Chapter 12 Su Family’s Invitation_1

I don’t know how much time had passed.

Inside the rental house, Wang Yan slowly regained consciousness.

When she remembered Ye Fei’s destruction, rage erupted from the depths of her heart.

"Ye Fei, Ye Fei!"

"I, Wang Yan, will not bear the Wang surname if I don’t torment you to a life worse than death!"

An underling’s face showed distress, "But Sister Yan, that guy is really too powerful, we truly are no match for him."

Wang Yan gritted her teeth and pondered for a moment before her eyes suddenly lit up.

"Right, the Su Family!"

"Wasn’t Su Yueru driven out by the Su Family?"

"Now that Su Yueru is catching her breath, surely it isn’t something that person from the Su Family would like to see, right?"

...

Soon enough,

Wang Yan’s lawsuit against Ye Fei’s family was reported to the Su Family through secret channels, which immediately drew their attention!

Speaking of which, in Tianhe City, the power of the Chen Family was comparable to the Su Family.

But the reason Su Yueru was driven out by the Su Family wasn’t just because of her pregnancy outside of marriage.

The most crucial link was due to Su Qingyu, the second branch of the Su Family and current Su family heiress, who was green with envy.

It was she who conspired with Chen Zihao in secret, one plotting for the throne of the family heiress, the other coveting Su Yueru's glamorous life.

The two struck a deal and made Ye Fei's affair known across the entire city!

The Su Family patriarch could only in a fit of rage, drive Su Yueru out of the family!

To put it plainly, the situation of Ye Fei's family today,

is the result of Su Qingyu and Chen Zihao's disgraceful collusion and meticulous long-term planning!

This is also the reason why Wang Yan was certain that the Su Family would lend her a helping hand.

And as expected, she soon received a message from Su Qingyu's side.

In a few days, it would be Su Yueru's birthday, and she would find a way to set up a trap at the birthday banquet.

Seize this opportunity to humiliate her thoroughly.

Then repeat the trick of drugging her, one to be offered to Chen junior, the other to be taken away for a live burial.

After reading the venomous plan, Wang Yan was ecstatic.

"Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, let's see how much longer you can jump around!"

It wasn't until that night that Su Qingyu had everything in order.

The invitations were also delivered into Su Yueru's hands.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei had secluded himself in his room, regulating his breath through meditation.

After a busy day, he needed to rest properly and take the chance to recover his cultivation.

As a saintly medical immortal, he pursued the path of medicine, not learning any Immortal Technique, but the ancient martial system with a long heritage from the Great Xia Dynasty.

For someone who was proficient in human anatomy, he had a natural advantage, both in attacking and in body cultivation.

In his previous life, Ye Fei had attained the pinnacle of ancient martial arts, breaking through the void with his prowess, and had been able to challenge the heavenly tribulation, all through a book called the "Hongmeng Medical Classic"!

One breath, two breaths, three breaths, several hours had passed.

Ye Fei’s clothes were drenched with sweat, and his face was a blazing red.

This was because, in the midst of intense breath control, Ye Fei’s mortal body was constantly pushed to its limits.

Not until dawn did Ye Fei’s cultivation finally come to an end.

Exhaling a breath of stale air, he murmured, "I didn’t expect that after the accumulation of my last life, the speed of my cultivation in this life would be so fast, the foundation so solid. It seems that returning to my peak is just a matter of time."

He took a shower, changed into fresh clothes.

Just then,

Su Yueru brought over the invitation.

"Husband, take a look at this."