’s family’? You’ve disgraced all of us men!"

However, Ye Fei didn’t seem to hear him at all.

Ye Fei didn’t even spare him a glance.

Ignored.

Zhao Bo was immediately infuriated, but the next moment, he was shocked by what Ye Fei said next.

Ye Fei turned to his sister-in-law and said coldly, "What are you crying for? You’re a grown-up, aren’t you? Stop crying."

"Wait a moment, I’ll take you to meet that Kuang Jun. Getting a photo and autograph with him shouldn’t be a problem—stop crying!"

Su Xingyue’s eyes immediately widened, utterly bewildered.

What’s gotten into her brother-in-law, and why is he talking nonsense?

Zhao Bo was first stunned, then burst out laughing.

"Hahaha!!!"

"Ye Fei, you’ve really outdone yourself with this act!"

"How big of a star is Kuang Jun? Someone like you couldn’t possibly meet him!"

Xiao Yun was also shaking her head in disdain.

Everyone knew that Kuang Jun had powerful backers, and even though the Xiao Family was already very formidable in Tianhe, she wasn’t confident she could meet Kuang Jun face-to-face.

Yet this "man who married into his wife’s family," Ye Fei, dared to say such things, which was simply too ridiculous.

Xiao Yun, who had initially been interested in Ye Fei for his looks, now instantly lost all interest and just found him amusing.

Just then, Ye Fei had already picked up his phone to make a call.

Zhao Bo and Xiao Yun stared at each other, dumbfounded.

"Ye Fei, you really know how to pretend, huh? Don’t tell me you’re actually going to call Kuang Jun?"

"Don’t say you dare to put on such an act? Ye Fei, don’t slap yourself in the face! You haven’t even dialed your phone, have you!"

"Hahahaha..."

Both of them laughed so hard they were nearly in tears.

At this moment, Su Xingyue felt both embarrassed and anxious.

Although she knew her brother-in-law had immense capabilities and had done many surprising things.

But how could he possibly know someone like the great Kuang Jun?

"Brother-in-law... let’s, let’s just go. If not... let’s just forget about the concert."

Su Xingyue was completely panicked.

Today, she had been ridiculed by Xiao Yun; it was bad enough to lose face, but now her brother-in-law was also trying to act tough.

It was so embarrassing!

But in the next moment.

There was a burst of cheering from afar.

People were instantly stirred.

Hot and buzzing.

Sweeping through.

Xiao Yun suddenly turned her head, and her eyes went wide with shock.

In the distance, a handsome man, surrounded by a crowd, was approaching slowly.

Dozens of bodyguards dispersed the crowd as the man seemed to be looking for someone.

Kuang Jun had arrived.

Xiao Yun’s face instantly turned ecstatic.

"Kuang Jun!"

"Zhao Bo, look, it’s Kuang Jun!"

Xiao Yun, as if possessed, charged forward, trying to get closer to Kuang Jun.

Kuang Jun, searching here and there, finally saw the person he was looking for.

He strode over, closing the distance.

To everyone’s astonishment, Kuang Jun approached Ye Fei.

"Divine Doctor Ye, I apologize for not welcoming you sooner. Please, come with me!"

Kuang Jun instinctively lowered his head slightly in front of Ye Fei.

The man backing him was none other than Yi Wujie.

And Ye Fei, the benefactor of this godfather figure, needed to be well taken care of.

If he upset his godfather, everything he had could be ruined, so as soon as he received the message, he rushed out immediately.

Ye Fei chuckled, then turned his gaze to Su Xingyue.

However, at that moment, Su Xingyue was completely stupefied.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 108: On the Same Stage_1[ 940 words ]

Kuang Jun!

Su Xingyue stood there dumbfounded, her mind in a panic.

So her brother-in-law really knew Kuang Jun!

And Kuang Jun seemed to hold her brother-in-law in high respect?

What on earth was going on?

Her impression of her brother-in-law had just been turned upside down.

Kuang Jun was also a shrewd man and immediately understood everything.

It seemed that this young lady was Ye Fei's person.

If he didn't curry favor with her, all his years would have been wasted!

"Miss, please follow me to the backstage. Someone there will take good care of you!"

Kuang Jun nodded politely.

Su Xingyue could hardly believe it.

All of this felt like a dream.

Under the escort of the bodyguards, everyone saw Ye Fei and his companion clearly.

They were all amazed, wondering who these two people were to get Kuang Jun to personally invite them backstage.

However, the most shocked people at the moment were Xiao Yun and Zhao Bo.

"Ye Fei really called Kuang Jun over?"

Xiao Yun was almost senseless with disbelief.

Remembering her mockery of Ye Fei just a moment ago, she felt foolish.

Why didn't she treat Ye Fei nicely just now?

She might have made a friend!

As a clever person, she understood at this moment that Ye Fei was no ordinary man.

If she could get to know Ye Fei, wouldn't she have an extra helping hand in the future?

"I'm so stupid!"

Xiao Yun cursed herself, full of regret.

But she was not ready to give up and hurried forward.

"Ye Fei! Ye Fei!"

"I was just joking with you earlier, don’t be upset, alright?"

"We’ve met now, how about we exchange contact information?"

Xiao Yun, disregarding her image, climbed over the bodyguard and shouted.

Kuang Jun caught a glimpse of Xiao Yun and asked Ye Fei in a low voice, "Divine Doctor Ye, is that person your friend?"

Without even turning his head, Ye Fei said, "I don’t know her."

Kuang Jun understood, then signaled the bodyguard with a look.

The bodyguard immediately yelled at Xiao Yun, "Don’t cause a disturbance! Get out of the way!"

The towering man barely touched her, yet Xiao Yun was thrown to the ground.

Xiao Yun fell to the ground, her beautiful dress instantly tearing.

She sat there stunned, watching as Ye Fei and the rest walked away, unable to utter a word, her pretty face flushed with indignation.

On the other side, Kuang Jun obviously wanted to please Ye Fei.

To make his target happy, he had to make the people around him happy.

Kuang Jun whispered to Ye Fei, "May I ask who this lady is..."

"My wife’s sister, Su... what’s her name again."

Su Xingyue was startled.

What’s going on, Brother-in-law still doesn’t know her name?

"My name is Su Xingyue."

Kuang Jun nodded with a smile, then turned to Ye Fei and said, "Divine Doctor Ye, I’d like to invite Miss Su to sing on stage with me, what do you think..."

Before Ye Fei could answer, Su Xingyue was already excited beyond belief.

Performing on the same stage as her idol was something she couldn’t even dream of!

But all this was thanks to her brother-in-law.

At that moment, Su Xingyue’s gratitude toward Ye Fei deepened even further.

She was also filled with curiosity about her mysterious brother-in-law.

Ye Fei smiled inwardly.

Kuang Jun was indeed smart.

He wasn’t going to turn down this favor.

"Take her to have fun, I’d like to have a chat with Elder Yi."

Kuang Jun’s eyes flickered, immediately understanding.

Ye Fei then stood up and left.

Not long after, Ye Fei arrived at an old-fashioned courtyard.

Yi Wujie had been waiting, the faint smell of incense in the air as the old man chuckled softly.

If it hadn’t been for Yi Wujie, the incident at the Wang Family last night would have caused a storm throughout the city.

But this old man had directly sealed all the news.

Indeed, his methods were extraordinary!

Yi Wujie stood up to welcome Ye Fei as soon as he arrived.

"Divine Doctor Ye, you’ve finally come."

Ye Fei smiled calmly and said, "Thank you for your help, Elder Yi."

It was concise.

But the gratitude was clear.

Yi Wujie chuckled heartily, knowing that Ye Fei was a man of few words. To hear words of thanks from him was a rarity.

Yi Lianbing sat on the side, filled with curiosity about the mysterious Ye Fei.

Considering the Yi Family’s might, investigating a person should be simple.

But since Ye Fei had saved Yi Wujie that day, they had found out nothing.

All the Yi Family knew was Ye Fei's current status as a son-in-law living off his wife.

To everyone's amazement, how could a young man with such skills and extraordinary medical abilities be merely a scorned son-in-law?

Yi Wujie was even more curious. The method Ye Fei had taught him to restore the Three Primordial Principles was more amazing.

Such a person, combined with his miraculous skills.

Yi Wujie understood that Ye Fei could only be related to some hidden and secretive sects.

"Divine Doctor Ye, I'll get straight to the point. I've come to invite you to be a friend of the Yi Family," Yi Wujie said.

"A friend?" Ye Fei laughed. "I thought we were already friends."

Yi Wujie's face stiffened for a moment before he chuckled, "You might have misunderstood me, Divine Doctor Ye. What I meant was..."

"I know what you mean."

Ye Fei cut him off abruptly.

"To put it more precisely, you want me to become your ally, yes or no?"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 109: Curiosity Killed the Cat_1[ 787 words ]

Yi Wujie's aged face trembled slightly upon hearing this.

He hadn't expected this young man to be so straightforward.

Therefore, he decided not to keep anything hidden anymore.

He admitted with a smile, "Divine Doctor Ye, you may understand it that way."

Ye Fei heard this and smiled lightly.

The so-called friends.

Are those who help unconditionally when a family needs it.

In return, is the Yi Family’s unconditional assistance.

This is the promise of a great clan, able to garner greater support for one.

However, such promises also strip away much of one’s freedom.

But Ye Fei never liked to be restrained.

He said with a smile, "Elder Yi has helped me, and I will do my best to assist you."

"Moreover, since we are now friends, there’s no need for so many rules and restrictions. I believe Elder Yi understands what I mean."

Yi Wujie heard this and nodded with a smile.

Ye Fei’s reaction was also what he had expected.

A pearl does not lie in a pool forever.

"Granddaughter, bring out the gift we prepared for Divine Doctor Ye," he said.

Yi Lianbing quickly fetched an ancient-looking small box upon hearing this.

"A small token of our appreciation for Divine Doctor Ye saving my life," Yi Wujie said with a smile.

Ye Fei took it and opened it, inside was a black iron piece the size of a fingernail.

Starry Eyes moving, Ye Fei inspected it carefully.

"Meteorite iron? And it even contains a trace of sword intent?"

Now it was Yi Wujie’s turn to become unsettled: "You can discern the sword intent contained within?"

Recognizing it as meteorite iron wasn’t frightening.

But to directly perceive the ancient sword intent was terrifying!

One must know that even though Yi Wujie had cultivated to the Third Eon, he could only sense the faint sword intent by exerting all his efforts.

Yet Ye Fei felt it so easily?

This was too horrifying!

Ye Fei closed the box, feeling very satisfied in his heart.

"Such a precious gift, I'll accept it then!"

Ye Fei did not decline and directly accepted the gift.

Yi Wujie and his granddaughter exchanged glances, momentarily at a loss for words.

They had feared that Ye Fei would not recognize the meteorite iron's uniqueness and had prepared a whole set of explanations.

Yet now, with Ye Fei accepting it outright, they were the ones taken aback.

Ye Fei chatted with Yi Wujie, and time flew by without them noticing.

At that moment, a knock sounded at the door.

By the time they realized, it was already noon.

Su Xingyue poked her head in, widened her eyes, and looked at Ye Fei.

Noticing the time, Ye Fei smiled at Yi Wujie, "I should be going now. See you at the Qianyuan competition!"

Yi Wujie responded with a smile.

The Qianyuan competition, his granddaughter Yi Lianbing was also participating.

He understood that the Qingyun State War Department would not let go of a talent like Ye Fei, they would surely try to recruit him.

It was a pity he had been one step too late.

If he could have grown closer to Ye Fei, that would have been even better.

Ye Fei left with Su Xingyue.

At this moment, Yi Lianbing's face showed a touch of anxiety.

"Grandfather, why haven't those people come out yet? How long has it been delayed?" she asked.

Yi Wujie glanced at his phone and a look of anxiety appeared on his face.

He then asked, "Huang Xianglong, isn’t the scripture in his keeping?"

Yi Lianbing became somewhat angry at the mention of that name, "Now his group has disappeared without a trace, completely uncontactable."

"Ah Si is so careless, why entrust such an important thing as the scripture to Huang Xianglong? Now we don’t even know where he’s gone."

Yi Wujie rubbed his forehead in frustration.

"Let’s contact Ah Si first, with her capabilities, acquiring the Heart of Water shouldn’t be an issue."

Yi Lianbing left soon after.

Their purpose for coming to Tianhe.

Was never Ye Fei.

...

"Brother-in-law, how do you even know Kuang Jun?"

In the car, Su Xingyue was extremely curious about her brother-in-law and couldn’t help but ask.

Sharing the stage with Kuang Jun and singing a song together, it was just too lucky.

However, this chance that would make countless girls envious, now seemed insignificant to Su Xingyue.

She was more curious about how Ye Fei had become so powerful.

Meeting her shining eyes, Ye Fei couldn’t help but look away.

He had to admit, the girl did resemble her sister Su Yueru, but with added innocence and naivety.

"Children shouldn’t pry into adults’ affairs," said Ye Fei with a cold face.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 110 Merging Swords_1[ 1,095 words ]

Su Xingyue felt thwarted but did not get angry, obediently sitting to one side.

She stealthily glanced at her brother-in-law's side profile, silently envying her sister.

She wondered when she herself would find such an outstanding other half.

The moment they arrived home, Ye Fei immediately surveyed the surroundings.

The nearly dozen covert watchers were all sent by the Ministry of War.

Small stall owners, the fruit shop's boss, and a group of people playing chess by the roadside—they all cast occasional glances towards Ye Fei's house.

It seemed that last time's incident had made them extremely vigilant.

Wang Jianglong showed up at the doorstep of Ye Fei's house, obviously having waited for quite some time.

"Are you done with your business? It's time to leave,"

the Qi Yuan Competition was, after all, inevitable.

Ye Fei replied, "Let me settle a few things with my family, and I'll be ready to go."

Su Yueru was spirited and confident; there was nothing to worry about.

As long as the current business of the Su Family could maintain its course, plus the effect of the Beauty Enhancement Pill given by Ye Fei, it was bound to improve.

After putting his family matters in order, Ye Fei then set off with Wang Jianglong.

This time, the Qi Yuan Competition took place in Canglang State; they needed to take a plane to get there.

On the plane, Wang Jianglong was obviously worried for Ye Fei.

"Your first opponent is Wang Yang; he's from the Shenyou Palace..."

"No need to worry,"

Ye Fei interrupted Wang Jianglong, resting with his eyes closed.

Wang Jianglong, having a belly full of words, could only continue to hold them back.

As the eldest son of the Wang Family, Wang Yang naturally knew of his younger brother being crippled and the extermination of the Wang Family.

Yi Wujie's power was immense, and by aligning with several parties and internal friends from the Ancient Martial Arts Association, he pressed down the matter.

But that did not mean that Wang Yang would go easy in the competition.

One must know that he came from the strongest sect in the thirty-six southern states, Shenyou Palace.

All who emerged from there were formidable beings.

Wang Jianglong couldn't help but worry for Ye Fei.

When the plane arrived in Canglang State, the weather grew cooler, but the number of people increased.

All around were important, bustling officials of high rank.

All the upper class had come for the Qi Yuan Competition.

This Qi Yuan Competition was not just a widely anticipated competition.

It was also a form of war without smoke, between the different states.

"Ye Fei, Han Guang and Luo Qiuyu are already waiting for you at the hotel—let's go have a meal before heading over,"

Ye Fei, after musing for a moment, replied, "I've got some things to take care of, I'll find you guys later."

Wang Jianglong looked stunned, but he did not stop him, only reminding to be mindful of the time.

After leaving the airport, Ye Fei casually checked into a guesthouse.

He turned on the computer and entered a series of passwords to access the Ancient Martial Arts Association's network.

In his view,

a video.

On the screen, a young man’s face was contorted in a fierce howl.

Wang Yang!

One could see him dressed in the distinctive white battle robe of Shenyou Palace, brimming with fury.

"Ye Fei, I have an irreconcilable enmity with him!"

"A mere son-in-law from a secular family dares to shamelessly participate in the Qi Yuan Competition—ridiculous!"

"At that time, I’ll make sure he finds no place for his corpse!"

The rage on Wang Yang’s face was evident to anyone.

He did not mention the Wang Family’s affair, for he dared not.

Yet, he was confident he could kill Ye Fei.

However, Ye Fei was utterly disdainful.

Afterward, Ye Fei took out the piece of meteoric iron filled with ancient sword intent given by Yi Wujie.

Ye Fei felt that this sword intent originated from Earth.

Yet it was found on a piece of meteorite from beyond the stars.

Baffling.

Could it have come from an ancient powerful being who ascended beyond, and with a single sword strike brought down a meteor?

Immediately, Ye Fei took out the Evil-Slaying Sword.

This sword now had a weakened spirit, flickering in and out of existence.

If he could infuse the sword intent from the meteoric iron into it, perhaps it would regain its vitality!

The Primordial Technique.

Flame from the palm!

Whoosh!

A cyan-white flame rose from Ye Fei’s palm, exuding a terrifying aura.

"Is this the extent of my flame? I’m really pathetically weak now,"

Ye Fei mocked himself and, without further hesitation, placed the meteoric iron in the palm flame.

The meteoric iron slowly began to melt.

And that terrifying sword intent surged out immediately.

For a moment, the sword intent and the Evil-Slaying Sword touched one another.

Boom!

An ancient and intense aura surged forth, heading straight for Ye Fei.

"How intense!"

The Evil-Slaying Sword was buzzing, clearly incompatible with this sword intent.

Ye Fei frowned deeply. "Why?"

The Evil-Slaying Sword, a sword that vanquishes evil.

Could this sword intent... come from an ancient evil entity?

Suddenly, Ye Fei raised his eyebrows.

"Just a sword, and you think to defy me?"

He immediately took the sword in his left hand and slowly approached the sword intent.

In that instant, the reaction grew even more violent.

The Evil-Slaying Sword instantly sprouted long spikes from the hilt, piercing through Ye Fei’s palm, causing blood to flow immediately.

However, Ye Fei roared, unmoved by the pain.

If he couldn’t subdue a mere sword, how would he achieve great things?

"Merge!"

With a thunderous shout, it echoed to the heavens.

In an instant, the wind and clouds transformed, and the entire room was filled with light.

The space buzzed with noise, and time seemed to lose its meaning.

Finally.

After a moment,

the Evil-Slaying Sword retracted its spikes, returning to tranquility.

The sword had changed in appearance.

From hilt to tip, it was divided into two halves, black and white distinguished.

Good and evil, in harmony.

Ye Fei smiled softly, holding the longsword, scrutinizing it closely.

But when he gripped the hilt tightly, he felt a tremendous suction force surge toward him.

His Spiritual Power was actually being absorbed by the longsword.

How domineering!

Ye Fei snorted coldly, then laughed loudly.

"You think you can overpower me?"

With that, he exerted a bit of force, and the True Qi was wrested back.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 111: The Late Ye Fei_1[ 1,069 words ]

Su Xing Yue felt snubbed but she didn’t get angry and obediently sat aside.

She sneaked a glance at her brother-in-law’s profile, feeling a secret envy for her sister.

She wondered when she would be able to find such an outstanding other half for herself.

When the two arrived home, Ye Fei immediately surveyed his surroundings.

The nearly dozens of covert guards were all sent by the War Department.

Street vendors, fruit store owners, a group of people playing chess on the roadside, their eyes occasionally glanced towards Ye Fei’s home.

It seemed that the events of last time had put them all on high alert.

Wang Jianglong appeared at the entrance of Ye Fei’s house, obviously having waited for quite some time.

"Are you done with everything? It’s time to set out."

The Qian Yuan Grand Competition was ultimately inevitable.

Ye Fei nodded, settled a few things at home quickly, and then set off with Wang Jianglong.

This Qian Yuan Grand Competition was being held in Canglang State, which required taking a plane to reach.

On the plane, Wang Jianglong obviously seemed a bit worried about Ye Fei.

"Your first opponent is Wang Yang, he comes from the Shen You Palace..."

"No need to worry," Ye Fei cut off Wang Jianglong’s words and closed his eyes to rest.

Wang Jianglong, with a belly full of words, could only continue to hold them in.

Wang Yang, as the eldest son of the Wang Family, naturally knew about his brother being crippled and the annihilation of the Wang Family.

Yi Wujie, with his enormous power, combined forces with several relationships as well as friends within the Ancient Martial Arts Association to suppress this matter.

But this did not mean that Wang Yang would play dirty in the upcoming competition.

One must know he was from Shen You Palace, the strongest sect among the thirty-six southern states.

All who came from there were powerful without exception.

Wang Jianglong couldn’t help feeling a bit worried about Ye Fei.

Upon the plane’s arrival in Canglang State, the weather turned cooler, but the number of people was even greater.

All that met the eye was dignitaries and nobilities.

This Qian Yuan Grand Competition was not only a widely-anticipated contest.

It was more of a war without gunpowder between the various states.

"Ye Fei, Han Guang and Luo Qiuyu are already waiting for you at the hotel. Let's have a meal and then head over," said Wang Jianglong.

After a brief moment of thought, Ye Fei said, "I've still got some things to do. I'll find you guys later."

Wang Jianglong was stunned for a moment, but he didn't stop him and only reminded him not to miss the event.

Ye Fei left the airport and randomly found a hostel to stay in.

He turned on the computer, entered a string of passwords, and logged into the Ancient Martial Arts Association's network.

Before his eyes,

was a video.

In the picture, a young man was snarling viciously with his face distorted.

Wang Yang!

He was donning the unique white battle robe of Shen You Palace, filled with seething rage.

"Ye Fei, he and I have irreconcilable differences!"

"Just a son-in-law from a secular family still has the guts to shamelessly participate in the Qian Yuan Grand Competition, it's simply laughable!"

"When the time comes, I'll make sure he has no place to be buried!"

The fury on Wang Yang's face was apparent to anyone.

He did not mention the matter of the Wang Family, for he dared not.

But he was confident in killing Ye Fei.

However, Ye Fei was dismissive.

Afterward, Ye Fei retrieved the piece of ancient meteoric iron filled with the essence of swordsmanship given to him by Yi Wujie.

Ye Fei could feel that this sword intent came from Earth.

Yet it was on a piece of meteoric iron from beyond the skies.

Baffling.

Could it be that an ancient being ascended beyond the heavens, slicing down a flying star with a single sword?

Following that, Ye Fei took out the Evil-Slaying Sword.

This sword now had a weak sword spirit that flickered between consciousness and dormancy.

If he could infuse it with the sword intent from the meteoric iron, it might just be revived!

Primordial arts.

Li Fire in the palm!

Whoosh!

A pale blue flame rose in Ye Fei’s hand, emitting a terrifying aura.

"Is this all the Li Fire I have? I’m truly weak now," Ye Fei remarked self-derisively, no longer wavering before placing the meteoric iron upon the palm fire.

The meteoric iron immediately started to melt slowly.

And that terrifying sword intent surged out at the same time.

In a moment, the sword intent came into contact with the Evil-Slaying Sword.

Boom!

An ancient and intense aura surged towards Ye Fei.

"So intense!"

The Evil-Slaying Sword buzzed tumultuously, apparently not harmonizing with this sword intent.

Ye Fei frowned deeply, "Just a sword, you think I’d let you have your way?"

He immediately held the sword in his left hand and slowly approached the sword intent.

In an instant, the reaction became even more violent.

Spikes instantly rose from the hilt of the Evil-Slaying Sword, piercing through Ye Fei’s palm and causing blood to flow.

However, Ye Fei roared, unmoved by the pain.

If he couldn’t subdue a mere sword, how could he accomplish great things?

"Fuse!" Ye Fei bellowed, his voice echoing to the skies.

At once, the wind howled, and the entire room was filled with bright light.

The buzzing in the air persisted, with no sense of how much time had passed.

Finally,

the Evil-Slaying Sword withdrew its spikes and returned to silence.

The sword had changed — the blade was now divided into two distinct halves from top to bottom, black and white stark against each other.

Good and evil, they could actually coexist.

Ye Fei chuckled softly, holding the Longsword and examining it closely.

But when he gripped the hilt firmly, a tremendous suction force immediately surged up.

His Spiritual Power was actually being absorbed by the Longsword.

How domineering!

Ye Fei snorted coldly, then burst into laughter.

"You think you could dominate me?"

With a slight effort, he reclaimed his True Qi.

Holding the precious sword, Ye Fei’s eyes were brimming with joy.

He hadn’t expected the infusion of that sword intent to gift the Evil-Slaying Sword with a new power!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 112 Roaring Thunder Fist_1[ 1,037 words ]

Ye Fei replied with a slight smile, "It’s me."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yang’s heart chilled.

Then his body began to tremble slightly.

The grudge for annihilating his clan was irreconcilable!

Today, he was going to kill Ye Fei!

"He’s here, he’s here!"

An audience member exclaimed in shock, "This guy really isn’t afraid of death to have actually shown up."

"That’s good, let Wang Yang teach this kid a lesson for making us wait so long!"

One person laughed, "This isn’t about teaching a lesson anymore, someone is going to die!"

No one believed that Ye Fei could defeat Wang Yang.

Under the supervision of the Ancient Martial Association, the two signed a life-death contract.

The great battle was about to commence.

At this moment, Wang Yang was burning with rage, ready to cut Ye Fei down.

"Ye Fei, you exterminated my entire family, today you’re dead for sure!"

"But rest assured, I won’t let you die quickly."

"I’m going to cripple you, leave you paralyzed for life, unable to live or die!"

Wang Yang ground his teeth in hatred, wishing he could crush Ye Fei into dust.

He instantly released all his energy, ready to strike.

At this moment, the referees from the Ancient Martial Association were also shocked.

Rank four of the Acquired Stage!

He is actually at the fourth rank of the Acquired Stage!

In this era, at this age, Wang Yang had cultivated to the fourth rank of the Acquired Stage?

It was simply too terrifying!

At this rate, it wouldn’t be impossible for him to become a key figure nurtured by the Divine Travel Palace!

At this moment, the arena was in uproar.

The Acquired Realm was already rare, and the fourth rank even rarer.

What’s more, Wang Yang was so young at this moment.

They seemed to see a Martial Arts Grandmaster rising rapidly.

"Wang Yang truly is a prodigy, such strength, unheard of!"

After such an exclamation, someone else said, "Wang Yang, strike now, let us witness the power of the fourth rank of the Acquired Stage!"

"Quickly finish off that kid and let’s see him lose his prestige!"

The waves of voices from the crowd surged, already certain of Wang Yang’s certain victory.

At the edge of the field.

The people from Qingyun Province already had ashen faces.

"We’re done for, Ye Fei is only at the first rank of the Acquired Stage, now we’re really done for!"

On that day, even Luo Qiuyu had thought Ye Fei was only at the first rank of the Acquired Stage.

Wang Yang’s realm was beyond everyone’s expectations.

Before leaving, General Bu had specifically instructed that honor was a small matter, but Ye Fei’s life was what mattered!

Han Guang immediately shouted to Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, don’t try to be a hero!"

"Admit defeat quickly, we’ll make long-term plans!"

However, at this moment, Ye Fei remained unmoved.

He lifted his right hand lightly, already in a posture to attack.

In an instant, the entire scene changed drastically, and everyone’s gaze shifted.

"This kid is quite bold, really planning to go head-to-head with Wang Yang?"

"Hey, isn’t that a good thing? If he admitted defeat right away, wouldn’t our trip be wasted?"

The crowd’s cries grew even louder.

Wang Yang snorted coldly and with a stomp, he lunged forward.

But in the next instant, his breath caught sharply.

Before he could even throw a punch, Ye Fei had already appeared before him as light as a feather.

Astonishment!

What incredible speed.

Wang Yang’s eyes hardened, his fist shooting straight for Ye Fei’s face.

Yet, his punch merely brushed past Ye Fei’s face, not even touching a single hair.

At that moment, Wang Yang heard a sentence.

Relaxed and with a hint of mockery.

"That slow?"

The next moment.

Wang Yang’s expression changed dramatically.

He saw Ye Fei raise his hand lightly, using his hand as a knife, and strike directly at Wang Yang’s shoulder blade.

In the air.

A crisp sound.

Crack!

That sound was broadcasted throughout the arena by the loudspeaker.

Whether it was a dislocation or a fracture, at this moment, it no longer mattered.

The whole audience tensed up, finding the noise unbearably grating and hair-raising.

In just the blink of an eye, Wang Yang's right arm went numb and flung to the side.

This first round ended with Ye Fei victorious.

The entire arena fell silent.

Wang Yang's face had turned an iron blue, his right arm dangling like a limp noodle.

"Ye Fei, what dirty tricks did you use? How could you be so vicious?"

Wang Yang couldn't believe that Ye Fei could be that strong.

Ye Fei laughed lightly, "If you can't win, you can't win. What's with the slander?"

"Impossible!" Wang Yang roared.

"You're nothing but a lowlife son-in-law, a despicable intruder. How could you possibly defeat me?"

"You must have cheated!"

Ye Fei, resigned, closed his fist, already prepared to end this meaningless fight.

Wang Yang was so furious his veins bulged and his eyes reddened.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Humiliated and furious from having his arm disabled, Wang Yang oscillated between shame and anger.

Ye Fei looked calm, saying indifferently, "Let's see if you've got that ability."

Wang Yang roared and clenched his left fist, his momentum surging suddenly.

"Roaring Thunder Fist!"

In an instant, thunder roared through the arena.

A gasp of surprise caused a great shock among the crowd.

"It’s the Roaring Thunder Fist! That’s one of the three great techniques of the Divine Travel Palace!"

"Wang Yang can actually practice such a technique, that’s amazing!"

"Now Ye Fei won’t be able to pull any tricks!"

Initially, the audience felt it was a pity Wang Yang lost the first round.

Now that Wang Yang unleashed such a technique, their spirits lifted, ready to watch Ye Fei’s defeat.

However, the next moment.

Everyone in the audience leaped to their feet in astonishment.

Ye Fei slowly stepped forward and then grasped Wang Yang’s fist.

It wasn’t a block.

It wasn’t a dodge.

It was a grasp.

Effortless to the extreme, as if he had caught a struggling little bird.

Ye Fei laughed lightly.

"It’s just a fight. Why all the fanfare?"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 113 End_1[ 1,016 words ]

The sound of electricity crackled.

Wang Yang’s heart shook violently, completely changing the momentum.

The power Ye Fei displayed was utterly monstrous!

He was now thoroughly panicked.

"Let go of me, you fucking bitch!"

Wang Yang’s face contorted ferociously as he roared out.

Being controlled by his enemy like this, he felt humiliated and indignant.

Ye Fei’s expression changed, and he immediately slapped him across the face.

Slap!

The next moment, Wang Yang clearly saw his teeth flying out, mixed with strands of blood.

"Your brother’s mouth was just as dirty before I crippled him."

"Do you want to follow in his footsteps?"

Old matters were brought up.

Murderous intent aimed straight for the heart.

Wang Yang’s heart pounded furiously, wishing he could kill Ye Fei right away.

"Then kill me if you dare!" Wang Yang roared.

"I am a disciple of Zhang Shunlong, an elder of Shenyou Palace! If you touch me, you’ll be the enemy of the entire Shenyou Palace!"

At this point, a sneer squeezed out of Wang Yang’s swollen face.

Clearly proud of his master, he was sure Ye Fei wouldn’t dare to kill him.

Wang Yang laughed loudly, "I’m begging you to kill me, please do it!"

"Heh heh heh... Hahaha!!!"

Wang Yang was nearly mad with frenzy; though defeated, he was still arrogant.

Ye Fei was just a son-in-law who had married into his wife’s family, a waste. How would he dare to provoke Shenyou Palace?

"Ye Fei! Why don’t you do it?"

"Let me tell you, if you don’t kill me today, once I’m out, I will definitely kill your entire family, grind your bones to dust, so you can feel the pain of having your whole family slaughtered!"

Wang Yang grew even more excited, "And your beautiful, delicate wife, when the time comes..."

Thud!

However, Wang Yang’s words were never finished.

He looked down in shock at his chest.

There emerged a terrifying large hole.

Blood.

Spurting out.

Ye Fei with a cold face, "I was going to spare your life."

"But since you’re so eager to die, I’ll just grant your wish."

Boom!

The whole place shook.

Everyone gasped and rose to their feet, having lost their reason.

Ye Fei had actually killed Wang Yang?

Not far away, the elder of Shenyou Palace leaped to his feet, grabbing his sword, ready to rush to the stage.

"Just with you guys?"

Ye Fei snorted coldly, and with a sweep of his hand, a wave of energy rolled out, driving back the crowd.

The entire place fell silent.

Ye Fei’s strength today excited everyone present.

Too strong!

Wang Yang lay foolishly on the ground, coughing up blood.

He never understood why Ye Fei was so daring as to actually kill him.

But he would never understand, if he had just admitted defeat and not threatened Ye Fei's family members, maybe he could have lived.

"Referee, can you announce the victory now?"

The referee from the Ancient Martial Arts Association came out of shock and could only dumbly declare the victory.

It had been a long time since the Qianyuan Competition resulted in a fatality.

Moreover, it was such a significant death, involving someone from Shenyou Palace.

Yet the Ancient Martial Arts Association couldn't say anything, all because of the life-and-death contract.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Fei slowly descended from the stage.

Suddenly, several figures blocked his path.

It was the people from Shenyou Palace.

"Ye Fei, you killed a disciple of our Shenyou Palace, do you think you can just leave unscathed?"

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "Referee, your Qianyuan Competition is not very good."

"I'd like to know whether your Ancient Martial Arts Association or Shenyou Palace holds more weight."

The people from the Ancient Martial Arts Association looked at each other.

But since things had come to this, they still had to maintain their dignity.

"In the Qianyuan Competition, fate determines life and death. We hope the people from Shenyou Palace won't embarrass the Ancient Martial Arts Association."

Ye Fei snorted and pushed past the crowd to leave.

...

Outside the venue, Wang Jianglong looked on in astonishment at Ye Fei.

"You killed Wang Yang?"

"He’s a disciple of Zhang Shunlong. How could you just kill him?"

Ye Fei simply said lightly, "He begged me to kill him. I’m still someone willing to lend a hand."

"You!"

Wang Jianglong was left speechless.

"Who’s my next opponent?" Ye Fei asked.

Wang Jianglong sighed lightly and said helplessly, "There are many matches. Your next fight is scheduled for a week from now."

"You can choose to stay in Canglang State or return to Qingyun State and come back when it’s time."

Naturally, Ye Fei chose to go home.

No matter what, today was sure to be a fight that shook the ancient martial arts world.

After this, Ye Fei’s name would spread throughout the great Xia.

The plane took off at noon, and soon, Ye Fei was home.

"Daddy!"

His eyes met Little Ye, who ran excitedly toward Ye Fei.

Ye Fei smiled fondly for the first time in a while, hugging the child in his arms.

"How is it, didn’t go to kindergarten today?"

Little Ye pouted, obviously feeling down when hearing this.

"What’s the matter?" Ye Fei asked.

Little Ye fiddled with his clothes, but simply wouldn’t speak.

Ye Fei knew there was a problem and then carried the child back into the house.

Su Yueru was currently wearing glasses, buried in paperwork.

Seeing Ye Fei’s arrival, a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"You’re back so soon?"

Ye Fei playing with Little Ye, casually replied, "Just a minor matter, I took care of it and came back."

"By the way, what happened with Little Ye at kindergarten?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yueru's expression became somber, "Some kids, I don't know who put them up to it, have been saying Little Ye is... a child from a reverse dowry marriage."

"As you know, children form cliques. They don't want to play with Little Ye, and this type of cold violence is the most hurtful to kids."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 114 Relatives_1[ 1,048 words ]

Ye Fei's face gradually turned cold upon hearing this.

He hadn't expected something like this to happen.

"I'll go have a look tomorrow, I want to see who dares to make my daughter unhappy."

At that moment, Ye Fei's phone suddenly rang.

When Ye Fei saw the string of numbers, he was slightly taken aback.

"Second Uncle?" Ye Fei answered the call.

On the other end of the phone was a gruff voice, "Fei? You little rascal, finally picking up your uncle's call!"

It really was his second uncle.

Ye Fei had lost his parents at a young age and grew up eating the Bai Family's food.

Second Uncle Ye Shoutian had also looked after him for a while.

"Second Uncle, what's up?" Ye Fei asked.

Ye Shoutian was clearly annoyed, "Can't I call you without a reason? Listen to how you talk!"

"Your aunt and I, along with your cousin, are coming to the city to see you. We just got off the train, and we're all strangers here, so come pick us up."

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows.

Why had his second uncle come to the city?

"Where are you? I'll come right away."

After agreeing on a location, Ye Fei made another call to Wang Jianglong.

"Prepare a car for me."

The operational capability of the War Department was astonishing; when Ye Fei stepped out of the house, an Audi Q7 was already parked at the door.

Ye Fei drove to the train station.

At the train station exit.

Ye Shoutian lit a cigarette, then spat a thick glob of phlegm next to his feet, feeling utterly content.

"Dad, will Ye Fei really come to pick us up? Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law? Where would he get a car?"

The speaker was a slightly overweight youth with long, dyed yellow hair.

"Ye An, you ought to know, I've looked after Ye Fei for so long, I'm practically his half-father!"

"Even if he has to push a tricycle today, he's got to take our whole family back."

Next to him, Ma Xiuqin scoffed, "Look at you, always bragging. Ye Fei eats the food I cook and wears the clothes I mend. What's it got to do with you?"

Ye Shoutian got upset and retorted, "What are you nagging about? I'm his uncle! Is he not going to listen to me?"

"People in the city talk about repaying even the smallest drop of kindness like a spring gushing forth. Could my nephew ignore my words?"

Ye An was stunned and said blankly, "Dad, didn't Ye Fei leave that house of his and a few dozen acres of land to us?"

"What if because of this, he doesn't listen to you?"

Slap!

Ye Shoutian, flaring with anger, slapped his son on the back of the head.

"What nonsense are you talking about? That was left to me by your elder uncle! What does it have to do with Ye Fei?"

Ye Shoutian was confident, "Anyway, he’s a live-in son-in-law now, turned into a rich man."

"Your wedding, how can he, as your brother, not contribute some money?"

Beep-beep!

The car horn sounded twice.

The family, leaving their luggage, all stood dumbfounded looking towards the side of the road.

Ye An sprang to his feet and shouted, "Beep what? Are we blocking your way, damn it?"

"Beep again, I dare you. I’ll knock your head off!"

The car window slowly rolled down.

And then the family was stunned.

Ye Fei?

"Holy shit, Ye Fei?"

Ye An was astounded, "You’re driving a four-ring car now?"

He circled the Audi several times, hardly believing it.

But actually, Ye An didn’t even know what car the four rings denoted, having only heard that four rings were impressive.

After greeting his uncle and aunt, Ye Fei replied, "It’s someone else’s, just borrowed it for a drive."

Ye An immediately laughed, "I knew it, how could you, a live-in son-in-law, afford to drive a car worth seven or eight hundred thousand."

"This must be your wife’s, huh! Wow, you really made it big being a live-in son-in-law, even getting to drive a four-ring car!"

Ye An, calling him a live-in son-in-law again and again, clearly didn’t care about Ye Fei’s feelings.

At this time, Ma Xiuqin also grabbed Ye Fei’s clothes, marveling,

"Well done, Ye Fei. You’re dressed all smart and properly now."

"Do you remember, when you were little and had no clothes to wear, running around the yard bare-butt?"

Ye Fei didn’t remember that particular incident and just chuckled softly.

As for these relatives, he was actually quite indifferent.

In the past, taking advantage of Ye Fei’s youth, the family took his father’s house, land, and a cow, claiming they would look after them until he came of age.

But Ye Fei had long understood that those things were never coming back.

Still, they were relatives after all. They came all this way to see him, so he could only smile and keep them company.

"Get in the car, we’re going to my place."

Ye Fei motioned for them to get in and started loading the luggage.

Turning around, he saw Ye An had already climbed into the driver’s seat.

"You sit in the back, Ye Fei, I’ll drive!"

Ye Fei knew this kid was trouble when he started to laugh and asked, "Do you have a license?"

"Yes!"

Twisting his neck irritably, Ye An snapped, "Don’t look down on people! Why shouldn’t a country bumpkin have a license?"

Beside him, Ye Shoutian scolded, "Ye Fei, you really consider yourself a city person now."

"In front of your own family, drop that damn pretense and let Ye An drive! He’s very steady behind the wheel!"

Resigned, Ye Fei had no choice but to sit in the back.

Sometimes, Ye Fei harbored a faint hope for this only remaining blood connection.

But at this moment, he realized he had been wishful thinking.

Ye An caressed the leather seats, thrilled.

"Damn, they’re even made of leather!"

"What exactly does your wife’s family do? They’re so rich?"

Ye Fei laughed it off, simply saying they were in business, and he didn’t elaborate further.

But in the eyes of Ye Shoutian and Ma Xiuqin, this was nothing but pretentiousness, and it made them unhappy again.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 115 The Oddball Family_1[ 1,053 words ]

Ma Xiuqin arched her eyebrows, clearly intent on teaching Ye Fei a lesson.

"Ye Fei, there’s an old saying, ’Nothing is more important than family.’"

"Now that you’ve become wealthy, don’t forget we’re all relatives. In front of your own family, don’t put on airs."

Ye Shoutian lit a cigarette and couldn’t help but snicker.

He chimed in, "If it weren’t for us, you would have starved to death a long time ago."

"It’s good for a young man to have some drive, but don’t take that attitude with your family, understand?"

This was an accusation right off the bat. Ye Fei didn’t think much of it at first, but now he felt offended.

To be honest, he hadn’t stayed at his uncle’s place for long as a child, just a few months at most.

After his uncle took away the house and land his father had left for him, Ye Fei had to go out and fend for himself. Had he ever eaten an extra meal at their house?

Years passed without seeing each other, and upon arrival, there was no cordiality, no greetings, just condescending accusations.

If they had just come for a visit, Ye Fei could have been patient and hospitable.

But if they wanted to pull this stunt, no matter what relatives they were, Ye Fei wasn't one to indulge them.

"Uncle, when are you going to return my dad's house and land to me?"

"I..."

Ye Shoutian didn't expect Ye Fei to bring this up and was suddenly at a loss for words.

Ye Fei continued, "Although that house is old, it's still a certified homestead. If it ever gets demolished for redevelopment, it could be compensated with an apartment."

"As for the sixty acres of land, it's worth a lot of money. If a highway or high-speed railway gets built, it could bring in a fortune."

"Uncle, you said you'd return the bar, the house, and the land to me when I came of age. The time has come, what do you say?"

The Ye Shoutian family immediately fell silent.

In fact, Ye Fei had never brought it up from childhood to adulthood, and Ye Shoutian thought Ye Fei would never mention it again.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fei had changed his approach and addressed it directly.

Ye Shoutian coughed twice, actually feeling weakened in the moment.

"Ye Fei, aren't you a rich man now? Why do you still care about that little bit..."

"I'm not rich," Ye Fei interrupted bluntly.

He went on, "Didn't Ye An say I'm just a live-in son-in-law? That's right."

"This car, it's borrowed too. I don't have much money on me. Do you really expect a live-in son-in-law to be wealthy?"

Ma Xiuqin gave her son a fierce glare, knowing it was his unguarded mouth that provoked Ye Fei.

After thinking, she directly said, "Ye Fei, you haven't come back for many years, so we thought you didn't want the land."

"Now Ye An is getting married, so we sold the land. That money, consider it your contribution to the wedding."

Ma Xiuqin’s attitude was self-justified, without a hint of feeling in the wrong.

At these words, Ye Fei laughed softly.

This was actually something he had anticipated.

The car pulled up to the curb, home at last.

Ye Fei helped to unload the luggage, but Ye An was reluctant to get out.

Ye An casually pulled out ten yuan and tossed it to Ye Fei, saying with a smile, "Go buy me a pack of cigarettes. This car is nice; I want to enjoy it a bit longer."

Ten yuan.

What kind of cigarettes do you smoke?

You mean I should cover for you, right?

Ye Fei, containing his patience, went to the convenience store.

He recollected the times when he and Ye An used to catch birds and raid nests as kids, when Ye An was still an innocent little fool.

How had he grown up to be so sly?

When Ye Fei returned, however, he saw Ye An driving the car back onto the road.

"What are you doing?" Ye Fei asked.

"What can I be doing? I’m going out to enjoy myself," Ye An replied, taking the cigarettes and lighting up casually.

Ye An added, "Hey, give me your clothes. They’re the only ones fit for this car."

Ye Fei felt helpless and asked again, "You’ve just arrived, where are you off to?"

"Picking up girls!" Ye An exclaimed joyfully. "Don’t you know how charming the city girls are?"

"Give me that outfit and driving around these four rings will definitely attract some beauties."

Ye Fei was utterly speechless and walked away without looking back.

This kid was about to get married, yet why was he still acting this way?

It seemed that his aunt and uncle had spoiled Ye An over the years.

Back inside the house, Su Yueru had set aside her work to entertain the aunt and uncle.

Before they could exchange many words, Ma Xiuqin pulled Su Yueru aside.

"Hey girl, let me ask you something!"

"How much pocket money do you give Ye Fei each month now that he’s a live-in son-in-law?"

Su Yueru was caught off-guard by the question.

Thinking of the poised and methodical Ye Fei,

how were his relatives so different?

Su Yueru immediately replied with a smile, "Auntie, Ye Fei and I treat each other as equals. There’s no question of who gives whom pocket money. Whoever needs it, uses it."

Su Yueru thought to herself that with Ye Fei’s capabilities, money was merely a word away.

He had even taken over the entire Su Family; what would money mean to him?

But...

This family of relatives... were they here for money?

Once everyone sat down at the dining table, Ma Xiuqin’s eyes began to wander around.

"Wow, this decor is really nice."

"Girl, what business does your family do to be so wealthy?"

Su Yueru answered offhand, "Cosmetics. Auntie, if you want, I can have the company send you two sets."

A seemingly normal conversation, but Ma Xiuqin immediately showed discontent.

"What do you mean just ’two sets’?"

"When that Cuihua from the village returned to her parent’s home, she even brought ten jin of pork meat!"

"You really don’t know how to respect your elders, only two sets..."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 116 Car Accident_1[ 1,098 words ]

Su Yueru’s eyes widened in disbelief, not understanding what she had said wrong as her appetite vanished in front of the full table of food.

Even though they were Ye Fei’s relatives, Su Yueru didn’t want to put on a patient face and bear with them any longer.

"I still have work to do at the company, you guys go ahead and eat."

Su Yueru left hastily, and the frown she wore as she departed actually amused Ye Fei.

This girl, once away from Ye Fei, was always someone who could easily be set off; it was obvious from those big meetings at the Su Family’s home.

Seeing Su Yueru leave, Ma Xiuqin pursed her lips repeatedly.

"What a person."

"Really such a lady of high society, doesn’t know how to respect her elders."

"Ye Fei, you must have suffered no shortage of cold looks over the years."

Ye Fei just laughed softly without responding.

Ye Shoutian and Ma Xiuqin exchanged glances, sensing that the right moment had come.

Immediately, Ma Xiuqin said, "Ye Fei, as you know, Ye An is getting married soon."

"He’s taken a fancy to a city girl, so lively! It’s just that this bride price..."

Ye Fei had anticipated this turn of events, so he wasn’t at all surprised.

If his uncle’s family had come to see him for any reason other than money, that would have been the real surprise.

However, Ye Fei didn’t really care; after all, money was just a number to him, a matter of tens or hundreds of thousands was no problem.

"How much do you need?"

Ye Fei asked directly, and Ma Xiuqin took it as a sign of his agreement.

She immediately responded, "Three million!"

"Three million?" Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

He asked, "Are you marrying a bride made of gold, to need three million?"

For a normal wedding, even two hundred thousand would cause grievances, so how on earth had they arrived at three million?

Besides, just for an ordinary wedding, three million was a staggeringly high figure.

Ma Xiuqin laughed and said, "I know it’s a bit much, but that amount of money shouldn’t be a problem for you, right?"

Ye Fei, patient as ever, didn’t respond but instead asked, "Why do you need so much money to get a wife?"

Ma Xiuqin and Ye Shoutian looked at each other and smiled.

"The bride price alone, since the girl is from the city, is high, and she requires one million."

"We have to get a good house for the newlyweds, which will be at least one and a half million."

"The remaining half million is for the young couple to start a business, though a bit on the smaller side, but enough for a small business."

Even with his usual composure, Ye Fei felt like his head was spinning after hearing this.

They were treating him like an ATM.

And moreover.

What kind of bride demands a million for a bride price?

Your son has able body and limbs. For buying a house, doing business, why come to me for money?

Ye Fei was not short on cash.

But to donate money for no apparent reason still felt somewhat absurd to him.

This, after all, was not just about the money.

"Uncle, Auntie, I can’t help with this..."

"A normal wedding might cost up to twenty thousand, and I'd give it without a second word, and even if Ye An wanted to pay it back later from his business earnings, that would be fine."

"But you're asking for three million right off the bat..."

No sooner had he spoken than the old couple's faces darkened.

Ma Xiuqin, who had a way with words, quickly said, "Ye Fei, your parents died, but it was we who raised you! Don't forget that!"

"Now that you're successful and impressive, how can you forget your roots?"

"Look at the car you're driving now, the house you live in. Aren't they worth at least ten million? What's wrong with giving us just a little bit?"

Give.

Not borrow.

Ma Xiuqin spoke with such conviction, not seeing any fault in herself, only blaming this nephew for not understanding how to honor his family.

Then she added, "Anyway, Ye An is your brother, and you have to provide this money!"

Ye Fei was utterly exasperated.

Actually, even if his uncle took his land and house, Ye Fei had no intention of asking for them back, considering it thanks for a few months of board.

From that point on, any sentiment between the two families would have ended.

Even if relatives came to him for ten or twenty thousand for his cousin's wedding, Ye Fei might still have given it readily.

But to ask for three million right off the bat was just too much.

And what irritated Ye Fei the most was.

The attitude of the family.

It didn't seem like they were asking for help, but rather demanding money as if it was their due.

They spoke of family ties, but Ye Fei couldn't see any of it.

On the other side.

Ye An drove his Audi, cruising on the streets.

He rolled down the windows, allowing his large face to be seen, occasionally peeking at the sidewalk to see if any beautiful women noticed him.

At that moment, Ye An was feeling exceptionally free-spirited and exhilarated to the max.

But then the next moment, the red light came on.

Distracted by a sidewalk beauty, Ye An drove straight through it.

In an instant, a gleam of bright silver crossed diagonally ahead.

It was a Bentley.

On the Bentley, the driver, seeing an imminent collision, jerked the steering wheel hard.

Screech!!!

The piercing sound of brakes filled the air.

Two dark tire marks appeared on the asphalt.

Unable to swerve in time, the driver slammed straight into the curb.

Crash!

Black smoke rose from the Bentley as two people tumbled out.

Ye An also slammed on the brakes, pulling over to the side of the road.

His heart racing, he took deep breaths.

Looking up, his eyes landed on that Bentley.

In a hurry, Ye An got out of the car, picked up a brick from the roadside, and threw it at the Bentley.

Before the two people could speak, Ye An lost it.

"Damn it, driving a crappy BYD and you dare to scare your daddy!"

Crash!

He turned and hurled the brick at the Bentley, making a large dent.

It turned out Ye An had never seen a Bentley before and mistook the "B" emblem for BYD's.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 117 Ye An is Kidnapped_1[ 1,017 words ]

The two people who had descended from the Bentley were still confused when they saw Ye An furiously smashing the car.

"Fuck!"

"Who the hell gave you the audacity?"

The two men, both tall and muscular, quickly surrounded Ye An.

Ye An just sneered with a cold laugh.

His own cousin was a son-in-law to a big family; whom should Ye An fear?

Looking at these two, dressed up nicely but driving a shabby BYD, they must be penniless.

Plus, he was driving an Audi with four rings, winning half the battle in terms of presence alone!

The two men exchanged a look, thinking they'd encountered a foolhardy kid.

The one who had gotten out of the passenger seat didn't waste words, dialing a number right away.

"Send people over, some dumb kid is smashing my car."

"Young master, take it easy, maybe let's make a big problem a small one, it's a bit turbulent in Tianhe these past few days," his companion suggested.

"Fuck, how can I calm down with this hot pepper in the ass?" he immediately shouted back, fuming.

"I don't believe that in the entirety of Tianhe, no one recognizes the Xiao Family car?"

"I, Xiao Feng, haven't been in the mix for that long, and now nobody recognizes me?"

"Call some people over, break this kid’s kneecaps first; otherwise, if word gets out, where will I put my face?"

The driver was scolded until he couldn’t speak, shutting up immediately.

However, now it was Ye An’s turn to panic.

Looking at the stature of these two.

They seemed to be no ordinary men!

Seeing the bad situation, Ye An immediately played his trump card.

"My brother is Ye Fei! A man of the Su Family! You dare to touch me?"

"Ye Fei?"

Xiao Feng and the driver exchanged a glance, stunned.

Then, they burst out laughing.

"Dammit, so this is the little brother of that famous Tianhe in-law?"

Xiao Feng continued to laugh scornfully, just because of a little in-law, what could that do to him?

"This time, I’ll take care of that in-law as well!"

"A man becoming a son-in-law, he has lost all face for men! I’ll give him a lesson in color this time!"

Ye An completely panicked and turned to run.

But he had taken only a few steps before the driver kicked him, causing him to fall flat on his face, his nose bleeding profusely.

Elsewhere.

Ma Xiuqin stood proudly in front of Ye Fei, talking his ear off.

"Anyway, it’s Ye An’s wedding, and you, as his brother, have to take responsibility!"

Ye Fei was incredibly frustrated; if it were someone else, it might have been settled with a few punches.

But with these two people in front of him, he couldn’t lay a finger on them.

Ding-ling-ling.

The ringtone of the phone broke the awkward silence.

Ma Xiuqin saw that it was a call from her son and hurriedly answered the phone.

"Son? How's the new car? Do you want Ye Fei to buy you a set too?"

However, from the other end of the phone came Ye An's scream.

"Mom! Save me!"

"I've been kidnapped!"

Ye An was in evident pain, obviously having taken a beating.

Ma Xiuqin's hand trembled, and she began to shake.

Ye Shoutian quickly grabbed the phone, asking, "Son? Are you alright?"

"What exactly happened, son, tell me!"

Ye An yelled with all his might, as if he had been hit again, before he managed to say, "I smashed someone's car, they're demanding three million to settle it!"

Three million!

The couple was instantly overwhelmed.

They could never see that much money in several lifetimes.

"Ye An, did you run into scammers? What kind of car costs three million!"

But Ye An shouted even louder, "Stop the fucking nonsense! Hurry up and bring the money to save me! I've been beaten!"

His cries continued, unending.

The couple was completely stunned.

This was a disaster.

Immediately, both of them looked to Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, he's your brother!"

Ma Xiuqin grabbed Ye Fei's hand, saying, "Ye Fei, we don't want money, your brother is in danger right now..."

"As long as you can save him, we'll want nothing else!"

Their son was captured, and the couple was clueless.

Ye Shoutian, equally distressed, added, "What if... what if I give back those lands to you?"

"Ye Fei, they're asking for three million at the drop of a hat, and we just don't have that kind of money!"

Seeing the couple getting frantic, Ye Fei felt somewhat helpless.

"Don't panic; let's find out where he is, and I'll go save him. Just stay calm here," he said.

The couple immediately burst into tears, gratefully.

"Ye Fei, if you can get my son out, we won't want anything! We will be grateful for the rest of our lives."

Ye Fei didn't hear this last phrase, as he had already left the house early.

A person, must be saved.

He had already asked for the details.

The Xiao Family's eldest son, Xiao Feng.

Ye Fei had heard of him, using the Xiao family's influence to frequently commit wrongdoings in Tianhe City.

Now that Ye An had fallen into his hands, he was bound to suffer.

But this was also good; let Ye An suffer a bit and get a taste of reality.

If this young man didn't face some setbacks on his road to maturity, who knows how he might end up harming his parents years later.

Therefore.

Ye Fei slowed down his car a bit.

Right after, he dialed the phone of Yi Wujie, the mysterious bigwig.

"Mr. Yi, do you have the phone number of the Xiao Family head?"

Yi Wujie chuckled, "What happened, did the Xiao family cause you trouble?"

Ye Fei replied with a smile, "No big deal, just wanted to talk to someone from the Xiao family."

Without asking further, Yi Wujie then dialed the Xiao Family head's number.

The elderly Xiao Family head, frail and weak, was nearly scared into an asthma attack when he received Yi Wujie's call.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 118 Breaking Both Legs_1[ 997 words ]

On the other side, Ye An was surrounded by more than a dozen people, and the thought of dying crossed his mind.

After a severe beating, he finally realized he was in deep trouble.

"Big brothers, I really don't have that much money!"

"Please let me go, I'll do anything for you!"

Xiao Feng sneered coldly, "Let you go?"

"If I let you go, my reputation in Tianhe City for so many years would be ruined."

"Make it clear, kid, either I cripple your legs, or you pay up for your release!"

A fierce shout completely shattered Ye An's last hope.

Now,

he could only pin his hopes on Ye Fei.

He just hoped that Ye Fei really had that much money to save him.

"Ye Fei, if you can save me this time, you're my own grandfather!"

Ye An cried with tears and blood streaming down his face.

"What are you muttering about?" Xiao Feng bellowed angrily.

Slap!

Another slap flew at him, and Ye An groaned in pain, but he had to suppress it.

"Young Master! Someone’s coming!"

"So soon?"

Xiao Feng voiced his doubt, "It seems Ye Fei is still something of a man."

"Let’s go! Welcome the guest!"

Three million.

Xiao Feng was sure Ye Fei couldn’t produce that amount.

Today, he was going to cripple both their legs.

First, he had to vent his anger on Ye An’s body.

Second, by teaching Ye Fei a lesson, he would also boost his own reputation in Tianhe City as the proud Young Master Xiao.

I am who I am; who dares to mess with me.

Xiao Feng left the building with great satisfaction and saw Ye Fei.

He sized up Ye Fei from head to toe, and then scoffed, "Good kid, you really have the guts to show up!"

Ye Fei simply responded, "I brought the money. Where is the person?"

"Person?"

Xiao Feng was taken aback, and everyone looked at each other before bursting into laughter.

"Ye Fei! You really think, after smashing my car, you can leave unscathed with a few million yuan?"

With a gesture from Xiao Feng, the crowd circled around Ye Fei.

Ye Fei’s expression remained unchanged as he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Xiao Feng's face suddenly twisted into a vicious snarl, "Of course, to break your legs and take photos to send out!"

"If I don't do this, everyone in Tianhe City will think I'm easy to provoke!"

Xiao Feng looked triumphantly at Ye Fei, expecting to see fear on the face of this man he looked down upon.

However, Ye Fei stood unmoved, his face expressionless.

Ye Fei simply said, "Are you sure?"

This one sentence.

Sounded like a question.

But more like a threat.

Xiao Feng's expression changed slightly, and he narrowed his eyes tightly.

"What? Ye Fei, do you think you can walk away today?"

Ye Fei still asked, "I just want to ask, are you sure?"

Xiao Feng grew even more annoyed: "Damn it, all together now, break his legs first, still acting tough!"

The crowd readied themselves, moving in closer, ready to strike.

Bang!

A loud noise erupted.

Xiao Feng turned around with a smug look, but he didn't see the scene he had expected.

It was his men lying on the ground, chests horrifically caved in, unconscious.

"Fuck!"

"He's a tough one, everyone on him!"

The others glanced at their fallen brother, hesitant yet they dared not disobey and continued to attack with their fists and feet.

But how could they be a match for Ye Fei?

In just a few moments, Ye Fei had effortlessly taken them all down.

At this moment, Ye Fei’s expression turned even colder.

Yet he still looked coldly at Xiao Feng and asked, "Are you sure... you want to break my legs?"

Seeing his groaning men on the ground, now it was Xiao Feng who became panicked.

"Ye Fei, what are you trying to do?"

"I am Xiao Family’s Young Master! If you dare touch me, the Xiao Family will make sure you never recover!"

Xiao Feng was in a state of panic, backing away step by step.

At this moment, he had realized the extraordinary capabilities of Ye Fei.

But so what?

He was convinced that Ye Fei, this insignificant son-in-law, wouldn’t dare lay a finger on him.

Dinglingling.

The phone’s ringtone broke the tense silence.

Xiao Feng stared blankly at Ye Fei, not daring to move an inch.

Ye Fei coldly asked, "What’s the matter, not going to answer your phone first?"

Xiao Feng hurriedly checked his phone.

Good opportunity, to call home and get some people over here!

But when he looked at the phone, it was his father?

"Dad! Send someone quickly, I’ve been attacked!"

There was chaos on the other end of the line, and it sounded like something had fallen to the ground.

"Dad? What happened?"

But what Xiao Feng got in return was not his father’s reassurance, but a scolding.

"You scoundrel!"

"What have you done to Mr. Ye?"

Xiao Feng was stunned.

"Mr. Ye?"

His face instantly turned red, and Xiao Feng roared, "What Mr. Ye, dad, what nonsense are you talking about!"

"Isn't he just the scum son-in-law of the Su Family, why are you calling him Mr. Ye?"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Father almost passed out from anger.

"You monster!"

"Mr. Ye is Mr. Yi's man! What have you done to warrant the attention of the Yi Family?"

The Yi Family?

Which Yi Family?

Could it be the giant Yi Family of Qingyun Province?

Upon hearing these two words, Xiao Feng felt a tightness in his bladder, nearly wetting himself.

Ye Fei was a man of the Yi Family?

No, how could a mere son-in-law of a small clan have anything to do with the Yi Family?

"Dad, are you mistaken?"

"How... how could he be a man of the Yi Family?"

"This... this is impossible!"

Xiao Feng was utterly panicked.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 119 You are my real dad!_1[ 1,098 words ]

Xiao’s father didn’t want to say anything more at that moment.

He had just been warned by Yi Wujie not to provoke Ye Fei.

And now, his own son had nearly gone directly above Ye Fei’s head?

Wasn’t this seeking death?

Anxiously, Xiao’s father yelled, "Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Ye right this instant, do you want to doom the Xiao Family?"

"The Wang Family just fell, and you’re causing trouble for me?"

The Wang Family?

Xiao Feng trembled upon hearing these two words.

It was said that the Wang Family had been wiped out overnight by some unknown major figure.

Could it be...

Was Ye Fei behind it all?

About the matter of the Wang Family, the bigwigs of Tianhe City kept mum, but now when he thought about it, everything made sense.

Plunk.

Without another word, Xiao Feng directly knelt before Ye Fei.

Though he was always haughty, he didn’t dare gamble with his family’s destiny.

"Ye... Grandfather Ye!"

Xiao Feng was sobbing, "It’s all... all my fault! I was blind and failed to recognize a great man!"

"Please spare me; I won’t dare do it again!"

A phone call completely changed Xiao Feng's thoughts.

He no longer dared to talk about breaking Ye Fei's legs; he just wanted to stay alive.

However, Ye Fei merely asked faintly, "Are you sure?"

It was the same question.

With the same tone.

But the situation now had completely turned upside down.

Xiao Feng felt like he wanted to die right then and there.

"Grandfather Ye, how dare I! I... I was just joking!"

Ye Fei let out a faint laugh.

Then he took out a box of cash from the storage ring.

"Here is three million to compensate for the repair of your car. Hand over the person!"

When Xiao Feng saw that box of cash, he felt as if his soul was about to leave his body.

"I... how can I accept your money."

"It's just a broken car. If it's broken, then it's broken. It's not a big deal!"

Yet Ye Fei's expression grew colder as he spoke directly, "People and money are separate matters."

"I, Ye Fei, may not do things according to good or evil, but I am open and aboveboard."

"Are you looking down on me by not taking the money?"

Ye Fei's words struck Xiao Feng like thunder, making him nod frantically, but he was tongue-tied and speechless for a long while.

Frantically crawling up, Xiao Feng then supported the barely conscious Ye An out.

He was extremely apprehensive, having beaten Ye Fei's brother to such a state.

Now I'm truly finished.

Yet to his surprise, Ye Fei casually tossed the money in front of him and then walked away with Ye An.

No further words were spoken during the whole process.

The room fell into silence, and Xiao Feng, looking at the box of cash, felt utterly bewildered.

Outside the house, Ye An’s face was covered in blood.

"Ye Fei, I..."

At this moment, Ye An was emotionally agitated, wanting to say some words of thanks, but ultimately he couldn’t find his voice.

He hadn’t expected the man he looked down upon as beneath him to save him.

Feeling a mix of shame and remorse, Ye An stubbornly remained silent.

Ye Fei chuckled softly and tossed Ye An into the car, "Taking a beating is good; it’ll teach you a lesson."

Anger surged in Ye An’s heart, but looking into Ye Fei’s unequivocal eyes, the anger vanished in an instant.

At that moment, he truly accepted it.

"Actually, my family came here this time to get some money off of you," he admitted.

"Everyone said that after you married into the Su family, you became rich, and we thought about getting something out of it."

Ye Fei didn’t expect the simpleton to be so frank about his intentions.

He followed up with a question, "Your mother said you need a dowry of one million for your marriage. What’s that about?"

Ye An laughed sheepishly at the question.

"It’s a girl from the city, her family is a large clan."

"We are truly in love! Sadly, her mother disagrees, saying that if I can produce one million, she would agree to our marriage."

Ye Fei curled his lips.

That was clearly a way of saying no. How could a poor family like the Ye’s for three generations come up with so much money?

"Ye An, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but you two are worlds apart. Being together in the future won’t bring happiness," Ye Fei said.

But Ye An retorted, "Aren’t you and your wife from markedly different backgrounds as well?"

That comment left Ye Fei at a loss for words.

He shook his head with a bitter smile.

Poor people juggling hooks on crossroads cannot hook the bones and flesh of their kin.

Wealthy people flaunting swords and clubs in dense forests cannot disperse the unrighteous friends and guests.

Ye Fei took out one million and threw it into Ye An’s arms.

Money, after all, was a trivial matter for him.

If not given today, uncle’s family would come back tomorrow. It was all just hassle anyway.

Ye Fei, he hated hassle the most.

Ye Fei spoke plainly, "A million is all you’ll get. I could provide more, but I don’t wish to."

"If your feelings for your bride are true, then you should marry and live happily. That way, I’ll feel that I’ve done something good."

"As for your car, house, business, and money... figure it out on your own, I’m not your father."

The sight of so much money made Ye An exclaim in shock.

Then he said with flushed cheeks, "Ye Fei, you’re my real dad!"

When Ye Shoutian and his wife saw a big bag full of money, they were stunned.

They truly hadn’t expected Ye Fei to give them the money.

Watching the family leave happily, Su Yueru smiled.

"Didn’t you say you wouldn’t give them money?" she asked.

Ye Fei shrugged and said, "I dislike hassle. The sooner I give, the sooner it’s over."

Su Yueru smiled tenderly and asked again, "Are you really just trying to avoid trouble?"

"There was a time when you seemed very cold, and even though you were gentle with me and Little Ye, I could still see the indifference deep in your eyes."

"But now, I see again the Ye Fei from before."

Ye Fei just laughed softly, without saying anything more.

From immortal to mortal, one still needs some time to adjust.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 120 The Annoying Imp_1[ 1,051 words ]

The next morning, Ye Fei took Little Ye to kindergarten.

"Daddy, can I switch to a different kindergarten?"

"Little Ye doesn’t want to stay at this kindergarten anymore."

Little Ye suddenly spoke up, making Ye Fei feel sad.

Ye Fei’s eyes flickered a few times before he asked, "Does Little Ye not have any friends at kindergarten?"

"I do, I do!" Hearing this, Little Ye immediately perked up.

"Little Ye has lots of good friends, they play with Little Ye every day."

"But..."

Still, there were people who talked behind her back every day, making her unhappy.

Even those few remaining good friends gradually became isolated.

Little Ye was somewhat saddened.

Ye Fei immediately comforted her, "Don’t worry, if someone bullies you, Daddy will take revenge for you today."

Little Ye became anxious immediately, "Daddy, are you going to get into a fight?"

"The teacher says fighting is not good, Daddy, please don't fight, okay!"

Ye Fei chuckled silently.

Of course, fighting couldn't solve the problem.

But fighting had been Ye Fei's way of solving problems for such a long time.

If it was just someone bothering him,

That's easy to handle.

But if someone bothered Ye Fei's family,

Then they needed to learn a lesson.

When the car stopped at the kindergarten entrance, the father and daughter got out.

This Jinfeng Kindergarten was founded by the businessman Zhang Jingzhong and mainly catered to the children of the city's nobility.

Luxury cars came and went, ferrying impeccably dressed children who were respectfully ushered into the school by the teachers.

Ye Fei, accompanied by Little Ye, approached the entrance.

"Stop right there!"

The security guard at the gate, with his protruding belly, immediately stopped Ye Fei.

"Who are you?"

Little Ye hurriedly said, "Uncle, he's my daddy, he's here to drop me off at school!"

The security guard frowned slightly, then chuckled softly.

He roughly recognized all the prominent figures of Jinfeng Kindergarten.

He had never seen the man before him.

"What's your name, so I can register you?"

"Ye Fei." Ye Fei cooperated.

The security guard frowned: "Ye Fei?"

He finally remembered this man, as there were rumors about him in the area.

The Su Family's son-in-law?

It was said that this guy was acquainted with Captain Wang Jianglong from the combat unit, not someone to be trifled with.

But the security guard chuckled dismissively, deliberately making things difficult.

It's easier to meet the King of Hell than to deal with his little demons.

"Do you have an appointment?" the security guard then asked.

Ye Fei slightly furrowed his brow, "I'm just dropping off my child at school, what appointment do I need?"

The security guard leaned against a chair on the side, lit a cigarette, and said, "Just let the child go in then, you stay put."

Ye Fei, keeping his composure, said, "I need to see the teacher about something."

The security guard laughed disdainfully and then asked, "Hence my question, do you have an appointment?"

"This isn't just any ordinary kindergarten; we do things by the book, right?"

Under the morning sun, the security guard's face was greasy and his smile brought out all his wrinkles.

Some time ago, Ye Fei caused a commotion at the kindergarten, hitting quite a few people.

At that time, this security guard wasn't here.

But his colleagues had been hit by Ye Fei, and he felt obligated to avenge his brothers.

Ye Fei?

He wasn't going to let him through this gate today.

Even if Captain Wang Jianglong came today, what of it?

The security guard had his set of excuses and wasn't worried about what Ye Fei could do to him.

Ye Fei looked at the security guard coldly and said, "So, I need to make an appointment, is that right? Fine!"

"I'll call the teacher right now."

The security guard immediately said, "That won't do!"

"If you want to enter the school today, you needed to have made an appointment yesterday! The schedule to see the teachers today is already full!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei briefly held his breath, his expression turning sour instantly.

He understood now; this guy was just here to make trouble.

The security guard immediately laughed, "Don't get upset, I'm just a simple security guard. I have to follow the rules, or else I'll lose my job, won't I?"

"Don't be anxious, ha! The child won't face any problems at school. Why don't you make an appointment today and come back tomorrow?"

The security guard sneered internally.

Tomorrow he wouldn't be on duty.

He'd let his colleagues know, they'd block Ye Fei from entering no matter what, to give him a hard time!

Yet, there wasn't a door in this world that Ye Fei couldn't enter.

He raised his hand slightly, ready to call that old brat Zhang Jingzhong.

I saved you and your daughter, and this is how your kindergarten repays me by blocking the way?

However, as Ye Fei raised his hand, the security guard jumped up first.

"What are you doing?"

"Dare to barge in?"

The security guard was also no pushover, having anticipated this moment, he immediately moved next to the gate.

In a flash, he had his stun baton and riot baton ready.

"Brothers, grab your weapons!"

"Someone’s trying to force their way into the kindergarten!"

The security personnel emerged from their post, utterly bewildered.

During their time on the job, when had they ever encountered someone brazen enough to barge in?

All of them had connections to get in and were just there to coast, bellies bigger than the rest.

They had never heard of anyone forcing their way in and were instantly terrified.

But when the security guards saw Ye Fei’s face clearly, they looked at each other in confusion.

It was Ye Fei?

One of them quickly pulled aside the overzealous security guard saying, "How could you dare to stop him, he is Captain Wang Jianglong’s friend."

But the security guard laughed, "So what, just because he’s Wang Jianglong’s friend, does that mean he’s allowed to barge into our kindergarten and run rampant?"

"Don’t get cocky, Ye Fei. With us here, we won’t let you do anything to the children!"

The alarms blared.

A cap of intending to harm the children was thrown in Ye Fei’s direction.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 121 Director Huang_1[ 984 words ]

Everyone understood their companion’s intention and instantly geared up fully.

They certainly remembered what had happened before!

A group of people surrounded Ye Fei, with an unceasing smirk.

"Ye Fei, you actually dared to lay hands on our kindergarten’s children, you’re sick of living!"

Ye Fei looked at them with cold eyes, extremely infuriated.

If it really came down to fighting, these people, even ten times their number, weren't his match.

But that would undoubtedly confirm the infamy of entering the kindergarten to commit violence.

At this moment, a Maybach pulled up to the front of the kindergarten.

The security guards clearly recognized the car and immediately stopped.

The car door opened.

A little boy got out of the car, dressed exquisitely, with a proud look in his eyes.

When he saw Little Ye, a flash of disgust instantly rose between his brows.

Following him, a middle-aged man in a suit stepped out of the car.

The man was dressed in branded clothes from head to toe and had an unyielding gaze, immediately scanning everyone present.

"What's going on here?"

Seeing this man arrive, the security guards' backs bent instantly.

"Director Huang! What brings you here!"

A bunch of people immediately surrounded Director Huang, with several cigarettes already being offered, their hospitality overwhelming.

Director Huang looked down at the crowd, simply asking, "What's the situation?"

The security guard from earlier was the first to speak, "Director Huang, there's a clueless guy who tried to force his way into our kindergarten!"

"As security guards of the kindergarten, of course, we have to be loyalty to our duty, so a little conflict arose."

One person obsequiously said, "You can rest assured, Director Huang, it's all minor. Please go ahead with the young master inside!"

Someone's smile nearly stretched to their ears, laughing as they moved to assist the little boy.

But the little boy clearly showed disgust on his face, shrugging off the man's hand.

"Get your dirty hands off me!"

"This is a suit that’s worth sixteen thousand, can you afford it if you dirty it?"

Scolded harshly by the little brat, the man’s face stiffened, but he dared not say anything and could only back off.

Director Huang then turned his gaze to Ye Fei and his daughter, eyes playful.

With a light chuckle, Director Huang walked into the school with his son, at ease.

The little boy at Director Huang’s side said, "Dad, it was that girl; she snatched my friend and dirtied my clothes!"

"Xiaogang, haven’t I told you to stay away from these bumpkins? Why are you still interacting with them?" Director Huang asked.

The boy called Xiaogang immediately said, "I didn’t want to either, but for some reason, the teacher assigned her to our class!"

"She’s obviously a bumpkin, her clothes cost merely a few hundred, and she reeks! Yet, some still play with her!"

Director Huang chuckled lightly and said, "It’s okay, daddy is here to deal with it now, isn’t he?"

"Remember Xiaogang, you are born superior. You don’t need to get angry with these bumpkins."

"Your achievements will be beyond what these bumpkins could reach in ten lifetimes. How can an eagle be angry with a rat, right?"

Xiaogang instantly burst into happy laughter, "Got it, dad!"

The words of father and son carried no attempt to hide their contempt.

Who is the eagle?

And who is the rat?

As the two entered the kindergarten, their voices spread all around.

Listening to these words, Little Ye sadly lowered her head.

"Daddy, what’s a bumpkin?"

"Daddy, do I smell?"

Those two sentences immediately calmed Ye Fei down.

He was no longer angered by being stopped, but instead, he chuckled and stroked his daughter’s head.

"Little Ye certainly doesn’t smell; Little Ye is always fragrant!"

"Little Ye is not a bumpkin! People who live by their own abilities are not bumpkins."

"Those who gain power by depriving others of their rights and wealth and then bullying others, they are the ones who deserve disdain!"

Little Ye, with tears streaming down her face, bit her lip and refused to cry out loud.

"Then daddy, when Little Ye used to pick up trash for a living, that was being self-reliant. Little Ye won’t be looked down upon, right?"

Ye Fei felt a stab of pain in his heart, remembering the times he was paralyzed and his daughter had to scavenge for a living.

He immediately said, "Of course not, laboring people are the most honorable! The most beautiful!"

"My Little Ye is the most adorable!"

Ye Fei tried to stretch his lips into the most beautiful smile for his daughter.

This child had suffered too much.

Little Ye, turning tears into laughter, said, "Daddy, you look so funny when you fake smile!"

Ye Fei, flustered, touched his face and felt an uncommon embarrassment.

He hadn’t smiled like that for tens of thousands of years.

Indeed, he was unaccustomed.

Little Ye then asked, "So daddy, what do we do now?"

"Director Huang’s son will definitely say bad things about me to the teacher, and they’ll make me leave the kindergarten."

"But I have so many friends..."

Ye Fei comforted her in a soft voice, "Remember, Little Ye, if anyone bullies you, you must retaliate several times over!"

"That way, no one will dare to bully you. That’s what’s fair!"

Little Ye murmured, "What’s fair?"

Ye Fei slowly stood up, his large hand caressing the child’s head, "Ignore the swear words."

As his voice fell,

The Longsword hummed.

A black-and-white Longsword fell from the sky.

Boom!

Sand flew and stones rolled as all the security guards were instantly knocked to the ground.

Looking again, everyone had passed out.

Ye Fei, holding Little Ye’s hand, calmly stepped into the kindergarten.

No one dared block the place Ye Fei wanted to enter!

"Come on, Little Ye, let’s go and hit some people with dad."

"Alright!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 122 The Upper Class and the Mud-legged_1[ 989 words ]

In the office.

Huang sat on the sofa, his eyes carrying a faint disdain.

The teachers formed a circle but all stood attentively.

Opposite them,

was Ye Fei.

The teachers didn’t dare to breathe too loudly.

One was a local big shot, the famous real estate tycoon Huang from Tianhe City.

The other, a person the principal had specifically instructed them to take care of — a slight misstep meant risking their jobs.

Ye Fei confronted Huang, but as kindergarten teachers, they couldn’t interject.

Huang chuckled lightly and said, "So, you come here all bluster and bravado, what do you want to do?"

Ye Fei and Little Ye took a seat, entirely calm.

Before Ye Fei could speak, Little Ye puffed up her cheeks and said, "My dad said he’s going to beat you up!"

Huang’s expression froze.

Then he chuckled lightly again, elegantly covering his face.

Usually, he might have burst out laughing.

But how could he, someone of high status, laugh out loud in front of everyone?

After a while, Huang finally said, "When adults are speaking, children shouldn’t butt in!"

Ye Fei remained unflappably calm, "I just want to know, Mr. Huang, what do you mean by instigating your child to bully and isolate my child?"

Huang shrugged and replied, "I think it’s perfectly normal."

"My child is still young, they need to receive a conventional, and clean education in order to secure a foothold in our high society in the future."

Huang spoke as if it were all a matter of course, as if everything was as it should be.

Ye Fei’s expression didn’t change as he asked, "So what you mean, Mr. Huang..."

"Is that Little Ye has influenced your child?"

Before Huang could respond, his son Xiao Gang became anxious.

He immediately retorted angrily, "Of course, she’s not only dirty, but she’s also a bumpkin, her thinking isn’t on the same level as ours!"

Xiao Gang thought of the term "thinking" and, feeling it was a powerful word, couldn’t help but puff out his round face proudly.

But at that moment—

Slap!

A crisp sound.

Echoed left and right.

When everyone looked again, Xiao Gang’s face had swelled up.

Ye Fei had acted very quickly, and by the next moment, he was already lying back down comfortably.

Xiao Gang burst into tears with a "wah" and immediately hid in his father’s arms.

Huang was clearly taken aback, befuddled.

Seizing the opportunity, a teacher immediately said, "Mr. Ye, how can you hit someone?"

"That’s so rude! Regardless of what he said, he’s still just a child!"

"You actually hit a child, are you even a man?"

Ye Fei chuckled, "Your dad already said, when adults are speaking, kids shouldn’t interrupt."

"If a son isn’t taught, it’s the father’s fault. If your dad is reluctant to hit you, I’ll educate you for him."

Then Ye Fei looked at Huang, "Don’t thank me, I enjoy helping others."

His words were shocking.

Huang’s face turned red in an instant.

Anger rose from his heart.

His body trembling slightly, Huang was almost about to jump up and brawl with Ye Fei.

Was this just about hitting his son’s face?

This was practically slapping his own face in front of so many people!

But he couldn’t just get up and curse in the street like a commoner.

He was a gentleman.

He had to remain dignified, to hold himself with restraint!

Suppressing his rage, Huang said, "Ye Fei, do you realize what you’ve lost with that slap just now?"

Ye Fei, leaning back in the sofa, asked, "Oh? What do you think I’ve lost, Mr. Huang?"

"The Su Family!" Huang’s voice suddenly increased in volume.

He continued, "I won’t lower myself to throw punches like a commoner."

"But, if I want to make the Su Family go bankrupt, it’s just a phone call away!"

With that, Huang seemed quite pleased with himself, "Do you really think the Su Family’s influence is strong enough for you to touch my son?"

"Ye Fei, the waters of Tianhe are deep, be careful you don’t drown!"

Ye Fei was still reclined on the sofa, and Little Ye also imitated him, looking even more insouciant.

Ye Fei chuckled and said, "Really? Since Mr. Huang is so powerful, then go ahead and make the call. Let’s see what you can do."

"To be honest, I’ve never seen a family go bankrupt with just a phone call, show me!"

With his son crying in his arms, Huang started to laugh nonchalantly.

"Ye Fei, you have no idea about the might of the Huang Family!"

"But I’m giving you a chance right now—if you kneel and apologize to my son, I might spare your life!"

Hearing this, Xiao Gang immediately stopped crying.

He jumped off the sofa and stood in front of Ye Fei.

"Hear that, kneel and apologize to me!"

With his face swollen, the bratty kid seemed even more "imposing"!

Ye Fei looked at the child carefully, a smile curling up on his lips.

Slap!

Faster than a bolt of lightning.

The child cried out.

The other half of his face swelled up too.

Matching the first.

"Wah!!!!"

"Dad! He hit me!"

Unable to hold back anymore, Xiao Gang threw himself into Huang's arms, crying incessantly.

"Ye Fei!"

"You!!!"

Huang had never seen anyone like this, and was suddenly at a loss.

"Aren't you afraid I'll just make one phone call and wipe out your Su Family?"

Huang eyed Ye Fei in a panic, his phone at the ready.

Ye Fei just chuckled, "I already said, let me see it for myself, can't you understand simple human speech?"

"Alright!"

Huang roared, his expression resolute, "Today, you'll witness the power of Tianhe's Huang Family!"

A phone call was made, and the entire room listened in silence.

Huang clearly told the person on the other end to go full force against the Su Family.

He looked triumphant!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 123 Kneeling at Every Turn_1[ 1,011 words ]

The call ended, and Chairman Huang glared at everyone with unsurpassed arrogance.

"My call is over! The Su Family is done for!"

"A mere son-in-law of the Su Family, a lackey, dared to hit my son. I think you're sick of living!"

"Ye Fei, do you have anything left to say now?"

Chairman Huang flicked his sleeves twice and settled back into the sofa, calming down.

In his eyes, Ye Fei was already finished!

There weren't many in Tianhe City who dared to provoke him!

However, Ye Fei chuckled out loud.

"Mr. Huang, that move of yours is indeed immensely powerful. I was almost scared by you."

"Since that's the case, it's my turn to offer my humble performance. I should also make a phone call, shouldn't I?"

Immediately, Ye Fei took out his phone.

"You?" Chairman Huang's eyebrows rose.

"Based on you alone? What can you possibly do to me?"

Chairman Huang laughed heartily, "I know you know Wang Jianglong, but what can he do if he comes? Beat me up?"

"Let me tell you, this is a matter of the business world! And in the business circles of Tianhe, the Huang Family is the largest!"

Chairman Huang was delighted, already imagining the expression on Ye Fei's face after hearing his words.

He must be scared!

But when Chairman Huang looked over, Ye Fei was only laughing softly.

It was more like a mockery.

He clearly saw Ye Fei dial a number.

Chairman Huang immediately laughed loudly, "You really know how to put on a show. Even if you make a hundred calls, what can you do?"

"You cannot save the Su Family. Get ready to pick up trash on the streets!"

A trace of ruthlessness appeared on his face, and he felt an immense satisfaction in his heart.

A country bumpkin will always be a country bumpkin. How could he ever compare with someone of his naturally wealthy status?

But at that moment, a voice came through from Ye Fei's phone.

"Son, what have you done?"

Another old man's voice also came through: "You bastard, who have you offended? Why is our stock price falling?"

Yet another old man's voice: "What are you doing out there? Come back immediately! The company is in complete chaos!"

Voices of old men kept coming through.

Chairman Huang was instantly dumbfounded.

These voices were clearly from the elders of the Huang Family.

Although he had been elected chairman, the real power in the company was still held by these people!

Chairman Huang's vision darkened, and he slowly stood up, "Dad, what happened?"

"You unfilial son, why did I raise such a child?"

"Three forces are attacking our business; who have you provoked?"

Chairman Huang's legs went weak, and he nearly collapsed on the spot.

Who could he have offended?

If not Ye Fei, who else?

"You... just who are you?"

"How do you have my father’s phone number?"

Chairman Huang had lost his previous arrogance and now looked like a drowned rat.

Ye Fei immediately hung up the call and started to chuckle.

"How I cut off your family’s business is none of your concern."

"How I know your father’s contact details is also none of your concern."

"Now, you should be thinking about how to salvage the situation, right?"

Ye Fei said with a gentle smile to Chairman Huang, utterly sincere.

Yet, this smile made Chairman Huang feel extremely uncomfortable, as though he was being watched by a ghastly specter.

Too terrifying.

Just who had he offended?

Chairman Huang panicked and immediately took out his phone to check.

He shouldn’t have looked, because the moment he did, he saw that his company’s business was plummeting badly.

Over a hundred messages had come in, all asking him how to handle the situation.

"The Su Family? Zhang Jingzhong? The Yi Family... Which Yi Family?"

According to the messages, these three forces were actually dividing up the Huang Family’s business at the same time?

How could this be possible?

The grand Huang Family was unable to resist these three families at all.

Even some partners who had cooperated with them for years were withdrawing their agreements because of them?

This was unimaginable!

Chairman Huang’s eyes rolled back, and he collapsed onto the sofa.

"Dad!" Little Gang cried out and climbed onto his father, weeping.

It took a long while for Chairman Huang to come to, and he said to Ye Fei in a listless voice, "You tell me, what will it take for you to let me go?"

"I was wrong before, I’m willing to apologize, okay? I’ll kneel and apologize to you!"

Hope appeared in Chairman Huang’s eyes, and he immediately got up, wanting to kneel before Ye Fei.

At this moment, the notion that men’s knees are too precious to kneel seemed to be a joke.

If he didn’t get Ye Fei to stop attacking, the Huang Family would soon be buried in debt.

And he, the chairman, would only be waiting to end up behind bars!

But just as Chairman Huang’s knees were about to touch the ground.

Ye Fei stretched out a foot and stopped him.

"Kneel for what?"

Ye Fei coldly said, "I really don’t understand you people."

"Always ready to kneel at a moment’s notice, as if that could solve all the problems."

Now Chairman Huang was truly desperate, wouldn’t even an apology do? Was this a relentless pursuit to the end?

"Ye Fei, whatever you want me to do, I’ll agree, okay?"

"Please, just stop, we can’t afford to lose all our partners!"

Chairman Huang’s voice grew louder and louder, and many people gathered outside the room, but now, he couldn’t care less about his image.

Any composure or dignity of the high society.

All of it was gone now.

All he wanted was for Ye Fei to stop, to save the Huang Family.

Looking at the man, Ye Fei found it funny.

So-called high society people.

Just a little money, how ridiculous!

Ye Fei straightforwardly said, "Your son has been hit; he should apologize to my daughter."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 124 Return to Hometown_1[ 988 words ]

Upon hearing this, Chairman Huang's eyes suddenly lit up.

An apology is good, an apology means there's a chance for things to turn around!

He grabbed his son and threw him in front of Little Ye.

"Quickly apologize to Little Ye's classmate!"

Huang Xiaogang was bewildered, not understanding what was happening, "Why should I apologize, Dad, it was you who told me..."

Slap!

Chairman Huang nearly had a stroke from anger upon hearing those words.

What was he saying at a time like this?

"Apologize!"

Huang Xiaogang immediately looked dumbfounded and started apologizing to Little Ye in a whiny voice.

Little Ye wasn't in a much better mood but said indifferently, "Alright, the teacher says an apology means you're a good kid!"

Seeing that the issue had been resolved, Ye Fei took Little Ye by the hand, ready to take her out and send her to class.

Without the troublemaker around, Little Ye would get along with her classmates just fine, given her personality.

"Wait a minute!" Now Chairman Huang was in a panic.

He fumbled with his phone for quite a while, only to find that his family's situation hadn't changed in the slightest.

Their business was still being eaten away!

"Ye Fei, this... what's going on! Why is my family's business still not right?"

"My child has apologized, hasn't he?"

Ye Fei turned around in surprise and said, "What's wrong, your child's apology, what does it have to do with your family's business?"

Chairman Huang was thoroughly baffled: "Isn't it... you said..."

"Did I ever say that?" Ye Fei's smiling face suddenly turned cold.

Chairman Huang's face stiffened immediately, looking into Ye Fei's eyes, he felt his hair stand on end.

"Why?"

He muttered, dumbfounded, "It's just a quarrel between kids, isn't this a bit too harsh."

"Ye Fei, please spare the Huang Family. Whatever you want, just name it, as long as I can provide it!"

Thump.

This man who had always held himself in high regard, suddenly fell to his knees with a swish.

Yet Ye Fei chuckled softly, "I originally thought that clearing the air would be enough, but since you kept calling me 'peasant'..."

"I suddenly want to know how you'll carry on being high society without your money, so... good luck!"

Ye Fei laughed like a malevolent spirit.

He continued, "As for whether what I'm doing is too harsh, I think it's fair. The only reason I'm alive is for my family. No one is allowed to bully them."

"And if you think I'm too harsh..."

Ye Fei then chuckled lightly, "Well then, that's just your opinion, I don't care, after all, I've destroyed too many families to even remember."

Then, he walked away without looking back, his daughter by his side.

Let this so-called high society man live the "peasant" life they look down upon from now on.

After that, everything went smoothly.

When Ye Fei left the kindergarten, Su Yueru called.

"We've harvested a bit of the Huang Family's real estate business, but it's not much use to us; we should look for an opportunity to auction it off."

Ye Fei chuckled, "Your company, you take full responsibility."

At that moment, Su Yueru said, "Have you been busy lately? Your family called, Ye An is getting married, they want us to come back."

Ye An is getting married?

So soon?

Ye Fei was still surprised to hear the news.

Something seemed off.

Ye An's girlfriend was said to be from a big family in Tianhe City, demanding a million RMB for a dowry.

This million was likely the girl's parents trying to show they didn't approve of Ye An, hoping he would give up.

But even with the million Ye Fei gave him, it shouldn't have been so easy to get the girl's parents to agree!

This was only the second day!

Too strange.

"What family is she from exactly? Did you check, wife?"

Su Yueru answered seriously, "They say it's the Bai Family in Tianhe City, but I checked, and there are very few Bai surnamed businesses, let alone big families."

The two hung up the phone.

But Ye Fei looked suspicious.

"Who could be interested in Ye An?"

Although that question sounded a bit disdainful.

Ye Fei knew very well Ye An’s capabilities, not to mention arousing interest from a big family’s daughter.

It looked like a trip back home was in order.

The next morning.

A BMW X3 stopped in front of Ye Fei’s house.

A warrior from the combat unit stood to attention beside it with his chest puffed out.

When he saw Ye Fei carrying a big thing out, the warrior snapped to attention with a salute.

"Sir, good morning!"

Ye Fei was immediately amused, "Put your hand down, I’m not some palm [general? boss? leader?]."

Then Ye Fei noticed the BMW.

Yesterday, taking advantage of some free time, Ye Fei went to the combat unit and made a large batch of elixirs, making Bu Hongwei’s face crack into a smile.

Ye Fei asked, "Didn’t you say to keep it low-key?"

The warrior looking at the car wondered, "What kind of low-key are we talking about, sir?"

Ye Fei was utterly speechless.

Anyway, driving these two BMWs back, it would be impossible not to catch the villagers’ attention.

"Forget it, let’s just go with this!"

The warrior saluted again and then left.

Little Ye ran out from the house, "Yay, vacation time!"

Su Yueru, having not worked for a long time, wore a white dress that highlighted her captivating figure.

Ye Fei embraced his wife and teased, "Wife, how can you be so beautiful?"

Su Yueru: "..."

Ye Fei frowned, "Did that not make you laugh?"

"Old husband and wife, stop with the cheesy stuff," Su Yueru got into the car.

"Old husband and wife still need romance though!"

Ye Fei chuckled helplessly.

The car headed towards Ye Fei's old home, the little village.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
# Chapter 125: County Chief_1[ 1,001 words ]

Ye Fei stopped the car in the county and prepared to casually buy some things.

Many years had passed since he last came home; it wouldn't be right to come back empty-handed.

But as soon as Ye Fei got out of the car, a black Volkswagen pulled up in front of him.

A middle-aged man in a neatly pressed suit got out of the vehicle, giving Ye Fei a slight smile.

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is there something you need?"

The middle-aged man stepped forward immediately, his smile unwavering.

"I presume, you must be Mr. Ye Fei!"

He quickly introduced himself, "I am Qian Dao'an, the county head of Qingshui County. General Bu asked me to meet you here to provide hospitality!"

Qian Dao'an was courteous and even seemed a bit ingratiating towards Ye Fei.

Ye Fei replied with a gentle smile, realizing it was someone arranged by Bu Hongwei.

He responded, "So it's the county head. There's no need for such formalities; I'll be heading back to the countryside soon."

Qian Dao'an wasn't deterred and simply took out a business card, insisting, "Mr. Ye, the countryside isn't like the city, there are many issues, many headaches."

"If you encounter any problems, just give me a call. I still have some influence in Qingshui County!"

Qian Dao'an's expression was calm, neither humble nor overbearing.

Ye Fei nodded solemnly, taking the business card, "Then I thank you, county head."

Qian Dao'an had arrived quickly and left just as swiftly.

He came alone to meet Ye Fei, clearly not wanting to let others know.

However, Ye Fei's arrival was, undoubtedly, an opportunity for Qian Dao'an.

If he couldn't fulfill the task assigned personally over the phone by a general of the state, his career would surely be affected.

After making inquiries from multiple sources, Qian Dao'an learned that Ye Fei was an unrestrained man, which is why he left his card and departed hastily, not daring to disturb further.

After shopping around in the county with his family for a while, Ye Fei headed for the countryside.

As they entered the village, Ye Fei's brow furrowed slightly.

An odor that didn't belong here.

Foul, unpleasant.

This scent would be hard to detect if not for Ye Fei, the Divine Doctor.

Su Yueru, with her keen senses, noticed the change in Ye Fei and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Fei shook his head and brushed it off.

Regardless, there was something wrong in the village, and it immediately put him on alert.

Suddenly, a few angry curses came from not far away.

A pitiful cry spread all around.

A group of little boys were wielding branches, ruthlessly whipping a girl.

The girl’s clothes were torn and tattered, her body covered in wounds, and her disheveled hair concealed her cheeks.

Ye Fei immediately stopped the car.

Su Yueru had already rushed over.

She grabbed a boy’s hand and scolded, "What do you think you’re doing?"

"Where are your parents?"

The boys, facing a stranger, were momentarily stunned.

One of them bravely shouted, "She’s a demon, she’ll kill people!"

"Right!" another chimed in, "We have to drive her out of the village!"

The children suddenly became defiant, surrounding Su Yueru.

Su Yueru glanced at the girl on the ground, her expression changing instantly.

With a sweep of her hand, she snatched a branch and fiercely struck a boy on the buttocks.

Ah!

The boy cried out and immediately ran away.

Su Yueru scolded with a cold face, "Isn’t this interesting, bullying people and you think there’s a reason for it?"

"You like hitting people, do you? Come on, try me!"

The group of thirteen- or fourteen-year-old boys quickly scattered, staring at Su Yueru from a distance, but not daring to come near.

Little Ye, watching her mother in a rage from afar, whispered to Ye Fei, "Daddy, mommy is so fierce."

Ye Fei thought to himself that his silly daughter had never seen Su Yueru angry and laughed, "Then don’t provoke your mom to anger, or she might just spank you too!"

Little Ye startled and immediately covered her bottom and climbed into the car.

When Ye Fei approached, he saw Su Yueru helping the girl up.

However, as soon as he met the girl’s eyes, his expression changed in an instant.

Spiritual Energy.

This girl’s Spiritual Energy was so rich it was astonishing.

A martial artist?

No.

It was innate.

The girl, probably about fifteen or sixteen years old, had a pair of eyes as cold as ice, standing timidly before them.

Su Yueru threw away the branch, her voice filled with pity, "Girl, where is your family? Why are you out here alone?"

The girl didn’t speak, but instead took a few steps back.

The three of them faced each other in silence, neither advancing nor retreating.

Just then, an elderly man walking with a cane appeared.

"You... Came from the city, right?"

"Keep away from that girl, don’t get hexed to death."

The old man coughed lightly twice, looking skeptical.

Ye Fei squinted at the old man, feeling he looked familiar but unable to recall who he was.

The couple exchanged glances, confused by the old man’s words about getting "hexed to death."

"Sir, do you recognize this girl?"

The old man replied, "This girl was married into the Tian Family at the head of the village to be their son’s wife..."

Wife?

At fifteen or sixteen?

Su Yueru frowned, her emotions immediately unsettled.

She had heard those dirty rumors before, but never expected to encounter them here.

Seeing this, Ye Fei quickly took out a pack of fine tea leaves and offered it to the old man.

"Sir, if you're not busy, could you tell us about this girl?"

Ye Fei thought that if the issue wasn't addressed, Su Yueru would have a hard time letting it go.

The old man's eyes clearly brightened upon seeing the tea leaves.

He accepted the tea leaves and looked toward the young girl.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 126 Strange Girl_1[ 1,036 words ]

"It might come off as a joke to you two, but in our village, kids do get married quite earlier than city folks."

The old man chuckled, "Old Tian from the head of the village, his son had reached the age too, so Old Tian brought this girl back from outside, ready to get them married."

"Guess what happened—on the wedding night itself, that young Tian coughed up blood and just, died on the spot!"

"Did the doctors say it was some kind of physical illness? But we all know young Tian had always been the picture of health, how could he suddenly fall ill?"

At this point, the old man's murky eyes showed a trace of disdain for the girl.

He spoke bluntly, "I've lived a long time and seen many things."

"This girl... she brings death to her husbands!"

With that declaration, the girl glared fiercely at the old man.

The old man hurriedly got up, trembling, and scurried away.

After listening carefully, both Ye Fei and his wife furrowed their brows slightly.

They certainly didn’t believe in all this superstitious nonsense.

The girl had been thrown out of the Tian Family that very night and, with nowhere else to go in this secluded mountain village, she had to compete with stray dogs for food every day.

Su Yueru grew increasingly angry as she listened, snorting coldly.

"Such a nice girl, yet she’s been tormented like this!"

She then said to the girl, "Miss, come with me, leave this place."

The girl’s eyes lit up immediately upon hearing these words.

But then, her bright eyes quickly reverted to being murky.

Taking advantage of Su Yueru’s distraction, the girl suddenly flipped over and dashed away.

"Hey? Why did she run away?"

Su Yueru wanted to chase after her, but Ye Fei stopped her.

"We’re staying here for a few days, let’s see what happens."

Ye Fei knew this girl was no simple case, and definitely not any unlucky maiden.

The spiritual energy on her was frighteningly intense!

"Let’s go to Ye An’s place first."

The family got back into the car, with Su Yueru feeling uneasy and frowning all the way.

Somewhere not far, the rich scent of meat wafted over.

A few kids were playing at the gate, and through the gate, one could see several busy old women.

Ye Fei and his family got out of the car and slowly approached the entrance.

A familiar place.

It’s a pity, though, people and things have changed.

For Ye Fei, all of this was a memory from tens of thousands of years ago.

"Oh! Who is this?"

An old woman called out, and a few more people trickled out of the house.

"Isn’t that Ye Fei?" someone shouted, and the yard immediately became noisy.

"Ye Fei? The eldest grandson of the Ye Family?"

"He’s still alive? Wasn’t it said that he died when he was just a teenager?"

Someone laughed, "Of course, he is alive, and living even better than you!"

"See that beauty beside him? Ye Fei has married up and is holding onto those coattails now!"

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, some casting cold glances at Ye Fei, while others remained silent.

In the countryside, a man who ’marries into’ his wife’s family is looked down upon.

Ye An came out of the house, overjoyed.

"Ye Fei, why have you only just arrived, come inside and sit!"

Without further ado, Ye An dragged Ye Fei into the house.

"You came just in time, Ye Fei, we are about to set the table, you’re in for a treat!"

Ye Fei responded with a faint smile, yet the mention of ’set the table’ delighted Little Ye immensely.

No sooner had Ye Fei entered the house than several men, hands tucked in their pockets, approached Ye Fei’s car.

Men often compare cars, watches, and phones.

Laughing, they gathered around the car, curious to see what kind of car a man who ’marries up’ could afford.

But as soon as they saw the emblem on the car, they stood frozen in shock.

"Holy crap, a BMW?"

"A BMW? Which BMW?"

"Are you daft? How many BMWs are there in the world?"

Seeing the blue and white logo, the men felt instantly uneasy.

"You tell me, how can a man who 'marries up' be so wealthy? What does he even do for a living?"

Someone scoffed, "Just a lousy BMW X3, how wealthy could he be? It's just a junk car worth three or four hundred thousand!"

Another lit a cigarette, "Nonsense, would take you decades of farming to afford that car, could you buy one?"

The group continued to buzz with envious remarks.

Regardless, they didn't think much of Ye Fei, believing the car was more than likely purchased by his wife's family.

Once inside, the Ye Family was seated by Ye An at the long table.

Several dishes were already served, exuding delicious aromas.

Su Yueru whispered, "This Ye An is quite considerate, knowing how to entertain guests."

However, Ye Fei chuckled, "Would he take care of us like this without that million I gave him?"

Just then, several discordant voices reached Ye Fei's ears.

"Look at that woman, she has such a huge ass."

"Why just stare at her butt? Look at those legs, so long, they could strangle a man!"

"Her face is stunning too, a real beauty. Ye Fei is so lucky."

Filthy language filled Ye Fei's ears, and his expression immediately darkened.

A fierce glare shot from his eyes, and the men talking were momentarily stunned.

Ye Fei had been about to stand up and deliver some slaps, which they richly deserved.

However, Su Yueru gently held him back, "If you want to settle the score, wait until after the wedding in a couple of days. Don't disturb the peace at Ye An's house."

Ye Fei suppressed his anger, and with a wave of his hand,

a barely visible mist wafted over to the men and they inhaled it.

Their faces promptly turned red.

Then, one of them immediately left the table and hurried to the toilet.

The toxin was very mild.

It just rendered a few men impotent, that’s all.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 127: Tea Brick_1[ 994 words ]

As the crowd grew, the banquet worth tens of thousands officially began.

Little Ye stared at the full table of dishes, almost too happy to contain herself, and ate non-stop.

After a while, a soft cough sounded.

An elderly man was helped out, walking slowly.

Everyone quickly stood up, and someone shouted, "Old Master is here!"

The elderly man wore cotton clothes, and his legs shook visibly, clearly advanced in years.

"Sit down, everyone. Eat and drink as you wish."

With a casual remark, the elderly man took his place at the head of the long table.

Although the crowd was noisy, they knew their manners, and only after watching the old man sit did they take their seats.

Ye Fei quietly watched the old man, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

The elder was his grandfather.

Ye Guangzhi.

At this moment, Ye Guangzhi also saw Ye Fei.

The old man, as calm as if he had just seen Ye Fei yesterday, simply waved his hand gently.

"Good to have you back, sit down and eat."

Ye Fei felt greatly relieved and immediately nudged Little Ye, who was smeared with oil around her mouth, forward.

Ye Guangzhi’s eyes brightened with a smile.

"Oh, wonderful!"

"This must be my great-granddaughter, she’s really adorable."

Little Ye’s big eyes rolled around, first glancing at Ye Fei, then quickly running to Ye Guangzhi.

"Hello, Great-Grandpa!"

Little Ye’s call was loud and clear, making Ye Guangzhi very happy.

"Oh my, what a good girl, clearly as smart as your dad!"

The elder then pulled out some crumpled bills from his pocket and stuffed them into Little Ye’s hand.

"Take it, buy some candy with it."

Ye Guangzhi looked at his great-granddaughter whom he had never met before, wrinkles stacking upon his face.

Little Ye carefully pocketed the money and exclaimed loudly, "Thank you, Great-Grandpa!"

Although the amount was less than the small change she usually got for pocket money, Little Ye cherished this gesture of kindness from her elder immensely.

"Great-Grandpa, wait, I brought you a gift," she said.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Little Ye took out a tea brick from her bag.

"Great-Grandpa, this is a gift Little Ye brought you all the way from the city!"

Ye Guangzhi finally couldn’t hide his pride, his old face beaming with delight.

He looked around, clearly extremely pleased with his little great-granddaughter.

"Ah, it’s the children who cherish me!"

The children cherished him.

Didn’t the adults cherish him too?

Many who had come with empty hands now felt embarrassed.

Especially the two sons sitting next to Ye Guangzhi, who also lowered their heads in silence.

Ye Shoutian glanced at his silent brother, Ye San, and couldn’t help but feel his teeth ache.

What was Ye Fei playing at? Having his daughter do such a thing, wasn’t it like slapping them in public?

Although he had taken a million from Ye Fei to hold the wedding, Ye Shoutian was feeling uneasy now.

Ye Guangzhi kept smiling, took the exquisitely wrapped item, and immediately smelled its fragrance.

"Little Ye, what is it that you’ve given to Great-Grandpa?" he asked.

"A tea brick!" answered Little Ye immediately.

A tea brick?

What is that?

Many people in attendance were accustomed to drinking crude, broken tea leaves costing only a few yuan per pound.

A tea brick was something they had never heard of before, but it sounded interesting.

Of course, the ones who had come from the city, including Ye Fei’s family, were aware.

At that moment, a young man standing beside Ye Fei’s Third Uncle chuckled softly.

The young man was handsome, with a lean and muscular frame, immediately drawing the attention of the women in the room.

He said, "Grandpa, this tea brick is made from tea leaves, stems, and sometimes even tea powder pressed into a block. It retains the original aroma of the tea leaves and is also easy to preserve."

"A regular tea brick can cost a few hundred yuan, quite expensive. And the expensive ones... can even cost tens of thousands."

"Your little great-granddaughter giving you a tea brick, although just an ordinary one, has great sentiment!"

Ye Guangzhi was astounded upon hearing this.

Already several hundred yuan, that expensive?

Although not comparable to the hundreds or thousands spent on luxury tobacco or liquor, it was still considered very valuable in the countryside.

Ye Guangzhi’s heart was overjoyed, already thinking about boasting to his old comrades tomorrow.

"You silly child, you should save your money for some nice clothes, why buy a tea brick for this old codger!"

Ye Guangzhi seemed to be speaking to Little Ye, but in reality, he was addressing Ye Fei.

He knew all too well that Ye Fei, who was usually unexpressive, kept him in mind.

For a moment, the room was filled with a tinge of disdain for Ye Fei.

"It’s only a few hundred yuan for the tea brick, but look how happy it makes the old master."

"And that Zhao Qiming is something else, chiming in when no one knows him."

Zhao Qiming was the man who had just explained about the tea brick.

By now, Ye Fei’s Third Uncle was struggling to maintain his composure, shooting Zhao Qiming a glance.

A woman beside Zhao Qiming pouted and pinched him on his waist.

Zhao Qiming immediately got the hint and awkwardly smacked his lips a couple of times.

Ye Guangzhi grinned and placed the tea brick on the table in front of him.

He then said, "Ye Fei, you’ve not met Zhao Qiming yet, have you?"

"He’s your Third Uncle’s son-in-law, a formidable young man. He does big business in Shang Sea, big business indeed!"

Hearing his father’s introduction, Ye San’s sullen face lightened slightly, a sense of pride creeping in.

His son-in-law was doing big business in Shang Sea.

If it weren’t for his skillfully raised daughter, how could he have snagged such a wealthy husband?

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 128: Uncle, Can’t You Read?_1[ 1,000 words ]

The woman sitting next to Zhao Qiming was called Ye Mei, Ye San’s daughter.

Ye Mei was holding back her annoyance, thinking she couldn’t let Ye Fei steal the limelight, and promptly gave Zhao Qiming an elbow.

Zhao Qiming immediately stood up and raised his cup to Ye Fei from a distance, "Big brother, hello, I’ve just arrived, and I’m toasting to you first."

Right after that, he chugged the tea in one gulp.

Ye Fei didn’t stand up, responding with a smile instead.

But this act undeniably made Ye San and his daughter feel even more uncomfortable.

Zhao Qiming drank the tea, smacked his lips a couple of times, obviously dissatisfied.

"Big brother, don’t make fun of me, this tea was bought by me, from a street stall, it’s cheap, certainly not comparable to the tea bricks you buy."

All eyes in the room turned to them, knowing that Zhao Qiming, the big boss, was about to speak up.

In the village, there was already a rumor that Ye San’s daughter had married a rich man who did business in Shang Hai.

Now, seeing Zhao Qiming in his suit and polished appearance, it was clear he was not ordinary.

Zhao Qiming confidently said, "Speaking of tea bricks, while doing business in Shang Hai, I came across them and got to know them quite well."

"Let me tell everyone, a good tea brick can cost tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands. If it's from Feng Xiang Ji, a few hundred thousand is a minor matter!"

As soon as these words came out, they immediately sparked a buzz of conversation among everyone.

What could be so expensive? Worth hundreds of thousands?

Zhao Qiming took a glance at the tea brick on the table and chuckled lightly, "Big brother, don't blame me for speaking out of turn, but with tea bricks, the more expensive, the better."

"Brands with history have good quality, richer flavors, and as for those tea bricks that cost a few hundred each... to put it bluntly, they're a bit lacking."

At this point, Zhao Qiming's face was full of disdain.

The Ye family father and daughter also sneered.

Everyone at the table was stunned.

Zhao Qiming was obviously looking down on Ye Fei's tea brick.

However, when such words were spoken by the big boss, no one felt it was inappropriate.

Instead, they were happy to see Zhao Qiming overshadow Ye Fei.

Ye Fei and Su Yueru exchanged glances, both confused.

Zhao Qiming continued, "When giving gifts to the elderly, we should always give the best."

"While doing business in Shang Hai, I got to know the owner of Feng Xiang Ji, and I'll ask him to send over a few hundred-thousand-worth tea bricks to pay respects to Grandpa!"

As soon as these words were spoken, even Ye Guangzhi found it hard to sit still.

Tea bricks worth hundreds of thousands?

In his life of facing the soil and turning his back on the sky, when had he ever seen that much money?

Ye San began to feel proud, yet pretended to say, "Qi Ming, sit down, stop talking nonsense, you're making your big brother lose face, understand, this child!"

"Exactly, Qi Ming," Ye Mei chuckled lightly, "you can afford it, but big brother might not, aren't you making him feel awkward?"

Zhao Qiming seemed to realize his mistake and hastily laughed apologetically.

"Tch! It's all my fault, I talked too much!"

"It's just that when doing business in Shang Hai, speaking with those big bosses about anything, please don't get angry with me, big brother!"

The few took turns, essentially leaving Ye Fei hanging in mid-air.

The crowd was all waiting to see a joke, holding back their laughter at the moment.

Ye Fei smiled without a word, not intending to take the bait.

But just then, Little Ye burst into laughter.

"Uncle, what are you talking about? Have you ever seen Feng Xiang Ji's tea bricks?"

Zhao Qiming's face froze, not realizing he'd been questioned by a little girl.

Someone immediately laughed and said, "Little girl, don't talk nonsense, Boss Zhao does business in Shang Hai. What hasn't he seen?"

Zhao Qiming promptly said, "Little Ye, uncle has indeed seen Feng Xiang Ji's tea bricks, I even know the owner of Feng Xiang Ji!"

But at this moment, Little Ye became confused.

She timidly went up to the tea brick and started to unwrap it.

"That's not right, Dad said the tea brick we bought was from Feng Xiang Ji..."

Upon hearing this, everyone was taken aback.

Then, laughter erupted throughout the hall.

"Little Ye, what did you just say? Your family bought a Feng Xiang Ji tea brick?"

"You're so young and already learning to lie, Little Ye, didn't you hear? Boss Zhao said those cost several hundred thousand!"

"Yeah, where would your dad get that much money? That piece is even more expensive than the BMW he drives!"

Little Ye ignored them and continued unwrapping the packaging.

She held the beautifully packaged tea brick high, right in front of Zhao Qiming.

"Uncle, I can only recognize the ’Feng’ character here, I don’t know the other two."

"Uncle, can you help me read them?"

Little Ye looked up with innocent, wide eyes.

She truly couldn’t read.

Dad said it was a tea brick from Feng Xiang Ji, to be bought as respect for great-grandfather.

Her Dad wouldn’t lie!

But at this moment.

Zhao Qiming’s face obviously stiffened.

Upon that tea brick, there were clearly three characters written: "Feng Xiang Ji."

Feng Xiang Ji?

At that moment, everyone in the room could see those three characters.

Was it really Feng Xiang Ji?

Tea bricks worth hundreds of thousands?

Little Ye still held the tea brick aloft, looking confused at Zhao Qiming, "Uncle, what’s wrong?"

"Don’t you recognize these characters, either?"

Zhao Qiming’s face was so flushed he could hardly maintain his composure.

Ye Fei had been watching from the side, finding the whole situation amusing.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 129 Politeness_1[ 1,006 words ]

Uncle Three’s family clearly couldn’t stand seeing him in the spotlight, so they staged this scene.

However, Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to care about it.

But with Little Ye’s outburst, Uncle Three’s family’s face was completely swollen.

At this moment, Little Ye was even more puzzled, his eyes wide, nearly bursting into tears.

"Dad, you’re lying!"

"You told Little Ye this was a Phoenix Prosperity tea brick, but it’s obviously not!"

"You spent five hundred thousand on a fake! How am I supposed to show filial piety to Great-grandfather with this?"

Five... Five hundred thousand?

Upon hearing these words, Ye Guangzhi nearly fell flat on the ground.

How many years would he need to work the fields to earn that amount of money?

Around the long table, there was silence.

No one would doubt the child’s words.

But... Ye Fei actually spent five hundred thousand on a tea brick? Just to show filial piety to the Ye Family’s old master?

That’s too frightening, right?

For a moment, everyone looked at each other.

In this village, who else could afford to spend five hundred thousand on a gift.

Ye Fei must be really rich.

Seeing Little Ye about to cry, Ye Fei immediately said, "Little Ye, put the tea brick down for Great-grandfather and come here."

Little Ye did as told and threw himself into Ye Fei’s arms.

"Dad, did you lie to me? Is that really a Phoenix Prosperity tea brick or not?"

Ye Fei spoke softly, "Of course it is, why would dad lie to you?"

Little Ye’s face lit up, "Then... then why isn’t that uncle speaking? Does he not know how to read either?"

Ye Fei chuckled, "Uncle Zhao is a big boss in Shang Hai, how could he not know how to read?"

"He’s just playing with you!"

Little Ye initially thought he had brought a fake tea brick and would definitely upset Great-grandfather.

Hearing Ye Fei’s explanation, he finally calmed down.

Ye Guangzhi looked at the tea brick in front of him, not sure whether to take it or not, and momentarily froze.

"What’s Ye Fei up to with this trickery?"

The old man looked at Ye Fei, but saw that Ye Fei had already come to Ye Guangzhi’s side.

"Grandfather, when Fei was young, you took care of me. Now that I’ve made a little money, of course, I need to show my filial piety properly. This tea brick is a small matter after all."

With that, Ye Fei casually picked up a knife and smoothly cut off a piece of the tea brick.

He brewed it for Ye Guangzhi and said softly, "Grandfather, please enjoy."

Ye Guangzhi’s hands trembled slightly as he gently tasted a sip.

Honestly, the old man couldn’t taste anything at that moment and just wanted to know how much that sip cost.

Yet, deep down, he was overjoyed.

He praised Ye Fei endlessly, "Ah, the distant waters can’t quench the near thirst. To think that I haven’t seen Fei for over a decade, and he still managed to buy such fine things to honor me, it truly makes me happy!"

As soon as these words came out, the faces of both Ye Shoutian’s family and Ye San’s family couldn’t hang on.

Some people who disliked Ye Fei whispered scornfully, "He’s just got some stinking money, showing off for what?"

"Exactly," someone immediately echoed, "That Boss Zhao runs his own company and is much better than some upstart. He never shows off, does he?"

Another man chimed in, "That’s right, look at Boss Zhao; he walks into the village, so polite, unlike some people driving a broken BMW trying to act cool!"

Around the long table, you said one thing and I another, all mocking Ye Fei.

Their voices weren’t loud, but they were grating.

Yet Ye Fei didn’t care at all, just sitting in his place, drinking tea, and eating.

He had known this would happen and didn’t want to make a fuss about it.

The guests gradually calmed down, but Ye Mei grew angrier and angrier.

Ye Mei, with a long face, whispered to Zhao Qiming, "Aren’t you doing business in Shang Hai? How could you let Ye Fei steal all the limelight for no reason?"

"You don’t say a word. What if our fellow villagers look down on us?"

Zhao Qiming just chuckled softly, not taking Ye Fei seriously at all.

"Don’t worry, wife. When I was over there, I’ve seen all sorts of people; this Ye Fei is just a small fry, not worth mentioning."

"Just you watch how I will retrieve our face for you later!"

Hearing this, Ye Mei’s face finally improved a bit.

Ever since she was little, everyone in her family said that Ye Fei was clever, that Ye Fei was capable, and her ears were calloused from hearing it.

Finally, when Ye Fei had left, she had managed to snag a wealthy husband, and everyone in the village praised her for it, didn’t they?

But now that Ye Fei had just come back, he was stealing her limelight, something she couldn’t stand!

The dishes were gradually served in full.

Tonight was, after all, a family dinner; the wedding would be tomorrow. Tonight was the time to entertain the guests.

Among the guests at the table, wine was brought out, and a group of people could no longer restrain themselves, beginning to toast each other.

"Here, godfather, you drink tea, and I'll drink wine, wishing you good health!"

"Shoutian, your son is something else, marrying a city girl and I heard she's from a major family too! Here's a toast to you!"

At a banquet, drinking is essential.

But it was apparent that no one was coming to Ye Fei's side.

And Ye Fei did not offer a toast to anyone.

This inevitably gave some people an excuse to criticize.

"Such a grown-up, and he has no manners at all."

"Right, not to mention toasting his godfather, he didn't even toast his two uncles. Is that proper?"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 130: The Big Boss and the Freeloader_1[ 950 words ]

The whispers of gossip grew louder, and people couldn't help but start pointing fingers at Ye Fei.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei's family seemed oblivious, solely focused on eating.

Truth be told, they had no reason to care what was said.

Ye Fei had been gone for so long that he didn't even recognize several of his relatives, let alone the guests present.

"Here, Little Ye, try this," Ye Fei said, serving his daughter some food.

"Wow! Fried meatballs!" Little Ye exclaimed excitedly, taking a bite: "Delicious!"

The little girl's eyes twinkled with joy, utterly delighted.

Ye Shoutian just couldn’t watch anymore, feeling the whole family was making a spectacle of themselves.

He was to become a father-in-law the next day, and after all, Ye Fei was a member of the Ye Family. Wouldn’t it be embarrassing if word got out?

"Ye Fei, be more mindful; there are so many people here!" Ye Shoutian said, frowning.

Ye Fei responded, "What’s the matter?"

Ye Shoutian’s expression darkened: "What’s the matter? They’re all guests; show some manners!"

"Isn’t it just eating? How am I being impolite?"

"You!"

Ye Shoutian’s face turned red with restraint as glances flickered toward him, coldly eyeing him.

He was an elder in the family; how could Ye Fei not listen to him?

This was too shameful!

"Ye Fei! What’s this? Do my words as your uncle not matter to you anymore?"

Ye Fei’s eyebrows lifted slightly as he said, "Uncle, you said it was a family banquet. Everyone here is family, surely I don’t have to wait on everyone?"

At this, someone suddenly took offense, "Listen to him! What kind of way is that to speak to an elder?"

Ye Shoutian could no longer contain himself and scolded loudly, "Ye Fei!"

"So what; you’ve made some dirty money and now you don’t consider the family elders important anymore?"

Even though he was currently holding one million yuan from Ye Fei, Ye Shoutian was still unable to suppress his anger.

"Ye Fei! Your uncle is an elder; how can you speak to him like that? That’s really impolite!"

"Your uncle is only looking out for you. Look at you, just eating without connecting with the folks from your hometown. Isn’t that alienating?"

"Ye Fei, look how angry you've made your uncle! Apologize now! You're disregarding the basic rules!"

Accusations swirled around him, causing Ye Fei's brow to furrow.

Frankly, this family had long ago ceased to include him.

The affection of his childhood had vanished with his father's passing.

Seizing the opportunity, Zhao Qiming interjected, "Let's all stop talking and eat!"

"Ye Fei is used to big family life, usually other people serve him, he might not be acclimated here yet!"

Someone sneered, "Hah, he really thinks he's some young master. He's just a son-in-law wedded into a wife's family, acting all high and mighty."

"Look at Mr. Zhao, how amiable he is? Now that's a true relative!"

Suddenly, the limelight shifted to Zhao Qiming, with everyone showering him with praise.

Someone inquired, "Hey Mr. Zhao, what kind of big business do you do in ShangHai, and how much do you earn in a year?"

Asking Zhao Qiming was an attempt to align with him and suppress Ye Fei's arrogance.

Seeing a chance, Zhao Qiming ran his fingers through his hair and said with a grin, "I'm in... finance!"

"I'm afraid you won't understand if I explain, but I do alright, a few tens of millions a year."

A few tens of millions?

The people at the table were stunned when they heard this.

To earn a few tens of millions a year?

That was truly shocking!

That was more money than they could earn in several lifetimes!

"Mr. Zhao, you are too modest! We had no idea!"

Zhao Qiming chuckled, "Well, I prefer to keep a low profile; I'm not one to show off."

Suddenly, some folks couldn’t stay in their seats, hurriedly toasting Zhao Qiming.

Sure enough, he was a top boss from ShangHai, truly extraordinary.

He didn’t just earn a lot, but he was also so modest, which was genuinely admirable!

In contrast, Ye Fei, who was just a son-in-law, dared to confront his uncle and show off in front of so many people, with just a bit of money to his name.

Compared to Zhao Qiming, Ye Fei was immediately put in an inferior position.

At this point, someone started to wonder.

"Mr. Zhao, how did you meet Ye Mei?"

Honestly, with Ye Mei’s lack of looks and education, it was inconceivable that a big boss would take an interest in her.

But at that moment, Zhao Qiming pulled Ye Mei to his side and held her in his embrace.

"It was fate that brought us together; destiny made me meet Ye Mei. I will use my life to treat her well."

As these words were spoken, Ye Mei’s face flushed with shyness, whispering a bashful ’stop it’ and sitting down, but her heart burst with joy.

The countryfolk had never seen such a thing. Though they found it cheesy, they were envious.

Several young girls stealthily admired Zhao Qiming, wishing for an excellent and loving husband like him.

Zhao Qiming laughed heartily, drinking with everyone.

Ye San also felt his face brighten, brimming with joy.

Finally, they had put Ye Fei in his place, and many breathed a sigh of relief.

Out of the blue, Ye San, feeling emboldened, asked Ye Fei, "So Ye Fei, what is your job now?"

"Me?" replied Ye Fei: "Unemployed."

Laughter and jesting echoed from around the room.

This "unemployed" response undoubtedly cemented the fact that Ye Fei was living off his wife.

Ye San laughed heartily, feeling incredibly smug.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 131 Something is Wrong_1[ 987 words ]

Ye San went straight to the point. "Ye Fei, you're clever enough, but you're just too lazy," he said.

"Qi Ming has made some achievements in business, you should have a good chat with him. Maybe he could guide you."

"Go offer him a toast; maybe if Qi Ming's happy, he'll find you some work on the spot!"

Zhao Qiming laughed heartily, waving his hands repeatedly.

The crowd quieted down at these words, all eyes on Ye Fei.

If Ye Fei were to toast, it would undoubtedly be an act of submission.

Yet Ye Fei remained unmoved, his fingers idly tracing the rim of his cup.

Who was there to guide him?

What a joke.

Ye Fei smiled and said, "No need, you guys keep on with your chat, don't mind me."

"What are you saying?" Ye San immediately grew unhappy upon hearing this.

This Ye Fei kid had shown off by buying tea bricks for the Ye Family's old master, then he didn't listen to Ye Shoutian.

Now, was he openly defying Ye San?

Hmph, he was not so tempered!

"Ye Fei, what's this all about? Do I really have to teach you a lesson today?"

Ye Fei was taken aback and then felt indignant inside.

How interesting. Here he was quietly eating and it was them who kept chattering away—had he ever said a word to them?

"Uncle San, what do you mean by that?" he asked.

"How dare you ask me what I mean?" Ye San was furious. "Look at the way you're talking to me! I'm your uncle!"

Someone chimed in at that moment: "Ye Fei, you're being too cocky. From the moment you came in, look at what you've done."

"Yeah, what's with the pretense? Even confronting your own family?"

"So what if you have some dirty money, you didn't earn it. If you made money like Boss Zhao, we wouldn't say anything, but you're just living off a woman!"

The angry chastising continued until a child suddenly burst out crying. "He even ate my fried meatballs! Aaaaah!"

Ye Fei took a deep breath and saw Su Yueru signaling him with her eyes.

He understood; his wife couldn't stand it anymore.

He had intended to keep a low profile at the wedding and then head home.

But he hadn't expected to draw so much animosity.

Ye Fei then stood up and picked up a glass of wine.

He slowly walked forward, arriving in front of Zhao Qiming with a faint smile on his lips.

"Boss Zhao... It's all my fault. This toast is for you!" Having said that, Ye Fei drank the wine in one gulp.

Zhao Qiming, seeing this, felt a surge of delight inside.

Ye Fei looked like a proud man, and now Zhao had managed to tame him, which felt like an incredible achievement.

Zhao Qiming admired himself at that moment.

Then, Ye Fei suddenly asked, "Would you mind telling me what kind of business you do in Shang Hai? I'd like to learn more."

Zhao Qiming laughed heartily at the question.

"I told you it’s finance, but even if I go into specifics, you wouldn’t understand," he chuckled.

But Ye Fei responded, "You undervalue me. I’ve read up a little; I’ve heard something about finance. Boss Zhao, let us in on it, everyone wants to hear!"

With that, everyone’s ears pricked up.

Zhao Qiming’s face showed signs of embarrassment as he said with an awkward smile, "Finance, well... it involves investing money in industries, stock trading, and such—it’s complicated, you wouldn’t get it."

"I get it, actually. I came across this back in Jiang Yang!" Ye Fei laughed.

"I’ve learned a bit about investment and stock trading. What company did you invest in, Boss Zhao? How’s the yield?"

Zhao Qiming’s face grew increasingly uncomfortable, his mouth twitching.

"Why are you asking so much? My investments are confidential! Besides, haven’t I said that it earns me several tens of millions a year?"

Zhao Qiming’s words were just a few repeated phrases filled with evasiveness.

Everyone there wasn’t a fool; they started to have their doubts now.

Sensing their skepticism, Zhao Qiming quickly said, "Ye Fei, don’t worry, we’re all family here, and I’ll definitely help you out in the future."

"You married into the Su Family, right? You must have been looked down upon quite a bit."

"Don’t worry, now that you’ve met me, you’ll make it big. I’ll just make a call when I get back, and you’ll become the chairman of the Su Family company!"

Chairman?

Upon hearing this, Su Yueru, who was by the side sipping her tea, almost spat it out.

Pretending not to know, Ye Fei asked with a smile, "Boss Zhao, what’s a chairman? I’ve never heard of that, have you?"

"You really don’t know? A chairman is the one who runs a company. Don’t worry, it’s just a phone call away for me," Zhao Qiming explained confidently.

"I have many friends in Shang Hai, and I've been to Tian He too, it's all small stuff. Don't thank me; we're family after all!"

The moment his words fell, everyone began to look envious.

With just a single sentence, Ye Fei would become something called a chairman.

How impressive was that!

However, Ye Fei then asked, "But then, Boss Zhao, what's a president and what's a general manager? Which is higher than a chairman?"

Zhao Qiming's expression froze, clearly becoming flustered: "Why all these questions? Just wait for my message when you get back."

At that point, Ye Fei finally said, "You don't mean to tell me, Boss Zhao, that you can't distinguish between these positions?"

"Aren't you an investor? Shouldn't you have been a director at some point? How do you not know what a chairman is?"

Even the guests at the dinner table sensed that something was amiss.

It seemed that Ye Fei knew much more than this big boss, didn't he?

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 132 Is there any money after all?_1[ 1,011 words ]

Ye Mei sensed that something was amiss and quickly jabbed Zhao Qiming a few times.

"It's just a few positions, can't you just explain things clearly?"

Zhao Qiming calmed down and smiled, "Actually, I don't care about these things either, I just give the money to my subordinates and let them handle it for me."

"Besides, as a big boss like me, how can I do the work myself? It's much easier to hire some people with a little money, isn't it?"

This statement immediately blocked all queries, anyone asking would only be told that the subordinates were managing it, leaving no loopholes.

Ye Fei only smiled lightly.

In fact, he had long since noticed something fishy about this person.

So Ye Fei asked, "Boss Zhao earns so much money every year, why not invest in the Su Family’s industry?"

"No problem!" Zhao Qiming smiled, "Investing a few billion casually is no issue."

A few billion, just like that.

Ye Fei pretended to say, "That’s great, let’s discuss the cooperation project right now? I have a project worth tens of millions in my hand!"

"If Boss Zhao is willing to invest tens of millions, this can be done immediately!"

Tens of millions?

At this point, Zhao Qiming noticeably hesitated.

He hemmed and hawed for a long time, trying to gloss over the issue.

But Ye Fei laughed and said, "Why has Boss Zhao stopped talking? It’s only tens of millions, a small amount for you, right?"

"Of course, it’s just tens of millions," Zhao Qiming said, brushing it off.

But at this moment, Ye Fei had already pulled out paper and pen and handed it to Zhao Qiming, "Then let’s sign a contract, it’s just a matter of a few words for you, Boss Zhao, don’t fret over this!"

Zhao Qiming didn’t understand what was densely written on the paper and immediately froze.

If he didn’t sign, wouldn’t he be slapping his own face after bragging so much with so many people watching?

In reality, he didn’t have a penny to his name.

Otherwise, with his personality, why wouldn’t he buy a luxury car or luxury goods?

But the situation had come to this, he could only sign and hope Ye Fei wouldn’t find anyone later.

He immediately picked up the pen, ready to sign.

But then Ye Fei said, "Boss Zhao is really straightforward. Once this is signed, it will have legal protection, Boss Zhao truly must be rich to not worry about being unable to pay later."

Zhao Qiming's hand, ready to sign, suddenly paused.

Legal protection – he keenly noticed these words.

Nice try, Ye Fei, laying a trap for me!

Do you think I'll fall for it?

Zhao Qiming suddenly gave a forced laugh and said, "Unfortunately, all my funds have been invested recently, so I probably can't invest in the Su Family's industry anymore."

He had meant to find any excuse.

But as soon as Zhao Qiming spoke those words, he felt a sense of foreboding.

Ye Fei lightly laughed and said, "Didn't Boss Zhao say earlier that he easily invests billions, so why is he now not willing to invest money?"

One moment he has money, the next he says he doesn't.

Even Ye Mei, sitting on the side, was now frowning.

The whole table was staring blankly, clearly sensing that something was off.

Ye Fei said, "Boss Zhao, do you actually have money or not? You agree to invest then you don't – that's hurting people's feelings, isn't it?"

Zhao Qiming insisted, "I told you, I don't have money now, we'll talk when I do!"

He pretended to be angry and sat down with a huff.

"No way," Ye Fei laughed.

"Could it be that Boss Zhao is pretending to be rich while being poor?"

Zhao Qiming immediately retorted furiously, "What are you saying? My company in Shanghai is chain-linked and can afford tens of millions in minutes; do you think I lack such a small amount of money?"

"Didn't you say it was only tens of millions a year, how did it become tens of millions a minute again?" Ye Fei said, "Boss Zhao, why is your story inconsistent?"

"I..." Zhao Qiming was now panicked.

The more he said, the more mistakes he made.

He decided to stop talking.

However, Ye San's expression turned sour at that moment.

If Zhao Qiming couldn't explain the difference between a chairman and a president, that was one thing.

But for a big boss to speak inconsistently and stutter in response to Ye Fei's questions, that wasn't how a boss should act, was it?

Ye San frowned and said, "Qi Ming, what exactly do you do? Clear it up!"

Zhao Qiming grew irritated, "Do I need to report to you what I do?"

"You!"

Zhao Qiming was increasingly annoyed, nearly losing his rationality after being interrogated by Ye Fei and losing face.

And now a nobody from the countryside dares to point his finger at me and scold me?

As the atmosphere became increasingly awkward, the guests at the table finally realized something was wrong.

What was up with this Boss Zhao?

He was full of inconsistencies, like an actor.

And a rather poor actor at that.

Whispers began to circulate immediately, and the mood in the room shifted.

"I was saying, how could such a big boss not even have a car? We're not talking luxury but shouldn't he at least have one in the range of several hundred thousand?"

"Right, he's come to the Ye Family's place and hasn't brought any gifts for the elders, he doesn't seem that rich, does he?"

"Indeed, if he were really that wealthy, would he grieve over this small amount of money?"

Everyone started to come to their senses, hindsight only making the situation seem more awkward.

Soon, several suspicious glances were directed at Zhao Qiming.

Ye Guangzhi saw things were getting worse and finally slammed the table.

Whack!

The room quieted down.

Ye Guangzhi frowned and said, "I think we've all eaten enough. Let's call it a night!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 133 Mysterious Girl_1[ 936 words ]

The old master of the Ye Family had spoken, and everyone else fell silent.

After eating and drinking their fill, they all scattered.

Before leaving, Zhao Qiming glared at Ye Fei hatefully, a fire burning in his heart with no outlet.

Ye Fei left with his family, but he couldn't help finding the situation somewhat amusing.

Why bother? You play your part, I eat my meal, and all is well—why cause trouble for each other?

Now you've provoked me, and this is what you get. Are you satisfied?

Right now, Ye Fei just wanted the wedding the next day to be over quickly so he could leave this place.

In Ye San's courtyard.

Ye San and Ye Fei were staring at Zhao Qimin, determined to get an explanation from him today.

Thud.

Zhao Qiming actually fell to his knees without another word.

"What are you doing?" Ye San was also taken aback.

Immediately, Zhao Qiming burst into tears, "Dad, it was all my deception, all my fault!"

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Ye San’s vision darkened, and he nearly fainted.

He had been hoping for a reasonable explanation from Zhao Qiming.

But the man had just confessed?

Ye Mei let out a wail, her eyes immediately devoid of spirit.

Ye San’s face twitched, "Speak! What exactly happened?"

Zhao Qiming finally said earnestly, "It’s all because I liked Ye Mei so much that I came up with this scheme."

"I don’t actually have much money, nor am I a businessman from Shanghai, I deceived all of you."

Ye Mei suddenly screamed, "I’ll kill you! You actually made up such a big lie!"

She immediately went up and grabbed Zhao Qiming, refusing to let go, "Tell me! Is your mansion in Shanghai real?"

"It’s not..."

"What about the yacht? The diamond ring? Are they all fake?" Ye Mei sobbed inconsolably.

Zhao Qiming whispered, "I made them all up."

At last, Ye Mei couldn’t hold back anymore, and tears streamed down, "You liar!"

Ye San’s body trembled, unable to accept this for a long time.

How could such a thing happen, it was completely unimaginable.

He cursed, "You’ve already consummated your marriage with Ye Mei, how is she supposed to live after this?"

Zhao Qiming knelt on the ground, grinding his teeth.

Suddenly, he raised his head sharply.

"Dad, I still have five hundred thousand back in my hometown, not a lot, but enough for us to start a small business!"

"Dad, believe me, I really love Ye Mei, and I'll take responsibility for her!"

"Let me go back and bring that five hundred thousand here, I'll be filial to you!"

His words were sincere and heartfelt; despite being deceived, father and daughter were moved.

Ye Mei, leaning on Zhao Qiming, cursed, "You wretch, you're my bane!"

Nasally, Zhao Qiming said, "Mei Mei, if I bring the money back, would you still want to be with me? You must believe me, I truly love you!"

Ye Mei, crying with tears like rain, couldn't refuse upon hearing his heartfelt words.

"Wretch, I'm already yours, what more can I say?"

"Mei Mei!" Zhao Qiming hugged Ye Mei tightly.

Watching the couple, Ye San suddenly let out a long sigh.

"Alright then, five hundred thousand is a substantial amount, you two should start a business and find a way out."

"As long as you're both happy, that's all I wish for."

Zhao Qiming gave Ye San three loud kowtows, then turned to Ye Mei, "Mei Mei, wait for me to come back!"

In the deep night, Zhao Qiming left alone while Ye Mei saw him off.

Starlight shone down, leaving solitary shadows.

Walking on the road, Zhao Qiming's sad expression turned cold.

The next moment, he let out a faint chuckle.

Then, he burst into laughter.

"Damn, that was a close call."

"If there's no place for me here, I'll find one elsewhere!"

Zhao Qiming’s brows knitted, "Fifty thousand to start a business with you? If I had that much money, would I need to go from place to place?"

He turned back to look at the village lights, laughing even louder.

Suddenly.

A figure flashed through the woods.

Zhao Qiming jumped in fright and yelled, "Who’s there?"

He immediately turned on his phone light, looking carefully.

In the woods stood a raggedy girl, her eyes pitch black.

"Damn!"

Zhao Qiming yelled, almost scared to death.

"Are you sick, scaring people like this in the middle of the night!"

He recognized her, the daughter-in-law who was kicked out by the old Tian Family at the head of the village.

But at that moment, the girl slowly approached.

"What do you want?" Zhao Qiming’s body was on edge, terrified.

Then, the girl softly spoke.

"The scent on you is disgusting, I like it very much."

Her voice was distant, yet clear and melodious.

Zhao Qiming, hearing this, almost vomited on the spot.

What the hell.

It couldn’t be something unclean, could it?

He turned to run, wanting to get away from the girl.

But as he turned, he was met with a face, disheveled and fierce, hanging upside down in midair.

"Ah!!!!"

A scream echoed through the mountains.

Soon, the girl walked out slowly from the woods.

Her steps were slow, her body swaying.

"Still not enough, still not enough."

Far away, her eyes fixed on a house in the village.

There, a decent choice was waiting.

The next day.

The Ye family got up early to prepare for the wedding feast.

The bride came from a prominent family in the city, and the Ye family didn't want to lose face in their preparations.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 134: The County Chief Arrives_1[ 1,028 words ]

Ye San and his daughter obviously had not slept well, both wearing worried expressions on their faces.

Should Zhao Qiming not return, their family would truly suffer a huge loss.

The events of yesterday had already spread throughout the neighborhood.

More people learned about what happened at last night's banquet and started discussing it widely.

They had thought him a big boss, and that the Ye Family had caught a golden bachelor.

But in the end, could he actually be a swindler?

Now, having not seen the always graceful Mr. Zhao today, it seemed to confirm this point.

The village always had no shortage of people keen on excitement, and naturally, there was no lack of gossip at this time.

Ye San looked at his daughter’s face, which had become swollen from crying, and he felt a surge of frustration.

"Stop crying! Look at the state you’re in!"

"By noon, your brother will be back. Don’t you lose face when the time comes!"

Ye Mei, utterly dejected, pulled a face and said, "What can he do when he comes back? Give Ye Fei a thrashing?"

At this, Ye San scolded, "Why not?"

"Don’t forget, your brother works for the magistrate. No matter how wealthy Ye Fei is, can he throw his weight around on our turf?"

With that, Ye San seemed much less irritated.

All they were waiting for now was for the wedding to proceed quickly and for their precious son to come back.

It was actually only the break of dawn, but people were already arriving endlessly.

Ye Shoutian sat proudly in the center of the courtyard while Ye An, dressed in a suit with a big red flower pinned to his chest, warmly greeted the guests at the entrance.

Ye Shoutian naturally felt joyful inside.

Being able to marry a city girl in itself proved their family’s strength.

Besides, the girl was from a very influential family!

Previously, Ye Shoutian had let slip the news about the one million dowry, attracting much envy.

Although he did not tell anyone that the money came from Ye Fei.

But now, was that important anymore?

All they needed to do was to enjoy the envious glances from the neighborhood.

People kept coming over to pay their respects to Ye Shoutian and then reluctantly hand over their cash gifts.

Watching the pile of red envelopes grow taller, Ye Shoutian could not help but feel overjoyed.

However, it was then that Ye Shoutian saw a freshly awakened Ye Fei.

Remembering the incident from last night’s dinner table, his face instantly filled with embarrassment.

This kid was really a handful!

But considering that the one million dowry money did come from that very man, Ye Shoutian felt he had no choice but to tolerate it.

Ye Shoutian then asked his son, "How is it going? Is the bride ready yet?"

"I haven’t contacted her yet," Ye An answered truthfully.

"Why are you so out of sorts?" scolded Ye Shoutian. "Hurry up and get in touch; don’t let any problems arise!"

Ye An knew the girl himself as there had been no matchmaker involved—the couple usually discussed things on their own, which added to the complications.

Although the two had agreed on the marriage, Ye Shoutian had never even seen the face of this daughter-in-law from the city.

At the time, he didn’t have much hope for the marriage between the two and just thought of getting some benefits out of Ye Fei.

Unexpectedly, he really got the one million from Ye Fei in the end.

The whole family was elated and immediately went to meet the girl’s parents.

Yet, even at the girl’s lavish grand mansion, he did not get to meet the girl.

Although he felt uneasy, since he had already met her parents, Ye Shoutian did not think too much of it and accepted the match.

Until last night.

Ye An reported that his daughter-in-law had not replied to any of his messages.

As a father, he inevitably began to worry.

Several pots of meat were already stewing, just waiting to start the feast and welcome the new bride.

By the time the sun was three poles high, a car slowly stopped at the entrance.

A gasp of surprise rose from the crowd.

Ye Shoutian and Ye San hurriedly got up and went to check.

But when they got to the entrance, they suddenly froze.

A black Volkswagen was parked at the gate, plain and ordinary, yet exuded an entirely different aura.

Ye San of course recognized this car.

"Ye Ping is back?"

He anxiously peered closer, his heart blooming with joy.

Wasn’t this the car his son usually drove?

Although the car did not belong to his son.

But everyone knew that the true owners of these two cars, were of noble status and terrifyingly formidable.

Sure enough, the driver’s door opened and out stepped a young man dressed in a suit and shiny leather shoes.

The young man, his hair slick and shining, displayed a look of triumph in his eyes.

Ye San’s eyes lit up, and his old face beamed with a smile.

Wasn’t this his son, Ye Ping?

This really brought honor to the family!

After all, Ye Ping worked directly under the magistrate!

Immediately, the crowd erupted into discussion, filled with envy.

But just then, Ye Ping didn’t stop his stride.

He walked to the rear door of the car and cautiously opened it.

The crowd held their breath, falling silent.

Another person alighted from the car.

This man was nearly fifty years old, lively and robust, with smile lines on his face.

Everyone was stunned.

The magistrate?

The magistrate had come?

Could their modest locale have attracted the personal attention of the magistrate?

Then they thought of another possibility.

Could it be that the magistrate was here to attend the Ye Family wedding?

Thinking this, everyone grew restless.

Who would have thought that Ye Ping, who as a child only knew how to cheat and be cunning, could climb so high?

A mere family wedding was graced by the magistrate's presence?

The crowd suddenly burst into cheers, which lasted for a long time.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 135: The Impolite Person_1[ 1,041 words ]

Ye Ping's face was filled with pride.

Originally, being wealthy and serving by the side of the County Magistrate was already a great fortune.

But he never expected that the County Magistrate would come to his home.

This truly brought honor to his face!

Ye Ping, with the County Magistrate in tow, slowly approached the gate where the people of the Ye Family were already waiting.

Ye Ping immediately introduced the County Magistrate, "County Magistrate, this is my father."

Qian Dao'an did not act superior and shook hands with Ye San.

At that moment, the faces of the Ye Family members could no longer conceal their excitement; their mouths almost stretched to their ears.

For the Ye Family, who had been poor for three generations, the personal visit from the County Magistrate was an immense honor.

And undoubtedly, the happiest person at that moment was Ye San.

The County Magistrate had not first shaken the hand of his father, Ye Guangzhi, but had shaken his instead.

This was all thanks to his impressive son!

The cheering from the crowd was even more passionate, lasting for a long time.

Ye San clearly now saw himself as the head of the family and said sternly, "Alright, alright, stop crowding the County Magistrate!"

"The County Magistrate has come all the way to the countryside to attend our Ye Family's wedding, and he must be exhausted. Please come inside and take a seat!"

The crowd immediately surrounded the County Magistrate and headed inside.

Although this statement sounded fine at first listen, it did not please the real patriarch, Ye Guangzhi, nor today's protagonists, Ye Shoutian and his family.

Wasn't this stealing the thunder from the hosts?

But then they thought of Ye San's son, the pride and joy who brought glory to the ancestors, and the Ye Family members all kept their mouths shut.

Who could argue with the achievements of such an impressive son?

Qian Dao'an was escorted by everyone into the courtyard.

He had a kind smile on his face, but inside he felt a sense of helplessness.

In truth, he was not here for any wedding.

He had no close ties with the Ye Family; what wedding would he attend?

Ye Ping was merely his driver and they barely exchanged a few serious words. Would he really come to his driver's family wedding?

Don't make him laugh!

Qian Dao’an was here to try to find Ye Fei, of course.

The instructions from above were clear: Ye Fei must be "well taken care of."

Ye Fei was not someone to be trifled with.

The villagers were short-sighted and if they angered him on his own turf, what would become of his career?

However, just then, Qian Dao’an’s eyes brightened.

He saw Ye Fei squatting in a corner of the courtyard, brushing teeth with his daughter.

A wave of joy washed over him, and Qian Dao’an quickly stepped forward to inquire about the situation.

But at that moment, Ye Fei turned slightly, locking eyes with Qian Dao’an.

Ye Fei appeared calm, clearly not saying anything, but Qian Dao’an was startled and abruptly took two steps back.

Qian Dao’an immediately understood.

Ye Fei did not want his identity to be known, to avoid trouble.

But this move scared everyone in the courtyard witless.

Had Ye Fei lost his mind? How dare he glare at the County Magistrate? Did he have a death wish?

"Ye Fei, what’s the matter with you?" Ye San panicked and scolded, "Are you blind, this is the County Magistrate!"

Ye Fei, realizing his mistake, could only wave his hand and say, "Hello, County Magistrate."

"Hello Uncle County Magistrate!" Little Ye also shouted from behind.

Everyone in the courtyard was dumbfounded.

Was there no one normal in this family?

Were they all so casual with the County Magistrate?

Ye San, fearing the County Magistrate would get upset, hurriedly explained, "Don’t be mad, County Magistrate. He’s always been like this."

"He’s our deceased elder brother’s son, who has grown up wild outside and doesn’t really know the rules. Please don’t mind him!"

Ye San spoke from his heart, and naturally, the people in the courtyard agreed.

But these few words made Qian Dao’an’s face twitch.

Grown up wild?

Doesn’t know the rules?

Were these words used to describe Ye Fei?

What audacity!

What’s wrong with this family? How dare they speak to Ye Fei like this?

Don’t they know he was the person whom Marshal Bu personally called to ask him to take care of?

If he caused the slightest displeasure to Ye Fei, and Ye Fei spoke a single unpleasant word upon his return, his position as County Magistrate would be at risk.

Fortunately, seeing that Ye Fei didn’t seem too bothered, Qian Dao’an didn’t say much more.

He said with a stern face, "Enough, stop talking. Let’s get on with the important tasks."

Seeing Qian Dao’an enter the house with a cold face, the people of the Ye Family grew even more frightened.

He was clearly angry.

It was all Ye Fei’s fault!

Ye San was the most anxious: "Ye Fei you, you, you..."

"How can you be so disrespectful? He is my son’s immediate superior!"

"If my son’s career suffers any setbacks because of this, I’ll never forgive you!"

It was Ye Fei who caused the commotion last night when his son-in-law had an accident, asking all those questions which led to such a big issue.

Now his son had returned, bringing honor to the family, and here was Ye Fei causing trouble again!

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow and simply asked, "Your son’s just a driver, what has that got to do with ’career’?"

"You!" Ye San choked with frustration.

This Ye Fei was truly unreasonable!

At this moment, Ye Ping stepped forward, his pace measured, and approached.

"Well, well, Ye Fei, it’s been so many years. How come you still haven’t changed?"

The two had grown up together, nearly the same age, always competing and trying to outdo each other.

At this moment, Ye Ping basked in the glory of the County Magistrate’s favor, feeling quite proud.

And Ye Fei, it seemed, had not ended up as well.

Ye Ping couldn’t contain the pride swelling in his chest.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

Ye Fei glanced at his cousin and spoke softly, "I only came back to attend a wedding, there’s no need for everyone to have a go at me."

"What’s wrong with speaking to you?" Ye Ping challenged directly.

"Do you know who invited the County Governor here? Me!"

"The County Governor came to support our Ye Family’s event out of respect for me, but what about you? What can you do?"

Ye Ping had always looked down on Ye Fei, and at this moment his anger erupted as he scolded, "Ye Fei, all you do is make people unhappy, I’ve let it go on ordinary days, but do you want to upset the County Governor today as well?"

The two stood face to face, neither willing to back down.

Seeing his cousin filled with rage, Ye Fei naturally understood that the boy was afraid of losing his job.

But what did that have to do with him?

Most importantly, Ye Fei patted Ye Ping's shoulder lightly twice and said, "Hang in there, do a good job!"

"You!" Ye Ping was nearly driven to fury by this gesture.

These words should have been spoken by an elder to him, what right did Ye Fei have?

Moreover, he was now striding confidently, and the only thing his family elders had for him was praise!

Ye Ping's gaze gradually grew harsher.

Ye San had already informed him about last night's incident over the phone.

Today, he was determined to use the County Governor's influence to properly teach this Ye Fei a lesson!

Qian Dao'an was welcomed into the room by everyone, and the table was already full of fruits and vegetables, even more abundant than the night before.

Ye San quickly said, "County Governor, please have a seat. It's an honor for our Ye Family to have you here!"

Next to him, Ye Shoutian also expressed his gratitude, "The County Governor actually coming to my son's wedding, this is more than just an honor!"

Both engaged in conversation with the County Governor, and Qian Dao'an responded patiently to each.

Seeing the Ye Family get along so well with the County Governor, the villagers were all stunned.

It seemed like the Ye Family was ready to take off!

"Let's start the banquet! Don't keep the County Governor waiting!"

With a shout from Ye San, the kitchen staff began to bustle about.

At this moment, Ye Shoutian's face grew increasingly embarrassed.

Today was supposed to be his turn to play the host, but now, he couldn't get a word in edgewise.

In the end, he asked his son, "How's it going, have the wedding escorts arrived yet?"

Ye An, clearly impatient, answered, "They've gone, they've gone, staying in touch!"

Ye Shoutian’s old face twitched and his expression turned even uglier.

The meal was served, but Ye Fei was nowhere to be seen.

The Ye Family members didn’t seem to mind, it was better for Ye Fei not to come and avoid trouble.

But Qian Dao’an couldn’t sit still and asked, "That young man named Ye Fei, isn’t he also part of your Ye Family, why isn’t he here for the meal?"

The Ye Family looked at each other, and Ye San hastily replied, "Ah... he had breakfast already, County Governor, no need for you to worry!"

Qian Dao’an, however, cursed in his heart.

How could he not be worried?

Was he worried about Ye Fei?

It was concern for himself!

Thereupon, Qian Dao’an said with a chuckle, "Why not invite him over? The whole family should be together and united, right?"

The word "invite" was used very delicately.

The Ye Family members were even more puzzled.

Ye San and his son Ye Ping exchanged glances, coming up with a plan.

It would be good to call Ye Fei over and let him make a fool of himself in front of the banquet table, under the County Governor’s eye.

They would find the right moment to make sure he couldn’t save face!

Before long, Ye Fei’s family had already taken their seats at the table.

Ye Fei had given up on expecting any decency from these people, hoping only to cooperate as best as he could, get the wedding over with, and get his family away from here.

Little Ye’s eyes sparkled with stars as she saw the table filled with food.

"Daddy, I want to eat that!"

Fearing that she had made some mistake and might be scolded by her uncles, Little Ye spoke quietly to Ye Fei.

Understanding, Ye Fei placed a piece of vegetable into Little Ye’s bowl.

However, this action was caught right in Ye San’s eye.

"Ye Fei, what are you doing!"

Ye Fei took a deep breath, knowing the endless grievances were not yet over.

"What’s the matter this time?" Ye Fei asked helplessly.

Ye San immediately frowned and said, "What’s the matter? Such a grown person, really has no sense of propriety."

"The County Governor hasn’t even started eating yet, what’s the rush, reincarnation of a hungry ghost?"

Ye Fei clicked his tongue twice, feeling helpless.

If he, Ye Fei, were just an ordinary person, then this would indeed be a mistake.

But in how many thousands of years had Ye Fei ever had to look to others for approval?

Even after being reborn, it was always others who had to mind his mood.

What of a County Governor? Even if the General of Qingyun Province, Bu Hongwei, were to come, he would have to toast to Ye Fei with a smile!

Qian Dao’an was scared to death by this sudden accusation.

What was going on, getting upset over nothing? He himself didn’t feel anything was wrong, to begin with.

He had inquired about who Ye Fei was.

If he angered him, wouldn’t that spell disaster?

Qian Dao’an was about to curse out loud, but remembering Ye Fei’s look from earlier, he refrained.

Then, in a low voice, Qian Dao’an said, "Okay, it’s fine, let’s all eat."

However, the County Governor’s words seemed to have no effect.

All the anger Ye San had harbored from the previous night was now ready to be vented on Ye Fei.

He suddenly said, "County Governor, this child has never been under our care since he was young, he knows no manners at all."

"If we don’t discipline him properly now, who knows how many people he might harm in the future!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 137: True Identity!_1[ 1,005 words ]

Relying on the fact that his son was the driver for the county head, Ye San’s spine was very straight.

At this moment, Ye San was giving orders with an air of entitlement, leaving Qian Dao’an somewhat stunned.

Ye San accused Ye Fei for quite a while, until he was virtually fuming at the mouth.

In the end, regardless of Qian Dao’an’s changeable expression, he approached the county head and said, "County head, you are here today, please make a decision for us!"

"Ye Ping is highly regarded by you, and his future is limitless. You are also his mentor, our peer, so I will call you brother."

"Big brother, this Ye Fei is ignorant and unlearned! Since childhood, he has caused nothing but chaos in the Ye Family, truly a troublemaker!"

"Today, as you are here, it’s also a good time to see if our decision is right..."

"The Ye Family... today we are going to expel Ye Fei and remove him from our family register!"

Clang.

When Qian Dao’an heard this, his chopsticks immediately dropped to the floor.

Next to him, the old grandpa was originally sitting comfortably, thinking it had nothing to do with him.

But at this moment, upon hearing Ye San say he wanted to expel Ye Fei from the Ye Family?

How presumptuous! He wasn’t dead yet, who gave you the right to speak?

Ye Ping was also dumbfounded.

He was just a driver, why was his dad getting ahead of himself?

The relationship between them wasn't that great.

In fact, the county head coming to attend the wedding was something he had volunteered for, and Ye Ping was just showing off with that.

Why was his dad getting ahead of things then?

Qian Dao'an felt a storm brewing in his heart, constantly watching Ye Fei's expression.

Ye San's words lingered in his ears for a long time.

This man, with just a few words, managed to address someone as a big brother?

And he wants to drive Ye Fei out of the Ye Family?

That's too ridiculous!

Finally, Qian Dao'an couldn't bear it any longer.

"How dare you!"

He slammed the table and angrily stood up.

Everyone at the scene was startled, and Ye San, seeing the county head's strong reaction, almost fell to the ground.

Could it be... that he had said something wrong just now?

Qian Dao'an was unstoppable in his anger and scolded, "You dare to call me brother? I'll tell you, your son is nothing but my driver, you are not qualified to call me brother!"

Qian Dao'an was so angered, his words hit Ye San like a thunderbolt, terrifying him.

Ye San thought it didn't make sense. If you didn't think highly of Ye Ping, why would you come to the wedding specially?

But immediately after, Qian Dao'an came over to Ye Fei.

"Do you know the identity of the person you want to drive out of the Ye Family?"

Everyone was shocked, their eyes nearly popping out.

At this moment, Qian Dao’an stood in front of Ye Fei, somewhat lowering his head.

What’s going on?

Qian Dao’an pointed at Ye San’s nose and cursed loudly, "Listen carefully, Mr. Ye Fei belongs to the Military Department of Tianhe City, sent by General Bu Hongwei!"

"How dare you treat him this way, are you harboring ill intentions towards General Bu and the entire Military Department?"

Boom!

It was like a thunderbolt out of the blue, piercing through the hearts of everyone present.

Even though they knew little, they had heard of the Military Department and General Bu.

For them, those were figures who only existed on television, completely out of reach, but immensely powerful.

At this moment, no one doubted the county head’s words; they were all taken aback.

Who would have thought, that Ye Fei was from the Military Department?

Immediately, everyone shut their mouths.

However, the one who was most afraid at this moment was still Ye San.

His body began to tremble gradually.

Now it all made sense.

No wonder the county head came to the village to attend the wedding. It was because of Ye Fei, not his own son.

No wonder since meeting that morning, the county head had been so respectful towards Ye Fei.

So that’s how it was?

Turns out... he was the clown?

The air in the room was chillingly cold.

Nobody dared to even breathe aloud.

Unseen, Ye Fei noticed a pair of eyes looking at him.

It was Ye Guangzhi.

Ye Fei’s grandfather.

Ye Fei sighed softly and said, "Alright county head, don’t be angry!"

Then Ye Fei picked up a cup of tea and walked over to the county head, "My apologies for the scene, I propose a toast to you."

Qian Dao’an was immediately panicked inside but hurriedly accepted.

All eyes in the room turned to them, amazed that the previously furious county head now seemed perfectly fine, as if nothing had happened.

And all this was thanks to the cup of tea from Ye Fei.

Who exactly was this man?

Ye Fei raised his teacup and declared loudly, "Everyone, let’s raise our cups. It’s a day of great joy, let’s not make a joke of it."

"After drinking this tea, let’s forget about today’s incident and welcome the bride, wishing the couple all the best."

"After this, if anyone dares to gossip, they will be crossing me, Ye Fei!"

Then, Ye Fei looked at Ye San, "Don’t you agree, Uncle San?"

Ye San was taken aback, instantly frozen.

Ye Ping quickly helped his dumbstruck father up, signaling urgently.

Luckily, Ye San wasn’t foolish and immediately nodded like pounding garlic, "Yes, yes, yes!"

Everyone took a sip of their tea, then returned to their seats.

From that moment on, there was laughter and joy.

But the people’s attitude towards Ye Fei had obviously undergone a ground-shaking change.

No one dared to look down on this so-called interloper any longer.

Nor did anyone believe that Ye Fei was living off a woman anymore.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 138 The Bride Finally Arrives_1[ 993 words ]

People kept coming up to Ye Fei to toast him, showing immense respect in the process.

Ye Fei’s words, though few, had been profoundly impactful.

He had instantly subdued the county mayor’s rage and quelled the commotion, seemingly with effortless ease.

His capabilities were apparent to everyone present.

However, at that moment, one person was not happy.

Ye Shoutian stood dumbly at the door, yet the bridal escort team still hadn’t returned.

It should be noted that the team set out at three in the morning, and now it was nearly ten o’clock, yet there was still no sign of them.

"Going to the city and back shouldn’t take this long."

Ye Shoutian was burning with anxiety.

"Son, what exactly is going on? Did the team bring back the bride?"

Ye An was also somewhat anxious at the moment, sweat beading on his forehead.

He could not make contact with the bridal escort team or the bride.

"What in the world is going on?"

Ye Shoutian grabbed Ye An, bombarding him with incessant questions, "What’s the deal with the bride?"

Ye An, feeling extremely helpless, could only say, "I don’t know, I can’t reach them."

Ye Shoutian was furious, "All the guests have arrived, and you say you don’t know? How can you be so unreliable?"

It wasn’t just the county mayor waiting inside.

The mysteriously influential Ye Fei was there too!

Ye Shoutian now realized Ye Fei's formidable power; the man had come from afar to attend the wedding and had even forked out a million for it.

If the bride was missing, wouldn't that spell disaster?

The Ye Family's face would be utterly lost!

Time trickled away moment by moment.

More and more people were standing in the yard, waiting expectantly.

As noon approached, everyone started to feel that something was amiss.

"Shoutian, what's going on here, where's the bride?"

"Yeah, normally by this time we'd have already performed the heaven and earth bowing ceremony; who waits until noon?"

A group of people kept tugging at Ye Shoutian, asking questions, growing more suspicious.

Ye Fei also noticed something was off and came out to the yard.

Seeing the change in expression, Qian Dao'an hurriedly asked Ye Shoutian, "What exactly is happening?"

Ye Shoutian hemmed and hawed but couldn't provide a coherent explanation.

Reflecting on it now, he too felt it strange.

The way his son Ye An and the girl had met was weird, the dowry they asked for was weird, and the fact that the girl wasn't present when the parents of both sides met was even weirder.

Thinking through it all, everything seemed suspicious.

Ye Fei's expression turned grave.

A group of people huddled together, chattering noisily.

"Could it be a scam? Did the bride run away?"

"Hey, I've heard of this kind of thing before, where the bride takes the dowry and runs off, disappearing into thin air."

Another chimed in, "Or could this be something the Ye Family concocted just to deceive people? Some high-class family's daughter demanding a whole million for a dowry."

"Yeah, what if it was Ye Shoutian, that bastard, who made up a wedding to swindle our gifts?"

"Damn it, if that's the case, I won't stand for it!"

Doubts rose among the gathered voices, and Ye Shoutian was out of options.

Just then, Ye An suddenly shouted out.

"They're here! They're here!"

"The procession has arrived!"

In an instant, everyone's gaze turned towards the distance to see a convoy approaching amid clouds of dust.

Ye Shoutian finally felt relieved and said, "There must have been a delay on the road; as long as the people arrive, that's good."

He immediately ordered, "Start the firecrackers now!"

Of course, a wedding needs firecrackers.

This was especially true in the countryside.

Moments later, the sound of suonas and drums boomed, followed by the roar of a hundred firecrackers – pop pop popping without pause.

The yard immediately buzzed with excitement, and the crowd let out a collective sigh of relief.

Ye An wore a bright red flower on his chest, exceptionally conspicuous.

The motorcade stopped at the gate, and the person leading the team immediately came to find Ye Shoutian.

Ye Shoutian was also somewhat vexed, "Why are you only arriving now? It's been delayed for several hours!"

But the team leader was even more annoyed, "You think I wanted to be slow? I'm in a hurry to get home to change my kid's diaper!"

"What kind of address did you give us? We were waiting there without a signal, just damn waiting!"

Ye Shoutian was taken aback.

No wonder they couldn’t get in touch all morning.

But what era was it? How could there still be a place with bad signal?

Moreover, the girl’s family lived right in the city center, where the signal should be excellent!

"What exactly happened?" Ye Shoutian asked.

The leader angrily complained, "We were waiting in that forsaken place all morning, knocking on doors and windows, no one came out, and we couldn’t get in touch with you."

"We decided to leave, thinking maybe you got the location wrong, so we moved to find some signal to contact you."

"And guess what? Nearly drove me insane!"

Ye Shoutian stood there, dumbfounded, "What happened?"

"As soon as our motorcade reached another area, the signal was fine, and we planned to contact you..."

The team leader was clearly infuriated, "But just then, we saw a girl, dressed in red and wearing a red bridal veil, strolling around shopping."

"Upon asking, it turned out she really was your damn bride!"

"What kind of family are you running here? It’s really been a waste of time! Taking on this job has been such a hassle!"

After dropping off the people, the convoy drove away in a hurry.

Ye Shoutian stood there dumbly looking at the bride, feeling entirely uncomfortable.

This bride, why had she arrived alone, without any family members to accompany her?

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 139 Something is Wrong_1[ 1,039 words ]

The bride stood in front of the door.

A crowd of people stood behind the door.

Regarding each other, both were stunned.

Had the bride come alone?

Was this how a wedding was conducted?

Several old matrons hurriedly stepped forward to support the bride, busily asking, "Why has the bride come by herself? Where are her parents?"

The bride, with a red veil covering her face, was not clearly visible, but she simply nodded.

Her voice was clear and distant, "My parents are busy with business and couldn’t come."

This was the time to worship heaven and earth, the time to bow to both sets of parents.

And yet they were not there?

One old woman immediately scolded, "What kind of people are these, who sends off their daughter like this? Is this how city people do it?"

Ye Shoutian was dazed for a long while before he finally snapped out of it.

The matter had come to this point, and the wedding was the priority.

Suddenly, he remembered something and asked his son, "Is she the right person? With this red veil over her head, her face is not clear. Is she your bride?"

Ye Shoutian had never seen the bride before.

Yet now, Ye An stood there in a daze, unable to move a step upon seeing the bride.

He gazed idiotically at the bride’s silhouette, his eyes lacking in spirit, almost drooling.

"Idiot!"

Ye Shoutian gave his disappointing son a slap, and then he angrily entered the courtyard.

The crowd escorted the bride to the center of the courtyard, where she first paid her respects to the county magistrate and Ye Fei.

In the hearts of everyone present, Ye Fei was now considered as important as the county magistrate.

The bride obediently paid her respects, clasping her hands and bowing slightly.

The county magistrate, Qian Dao’an, was completely unconcerned, wearing a smile that passed for courteous.

But at this moment, Ye Fei always felt that something was not quite right.

The girl before him felt familiar.

He usually remembered the people he knew well, but although he was certain he had not seen this girl before, something nagged at him.

He should have met her somewhere.

But he could never recall where.

Ye Shoutian, seeing that everyone was becoming anxious, directly said, "Us country folks don’t need so much pomp for a wedding!"

"Since the county magistrate is here today, and he governs our region, acting as our provider, why doesn’t he stand in as the bride’s family today? No objections, right?"

"None whatsoever, it’s quite fitting!"

The crowd cheered, thinking highly of the Ye Family’s clout.

Qian Dao’an still wore his professional smile, but inside he was utterly speechless.

Why doesn’t anyone ask for my opinion?

But with Ye Fei present, he did not feel it was right to refuse, so he just sat down on a chair.

The groom’s parents also took their seats.

Both members of the newlywed couple approached the front.

However, the bride was silent and still, while the groom's face was flushed with an idiotic look.

The onlookers whispered among themselves, thinking they were truly a matched pair, a perfect match!

"First bow to heaven and earth!"

"Second bow to the high hall!"

"Bride and groom bow to each other!"

The village elders' voices were robust, and the ceremony quickly concluded.

However, when it was time for the bride and groom to bow to each other, Ye Fei's expression suddenly changed.

The moment the bride lowered her head, Ye Fei caught a glimpse of her cheek beneath the veil.

That face.

He shouldn't have recognized it.

But Ye Fei found it strikingly familiar.

The bride stood up as if nothing had happened.

But Ye Fei felt that something was off.

Starry eyes turned!

Ye Fei was determined to see who this woman was!

However, in the next moment,

He felt a great sense of foreboding!

His starry eyes were unexpectedly unable to penetrate the thin veil!

These eyes of his were mighty, capable of piercing through almost everything.

And now, they couldn't see through a mere veil?

It was simply inconceivable!

Something was wrong!

Trouble had risen!

Ye Fei clenched his fist suddenly, but he felt the surrounding spiritual energy was thin, as if it had been drained.

And his own strength was gradually weakening.

This little mountain village, at this moment, seemed like an immense formation, suppressing his cultivation!

With a cold gaze towards the bride, Ye Fei seemed to sense that the girl was smiling at him through the veil.

Chilling.

As if it came from the depths of the underworld.

For the first time, Ye Fei had an unsettling feeling.

Seeing that the ritual was complete, Ye Shoutian’s heart finally relaxed.

He rose to his feet and announced, "Everyone, eat and drink well, the Ye Family will host you all properly today!"

A box of wedding candies was handed to the bride.

Her fair and delicate hand grasped a handful and slowly scattered the sweets.

Children swarmed up, crowding at the bride’s feet, frantically snatching up the candy.

Ye An still looked foolish, grinning endlessly at the bride, saliva slipping from the corner of his mouth.

As nightfall approached, the crowd gradually dispersed.

It was time to retire to the bridal chamber.

Ye Fei understood that this simple-minded youngster, Ye An, had been controlled.

But...

When had it happened?

Was it when they first met?

If this was all a setup, it had been in place for far too long.

Su Yueru came to Ye Fei's side, seeing her husband with a worried brow, she too realized something was amiss.

Otherwise, when had Ye Fei ever worried about anything?

"What's wrong?" Su Yueru asked softly.

Ye Fei calmly said, "There is something off about the bride."

Su Yueru laughed, "What could be wrong, could she be a demon? Could she eat up Ye An?"

"Worse than that."

With that sudden statement, Su Yueru was no longer composed.

After hesitating for a long while, she did not press further; she trusted Ye Fei more than she trusted herself.

Su Yueru took Ye Fei's hand.

"The ship will straighten itself when it reaches the bridge, everything will be alright."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
# Chapter 140: True Identity!_1[ 1,071 words ]

The moon was exceptionally beautiful.

At night, Ye Fei slipped out lightly, his Longsword humming in his hand.

The village was surrounded by a grand formation that invisibly weakened Ye Fei's strength.

With the Longsword in hand, Ye Fei walked slowly into the mountains.

Under the moonlight, a graceful woman stood alone, forlorn and delicate.

At this moment, the woman.

Was dressed in a red wedding gown, with a red veil over her head.

It was indeed the Ye Family’s bride.

"You’re late,"

the bride said softly, her voice drifting far away, ethereal to the point of seeming other-worldly.

Ye Fei quietly watched her and chuckled, "If it’s to deal with me, why bother skulking around?"

At that moment, the bride slowly lifted her veil.

Her bright eyes sparkled, and her face was stunningly beautiful.

Ye Fei felt a hint of recognition but couldn’t for the life of him remember where he had seen her before.

The bride chuckled softly, revealing a cute dimple at the corner of her mouth.

"Do you feel like you’ve seen me before, and yet you can’t seem to recall where?"

Ye Fei laughed lightly, "I’ve met too many people; what makes you think you’re worthy of being remembered by me?"

The bride also laughed softly, raising her delicate hand to cover her mouth in a charming and enchanting manner.

She laughed for a while before finally raising her hand to her face, "Well... do you remember this face now?"

With just a light wipe,

another face appeared.

It was the face of a girl of about fifteen or sixteen, fresh and lovely.

The girl’s eyes were full of resentment and fury as she glared fiercely at Ye Fei.

At this,

Ye Fei finally remembered.

The girl before him,

wasn’t she the one he saw entering the village yesterday?

Back then, the girl was being bullied by a group of kids, her clothes torn and her body marked with wounds.

But now, she was dressed as a bride, without any trace of dirt on her face.

"So it’s you," Ye Fei realized.

He asked, "That son of the Tian Family at the head of the village, did you kill him too?"

The bride laughed with contempt, "He was just a toad lusting after a swan’s flesh. I shattered his heart meridian, putting an end to his sordid life."

Taking a life so casually.

A hint of murderous intent flashed in Ye Fei’s eyes.

"Who exactly are you, going to such lengths to set up this formation and lure me here? What is it you want?"

The bride laughed haughtily.

Her voice echoed through the valley, causing chills to run down one’s spine.

Then she shifted her expression.

Seems like you still haven’t remembered who I am.

Ye Fei frowned; if Starry Eyes could function, he would surely have recognized this person.

But now, Starry Eyes was suppressed by the formation, making it impossible to use.

He truly did not recognize this woman.

However, the bride, pleased with herself, floated a piece of white paper from her bosom.

The mountain wind howled, and the white paper rustled noisily.

Ye Fei’s expression changed abruptly.

On the white paper was clearly written a large "Four."

The bride smiled lightly, covering her face with the paper, and her aura turned terrifying in an instant.

Ah Si!

The Three Realms Being, Ah Si, from the Upside-Down Mountain!

"Recognize me now?"

In the vast valley, Ye Fei had nothing to say.

He hadn’t expected to be targeted by this woman.

So it was all arranged by Ah Si.

Was it all for the Pangu Secret Treasure and the Heart of Water?

"How did you know my true identity?" Ye Fei spoke up.

When Ah Si covered her face with the paper, her smile faded, returning to the coldness she wore on Upside-Down Mountain.

She replied, "You have an evil scent about you, very special and very terrifying."

"I can tell you’ve killed many people to have such a thick accumulation of this scent."

Seeing the evil aura on a person was Ah Si’s ability.

Just last night, she had ambushed and killed someone on her way.

The man’s name was Zhao Qiming; though he also had some evil aura, it was nothing compared to that of Ye Fei.

Ye Fei understood now.

Since leaving Upside-Down Mountain that day, Ah Si had found him by following that scent.

But she was cautious and needed to use a grand formation to suppress Ye Fei.

Thereafter, whether marrying into the Tian Family to navigate the lay of the land without raising suspicion,

or deceiving Ye An into offering a million in dowry, it was all to kill Ye Fei right here.

The next moment, white papers fluttered around, encircling Ye Fei.

Now he truly was in a desperate situation.

"I put a lot of effort into this formation; it’s impossible for you to escape,"

"But if you hand over the Pangu Secret Treasure and the Heart of Water, I might consider... letting you die a swift death."

"Of course, don't think I'll let you go just because you might feel tempted; after all... the evil on you is too enticing!"

The white papers filled the sky, each one exuding killing intent.

Ye Fei, with only some strength remaining, held his Longsword before him to resist the momentum.

Realms, no longer mattered.

If things continued this way, he was sure to be killed by Ah Si.

The Saintly Immortal Physician.

A being with peerless hard power in all the world, unavailable for him to use at this moment.

It seemed he had to rely on his other skill, his medical technique.

Medical technique, was also poison technique!

Without another word, Ye Fei swung his hand.

Pfft!

A cloud of smoke spread out, pressing in on Ah Si.

Ye Fei turned and ran.

"Damn it, back to these days again?"

Ye Fei remembered when he first entered the cultivation world, unable to beat anyone, he could only run for his life.

And now,

he was running fast!

But in the next moment,

a few white papers flew at him like swords; Ye Fei dodged and weaved but still got nicked, immediately collapsing to the ground.

Pfft!

Ye Fei wore a strange expression and immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood.

This slight touch nearly cost him his life!

And at that moment, Ah Si slowly walked over.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 141 Medicine_1[ 957 words ]

Pu pu pu...

Before Asi could speak, Ye Fei had already flicked out seven or eight types of deadly poisons with a twist of his hand.

However, none of these poisons could get anywhere near Asi; they were all blocked by a barrier thin as a cicada’s wing.

Asi waved her hand lightly and laughed, "Don’t bother, I know about the poison you scattered at the Ye Family banquet, crippling a few people."

"I had someone send over this Antidote Pill overnight, which can fend off all sorts of poisons. Your poison can’t hurt me."

Ye Fei felt his heart go cold.

Asi had come prepared to an exhausting extent to kill him.

Last night, when several men hurled foul insults at Su Yueru, Ye Fei poisoned and destroyed their manhood.

But he hadn’t expected Asi to know about it.

Asi laughed lightly, "I’ll say it again, hand over the items and I’ll grant you a swift death."

At this moment, there was still a smile on Ye Fei’s face, carefree and unruffled.

He sat sprawled on the ground and chuckled at Asi, "Now I’m really curious, what treasures are these two items exactly, to make you go through such lengths to obtain them."

But Asi stared at Ye Fei intently, now puzzled.

Why was Ye Fei so fearless of death?

So be it.

She would have to take them by force.

Flying papers swooped towards Ye Fei to take his life.

But in the next instant, Ye Fei suddenly burst forth.

"Since poison won't work, let's try this medicine!"

Asi was taken aback, unable to react at all.

Logically, with Ye Fei's cultivation suppressed, he should have been incapacitated after being hit by her paper attack.

Pu!

Another puff of pink mist rushed at her.

Asi laughed lightly, thoroughly unconcerned, as she maneuvered the paper to kill Ye Fei.

With the protection of the Antidote Pill, no poison could harm her.

However, the next moment,

Asi's expression changed drastically.

The pink mist actually penetrated the Antidote Pill's barrier and reached her face.

This is bad!

Asi immediately tried to retreat.

But it was too late!

The mist had already made contact with her skin and she inhaled it through her mouth and nose.

In just an instant, Asi's breathing became rapid.

Her body grew weak as she sensed something was terribly wrong.

The effect of the medicine was astonishing.

"What did you do? What kind of poison is this that can penetrate the Antidote Pill?"

Ye Fei finally steadied himself and burst out laughing.

He said, "This isn't poison at all, it's... let's just say it's something good, good for the body."

Asi took deep breaths, already unable to stand steadily.

This medicine...

It was that kind of drug!

No wonder the Antidote Pill couldn't stop it because this wasn't poison at all!

But why would you, a doctor, carry that kind of thing on you?

Overwhelmed by the drug's effect, Asi could only stay upright by leaning against a nearby tree.

The drug was so potent that even with her strength at the Earthly Realm, she couldn't neutralize it!

"Despicable!" Asi cursed.

Ye Fei spread his hands and said, "Sister, you want to kill me, isn't it right for me to defend myself?"

Then he slowly stepped forward, approaching Asi.

"Don't come any closer!"

Asi's complexion shifted dramatically, attempting to control the flying papers, but found her trembling hands unable to lift.

A master of the Earthly Realm undone by such tactics.

This was truly embarrassing!

Ye Fei chuckled and said to Asi, "Stop struggling, unless you right now... you know, otherwise there is no breaking out of the realm!"

"You shameless fiend!" Asi shouted angrily.

But with her spirits provoked, the effect of the medicine intensified.

Her neck flushed red, unable to endure any longer.

Ye Fei slowly approached, standing in front of Asi.

Their breaths mingled, and Asi felt the world spinning from the strong scent of the man.

What on earth was this drug, and why was it so potent?

So,

Ye Fei grasped her throat.

The moment their bodies made contact, Asi trembled all over, quivering uncontrollably.

"Just kill me! I will never be defiled by you!" Asi exclaimed with all her might.

However, Ye Fei just laughed.

Laughed cruelly.

His gaze sharp, he scoffed, "You? I don’t even fancy you."

"Now that you know my identity, today you have only one way out—death!"

"Then do it!" Asi shouted, "What are you waiting for?"

Ye Fei did not act immediately.

He needed to know some things.

"What is the purpose of the Pangu Sect causing trouble everywhere?"

Asi remained silent, glaring venomously at Ye Fei.

Yet being held by Ye Fei caused her breathing to hasten, her panting incessant.

Even... she wanted Ye Fei to grip her even harder.

The two faced one another, and for a moment there was a stillness in the air.

"It seems your lips are still sealed."

As he spoke, Ye Fei’s hand went to work, roaming over Asi’s slender body.

Asi shivered instantly, struggling to contain herself.

"Stop! Beast!"

Yet Ye Fei did not cease his movements, forcing Asi to grind her teeth in helpless fury.

Finally, Ye Fei stopped his hand.

A clear, sparkling bead appeared in his hand.

Antidote Pill.

What a treasure.

Clutching the Antidote Pill, Ye Fei took out another pill.

He discarded that page, pried open Asi's mouth, and the new pill was pushed inside.

"One Soul Capture Pill in exchange for your life."

"Don't even think about revealing my identity, or the Soul Capture Pill will let me know."

"At that time, whether it's you or the person you leaked the information to, you'll both die in an explosion."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 142 Zhang Shunlong_1[ 1,012 words ]

"You... you're not going to kill me?" A Si was stunned.

She had no doubt about what Ye Fei said.

With the ability to toss out medicines that made Earth Yuan Cultivators utterly powerless to retaliate, Ye Fei's level of alchemy was unquestionably reliable.

However, the question A Si asked dissipated with the wind.

Ye Fei had already drifted away, no longer paying any attention to A Si.

In fact.

That wasn’t a pill intended to control A Si at all.

It was merely a small device coated in starch, used solely for eavesdropping.

He was very interested in the affairs of the Pangu Sect.

But A Si wouldn’t doubt it; she still cherished her life.

In the cold wind, A Si shuddered.

Her body was weak and limp, devoid of any fighting capacity.

Because of the pill in her belly, she could no longer strike at Ye Fei.

Damn it!

She had planned everything so perfectly, yet in the end, Ye Fei outsmarted her!

It was infuriating!

Ye Fei returned to the Ye Family.

Ye An had already fallen into a deep sleep. After verifying that there were no issues, Ye Fei then returned to his own room.

"Is everything taken care of?"

Su Yueru had not gone to sleep, quietly waiting for Ye Fei to come back.

Ye Fei chuckled, drawing his wife into his arms, "It was a minor issue, and it’s already resolved."

"Why is there a woman’s scent on your hands?" Su Yueru suddenly asked.

Ye Fei’s brows twisted, "Your nose is too sharp!"

Immediately after, Ye Fei pinned Su Yueru down on the bed, his hands roaming over her.

"Daddy, are you hitting Mommy?"

Little Ye had woken up and sat on the bed, staring blankly at her parents.

With many guests at the Ye Family, Ye Fei and his family of three could only squeeze into this small room.

Ye Fei stopped his movements, awkwardly explained, "No, Daddy is tickling Mommy!"

"Then Little Ye wants to be tickled too!"

The little girl cried out, and Ye Fei was completely helpless.

Dawn broke.

People dispersed.

The wife of Ye An had run away, disappearing without a trace.

This would undoubtedly become an anecdote in the village henceforth.

However, Ye Shoutian’s family was not sad or distressed, because by Ye An’s bedside, there was now a neat stack of one million yuan.

Ye Fei had intended to bring his grandfather Ye Guangzhi to the city, but he was rejected.

"Fei Zi, you’re a capable man, your future is brighter than the skies!"

"Go on and make your way, don’t come back here to suffer anymore."

After saying this, the old man simply sat in a bamboo chair, squinting and basking in the sun.

Ye Fei tucked some money under the old man’s pillow, then took his family away.

Tianhe City.

At the Ye Family’s doorstep.

Wang Jianglong let out a breath of relief upon seeing Ye Fei return.

"You managed to take a vacation during the competition; how leisurely!"

Ye Fei responded with a light laugh, "It won’t delay anything, let’s get going."

On the plane, Wang Jianglong was noticeably less tense than before.

The Qi Yuan competition was brimming with talented people.

But Ye Fei’s strength was clearly at the very top.

His defeat of Wang Yang had sent shockwaves through the entire ancient martial world.

And tomorrow’s opponent was just an unknown, Wang Jianglong was not worried.

However, there was something Ye Fei needed to know.

Wang Jianglong spoke in a low voice at this moment, "That Wang Yang’s master is Zhang Shunlong, a grand elder of the Shenyou Palace, with strength approaching Earth Yuan."

"With Wang Yang killed by you, this Zhang Shunlong..."

Ye Fei spoke indifferently, "Don’t worry, when soldiers come, we’ll block them; when water comes, we’ll cover it with earth."

Wang Jianglong didn’t say anything more.

But ever since Wang Yang’s death, Zhang Shunlong had spread the word that he would take Ye Fei’s life.

Such an elder from a distinguished lineage should be taken seriously.

Thinking of this, Wang Jianglong couldn’t help but worry.

...

Tianhe City.

Xiao Family.

At this moment, the Xiao Family’s head, Xiao Zhengyan, stood anxiously in the center of the hall.

Behind him were his son Xiao Feng and his daughter Xiao Yun.

Three individuals who used to strut around Tianhe City were now standing obediently like schoolchildren being punished, not daring to move.

Because sitting in front of them was an elder.

An old man with a youthful face and imposing aura that was chilling to the bone.

His name was Zhang Shunlong, a man of no ordinary status.

He was indeed a grand elder of the Shenyou Palace and Wang Yang’s master.

"I’ve heard that you have had conflicts with Ye Fei."

Zhang Shunlong spoke slowly, scaring the Xiao family father and children half to death.

"Grandmaster Zhang, our issues with Ye Fei were just minor disputes, and they've been resolved..." Xiao Zhengyan hurriedly replied.

His daughter Xiao Yun had merely cursed at Ye Fei a few times at Kuang Jun's concert.

As for his son Xiao Feng, although he had been beaten by Ye Fei, there had been no further interaction after the lesson, and the grudge was considered settled.

Now that Zhang Shunlong was coming to them, it was clear he intended to join forces to deal with Ye Fei.

But Xiao Zhengyan was in turmoil.

Others might not know, but he was painfully aware.

That Ye Fei had Yi Wujie's support behind him!

How could they afford to provoke that?

But Zhang Shunlong's expression remained unchanged, and he slowly said, "I'm giving you a chance to become the largest family in Tianhe City."

"Are you ready?"

The largest family in Tianhe City?

With the Su Family releasing their Beauty Enhancement Pill, its effects unparalleled and their business booming day by day.

What chance did their Xiao Family have to claim the top spot?

"Grandmaster Zhang... this... we..."

Xiao Zhengyan stuttered, wanting to refuse, yet fearful of offending the grand master.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 143: Another Battle Arises_1[ 1,001 words ]

Zhang Shunlong's expression changed immediately, and he rose to his feet.

"I’m asking... are you ready?"

With just an easy sentence, Xiao Zhengyan’s body trembled.

This was not a negotiation; it was a blatant threat!

He could only respond hastily, "We’re ready! Definitely ready!"

Zhang Shunlong was then satisfied.

He came here simply to find someone to finance his expenses.

Even though he was an elder of the Innate Palace, his savings were not substantial, all spent on cultivation necessities.

And Xiao Zhengyan, being a businessman of moderate scale, was exactly who he could take advantage of.

"You, come with me to Canglang State," Zhang Shunlong ordered, pointing at Xiao Zhengyan.

Xiao Zhengyan didn’t dare to disobey, nodding his head like he was pounding garlic.

That’s when the always silent Xiao Yun also spoke up, "Grandmaster Zhang, may I accompany you?"

Xiao Zhengyan panicked at that, hurriedly saying, "A child has no place speaking out of turn!"

"Grandmaster Zhang, please don’t be angry, the child doesn’t understand!"

How could he dare to bring his own daughter to a dangerous man like Zhang Shunlong?

Zhang Shunlong glanced sideways, asking, "Why do you want to go?"

Xiao Yun’s expression turned cold, "I want Ye Fei to pay the price!"

...

The next day, the martial arts platform was set up again.

The crowd was in an uproar, all shouting and cheering.

When they learned that Ye Fei would be appearing today, their excitement intensified.

"Hey, did you see Ye Fei’s last match? He’s so strong!"

"I only saw the video, but such a powerful youngster, I've never seen one before. His methods are too ruthless!"

"Ruthless methods make for a good show! The past competitions for Qianyuan were too peaceful; I didn't expect to see bloodshed this year! So thrilling!"

Ye Fei's combat style undoubtedly excited everyone immensely.

Today, many people had come, all because of Ye Fei, this ruthless character.

At ringside, Wang Jianglong informed Ye Fei, "Your opponent today is quite ordinary, he hasn't even reached the Postnatal stage."

"You shouldn't have any problems, right?"

Ye Fei naturally had no problems. After all, there was no great array suppressing him this time, and dealing with an Innate-stage opponent was not difficult.

Now in the elimination phase, from the thirty-six states in the South, whether it was the war department, big families, or sects, everyone had participants.

A total of 1024 people.

After a full week of competition, there were now only 512 people left.

Today, it was the battle for the top 256!

The preparations for the match were complete, and the competitors took to the stage.

But in the next moment,

the host looked as if he had received some news, his facial expression changing immediately.

"Ladies and gentlemen in the audience, we have just received breaking news: one of our contestants has encountered a last-minute issue..."

The host's voice spread throughout the venue, and everyone instantly felt uneasy.

Was this match going to end just like that?

"What the heck? This is just playing with our feelings, isn't it?"

"I came all this way, and this is how you treat the audience?"

Emotions in the crowd exploded, and Ye Fei was also somewhat puzzled.

Just then, the host hurriedly said, "Everyone, please calm down, the match has not ended!"

"Zhang Shunlong, a committee member of the Martial Arts Association, has specially invited a heavyweight contestant for this match!"

"Please welcome, last year's Qianyuan top thirty-two fighter, a Postnatal fifth-stage martial artist, Cui Xuan!"

As soon as these words were uttered,

the entire place erupted.

Postnatal fifth stage?

That was certainly amongst the strongest contenders!

And the name Cui Xuan was already well known throughout the entire martial arts world!

Last year it was this very person who, with his iron fists, forcefully smashed his way into the top thirty-two.

If he hadn't met with that genius disciple from the Innate Palace, he would have ranked even higher!

Nobody doubted Cui Xuan's strength.

And at that moment, some in the crowd realized something.

"Was it Committee Member Zhang Shunlong who asked Cui Xuan to come?"

Zhang Shunlong was Wang Yang's master.

And Wang Yang had just died at Ye Fei's hands last week.

It was impossible not to speculate!

Zhang Shunlong was an elder of the Innate Palace, and also a committee member of the Martial Arts Association.

He only needed to secretly spend some money, pull some strings, to have the original contestant drop out and be replaced by the strong Cui Xuan.

It was simply effortless.

"Looks like Zhang Shunlong's revenge has come so quickly!"

"After all, he has power and influence; finding someone and spending a little money is just too easy!"

And at that very moment, Cui Xuan made his appearance.

First, there was a scream, followed by cheers so loud they nearly blew off the roof.

Within the crowd, Cui Xuan glowered at Ye Fei with fierce eyes like a tiger.

As the two of them took to the stage, the cheering from the crowd became even more fervent.

"Poor Ye Fei, no matter how good he is, he can't possibly stand against Cui Xuan!"

"Indeed, although his last match was stunning, Cui Xuan's strength and experience are both so formidable; Ye Fei has no chance at all."

For a time, the audience didn't have much hope for Ye Fei.

After all, last edition's top thirty-two were too terrifying in reputation!

That's when someone noticed a person had arrived at the edge of the field.

It was Zhang Shunlong!

His purpose in coming today was to see Ye Fei sent to his doom!

Trailing behind Zhang Shunlong were Xiao Zhengyan and his daughter.

The money used to bribe the Martial Arts Association came from the Xiao Family.

And at that moment, Xiao Yun was also quietly watching Ye Fei in the arena, her thoughts unknown.

A great battle was on the verge of eruption.

Cui Xuan suddenly flashed Ye Fei a smile, a terrifying sight.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 144 Killing Cui Xuan_1[ 1,239 words ]

"Ye Fei, what do you think?"

Cui Xuan grinned maliciously as he spoke.

"Your Shenyou Palace really has quite the presence, even the Ancient Martial Arts Association has to give you some respect, but..."

Ye Fei replied with a faint smile, "Then why did they send you, such trash, to deliver your head on a platter?"

Trash?

Cui Xuan was stunned.

A renowned fighter among the top thirty-two, with iron fists that had sent countless young warriors scurrying in defeat.

If he hadn't encountered that genius disciple, it wouldn't have been impossible for him to break into the top ten!

And yet, this man, whose name thundered through the world of ancient martial arts, was considered trash in Ye Fei's eyes?

"All sharp teeth and snappy mouth, let's see if you can still talk after I knock all those teeth out!"

Cui Xuan's expression turned fierce, and as he clenched his fists together, they rang out with a clanging sound!

"I think the one with sharp teeth and a snappy mouth is you."

Ye Fei smiled slightly, flexing his hands so that his knuckles cracked.

"Coincidentally, I know some medical skills, perfect for treating that foul mouth of yours."

The two exchanged barbs, neither yielding an inch!

The stage was filled with the smell of gunpowder, just waiting for the referee to speak and light this fuse.

"Since both sides are ready, let's begin."

The referee sighed and cast a glance at Ye Fei.

"Impressive strength, but lacking the wisdom to recognize the situation, I fear today he might die on the spot."

Muttering to himself, the referee gestured grandly, and the match officially began!

"Insect! Prepare to meet your end!"

Cui Xuan wasted no time, raising his fist and throwing a punch with a howling wind straight at Ye Fei.

He didn't use any specialized technique, but with just his strength, he could make a host of young warriors submit!

"Well met!"

Ye Fei roared back, countering with a punch of his own, fist meeting fist, determined to see who was superior.

Thud!

With a loud crash, which caught the audience by surprise, Ye Fei withstood Cui Xuan's punch.

"Not a bad punch, no wonder you killed Wang."

A gleam flashed in Cui Xuan's eyes as he yelled with exhilaration.

"It's been ages since I met someone who could match my strength. That kid from the last competition was slippery as an eel, what fun was there in fighting him?"

Cui Xuan's fists vibrated as he shrugged off the force from Ye Fei's blow.

"Again!"

Their fists collided once more, the clashing sound echoing before another punch was thrown.

Ye Fei's expression remained calm, his right fist meeting the blow again, standing on equal footing.

As he felt the numbness in his arm, Cui Xuan was just about to unleash his left fist to crush his opponent when he saw Ye Fei unexpectedly retract his own punch.

Cui Xuan couldn't help but advance, only to find Ye Fei's right fist transforming into a claw, directly grabbing his wrist.

A push.

A pull.

Crack!

A sharp sound echoed, stunning everyone present.

Cui Xuan hadn’t even had time to react before he felt an agonizing pain in his right wrist!

Taking a big step back, Cui Xuan raised his arm only to see his wrist and the entirety of his hand drooping powerlessly.

Dislocated?

Or broken?

Cui Xuan couldn’t tell, he only felt pain.

Moreover, either outcome in battle was equivalent, potentially fatal!

In pain, Cui Xuan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and pulled a pair of heavy iron plates out of his pocket.

Unfolding the item on his hand, it was clearly a pair of cast iron fistguards.

The iron fists were covered with dried bloodstains, terrifying to behold!

Cui Xuan put them on, moving his hand satisfactorily.

The wrist joint was made of iron, which could perfectly negate the impact of a dislocated wrist.

"Just now, I was afraid you couldn’t withstand a single punch from me, so I only used thirty percent of my strength, but now..."

"Then let me see your full strength, and don’t disappoint me."

Ye Fei was not afraid at all, just beckoning with his hand.

Cui Xuan was taken aback, then burst into a ferocious laugh!

"Hahaha, today I’ll let you feel what it’s like to have your head smashed!"

Cui Xuan roared furiously, his killing intent fully revealed!

"Reckless Charge Fist!"

With a loud shout, Cui Xuan’s figure shot towards Ye Fei like an arrow released from its string, swinging his fist to strike!

The fist wind howled, aiming directly at Ye Fei’s head, seemingly intending to explode it with a single punch!

Watching the fist growing larger in his sight, Ye Fei’s figure flickered, narrowly missing Cui Xuan’s iron fist.

"Don’t run!"

A backhanded punch was thrown out, its powerful wind tearing through the air, the momentum overwhelming!

Ye Fei nodded slightly, as if confirming something, and casually raised his right hand to grab hold of Cui Xuan’s iron fist.

It was not an evasion, nor was it withstanding the attack.

He grabbed it directly!

"Bastard!"

With a roar, Cui Xuan immediately realized the lad in front of him was not as simple as Zhang Shunlong had described!

If it had been just a first-level postnatal, his punch would have been sufficient, but now...

Cui Xuan shook his head and tried to pull his hand out from Ye Fei’s grasp with all his strength.

Once, twice...

After trying three or four times, Cui Xuan’s right fist seemed welded to Ye Fei’s hand, unable to pull free even a little!

Ye Fei looked coldly at the struggling Cui Xuan, his left hand transforming from a palm to a knife, and chopped down at Cui Xuan’s elbow.

Pu-chi!

Instantly, blood splattered, and with a kick from Ye Fei, Cui Xuan was sent flying backwards!

Looking again at Ye Fei’s hand, it still firmly grasped the piece of iron fist.

Broken!

With a single palm strike, he had chopped off Cui Xuan’s arm!

Bouncing around the arena like a rubber ball, Cui Xuan made the ground shatter upon impact, causing the spectators in the stands to have already retreated to the very last row, fearing that Cui Xuan might fall on them.

"Can he even survive this..."

Everyone felt a chill in their hands and feet.

Just as Cui Xuan was about to fall off the stage, Ye Fei moved again.

His figure, ghostly as ever, appeared almost instantly above Cui Xuan and stomped down hard, driving Cui Xuan into the ground.

Boom!

Broken stones flew everywhere as the ground was smashed into a large hole that perfectly fit the body.

Ye Fei turned his head, looking at Zhang Shunlong, who was sitting alone in the front row, and pointed down at his feet, "With him alone, you planned to take my life?"

Zhang Shunlong was known for his talent and boldness, but upon seeing Cui Xuan under Ye Fei’s foot, his fate unknown, his face couldn’t help but turn unsightly.

"I....."

At this moment, Cui Xuan under Ye Fei’s foot suddenly made a noise, his remaining hand twisted out.

"I...I acknowl..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Fei suddenly stomped down fiercely, crushing the deformed Cui Xuan!

Blood gushed forth, quickly filling the large hole in the ground, and then flowing to every corner of the arena.

Cui Xuan, dead!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 145 Temporary Residence in Canglangzhou_1[ 1,092 words ]

Such a gruesome scene left Luo Qiuyu's face slightly pale, her delicate hands ceaselessly patting her chest.

It took her a good while to recover.

Looking back at the stage, Ye Fei was brushing off the splattered flesh and blood from his body.

His clothes, not ordinary by any means, quickly returned to being as clean and white as new.

There he stood, with his hands behind his back, facing the judge against a backdrop of a sea of blood.

"This battle, Ye Fei wins."

The judge quickly came to his senses and declared the victory.

This was the second fatality in this year's, no, in the past few years' Qianyuan Grand Competition.

The first had also been the doing of Ye Fei.

Lightning-quick action, two battles, two victories, all by execution!

Although this time Cui Xuan was not a person from Shenyou Palace, the technique he used was.

By killing him, Ye Fei no doubt had delivered a loud slap to the face of Shenyou Palace!

Upon the platform, Ye Fei nodded slightly and slowly stepped down from the stage.

Before disappearing from the crowd's view, he exchanged a glance with Zhang Shunlong.

That look seemed to say, "Bring whatever tricks you have, I'm waiting for you."

Bang!

In the audience stands, an angry Zhang Shunlong smashed the empty seat beside him into pieces.

Never before had anyone dared to provoke him like this!

"Ye Fei, very good, just wait for the wrath of Shenyou Palace, you won't have to wait long..."

Zhang Shunlong said fiercely, flinging his sleeves and also leaving the venue.

Outside the arena, Wang Jianglong waited for Ye Fei and calmly gave him a thumbs up.

"The competition will continue in three days, are we going back to Qingyun State or..."

Ye Fei shook his head and said,

"Three days is not long, let’s stay in Canglang State."

"Can you let General Bu know that I’m relying on him for the safety of my wife and daughter?"

Wang Jianglong waved his hand with a worried look on his face,

"No problem there. But you must be careful, here in Canglang State, without the protection of the War Department, Zhang Shunlong and others might take the opportunity to trouble you."

Ye Fei nodded, saying indifferently, "Soldiers will block, water will cover the earth, does Zhang Shunlong really think the whole world is Shenyou Palace’s territory?"

Seeing this, Wang Jianglong said no more.

He took out his phone to contact General Bu and then began looking for accommodations with Ye Fei.

Although this was Canglang State, General Bu still wielded a fair amount of power here.

After notifying a few acquaintances, Ye Fei was taken to a villa situated halfway up the mountain.

"This property belongs to an acquaintance of General Bu, with no outsiders around, so you can do whatever you want here,"

Wang Jianglong assured him, patting his chest confidently,

"As long as you don’t tear down this house, everything is negotiable."

Hearing Wang Jianglong’s words, Ye Fei couldn’t help but laugh.

This guy, treating him like a demolition team.

Though the villa was unoccupied, toiletries and other items were readily available and new, which saved quite a bit of trouble.

After arranging a few people to patrol around, Wang Jianglong said goodbye and left.

There were still matters that needed his attention in Qingyun State, and he could not stay any longer.

Having settled in briefly, Ye Fei immediately took out his phone and called Su Yueru.

The busy tone continued for five rings without an answer, so Ye Fei turned to call Little Ye's number.

Soon, the call connected, and Ye Fei switched to video mode. The screen quickly showed Little Ye's smiling face.

"Daddy, when are you coming back? Little Ye misses you."

Ye Fei looked at Little Ye affectionately and smiled,

"Missing daddy after just half a day?"

Little Ye nodded eagerly, "Yes, yes!"

"But daddy won't be able to come back for a while."

Upon hearing this, Little Ye's face immediately drooped.

Seeing his daughter like this, Ye Fei quickly comforted her.

"When daddy comes back, he'll bring a gift for Little Ye, okay?"

At the mention of a gift, Little Ye's eyes instantly lit up, "Really?"

"When has daddy ever lied to Little Ye?"

Ye Fei watched her amusement, then asked,

"Where's mommy?"

Little Ye thought for a moment, then said,

"Mommy got a call from grandma and grandpa's house, then she left in a hurry, said she had to attend a group meeting, Little Ye doesn't understand."

"I see," Ye Fei nodded, then chatted with Little Ye for a while longer before hanging up the call.

Afterward, Ye Fei stepped out of the room to survey the great mountain where the villa was located.

Canglang State, worthy of being the chosen competition venue by the Ancient Martial Arts Association, this mountain was even more abundant in spiritual energy than Qingyun State and on a completely different level.

"My strength is still lacking. Although I can defend myself against Zhang Shunlong, I am still far from being able to kill him."

Ye Fei estimated that he was currently at the fifth stage of the Innate level, and only with strength improvement could he ignore Zhang Shunlong's threats.

He had been held up with various trivial matters before, causing a delay in his cultivation.

Now, however, he had some spare time which could be used to enhance his strength.

"You few, come help me with something."

Ye Fei beckoned, and the men Wang Jianglong had sent to guard the place promptly hurried over.

The leader of the group, a man in his fifties or sixties, was also an Innate martial artist.

"Mr. Ye."

The men saluted him with a standard military salute and stood in a row.

Ye Fei waved his hand and said,

"I need you to help me find something, Thousand-Year Spirit Jade or even Spirit Jade that has exhausted its spiritual energy will do."

Thousand-Year Spirit Jade, also known as jade marrow, is what Spirit Jade turns into after losing all its spiritual energy over ten thousand years.

It's used to set up a Spirit Gathering Array, which doubles the effect, and because it doesn't contain the Spirit Jade's innate spiritual energy, the gathered spiritual energy is even purer.

Ye Fei thought for a moment and called out to the ready group,

"It might be difficult for you to find it on your own, go and speak to Wang Jianglong, let him contact General Bu to look for it."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 146: Luo Qiuyu’s Invitation_1[ 1,134 words ]

Several people hurriedly agreed and ran off to make phone calls.

Ye Fei turned around to look at the mountain behind him, clicking his tongue in admiration:

"This place is rather nice, perfect for setting up some formations. Otherwise, wouldn’t it be a waste of this feng shui treasure site?"

Turning around, he continued to search the entire mountain, occasionally drawing some strange patterns on the ground with his finger.

Eventually, all the patterns seemed to point towards the middle of the mountainside, which was where Ye Fei’s villa was now located.

He took a piece of charcoal and began to scribble and draw in the villa’s backyard.

Before long, a circular formation appeared in the backyard, with several rings inside it, as if waiting for Ye Fei to place something within them.

After finishing these tasks, Ye Fei took a brick of tea, casually cut some off, and brewed a pot of tea, leisurely sipping it in the yard.

The spiritual energy here was abundant, all plants were thriving with vitality, growing exceptionally large.

Wispy fog drifted across the waist of the mountain, even more so due to the spiritual energy—a truly excellent place for cultivation.

But the area of the mountain richest in spiritual energy was rugged and not suitable for focused cultivation.

The place where the villa was built had relatively thinner spiritual energy; it was hard to have the best of both worlds.

It wasn’t long before a group of people hurriedly rushed in.

Ye Fei put down his teacup and waited quietly for them to report.

They were quite efficient in their work.

"Mr. Ye, General Bu's place... we didn't find it, and I must apologize to you," said the leading man, his face showing embarrassment, as the first task Ye Fei gave them had not been accomplished, which indeed brought no glory to their faces.

At the same time, he was also curious about what Mr. Ye, a deeply enigmatic figure, was trying to find.

To have stumped the enormously resourceful General Bu?!

Ye Fei waved his hand, originally he had only found this fallback option and on a whim sought these items.

Perhaps in his previous life, they were commonplace.

But for the current him, or even for the whole War Department, they were exceedingly difficult to find.

It was normal not to find them.

Later, Ye Fei left the villa complex, had some simple meal outside, and was about to return home to continue his cultivation when his phone suddenly rang.

He took it out—it was Luo Qiuyu.

After answering the call, that bright and engaging voice instantly filled his ears.

"Mr. Ye, are you still in Canglang State?"

"Yes, is there something you need?"

There was a clear delight from the other end of the phone, followed by:

"There's an auction in Canglang State tonight. It's said that a legendary Magic Artifact will make an appearance. I wonder if you have the time..."

A Magic Artifact, though it might be just a pretty piece of junk to the average person.

In the hands of martial artists, however, it could shine in a different light.

A good Magic Artifact could even allow a martial artist to fight above their level.

Ye Fei thought for a moment, then nodded and said:

"I have time, where is it?"

"No need for the trouble, you are in Yunwu Villa, right? I'm already waiting for you at the gate," she said.

That fast?

It seemed this young lady was quite sure he would come.

But then again, it made sense, considering the allure of a Magic Artifact to a martial artist.

"Wait a moment."

Ye Fei hung up the phone after speaking and quickly strode across the streets, soon arriving at the gate.

Outside the entrance of Yunwu Villa, a red Bentley Continental was conspicuously parked.

As Ye Fei arrived, the driver's door opened quickly, and Luo Qiuyu hopped out, waving at Ye Fei:

"Mr. Ye, over here!"

Ye Fei nodded and walked over, casually pulling open the passenger door and sitting down.

"A seller from Mingyun State has come to the auction in Canglang State to sell with us. He said that what we've auctioned previously was all trash, and now he wants to show the people of Canglang State what real treasures are like."

Luo Qiuyu drove as she spoke, "So I've invited you. I hope you can help inspect the items. Additionally, if Mr. Ye sees anything you fancy, I, Luo Qiuyu, will definitely secure it for you."

Watching her promise so earnestly, Ye Fei nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

...

Soon, they arrived at the auction house.

"Mr. Ye, the auction is about to start. When it comes to the items that need your inspection, I will cue you. Before that, if there's anything you like, please be sure to tell me. Consider it a token of thanks to Mr. Ye."

"Alright, then I won't be polite."

Ye Fei nodded, settling in to watch the auction stage.

Soon, an elegant woman with delicate features, wearing a red gown, and with a very beautiful figure walked out.

The auction officially began.

"Today, a seller from Mingyun State has come to our auction, claiming that what we sold before was junk, and today he will let everyone see what a true Magic Artifact is."

"We are grateful for everyone’s support today, undoubtedly representing our Jinyun Auction House. If anything seems amiss, please speak up, and let’s show the seller from Mingyun State what it means to be the real home of martial artists."

"Let’s get to the point."

The red-dressed hostess didn’t waste any words and with a wave of her hand, a graceful woman walked up from backstage holding an agarwood tray with an abacus placed on it.

As it appeared before everyone, many sat up straight, examining it closely.

"At the seller’s request, he will now demonstrate the true use of this Magic Artifact for everyone," she said, then stepped aside.

From backstage, a man who looked to be in his forties or fifties with a sneaky appearance walked up, eliciting laughter from the crowd.

The man ignored them, continually caressing the abacus, even lifting it at the end, causing the beads to collide with a loud noise.

"Open!"

He cried out and immediately a dense mist spread out, enveloping the entire auction.

In an instant, everyone inevitably inhaled some of the mist and then were astounded!

"What a fine item; I feel refreshed with just one breath, and my mind seems much clearer!"

"A Magic Artifact, this is a real Magic Artifact!"

"I didn’t expect this charlatan to actually have something genuine; I, Cao Zhenghong, will take this abacus!"

"Then I, Ma Tianhua, will give it a shot too, let’s see who has the deeper pockets."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 147 False Magic Artifact?_1[ 986 words ]

For a moment, the air was thick with tension.

Many small buyers pressed down their agitation; the competition between the big shots was not something they could interfere with.

Inside the private room, Luo Qiuyu's face was flushed with excitement. She couldn't care less about Ye Fei beside her and was about to make a bid.

"It's fake."

A faint voice drifted over, causing Wei Qiuyu to start.

Turning to Ye Fei, she realized that he had opened his eyes at some unknown time and was looking disdainfully at the abacus that everyone revered as a Magic Artifact.

And Luo Qiuyu heard the two words very clearly. Her expression became complex as she asked,

"Mr. Ye, are you saying that this item is fake?"

"Mhm," Ye Fei nodded.

At the auction, wealthy buyers had started calling out their bids, one huge number after another being announced.

In front of them, money seemed not to be currency but merely a number.

Everyone was determined to win, even if it meant risking half of their wealth!

"Just by activating it slightly, it made me feel refreshed and clear-headed. If placed at home, it could surely lead to longevity and even immunity from all poisons!"

The rogue seller was almost overjoyed as he heard the numbers being called out, but in front of everyone, he had to put on a pitiful facade of "reluctantly selling a family heirloom."

He also noticed that among all the private rooms, there was only one that never placed a bid.

They had not made a sound from the beginning to the end.

He had done his research; in that room was another big spender.

The man was very confident in his methods and didn't want to let such a juicy target slip away.

He didn't use a microphone, but instead raised his voice and said,

"What does this brother mean by not bidding? Could it be that you look down on the ancestral Magic Artifact from the Tian Family of Mingyun State?"

The man's voice was loud, instantly filling the venue.

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing, which was the private room where Wei Qiuyu and Ye Fei were sitting.

Inside the room, Wei Qiuyu knew without thinking that they were now the center of attention.

She panicked for a moment.

Not because everyone was watching her, but because if she let the Magic Artifact slip away without making a bid, the news would be disastrous for her.

She looked at Ye Fei, seeking help, only to see him suddenly stand up and mutter to himself,

"Since you're looking for death, you can't blame me."

After speaking, he pulled aside the partition of the private room and stared directly at the man on the stage.

"Do you really want me to explain the reason?"

The man was taken aback by the question and suddenly felt somewhat guilty.

But then, thinking of his thorough preparations, he puffed up his chest with renewed confidence.

"Of course, but if it's because you don't have the money and don't want to bid, then pretend I never asked."

No sooner had he spoken than the audience erupted in laughter.

Ye Fei was unfazed, watching the auctioneer and enunciating each word,

"This Magic Artifact of yours is fake."

"What?!"

Suddenly, the auctionhouse erupted into chaos.

"How could it be fake? You must be out of your mind! We all witnessed the master activate the Magic Artifact with our own eyes, not to mention its effects!"

"Right, it’s just that you, young man, are jealous because you have no money and want to sabotage the master’s good fortune!"

"Jealousy is such a disease—by the way, can Jin Yun Auction House do a proper background check? How can just anyone walk in?"

Instantly, all fingers pointed at Ye Fei, subject to the crowd’s denunciation.

Wei Qiuyu, equally worried, looked at him and felt some remorse.

If she had not invited Ye Fei, none of this would have happened...

But Ye Fei didn’t care and simply looked at the man, asking with a chuckle,

"Do you really want me to take action?"

The man stiffened his neck, "I’m afraid you don’t have the guts!" Without saying more, Ye Fei stood in the private room and waved his hand grandly. An invisible "Boom" sounded in the void, unheard by everyone else because Ye Fei had used a secret method.

In an instant, Ye Fei’s enchantment erased the lingering Spiritual Power on the abacus!

"May I ask the master to activate the Magic Artifact for everyone to see again?" Ye Fei’s voice rang out.

The seller let out a strange laugh, full of mockery,

"Why wouldn’t I dare? Country bumpkin, you better look closely!"

When the abacus was in his hand, the man instantly felt that something was off, but he still infused it with Spiritual Power.

Everyone quietly waited, expecting that wonderful feeling to arrive.

However, after a long while, no one felt that refreshing sensation.

"Master, what’s the matter?"

The host next to him couldn’t stand by and said something as a reminder.

The man’s face turned pale, and his lips trembled.

"How is this possible..."

"How is it not possible?" Ye Fei’s voice came through the private room, reaching everyone’s ears.

"It was merely tampered with by you to carry the aura of a real Magic Artifact, nothing more. I simply erased it, and now it has become nothing more than an ordinary abacus."

With that said, everyone came to understand.

This seller from Mingyun State, he really thought they were fools!

"Catch that bastard, don’t let him get away!"

"Dared to trick me? Today I’ll show you how many eyes Lord Ma has!"

Suddenly, a few burly men charged from backstage.

The leader, without a word, delivered a ferocious punch to the seller’s face, sending the man flying backward, crashing through countless chairs, and embedding into the wall!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 148 Treasure!_1[ 999 words ]

"Ah——"

The scream was earth-shattering, providing the crowd with a surge of satisfaction!

As the con artist was captured by the personnel from the Jinyun Auction House, the farce finally came to an end.

"We’re truly sorry, everyone. It was our mistake at Jinyun Auction House for letting this con artist in. To compensate for everyone’s loss, all of this con artist’s belongings will now start the auction at one yuan."

No sooner had the voice fallen than a few men came out carrying several large boxes before the crowd could react.

These were the items that the so-called "master" had prepared for auction.

"I owe Mr. Ye Fei a lot, otherwise, I might have been swindled today."

Wei Qiuyu looked at Ye Fei with a wry smile.

The latter waved his hand, "It’s normal not to see through a con artist’s tricks at once."

Just as Ye Fei was about to leave, his gaze swept over a corner, causing his pupils to shrink.

Found it!

"What luck, to search so hard for nothing and then stumble across it so easily."

Ye Fei sighed with a smile, pulling out the Black Dragon card from his pocket, ready to bid.

Luo Qiuyu noticed his action and followed his gaze, only to see an ancient, dusty jade lying quietly in the corner of a box.

It bore the marks of great age, a far cry from the dazzling abacus that had been presented earlier.

She dared not ask too much, but came over and whispered to Ye Fei,

"Mr. Ye, are you interested in that piece of ancient jade?"

"Exactly," Ye Fei nodded.

"Then it’s easy, no need to go through the auction process."

Luo Qiuyu smiled and then spoke to the attendant outside the private room.

The attendant ran off quickly and returned shortly with two pieces of ancient jade in hand.

Luo Qiuyu took them with a smile and handed them over to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, with the brave deed you’ve done just now, it’s enough for Jinyun Auction House to make an exception for us. Is this what you’re looking for?"

Ye Fei was startled, then took the jade and looked it over, nodding with satisfaction.

"How much? I’ll transfer it to you later."

"No need," Luo Qiuyu waved her hand generously. "The favor you did for me weighs much more than this trifle."

"Then I’ll accept it gratefully, thank you."

Ye Fei smiled slightly, accepting the ancient jade.

....

"Kid!"

As they left the private room and just reached the underground parking lot, they were called out.

Ye Fei turned around and saw it was the shifty-eyed "master."

He had a swollen cheek, his clothes were torn and worn, and his body was covered in bruises.

His eyes were red as he glared at Ye Fei.

"You little punk, dare to ruin my good deal. You must think I wouldn’t dare beat you up!"

The master, eyes red, was about to strike when he saw Fang Ye holding that dusty piece of ancient jade.

"Is that the piece you won at the auction?"

"Yes, what about it?" Ye Fei looked at him curiously.

Seeing Ye Fei nod, the master burst into laughter as if he had seen the funniest thing in the world.

"You’ve got good eyesight kid, but what a head-scratcher your brain is!"

"Sure, the abacus was fake, but among my collection, there were plenty of good items, yet you took away just this piece of rubbish?"

"I’m dying of laughter. You too are a spoils of my adventures in Canglang State. Forget it, I’ll spare you this time."

The master turned to walk away, but saw Ye Fei say with an amused expression,

"You say this is trash? Well then, let’s have a good look."

Ye Fei smiled faintly, taking out the palm-sized piece of ancient jade from his pocket.

Spiritual Power circulated, slowly infusing into it.

Suddenly, the jade underwent a transformation!

The weathered surface began to fall off, revealing a brilliant radiance!

Bathed in the light, the master instantly felt a wave of relief within his body as if soaking in a hot spring.

His swelling slowly subsided, and even the injuries to his internal organs felt much relieved!

"Give that to me!"

The master was shocked, having not anticipated the jade's ability to nourish the body and aid in the circulation of Spiritual Power.

Though not a Magic Artifact, its effects were equally miraculous!

In an instant, the master was ready to make a move and claim the precious jade for himself.

"Over here!"

A loud shout suddenly echoed in the parking garage, and then two burly men appeared, immediately pinning the master down.

One of them scratched his head sheepishly, apologizing to the two,

"Sorry, esteemed guests, for the inconvenience... You, you're Ye Fei!"

"Recognize me?" Ye Fei pointed to himself.

"Of course, who wouldn't know you after your thunderous display at the Qianyuan Championship today, eliminating Cui Xuan?"

The man said eagerly, his hands rubbing together with a smile.

For the man, their conversation was as deafening as a thunderclap, piercing his heart!

This person, he was Ye Fei?!

Cui Xuan, known for his iron fists, was not even a match for him?!

The master was taken away, and without lingering longer, the two got into the car and left the auction.

"Mr. Ye, we owe you a lot for today."

Luo Qiuyu drove and expressed her genuine gratitude.

"It’s nothing."

Ye Fei gestured dismissively from the passenger seat.

"Just drop me off outside Yunwu Villa."

Hearing Ye Fei’s words, Luo Qiuyu nodded, feeling a little disappointed inside.

She had hoped to at least invite Ye Fei for a meal to express her gratitude.

...

After getting out of the car, Ye Fei said a few words of thanks to Luo Qiuyu before returning to his own courtyard.

Looking at the radiant ancient jade in his hand, Ye Fei’s face was full of satisfaction.

Now, he could begin!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 149 The Spirit Gathering Array Succeeds!_1[ 1,070 words ]

Ye Fei took an ancient jade out of his pocket and began to work on it with a small knife.

Soon, the palm-sized ancient jade was divided into two pieces, each carved with strange patterns.

"Mr. Ye, is this the item you were looking for?"

Seeing Ye Fei holding a piece of jade, the guard who had been watching asked hurriedly,

"But this jade doesn’t seem to be anything special, it’s not even as nice-looking as the Spirit Jade hanging from General Bu’s waist."

Ye Fei shook his head and said softly,

"This jade originates from Thousand-Year Lingyu, its Spiritual Energy has long since dissipated, yet the veins within remain."

"By comparison, forcibly removing the Spiritual Power from Spirit Jade would not only yield poor results but also carries the risk of damage."

The group listened, not quite understanding, but still nodded their heads.

Never mind why, just nodding was correct!

Ye Fei took out a jade and placed it in the center of the already drawn formation array.

As Spiritual Power slowly infused, the ancient jade and the formation array together started to glow brightly!

Even when Ye Fei finally let go, the radiance did not fade away.

Spirit Gathering Array.

This was something Ye Fei had encountered in his previous life, which could converge nature’s spiritual energy from the surroundings to this spot, greatly benefiting practitioners.

He had made corresponding improvements to the Spirit Gathering Array.

It could draw in the spiritual energy of the entire mountain for his own use.

This was why he had been writing and drawing all over the mountain.

"You can practice cultivation with me for the next few days and achieve twice the results with half the effort," Ye Fei told the others, sending the photograph he had taken to one of them.

"There are some of these patterns all over the place, make sure they aren’t destroyed by anyone."

"Received!"

The group saluted in a military fashion, then asked curiously:

"Mr. Ye, what exactly is this?"

Ye Fei was in high spirits and didn’t mind their curiosity, so he began to explain:

"This is a Spirit Gathering Array, which can attract nature’s spiritual energy from the entire mountain. Now, feel it carefully."

The group listened, still a bit confused, but obediently closed their eyes to sense it.

Suddenly, the leader’s eyes snapped open, filled with joy.

"This... I can feel the Spiritual Power within me growing clearer, is this the work of the Spirit Gathering Array?"

Ye Fei nodded equivocally, then said,

"The patterns I sent you earlier, you must always pay attention to them."

"Yes!"

The group quickly agreed, splitting into two teams.

One team went looking for the patterns on the mountain, making notes as they went.

The other team started cultivating next to Ye Fei.

Ye Fei didn’t delay either, sitting with crossed legs in the center of the Spirit Gathering Array and started his cultivation.

Immediately, nature’s spiritual energy from the entire mountain seemed to be summoned, crazily converging towards the Spirit Gathering Array!

In no time at all, a small vortex of Spiritual Energy formed!

...

Cloud Mist Villa.

With dense Spiritual Energy, it was the prime choice for martial artists to reside.

At that moment, in a villa at the foot of the mountain,

An elderly man was sitting cross-legged in the courtyard, channeling nature’s spiritual energy to aid his cultivation.

The elder, named Qian Wenhong, was a very senior committee member of the Ancient Martial Arts Committee.

His strength has reached the eighth stage of acquired realm, and in his lifetime, he was sure to break through to the ninth!

At that time, his body, nourished by nature’s spiritual energy, would regain its vitality, and age would open a new door for him.

If he could advance to the next realm...

Thinking this, Qian Wenhong shook his head.

He set his mind on cultivating earnestly.

Suddenly, Qian Wenhong opened his eyes in confusion, grasping in the air, his face full of puzzlement.

"Why has the spiritual energy of nature become so thin? Could it be a problem with my state of mind?"

Before Qian Wenhong could settle down to continue cultivating, a cry of surprise came from the courtyard.

"What happened?"

"Grandpa, look over there... is that a tornado?"

Qian Wenhong looked puzzled but still followed his granddaughter’s pointing finger.

Halfway up the mountain, mist was rolling towards that spot.

To ordinary people, this was just a spectacle, but as a martial artist, Qian Wenhong naturally understood this was caused by nature’s spiritual energy being drawn in!

"How is that possible..."

Qian Wenhong opened his mouth in shock—spiritual energy, inherent to earth and sky, how could it be controlled by someone?

Could it be...

Qian Wenhong shook his head, dismissing the thought.

That level of mastery was rare in Canglang Province; though it existed, it was certainly not commonplace.

Most of those few masters had connections with him and lived not far away. How could he not know of them?

"Just who might this eminent person be... Xiao Yu, prepare some gifts, I shall pay a visit!"

The elder stood up, straightening the centipede embroidery on his gown.

The girl beside him paused for a moment but quickly agreed and soon came out of the house holding two large bags.

The elder glanced at them and nodded.

"Xiao Yu, accompany me. If we can forge a connection with this master, it might be of great help to you in the future," he said.

"Grandpa, who is it that you're making such a fuss over?" Qian Miaoyu was slightly startled. Even the chairman of the Ancient Martial Arts Committee wouldn't warrant such a reaction from her grandfather!

"Never mind that. When we arrive, remember to speak less and listen more."

"Okay, grandpa, I understand," she replied.

The two walked out of the courtyard, striding toward the villa halfway up the mountain.

When they were a few dozen meters away, Qian Wenhong stopped.

"We'll wait here," he decided.

"Grandpa, why not go straight up and knock on the door?" Qian Miaoyu asked, puzzled.

"You don't understand. Masters are often temperamental; it's better for us to just wait here quietly."

The elder sighed, then fell silent, simply staring at the villa not far away.

Qian Miaoyu also looked on in amazement.

What kind of expert resided in that villa, to make her grandfather adopt such a posture...

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 150 Qian Hongwen_1[ 1,041 words ]

Ye Fei, seated at the heart of the Spirit Gathering Array, was the direct beneficiary of its largesse.

Vast amounts of Spiritual Power surged into his body, ceaselessly cleansing his bones and meridians.

Like a starving man glimpsing a pool of water, he voraciously absorbed the Spiritual Energy around him!

The Acquired Fifth Stage Peak... breakthrough!

The Acquired Sixth Stage...

Sixth Stage Peak... breakthrough!

The Acquired Seventh Stage...

It wasn't until he reached the Acquired Seventh Stage Peak that Ye Fei slowly opened his eyes.

The infusion of Spiritual Energy made his entire body crystal clear, as if he were a celestial being aglow with radiance!

Inside him, his blood roared like a dragon, and his heart thumped powerfully like a giant iron pump.

With every movement, he felt filled with strength!

Ye Fei slowly raised his hand and threw a punch into the void.

Bang!

He struck fiercely, the speed so great that it caused a sonic boom, painfully stinging the eardrums of those behind him!

Ye Fei nodded in satisfaction.

With such strength, it was the essence of the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Gathering Array that enabled him to possess the power surpassing that of the Acquired Seventh Stage.

He now had the confidence that even if facing an Acclaimed Eighth Stage, he could blow it away with one punch!

"Is it already the third day? Time really flies when cultivating."

Ye Fei shook his head, stood up, and got ready.

If nothing unexpected happened, today's competition schedule should have been released.

After a brief tidy-up, Ye Fei walked out the door.

He had hardly taken a few steps when he spotted an old man and a young girl standing not far away.

The old man, reverent in demeanor, had likewise noticed his presence.

The girl walking behind him seemed sleepy, as if she hadn’t rested well.

"You are..."

Ye Fei approached and inquired.

Noticing Ye Fei’s approach, the old man extended his right hand:

"Hello young man, I am Qian Wenhong, a committee member of the Ancient Martial Arts Association."

The Ancient Martial Arts Association?

Upon hearing these words, Ye Fei suddenly felt displeased.

That Cui Xuan had colluded with Zhang Shunlong and the Ancient Martial Arts Association to plot against his life.

"Ye Fei."

Ignoring the hand offered to him, Ye Fei simply uttered two words indifferently.

Seeing his attitude, the old man frowned slightly.

Before he could react, an indignant voice could be heard.

"What is wrong with you? My grandpa has been standing here for a whole day and night, and this is the attitude you show?"

Ye Fei looked at her amusedly, "It’s not like I asked you to come here."

"You..."

Qian Miaoyu was at a loss for words; just as she was about to curse out loud, she caught a cold glance from her grandfather.

"What did I tell you? Be quiet!"

Qian Miaoyu clamped her mouth shut, her pretty eyes glaring hard at Ye Fei.

Qian Wenhong chuckled apologetically, saying:

"Please don’t take offense, my young sir, my granddaughter is just outspoken, spoiled by me over the years."

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively, looking at him with curiosity.

"Do you need something?"

"Of course," Qian Wenhong said, his eyes lighting up and his demeanor even more humble.

"Old I surmise, young sir, that you must be living in this villa with your respected teacher, I have some matters regarding cultivation that I would like to discuss."

"Cultivation?"

Ye Fei activated his Starry Eyes, curiously examining the two.

The Acquired Eighth Stage Peak.

The glaring Qian Miaoyu was at the Innate Eighth Stage.

Considering her age was over twenty, her foundation couldn’t really be considered good.

As the path of cultivation becomes harder the further one goes, she will likely be trapped at the Acquired realm for the rest of her life.

"I don’t have a master, I live here alone."

Ye Fei spoke plainly, then glanced at the two, "I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll be leaving now."

"You!"

Qian Miaoyu, seeing Ye Fei turn to leave with no regard for her and her grandfather, was about to burst into harsh words.

Qian Wenhong waved his hand, gesturing for her to be silent.

Only after Ye Fei disappeared from their sight did he speak somberly:

"It seems that master might have been aware of our presence long ago, and the words of that gentleman just now must have been inspired by the master... Well, let us leave for now and hope to meet again when destiny allows."

Having said this, Qian Wenhong sighed, bowed respectfully towards the villa halfway up the hill, and took his granddaughter away from the place.

Ye Fei hailed a car on the roadside, and soon after they drove off, he received a call from Wang Jianglong.

"Are you already at the Qian Yuan competition?"

"What happened? Catch your breath before speaking," Ye Fei said coolly.

A deep breath came over the phone, followed by a voice full of panic: "Huh—big trouble!"

"I didn't expect Shenyou Palace to be so shameless, to collude with the Ancient Martial Arts Association again, and they've sent a master to deal with you!"

After listening, Ye Fei was briefly startled, then chuckled:

"A master, how high can one be?"

"Very high!" Wang Jianglong's voice was dead serious, "It's the champion from the last Qian Yuan competition, the Shenyou Palace prodigy Disciple who defeated Cui Xuan!"

"It's said that a while ago he reached the Acquired Sixth Stage Peak, a lot stronger than Cui Xuan!"

"It's reported that he has mastered a certain technique proficiently, his methods are profound and unpredictable, and even some members of the Ancient Martial Arts Association may not be his match!"

"General Bu is already negotiating. If it really comes down to it, we should just concede..."

Wang Jianglong's voice was a bit downcast over the phone; he didn't want to see such a situation unfold.

Not only was Ye Fei a benefactor to the people of Qingyun State, but he also had great merit with the War Department!

He couldn't just watch his lifesaver walk into certain death!

"No need, merely the Sixth Stage, a single punch will do to kill."