Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 151 Kill You Like Killing a Chicken!_1[1,042 words]

"But that..."

Wang Jianglong still wanted to say something, but Ye Fei interrupted him directly,

"Tell General Bu for me, this battle, I must fight."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

"Master, please drive faster."

...

Now, the Qianyuan Great Competition had narrowed down from the initial 1024 contestants to just over two hundred.

Today, the competition for the top 128 spots was to take place!

At this stage, those who remained were all capable fighters, ensuring an exceptional spectacle.

At this moment, the referee walked onto the arena with a complicated expression on his face.

The audience below was all too aware of the situation.

Today’s contestants not only included Ye Fei, who had two victories in two fights and was extremely ruthless in his attacks, but the other was considered heavyweight material!

The one who stopped Cui Xuan in the top 32, the previous champion, and the genius disciple of Shenyu Palace.

Zhang Xuanwen!

"Shenyu Palace is playing its hand, sending out Zhang Xuanwen in the top 128. They’re clearly aiming to end Ye Fei!"

"Hey, you can’t say that, after all, Zhang Xuanwen just followed the ranking order and coincidentally came up against Ye Fei."

"What do you mean by that? Could it be such a coincidence without Shenyu Palace pulling the strings behind the scenes?"

"There are too many coincidences in this world. It’s just Ye Fei’s bad luck for accidentally killing Wang Yang, it’s mere karmic retribution."

"No matter what, it looks like Ye Fei is going to take a fall this time..."

In the spectator seats, everyone watching Zhang Xuanwen’s arrival anticipated a downfall.

After all, Zhang Xuanwen’s strength was evident to all.

Not only could his Roaring Thunder Fist devastate heaven and earth, but he could even summon lightning with this effect, showcasing terrifying power!

At that moment, Zhang Xuanwen stood proudly on the platform, clad in a blue robe with an outstanding demeanor, his indifferent eyes looking down on everyone.

"Has Ye Fei not arrived? Perhaps he’s become afraid."

Zhang Xuanwen spoke indifferently, and the audience unanimously nodded in accord.

With the peak strength of the Postnatal Sixth Order, truly fearsome!

If Ye Fei were to forfeit the match, it would be within reason.

"What a pity, it’s been a wasted trip today."

"Can’t help it, if I encountered such a terrifying opponent in a competition, I’d probably forfeit too."

"Let’s disperse, nothing to see here."

The crowd sighed in disappointment, feeling their ticket costs had been thrown into water.

Just as everyone was preparing to pack up and leave, they suddenly saw a white figure appear at the entrance.

Moving with extreme speed, in just two or three steps he was standing on the platform, confronting Zhang Xuanwen.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Ye Fei said lightly.

Zhang Xuanwen’s expression intensified as he stared at Ye Fei for a while before breaking into laughter.

"Ha ha ha, never thought you’d actually dare to come. Aren’t you afraid of having no return?"

Ye Fei activated his Starry Eyes and gave him a glance.

The rumors were true, he definitely was at the peak of the Postnatal Sixth Order.

Ye Fei smiled. With such strength, he was still expected to forfeit?

He must be delusional.

Shaking his head, Ye Fei said quietly, "With you alone? You’re not qualified."

"If it really gets down to a fight, killing you would be as simple as slaughtering a chicken."

"You!"

Zhang Wenxuan was enraged, having never been challenged in such a manner before.

This Ye Fei, today he must be killed!

And he would use the harshest methods to let him experience despair before death!

"Die!"

Without waiting for the referee to announce the start, Zhang Xuanwen had already made his move, throwing a fierce punch!

Roaring Thunder Fist!

The unique technique of Shenyu Palace, and in Zhang Xuanwen’s hands, it exhibited a distinct flair.

As the punch was thrown, it was as if thunder was encapsulated within his fists, its speed so fast that it almost instantly reached Ye Fei.

Slightly sidestepping, Ye Fei dodged the punch aimed straight for his head, his gaze casually falling on the referee.

The referee’s face showed embarrassment, with a surge of anger in his chest that had nowhere to be released.

Those from Shenyu Palace sure had guts, unsatisfied with their shady dealings behind the curtain, now they were so brazen on the stage!

Yet, he couldn't reprimand them; after all, he was just a minor referee and quickly waved his hand to announce the start of the match.

As if receiving a signal, Ye Fei then turned his head back to look at Zhang Xuanwen.

Having his punch dodged made Zhang Xuanwen even more furious.

With a backhand, he threw another punch, targeting the vitals!

This punch was incredible in its power, with the rumbling thunder encapsulating the fierce wind of his fist, it could probably snap a tree trunk as thick as a bowl!

In contrast, there was Ye Fei, standing loosely, as if completely unprepared.

"It's over, Ye Fei is done for!"

The referee watched this scene from a corner, a trace of unwillingness flickering across his face.

In the incredulous stares of the crowd, Ye Fei casually stepped forward and slapped down.

Like a father striking his son, the slap seemed effortlessly casual at first but by the end it was like a huge mountain crashing down!

"Not good!"

Zhang Shunlong instantly rose to intervene, but it was already too late.

With that slap, even Zhang Xuanwen felt the danger and had to retract his fist to protect his front.

Boom!

Crack!

After receiving the slap, a crisp sound came from Zhang Xuanwen's arms, and the ground shattered, causing his lower body to sink into it!

With both arms broken, the legs that sank into the platform were probably not faring any better.

"I told you, killing you is as easy as slaughtering a chicken," Ye Fei declared, looking down at Zhang Xuanwen, who now only came up to his waist.

With a swift kick,

Squelch!

The crowd only heard the sound of a body being punctured, and saw a gaping hole emerge in Zhang Xuanwen’s chest, his organs gruesomely spilling out.

Another one slain!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 152 This Young Man!_1[1,039 words]

"Bastard!"

Zhang Shunlong punched the empty chair beside him and suddenly rose to his feet.

"You scoundrels, having killed two of my Shenyou Palace members, do you really not put Shenyou Palace in your eyes?!"

As he spoke, Zhang Shunlong’s figure disappeared from the spot.

The next second, he appeared on the stage, raising his hand to capture Ye Fei!

"Elder Zhang, you mustn’t!"

The referee’s face changed dramatically, and he quickly stepped in front of Ye Fei, shaking his head repeatedly.

"Elder Zhang, you can’t do this, look... there are people watching!"

The referee gestured toward the audience below, and everyone’s face turned pale at once!

What the hell, why are you pointing at us?

If we could have stopped Zhang Shunlong, would we still be sitting here?

People from your Ancient Martial Arts Association can do it, so point them out!

"A bunch of ants, can they be as precious as my disciple’s life?"

Zhang Shunlong waved his hand dismissively and said with a snort:

"Move aside quickly, or I will kill you as well!"

His aura expanded, instantly pressing down on the referee, making his face turn white.

It seemed as though he might strike the next second!

The referee’s heart pounded rapidly, and he began to waver, preparing to step aside.

At that moment, an aged voice rang out.

"Hehe, Grandmaster Zhang, what exactly has angered you to this extent, to even consider striking down a member of my Ancient Martial Arts Association?"

Following that, an elderly figure appeared on the stage, directly facing Zhang Shunlong.

"Can’t we talk nicely? Perhaps this old man could help resolve your issue."

The old man chuckled as he looked at Zhang Shunlong, his presence in no way inferior.

"Talk nicely? That brat killed my disciple, I want him to pay with his life!"

"Oh?"

The old man was slightly taken aback, then turned to look at Ye Fei.

"You... is it you?"

Ye Fei nodded, recognizing the person before him as the same one he had met at Cloud Mist Villa today.

The smile on Qian Wenhong’s face froze instantly, as if he had seen some great terror.

Then he regained his composure and nodded to Ye Fei.

"Impressive strength."

At the same time, Qian Wenhong reflected inwardly, thinking of it as fate.

"Impressive strength?" Zhang Shunlong frowned, his aura flaring up once again.

"Indeed impressive, or else how could he have slain two of my Shenyou Palace members? Today I must properly test this youngster’s depth!"

"Qian Wenhong, don’t blame me for being blunt, but you’re still not quite enough to stop me!"

The old man’s expression changed suddenly, Zhang Shunlong seemed ready for a real fight!

"Zhang Shunlong, are you sure you want to take action on the territory of my Ancient Martial Arts Association?"

"So what if I am?!" Zhang Shunlong stood his ground.

"Aren't you afraid of the Ancient Martial Arts Association's retribution? With Shenyou Palace challenging my Ancient Martial Arts Association openly, I'm afraid you're still lacking somewhat."

"You!" Zhang Shunlong was furious but quickly took a deep breath to steady his mind, staring solemnly at Qian Wenhong.

"Does the Ancient Martial Arts Association really intend to protect this youngster? Moreover, as far as I know, you're not qualified to speak to me on behalf of the Ancient Martial Arts Association."

"What if you add this?"

Qian Wenhong chuckled, pulling out a palm-sized jade pendant from inside his robe.

It was carved with dragons and phoenixes, with a large character "Martial" in the center.

"The Association President was preoccupied today and has especially entrusted me with the authority to handle affairs."

The jade pendant flashed in front of Zhang Shunlong, then Qian Wenhong tucked it back into his robe.

"Now, am I qualified?"

Zhang Shunlong fell silent.

If it were just Qian Wenhong, he wouldn't have been afraid.

He was more than a level above Qian Wenhong in strength, and it wouldn't be difficult to suppress him while killing Ye Fei at the same time.

But with the addition of the enormous Ancient Martial Arts Association...

To tell the truth, Zhang Shunlong dared not act.

The Ancient Martial Arts Association had connections throughout over thirty states' martial arts circles.

Uniting against his Shenyou Palace alone would indeed be easy.

And Zhang Shunlong didn’t dare plunge Shenyou Palace into such an irreversible plight.

Yet...

Zhang Shunlong couldn’t understand why Qian Wenhong would go to such lengths to protect Ye Fei, even disregarding the retribution from the Association President?

Could it be...

Zhang Shunlong’s eyes lit up, staring intently at Ye Fei.

Could this youngster have the backing of the Ancient Martial Arts Association?

Although this possibility was very slim, it seemed the most plausible under the circumstances.

"Humph!"

Zhang Shunlong flicked his sleeve furiously, Spiritual Power overflowing from his right hand to wrap around Zhang Xuanwen’s wound, lifting him up with one hand.

"We shall meet again!"

After dropping the fierce words, Zhang Shunlong turned and left, disappearing from everyone’s sight within a few leaps and bounds.

"He’s finally gone..."

The referee exhaled long and slumped to the ground.

Qian Wenhong patted his shoulder, "You did well."

Then he turned around, his face full of smiles as he looked at Ye Fei.

"Young Master, I didn’t expect to see you here again; isn’t this what we call fate?"

"Perhaps," Ye Fei responded indifferently.

Qian Wenhong was taken aback, but still said softly with a smile:

"I sincerely would like to have a chat with your esteemed master."

"Some other time," Ye Fei said, and then he walked away.

Luo Qiuyu, who had been sitting in the audience, also stood up and hurriedly followed Ye Fei’s departing figure.

Leaving behind the stunned crowd.

Who is this person?

He just left Commissioner Qian hanging there?

This is way too arrogant!

Although the crowd didn't hear the details of the conversation, they could roughly guess what it was about.

Nothing more than a matter of interests.

What on earth does this young man hold in his hands that he could make the second-in-command of the Ancient Martial Arts Association act this way?!

After a while, someone in the audience finally spoke up.

"Damn, this young man..."

"Amazing!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 153 Look how I deal with you! _1[1,027 words]

"Mr. Ye!"

Luo Qiuyu quickly walked out of the venue and, after scanning the area, spotted Ye Fei.

She hurriedly waved to him.

Ye Fei turned around and nodded at her.

Seeing this, Luo Qiuyu quickly caught up.

"Mr. Ye, that was really close just now... Do you also know Commissioner Qian?"

"Commissioner Qian?"

Ye Fei was startled but then remembered Qian Wenhong boasted of being a committee member of the ancient martial arts association and nodded.

"A brief encounter."

"Really?"

Luo Qiuyu didn’t quite believe it.

A brief encounter, and he’s worth offending Shenyou Palace for you?

But she didn’t dare ask more; this was Ye Fei’s secret.

"Mr. Ye, do you want a ride home? It just so happens that I drove here today."

Ye Fei thought for a moment and nodded.

The two of them got into the red Continental from earlier.

The phone vibrated—it was a call from Wang Jianglong.

Luo Qiuyu quickly said, "It’s no problem, Mr. Ye. If you mind, I won’t listen."

As she spoke, Luo Qiuyu covered her ears with her fair little hands.

Ye Fei smiled and then answered the call.

"What’s up?"

"Damn, Brother Ye, you even killed Zhang Xuanwen. Awesome!"

Wang Jianglong was completely astonished.

He originally thought that Ye Fei was just somewhat confident.

But it turned out to be just as he said, a single move!

"Plus, Commissioner Qian spoke up for you; now everyone will have to reassess Brother Ye’s standing."

"What kind of talk is that." Ye Fei couldn’t help but laugh, Wang Jianglong really had a way with words.

"My meeting with Commissioner Qian was just a brief encounter, as for why he helped me..." Ye Fei shrugged, "Maybe he was just bored."

"This..."

Wang Jianglong was stunned. Could someone really be that bored?

"Alright, next is from 128 to 64, which will probably take more than a day. The competition might be scheduled for the afternoon the day after tomorrow. Do you want to continue staying at Yunwu Mountain Villa or should I come to pick you up?"

Ye Fei thought for a moment. Now that the Spirit Gathering Array was still at Yunwu Mountain Villa, it would take about a day to go back, plus the time to set it up, which wasn't very economical.

"I'll stay at Yunwu Mountain Villa. The Qianyuan Grand Tournament doesn't seem to have many days left. I'll come back after winning the championship."

"Okay," Wang Jianglong agreed immediately.

"By the way, I have a favor to ask of you."

"Go ahead."

"Help me ask General Bu's friend whether the villa I'm currently staying in is for sale, or if there are any vacant villas in Yunwu Mountain Villa. I'm thinking of buying one."

"That... that's beyond what I can handle. But General Bu is probably very willing to help with this."

"Good, then I'll trouble you."

After finishing, Ye Fei hung up the call.

The car was fast, and almost immediately, they arrived at Yunwu Mountain Villa.

Ye Fei thanked her and then got out of the car.

Watching Ye Fei's retreating figure, Luo Qiuyu's gaze shifted, and she promptly took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Help me check if there are any villas for sale in Yunwu Mountain Villa."

...

On his way home, Ye Fei encountered Qian Wenhong's granddaughter.

The little girl seemed to have just woken up, rubbing her sleepy eyes as she strolled up the mountain.

Her demeanor changed instantly upon seeing Ye Fei, baring her teeth at him.

Ye Fei smiled awkwardly.

Why does she act like a little dog?

Afterward, Ye Fei returned home and called Su Yueru.

"Why haven't you come back? Little Ye misses you, always clinging to me asking for Daddy."

Su Yueru pouted, sounding like a little girl.

Ye Fei teased her, "Don't you miss me?"

"Stop being so full of yourself!"

With a snort, Su Yueru shifted her pretty eyes and then asked:

"How's it going over there, everything smooth?"

"Yeah, not many can cause me trouble here, it's just that there's too much good food around, afraid I can't finish it all in a few days."

"Once you're free, we should come over and play with Little Ye."

"Sure!" Su Yueru's eyes curved into smiles at this suggestion.

"By the way, where are you staying? A hotel?"

Ye Fei shook his head, "No, it's a residential area built around the mountain here, the environment is pretty nice. I'm thinking about buying a place here."

Su Yueru immediately nodded, putting on the air of a wealthy lady, "Sounds good, how much do you think?"

"Not sure yet." Ye Fei waved his hand, "Got someone to help find out, we'll see later."

"Okay." Su Yueru readily agreed, but then her expression dimmed slightly, and she bemoaned:

"I've been so busy lately, I never should have listened to you about becoming the chairman."

"What happened?"

"It's not really a big deal. There's a group in Canglang Province saying they released a kind of spiritual water that's better than our previous products."

"Our large customers, about thirty percent, canceled their orders, and now I'm worried about how to deal with that group."

As she spoke, Su Yueru stretched lazily, bringing her hands together:

"Please, come back quickly and sort out this mess, I still want to be a hands-off manager!"

Ye Fei looked at her distressed expression and laughed:

"A hands-off manager? Seems like I'll have to sort you out as well when I get back home."

"Come on, I dare you~"

"Hey~"

The two joked and bantered, and Ye Fei didn't even realize when he had become so personable.

Although it was only with Su Yueru, the difference from when he first started fresh was starkly visible.

After a long chat, Su Yueru suddenly received another call, then hurried off to convene a board meeting.

Ye Fei found himself with a rare moment of leisure and was just about to practice cultivation when he saw a missed call.

And a text message.

He opened it to find it was from General Bu.

"I've sorted out the issue with the house for you."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 154: The Ancient Martial Artists' Banquet_1[960 words]

Efficiency that swift?

Ye Fei was slightly startled, his finger tapped on the screen before he made a phone call.

The call connected promptly, rustling sounds came through, followed by General Bu's voice.

"Mr. Ye, ah no, I should call you Master Ye now, haha."

"You're joking. I really have to thank you for the matters regarding this villa."

Ye Fei smiled gently as he spoke softly.

"Mr. Ye, I'm not joking. I was worried there might be danger in the competition, but it seems I was overly concerned."

"Speaking of which, Master Ye, if there's anything good about this house you should tell me. Once I'm done with my busy schedule, I might just go and buy one for myself to relax and have fun."

Ye Fei smiled but remained silent, and General Bu did not enquire further. He gave instructions for the villa's handover procedures, reminded Ye Fei of a couple of things, and then hung up.

"Finally, some peace."

Ye Fei exhaled deeply and walked slowly into the courtyard.

"Mr. Ye!"

The guarding soldiers saluted quickly upon seeing Ye Fei arrive.

Waving his hand, Ye Fei said lightly:

"Following this, I will be cultivating. No one is allowed to disturb me, understand?"

"Of course!"

The lead man stood straight before swinging his arm, leading the others on patrol.

Ye Fei then sat cross-legged in front of the brightly shining jade, immersing himself in deep cultivation.

The Spirit Gathering Array started operating again, nature's spiritual energy gathered and poured into him.

Spiritual energy filled Ye Fei's body, his physique slightly expanded, and a brilliant glow shone through his pores.

After some time, the swelling subsided, and a crisp sound came from within Ye Fei's body.

Another breakthrough, the eighth stage of the Houtian realm!

Such a cultivation speed was unprecedented and unmatched.

If Ye Fei wasn't reborn with the knowledge of ten thousand years aiding his cultivation, who knows how long it would've taken to reach the eighth stage of the Houtian realm with the current scarcity of spiritual energy.

Then, Ye Fei continued to absorb nature's spiritual energy, filling his empty spiritual veins again.

Washing his body, refining his soul.

He was preparing for the next stage.

It probably wouldn't be long before Ye Fei could break through again.

Only when he reached the peak of the eighth stage of the Houtian realm did Ye Fei stop his cultivation.

The shackles within his body were like a layer of window paper, which he could break through at any moment he wished.

Ding-a-ling—

A clear ringtone from the mobile phone came from the house, another call.

Ye Fei pressed his forehead, finding the numerous trivial matters troublesome.

He quickly walked inside; it was a call from Luo Qiuyu.

"Mr. Ye, are you busy?"

"I was cultivating, what is it?"

"Ah..." Luo Qiuyu's voice paused, apologetically saying:

"I'm so sorry to disturb your cultivation. This call is from Commissioner Qian, he said..."

"He mentioned there's a buffet party tonight, and Commissioner Qian asked if you would be interested."

Ye Fei was stunned upon hearing this.

There were too many events in Canglang State, first an auction and now a buffet party.

Don't these martial artists need to cultivate?

"Actually, this party is just a facade; mainly, it’s for the upcoming Qianyuan Grand Competition, to provide a chance for martial artists from various states to network and expand their connections."

"Another pointless gathering."

Ye Fei pressed his forehead in frustration. Didn’t these people know to focus on cultivating instead of wasting time on such useless activities?

No wonder there were so few successful people!

"Should I decline on your behalf, Mr. Ye?" Luo Qiuyu sounded a bit disappointed.

"No need," Ye Fei interrupted.

"Commissioner Qian will also be there? It’s a good opportunity to settle today’s matters."

Although Qian Hongwen was a bit presumptuous, he genuinely had spared Ye Fei unnecessary trouble.

If he had allowed Zhang Shunlong to take action, the scene would have been extremely brutal.

Escaping wouldn’t have been an issue, but it would have been difficult to attend the Qianyuan Grand Competition afterward.

"Shall I come to pick you up?"

"Sure," Ye Fei nodded and hung up the call.

...

The party was held at Hunlong Villa, a high-end clubhouse.

It was located in the suburbs, offering a much quieter environment than Yunwu Villa.

Ye Fei changed into formal clothes and took Luo Qiuyu’s car to Hunlong Villa.

Outside the villa, there were luxury cars worth tens of millions, one after another, rarely seen in Qingyun State.

"Quite a few rich folks, huh."

"Yes," Luo Qiuyu nodded. "I heard that someone from the Xiao Family has come lately. If it weren’t for making a fortune with a beauty pill recently, how could we have qualified?"

"Beauty pill?"

Ye Fei was slightly taken aback. Could it be that Su Yueru's rival was the Xiao Family?

Unaware of Ye Fei's reaction, Luo Qiuyu nodded and said:

"Yes, I also bought one. It uses some methods known to cultivators, the materials aren't very expensive, but the process is complicated; I can't learn it."

Ye Fei nodded and didn't say anything further.

The Xiao Family must have the support of ancient martial artists behind them.

But he didn't care in the slightest—if they really became troublesome, they could be dealt with a single slap.

The Medical Saint Venerable, who once stood at the pinnacle of the universe, was someone others feared at the mere mention of his name, why should he fear anyone?

The two of them quickly approached the entrance, ready to go in, when a shrill voice came from behind them.

"Yo! Isn't that the Su Family's disappointing son-in-law from Qingyun State? This place is not for you!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 155 Just Good Luck!_1[1,022 words]

Ye Fei turned, only to see a familiar figure.

Xiao Feng!

There he was, sauntering over nonchalantly with Xiao Yun, who had been at the concert before, on his left side.

Frowning, she stared fixedly at Ye Fei.

Her gaze was as if she wanted to skin him alive.

Ye Fei's brows furrowed slightly, his displeasure evident.

"Didn't you get hit enough?"

Ye Fei said coldly.

Xiao Feng’s steps faltered, his complexion turning ashen in an instant.

But quickly, he regained his composure and said viciously,

"You think I’m still the Xiao Feng you could push around? Just you wait, starting with you, then the Su Family, none of you will get away with this!"

"Xiao Feng!"

Xiao Yun sharply scolded, tugging him forward.

"No need to talk too much with him, a scoundrel will meet his match, and he’ll pay the price sooner or later."

The two brushed past Ye Fei, and at the last moment, Xiao Yun gave him a fierce glare.

"Mr. Ye..."

The incident happened so suddenly that Luo Qiuyu had barely reacted.

Now she was afraid that in a fit of rage, Ye Fei would spill their blood right there and then!

"It’s fine, as they said, a scoundrel will meet his match, and they won’t live much longer."

Ye Fei, stepping forward, walked inside.

Luo Qiuyu’s face paled as she quickly followed.

It seemed that the Xiao siblings were headed for a downfall.

Just as he walked in, Ye Fei saw another familiar person.

Xiao Feng was holding a glass of wine, grinning sheepishly at a girl next to him.

The girl, however, looked indifferent, surveying her surroundings.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, the girl’s expression instantly changed, and she quickly pulled a tall man over, pointing at Ye Fei and loudly said,

"It’s him!"

The man nodded, walked over with a glass of wine in hand, and looked at Ye Fei with interest.

"Are you the one who made my grandfather wait for two days and one night?"

"It’s him, making our grandfather wait so long without caring at all, without any consideration," Qian Miaoyu added, her eyes filled with disgust.

Xiao Feng also came over, speaking rudely upon seeing Ye Fei.

"No more than a Su Family’s son-in-law, yet you dare to offend Commissioner Qian?"

"Luo Qiuyu, why are you with him? Don’t tell me he’s tricked you. Come over to my side," Qian Miaoyu, seeing the disoriented Luo Qiuyu by the side and mistaking Ye Fei’s exposure as the cause of her discomfort, quickly waved her over.

"No, thanks," Luo Qiuyu shook her head, looking toward Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, Miaoyu is my friend, even though I don’t know why she... I hope you won’t lower yourself to her level."

"Your friend?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow. Martial arts circles really are small.

"Alright, as long as they don’t bother me, I won’t settle accounts with them."

Who was Ye Fei?

An immortal who had cultivated for ten thousand years. What kind of person hadn’t he seen?

Of course, he felt it beneath him to stoop to their level.

"It’s strange, why is Luo Qiuyu still speaking for Ye Fei, and why hasn’t Qian Mingjie taken action?"

"Yeah, someone who pursued Luo Qiuyu before was blocked and beaten by Master Qian three times. Eventually, that person didn’t dare to attend school anymore. What’s happening today? Could this young man actually be someone influential?"

The banquet hadn’t started yet; it was mostly the younger generation of the various families, and the older generation hadn’t arrived.

Qian Mingjie was displeased with the chatter around him.

In this circle, that Luo Qiuyu belonged to him was an acknowledged fact.

Now, with Ye Fei doing this, it was no different than being cuckolded.

"Qiuyu, come here; I have something to say," Qian Mingjie said, ignoring Ye Fei and looking firmly at Luo Qiuyu.

"What is it? Can’t you say it here?"

Luo Qiuyu’s eyes were a bit frantic; in fact, she wasn’t familiar with Qian Mingjie, having only chatted with him at similar gatherings before.

Afterward, Qian Mingjie had launched his pursuit, driving away all those who pursued her.

Qian Mingjie’s father was also a martial artist and held a certain position in the Canglang State War Department.

Furthermore, his grandfather was a committee member of the Martial Arts Association; hardly anyone in this circle dared to provoke him.

And ordinary people, let’s not even talk about them—they have all been chased away by him.

She had not expected that after so many years, Qian Mingjie still hadn’t given up on pursuing her.

"You want to talk here?" Qian Mingjie frowned, turning his head to order Ye Fei,

"Get lost, I have something to talk about with Qiuyu."

"Why should I get lost?" Ye Fei looked at him amused.

Qian Mingjie didn’t expect him to resist and stared fixedly at Ye Fei.

"You’re Ye Fei? The one who defeated Cui Xuan in the Qianyuan Tournament?"

"That’s me. What about it?" Ye Fei replied indifferently.

"Quite the fighter?" Qian Mingjie smirked arrogantly, "But you should know, Cui Xuan is all show and no substance. He would lose within a few moves against me."

Qian Mingjie belonged to the Martial Arts Association and had notable talent.

Bolstered by abundant resources, his strength wasn’t to be underestimated.

Had it not been for the rule that members’ offspring couldn’t participate, he was confident he would have been the champion this year.

"Oh, really?" Ye Fei, looking quite at ease, picked at his fingers, "Cui Xuan didn’t last many moves against me either."

"Hmph, just luck," Qian Mingjie snorted and reached out to pull Luo Qiuyu.

Luo Qiuyu withdrew her arm and hid behind Ye Fei, "I have nothing to say to you."

Qian Mingjie frowned, puzzled by the abrupt change in Luo Qiuyu’s attitude toward him.

As he stepped forward, he was blocked by one of Ye Fei’s hands.

"Didn’t you hear her? She said she has nothing to say to you. You’re not welcome here," Ye Fei’s gaze turned steely as he looked at him and uttered a single word.

"Scram."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 156 Slap in the Face_1[981 words]

"You’re telling me to scram?"

Qian Mingjie was startled, then he laughed out of extreme anger, "Do you know who I am?"

"Qian Mingjie, no matter who you are, this isn’t the place for you to run wild!"

Luo Qiuyu frowned and said, while also cautiously glancing at Ye Fei.

"Interesting."

Qian Mingjie smiled, paying no attention, his gaze fixated on Ye Fei:

"Kid, do you really want to anger me?"

"It won’t be long before I show you our difference in status!"

"Someone come!"

Qian Mingjie clapped his hands, and soon a middle-aged man dressed in a black suit with a lapel pin walked out from the crowd.

He was a staff member of the banquet.

"Young Master Qian, what happened?"

"Here’s the thing." Qian Mingjie pointed at Ye Fei and said coldly:

"I suspect this person snuck in without an invitation. Are you going to do something about it?"

The middle-aged man’s face changed, and he immediately turned to look at Ye Fei.

"Sir, please show your invitation."

Ye Fei was taken aback, as he indeed didn’t have an invitation.

Before he could speak up, Luo Qiuyu stood up.

"Mr. Ye was invited by Commissioner Qian. Do you dare to ask him to leave?"

"My grandfather invited him?"

Qian Mingjie was taken aback, then he laughed again, "How could I not know the people in my grandfather’s social circle? Look at his shabby clothes, it would be laughable to say that out loud!"

Xiao Feng also stepped forward, chiming in:

"He’s nothing but a son-in-law who married into the Su Family of Qingyun State, and he says he was invited by Commissioner Qian? Luo Qiuyu, what kind of love potion did he give you that makes you forget how to lie?"

"You!"

Luo Qiuyu was so angry she couldn’t speak, pointing at Xiao Feng’s nose.

"So, are you sure you want to throw me out?"

Ye Fei’s gaze moved and landed on Qian Miaoyu.

The young girl heard that Ye Fei was invited by her grandfather and her face showed some difficulty.

This possibility wasn’t nonexistent, after all, the old man’s attitude towards Ye Fei...

"Quit the nonsense. Are you leaving on your own, or do you want us to escort you out?"

Qian Mingjie was haughty, smiling as he looked at Ye Fei.

"Now, do you see the difference? With a single word, I can have someone throw you out, while when you speak, does anyone listen?"

"Someone, escort this gentleman out!"

Qian Mingjie waved his hand, and immediately several people stepped forward, looking like they were about to seize Ye Fei.

"Don’t touch him, let’s see who dares!"

Luo Qiuyu yelled, standing in front of Ye Fei.

Suddenly, an icy voice came through:

"That’s right, I would like to see who’s so bold as to throw out someone I’ve invited!"

The crowd shifted their gaze to see an old man with a straight posture slowly walking in from the entrance.

"What audacity, daring to throw out someone I’ve invited? Who was speaking just now, come out!"

Qian Wenhong scanned the crowd with a harsh tone.

The onlookers looked at him with strange glints in their eyes, as if they were waiting for a family drama to unfold.

"It was your grandson!"

Someone called out, and Qian Mingjie, unable to hide, walked out with his head lowered.

"Grandpa, why are you here..."

"So it was you, wanting to chase away my guest?"

Qian Wenhong glared at Qian Mingjie, filled with annoyance!

Ye Fei might be someone he could disregard, but the mysterious entity behind Ye Fei was not someone even the entire Ancient Martial Arts Association dared to offend!

How could he stand his grandson shaming someone, at a banquet co-hosted by the Ancient Martial Arts Association, of all places?

If Ye Fei were truly to leave in a fury today, how could he have the face to see Ye Fei again?

And what qualification would he have to receive guidance from that "mysterious existence"?!

"Smack!"

Qian Wenhong swung hard and slapped Qian Mingjie, giving him a disapproving glare.

"At first, I thought that sending you to the military would rid you of your arrogant airs. I didn’t expect... you really gave me a huge surprise!"

"Grandpa, I was just..."

"Smack!"

Another slap, and Qian Mingjie’s face was swollen like a pig’s head.

Qian Wenhong turned around, his face breaking into a smile as he said to Ye Fei:

"Mr. Ye, this person is my grandson. He’s spoiled rotten by me. Please don’t take it to heart."

"It doesn’t matter," Ye Fei said nonchalantly, waving his hand, "Nothing but a jumping clown."

After saying that, he turned and walked towards the exit.

After all that had happened, Ye Fei didn’t feel like staying any longer.

"Mr. Ye..."

Qian Wenhong watched Ye Fei’s retreating figure, feeling very anxious. He turned back and glared fiercely at Qian Mingjie:

"Go back home and tell your father everything exactly as it happened. Have him wait for me. I want to see what kind of good son he has raised!"

After speaking, he hurriedly followed after Ye Fei.

Leaving behind the dumbfounded crowd.

"Who exactly is this Ye Fei, to make Commissioner Qian react like this..."

"I’ve found out, just today at the Qianyuan Grand Competition, Ye Fei defeated Zhang Xuanwen with a single palm strike, that genius from Shenyou Palace!"

"Not only that, at the time, Zhang Shunlong from Shenyou Palace was about to take action, but it was Old Qian who pulled out the Association President’s jade token to resolve it... Qian Mingjie has really kicked an iron plate this time!"

Listening to the accusations of those around him, Qian Mingjie’s already swollen face reddened even more, and he ran off as if escaping.

"Dammit... Qianyuan Grand Competition, is it? Just you wait, I’ll make sure you die on the stage!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 157: The Opponent Admits Defeat, Advancing!_1[1,032 words]

"Mr. Ye, please wait for this old man, Mr. Ye..."

Ye Fei’s speed was extremely fast, and Qian Wenhong discovered that he couldn’t catch up for a moment!

Gasping for breath as he reached Ye Fei’s side, Qian Wenhong once again apologized with a full face of regret:

"Mr. Ye, he is just a junior, please don’t hold it against him."

"Rest assured, after I return, I will surely punish him severely!"

Ye Fei stopped in his tracks, looking leisurely at Qian Wenhong.

"Considering the favor you did me by helping me out, I’ll spare him this time. If there’s a next time, hmph!"

Ye Fei snorted coldly, and the marble floor beneath his feet instantly cracked, spreading like a spider web in all directions!

Qian Wenhong was stunned and quickly waved his hands:

"You can rest assured, there absolutely won’t be a next time!"

"That’s good to hear." Ye Fei nodded, taking another glance at Qian Wenhong.

"Is there anything else?"

When asked, Qian Wenhong was taken aback and then sheepishly said:

"As Mr. Ye has seen, I am nearly a hundred years old, and my cultivation... has been stuck at the Houtian eighth level for a long time, without any breakthrough. I would like to ask for guidance from Mr. Ye’s venerable master, to break through my predicament."

As he spoke the last words, Qian Wenhong’s old face turned red.

Although he was second-in-command at the Ancient Martial Arts Association, in terms of strength, he could only rank in the top five.

"I understand."

Ye Fei nodded and turned to leave.

"That villa at the foot of the mountain is your home, right? Just wait there after the Qianyuan Competition."

Qian Wenhong’s face lit up with joy, and he quickly bowed with his fists:

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

...

Ye Fei let Luo Qiuyu know with a word, then hailed a taxi on the roadside to return home.

"The Xiao Family’s matter is not yet resolved, but there’s already a rough outline."

"After this competition is over, I’ll personally visit your Xiao Family."

"For now... it’s best to focus on raising my strength."

Ye Fei sighed.

In retrospect, as the Medical Saint Venerable, he stood unrivaled throughout the ages, and all who saw him trembled in fear.

Yet now, he had been threatened repeatedly by an insignificant Shenyou Palace, truly a disgrace.

"And Shenyou Palace, along with the Pangu Sect, I’ll let you jump around a little longer, your days of happiness are drawing to a close."

Having said that, Ye Fei calmed his mind.

He operated the Spirit Gathering Array, drawing in nature’s spiritual energy.

He was already at the Houtian Eighth Level, not far from a major breakthrough.

Ye Fei deliberately slowed the pace of absorbing nature’s spiritual energy, firm and steady.

A night passed and Ye Fei did not stop his cultivation, continuing to solidify his foundation.

It wasn't until the next day, when a clear chime emanated from within Ye Fei's body, that he finally opened his eyes.

"Clang—"

A beam of sharp light shot out, like a sword drawn from its sheath, engraving deep marks on a huge stone in the courtyard.

"Houtian Ninth Level, it won't take long before I achieve a breakthrough," said Ye Fei as he got up, dusting himself off.

He walked outside the Yunwu Villa complex, grabbed a casual meal, and when he turned around, saw a red Continental parked at the community's entrance.

It seemed to notice Ye Fei, for its headlights flashed and a girl jumped out from the driver's seat.

It was Luo Qiuyu.

"Mr. Ye, this way."

Ye Fei got into the passenger seat, but Luo Qiuyu didn't start the car right away, prompting him to ask curiously:

"What's the matter?"

Luo Qiuyu hesitated for a long time, then stuttered:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ye!"

Seeing her like this, Ye Fei was also taken aback.

"What's wrong?"

"It was all because of me the day before yesterday that Qian Mingjie provoked you..."

"It's no big deal," Ye Fei said, nonchalantly waving his hand, leaning back in the seat, "That old fellow Qian Wenhong has already come to apologize to me. I don't hold a grudge."

"Hurry up and drive; if we're any later, the competition will have started."

Seeing this, Luo Qiuyu said no more and started the car.

...

Ye Fei's several ruthless moves had already spread far and wide.

Now, tickets for matches involving Ye Fei were fetching sky-high prices.

Despite this, the spectator stands were still packed to the brim.

Outside the competition venue, Wang Jianglong had been waiting for some time.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, he quickly approached, saying:

"Your opponent today is very weak, only at the Houtian Third Level, and we've checked, he has no connection with Shenyou Palace whatsoever."

"Hmm," Ye Fei nodded.

"This is the 128 to 64 round. The next match is scheduled for tomorrow, so prepare accordingly."

Ye Fei nodded again and strode into the venue.

"Ye Fei!"

Someone in the spectator stands recognized the figure in white, calling out loudly.

"Ye Fei!"

"Ye Fei!"

"Ye Fei!"

Countless people joined in the shouting, watching Ye Fei with eyes full of anticipation.

The person in question remained expressionless as he quickly ascended the arena.

The referee, brimming with excitement, was introducing the match, but when the opponent saw Ye Fei, his face instantly turned deathly pale!

He had hoped against hope it was just a coincidence of names.

Now seeing Ye Fei, he felt as though he were already dead.

If they were to start fighting, Ye Fei could likely kill him with one slap!

"I....I admit defeat."

The twenty-something-year-old man raised his right hand in dismay, conceding the match.

The referee was startled; he had expected the man to admit defeat, but not so quickly!

He hadn’t even finished warming up the crowd!

Yet, since the opponent had conceded, he wasn’t in a position to judge and had to declare Ye Fei the winner of the day.

The crowd, seeing there was no good show to watch, was filled with complaints, but they had anticipated this outcome.

After all, who would step forward to face certain defeat?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 158: Wang Yifeng_1[1,071 words]

"Master Zhang, that brat Ye Fei is too arrogant, he must be properly punished!"

At the Xiao Family residence, Xiao Feng looked at Zhang Shunlong, who was seated at the head of the table, and spoke with resentment.

"Naturally, but I didn’t expect the Ancient Martial Arts Association to protect that kid to this extent, making it difficult for my Shenyou Palace to act..."

Zhang Shunlong sighed.

Xiao Feng became anxious and quickly said:

"Is there really no one who can deal with this kid? He’s too rampant!"

"Of course not," Zhang Shunlong waved his hand, "I’ve already contacted this year’s championship favorite, a genius from the Xuan Yuan Sect. He has promised me that he will not go easy on Ye Fei and will make sure he dies on the stage."

As he spoke, a vicious gleam shone in Zhang Shunlong’s eyes.

Ye Fei!

To kill two of his disciples and yet still roam free...

Where would that leave the face of his Shenyou Palace?

"That kid from Xuan Yuan Sect is very strong, and I've also given him a pill that can briefly enhance his strength. Having accepted my favor, he must do this for me!"

"It's just..."

Zhang Shunlong hesitated, casting a look at the members of the Xiao Family.

Xiao Zhengyan quickly said, "Master Zhang, please speak freely about any difficulty. As long as the Xiao Family can do it, we won't refuse!"

"Good," Zhang Shunlong smiled and responded:

"That pill used many rare ingredients of mine, and I don't ask for much in return, just to make up for this loss."

Xiao Feng was startled; it turned out that money was being requested!

"As far as I know, the Xiao Family has made quite a profit lately from the beauty pills I developed. The sum I'm asking isn't large, just this much."

Saying that, Zhang Shunlong raised his right hand and gestured a number to everyone.

"This..." Xiao Zhengyan looked at the number Zhang Shunlong had indicated and gritted his teeth.

"The Xiao Family owes its success to Master Zhang. Rest assured, I will gather this sum as quickly as possible."

Zhang Shunlong chuckled and leaned back in his chair, saying, "Then it's a win-win for us."

"Of course..." Xiao Zhengyan hastily offered an appeasing smile.

Elsewhere.

After a severe beating from his father, Qian Mingjie drove to a high-end residential area.

Glaring at his bruises, Qian Mingjie clenched his teeth.

"Ye Fei, you bastard, I, Qian Mingjie, won't consider myself a man if I don't kill you!"

Soon, he arrived at the residential area and waited alone in front of a luxuriously decorated villa.

After a long while, the door finally opened, and an indifferent-looking woman emerged.

"Are you Qian Mingjie, here to see Master Wang?"

Qian Mingjie nodded repeatedly, saying, "Yes, yes, is Master Wang here?"

"He is, go to the study. Master Wang is waiting for you there."

The woman said, stepping aside to let him enter.

Qian Mingjie thanked her repeatedly and quickly walked in.

Arriving at the study, Qian Mingjie knocked on the door: "Master Wang, are you there? It’s Qian Mingjie, we had previously agreed."

After a while, a man’s voice came from inside: "Come in."

Gently pushing open the door, Qian Mingjie walked in.

Behind the desk sat a man in a green shirt.

His appearance was striking and elegant, his black hair moving without wind, his presence was extraordinary!

Qian Mingjie looked around, did not find a chair to sit, so he stood and said:

"Master Wang."

The man’s real name was Wang Yifeng, and he was now in the ninth rank of the Houtian level.

Reaching such a level before the age of thirty, he was destined to forge a Master’s position in the future.

Qian Mingjie referred to him in this way to elevate his status a bit, to make negotiations smoother.

Wang Yifeng was holding a brush, practicing calligraphy.

Not until the last stroke was placed did he slowly put down the brush, turning his gaze to Qian Mingjie.

"What is it?"

Qian Mingjie hurriedly compensated with a smirk, "Master Wang, I have a request for this visit. I want you to kill someone during the Qianyuan Great Competition."

"Kill someone?" Wang Yifeng’s eyebrows raised, intrigued. "Let’s hear it."

Qian Mingjie nodded and recounted the previous events from the beginning.

"This Ye Fei is too arrogant, even considering the championship of the Qianyuan Competition as if it were already his, showing no regard for Master Wang."

"Even if not for me, for the sake of your reputation, this man must die!"

Qian Mingjie spoke with hatred, but his words did not stir even a ripple on Wang Yifeng's calm face.

After a while, he finally spoke:

"What exactly has this man done that is so heinous that one after another come to me asking for his death?"

"Someone else wants to kill Ye Fei?" Qian Mingjie was taken aback.

But Wang Yifeng waved his hand and dismissed him,

"Go on, I already have plans in mind."

Though the statement was ambiguous, Qian Mingjie did not understand at first and exclaimed in urgency:

"Master Wang!"

"What, do you want me to repeat myself?"

Wang Yifeng looked up, fixing his eyes on him.

Qian Mingjie's face turned instantly pale as he stuttered,

"No..."

He was scared. Though he was revered among the young generation in Canglang Province,

He was clearly nothing in front of a genius like Wang Yifeng.

To reach the culmination of the Houtian level at only twenty, his future achievements were boundless!

The Xuan Yuan Sect likely already regarded him as a prospective Sect Master; even his grandfather would need to make amends with such an entity in the future.

"Then Master Wang, I'll take my leave."

As Qian Mingjie spoke, he took out a brocade box from his chest and pushed it forward.

"This is a small meeting gift, please accept it."

He said this and quickly left.

Wang Yifeng watched the brocade box on the table, flicked his finger, and the lid popped open.

Inside was a palm-sized piece of Spirit Jade, which must have cost Qian Mingjie many connections, probably cleaning out his family's wealth.

Picking up the Spirit Jade, Wang Yifeng casually played with it, his gaze drifting into the distance as he murmured to himself:

"Ye Fei, it seems I really need to have a proper meeting with you."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 159: Qian Wenhong's Shock!_1[1,169 words]

Cloud Mist Villa.

After Ye Fei returned home, he didn't start cultivating right away but instead gathered several people around him.

"Go look for these herbs, they aren't very hard to find, one hour should be enough."

After writing and sketching on a piece of paper, Ye Fei handed it to them.

The people took it and saw that indeed it was nothing precious.

"Rest assured, Mr. Ye, we'll definitely complete the task perfectly!"

The leader of the group bowed respectfully, then quickly led the others away.

Ye Fei stood within the Spirit Gathering Array, gazed at the luminescent jade marrow, and the pervasive spiritual energy, murmuring to himself.

"I had overlooked before, such pure spiritual energy, it's greatly beneficial for common folks."

"If taken by ordinary people, not only does it have the effect of beautifying and nourishing the skin, but also the nourishment for the body is surely top-notch."

"With the capabilities of present-day ancient martial artists, the Xiao Family's beauty pills probably wouldn't stand a chance, these spiritual energy-infused pills would be enough to rack their brains."

Ye Fei smiled slightly, took down the jade marrow, and took its place, holding the jade marrow in his hand.

He then sat down cross-legged and began to circulate nature's spiritual energy.

The Spirit Gathering Array suddenly flourished, and all of nature's spiritual energy concentrated there, lingering midair, not descending for a long time.

...

At that time, Qian Wenhong still remembered Ye Fei's instruction to him at the banquet.

After the competition, stay at home and wait.

Early that morning, Qian Wenhong stood in the courtyard, gazing toward the villa halfway up the hill.

"Who knows what level of cultivation that person possesses, or what means they will use... but since Mr. Ye has already spoken, all I have to do is wait at home."

As he said this, Qian Wenhong felt a surge of excitement.

He recalled a few days ago when the entire mountain, even the whole Cloud Mist Villa, had its spiritual energy gathered above that villa.

Such a technique was absolutely overwhelming!

Thinking about it, an unrealistic thought popped into Qian Wenhong's mind.

"Could it be... that presence is guiding nature's spiritual energy to aid Mr. Ye in his cultivation?"

With this thought, he was utterly astonished, and his mouth hung open in disbelief.

This... was too unthinkable!

If it were really done this way, wouldn't breaking through a realm be as simple as eating or drinking?

"Impossible, impossible; if someone had such a technique, they would have gained global fame already, wouldn't they? Why would they cultivate in such a small Cloud Mist Villa?"

Shaking his head with a wry smile, Qian Wenhong dismissed the unrealistic thought.

As he was contemplating, his expression changed abruptly, and he stared wide-eyed at the sky.

Unknowingly, the surrounding spiritual energy, as if guided by someone, began to converge in one direction!

"This is..."

Qian Wenhong stood there as if struck by lightning; wasn't this the scene of that mysterious being's breakthrough?

Could it be another breakthrough?

How could that be possible!

Immediately after, as if realizing something, he quickly sat down cross-legged and entered into a meditative state.

Suddenly, a voice came from the void, reaching Qian Wenhong's ears.

"There's only one chance, make good use of it."

This voice... it was Mr. Ye!

Could it be that this overwhelming spiritual energy was the reply from him?

"Of course, thank you, senior, thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Regardless of whether the other side could hear him or not, Qian Wenhong mustered all his strength to reply loudly.

Before the sound had faded, Qian Wenhong felt the overwhelming spiritual energy slowly approaching.

Coming towards him!

Qian Wenhong immediately stilled his heart, discarded all thoughts, and operated his Cultivation Technique with all his might.

Boom!

The almost creamy Spiritual Energy slammed down, enveloping the lecture platform tightly.

The Spiritual Energy was instantly absorbed by him, and the shackles that had been blocking him were immediately shaken to the brink!

Crack!

The barrier appeared with cracks once again, teetering on the edge.

"The breakthrough is imminent!"

Qian Wenhong mustered all his strength, gathered all the Spiritual Energy inside his body, and launched the final assault.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed, and the shackles that had troubled him for years finally shattered, and he successfully advanced!

"Acquired Ninth Stage minor achievement, all of this, I owe to Mr. Ye and the one behind..."

In Qian Wenhong’s mind gradually surfaced the scene from before, when the Spiritual Energy covered the sky and swept over.

That Spiritual Energy was so dense it almost dripped with substance!

"Such means, truly profound and earth-shattering, if one could always cultivate under such a master’s guidance, then that would really..."

Qian Wenhong quickly shook his head, casting away this unrealistic thought.

"To be able to cultivate under such a master, probably only someone like Mr. Ye Fei, such a prodigy, could do so."

"For this old man, to receive the grace of a master once is already a fortune accumulated over eight lifetimes."

Qian Wenhong sighed but his face was filled with smiles.

Moving his body, Qian Wenhong distinctly felt his vitality brimming, and although his hair and beard were still white, his body was in no way inferior to that of a man in his thirties or forties.

He then faced the villa halfway up the mountain and bowed deeply, sincerely saying:

"Thank you, senior! Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

"For the grace of rebirth, Qian shall not forget. If there comes a day when my service is needed, I shall exert myself to the utmost, like a loyal dog or horse!"

Qian Wenhong’s voice echoed through the mountains, naturally not escaping Ye Fei’s ears.

With a faint smile, Ye Fei activated his Starry Eyes.

The obscuring clouds and mist might as well have been nonexistent, his gaze directly falling upon Qian Wenhong in the courtyard.

"Acquired Ninth Stage, this talent is indeed a bit lacking."

Ye Fei murmured with a bitter smile shaking his head.

But then again, the Acquired Ninth Stage in Canglang Province is considered an upper-middle-class expert.

Ye Fei looked up and saw that only a third of the Spiritual Energy gathered remained.

"It’s enough to prepare medicine."

While he was speaking, a set of steady footsteps was heard.

"Mr. Ye, we’ve purchased the herbs you wanted."

The leading man was carrying a large bundle, joyfully reported.

He put down the bundle, and Ye Fei opened it to take a look; indeed, it was quite comprehensive.

Almost everything he had asked for had been found.

Even some herbs with similar properties were included.

With such a quantity, it’s as if they have emptied the pharmacies.

"Help me grind the herbs."

Ye Fei said and swiped on his spatial ring.

Several jade troughs and a few jade hammers appeared in front of the group.

Without any unnecessary words, they went straight to work, stuffing all the herbs into the troughs and began pounding vigorously.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 160: Spiritual Energy Pill_1[1,107 words]

The group were all ancient martial artists, whose strength naturally went without saying.

Medicine juice splattered everywhere, quickly obscuring its original form, leaving only a lump of mush.

After a while, someone brought a jade trough to Ye Fei for inspection.

"Mr. Ye, is this good enough now?"

He reached out and took a bit of the mush, rolling it on his fingertips.

"Not bad."

With a sweep of his arm, he gathered the mush of crushed herbs into one lump, pulling out a small piece and rolling it into a ball.

"Roll it to about this size."

"Okay."

The group nodded and continued their work.

Soon, several hundred uniformly sized medicinal pills lay on the stone table.

Ye Fei took them and arranged them within the Spirit Gathering Array.

Holding a piece of jade, he lowered his right hand.

The surplus Spiritual Energy from before began to swirl again, coalescing into wisps, lifting the medicinal pills and absorbing them.

The medicinal herbs they had gathered for Ye Fei had effects not only to nourish the body, but also a great adaptability.

They could absorb Spiritual Energy and encapsulate it within.

It sounded simple, but without the Spirit Gathering Array and these pure medicinal pills, it’s unlikely to succeed in making them.

If one were to forcefully produce them, there was a good chance they’d become harmful pills instead.

Eventually, the Spiritual Energy floating around began to dissipate, and the medicinal pills became crystal clear, dropping on the ground like rolling beads.

Ye Fei picked one up and sniffed it at the tip of his nose.

It was refreshingly fragrant, completely devoid of the prior medicinal stench.

"Here."

Ye Fei grabbed a handful and tossed them to the group.

"This is the Spiritual Energy Pill, not only does it beautify and nourish appearance but it’s also beneficial to the body, and is a great supplement for ancient martial artists."

Looking at the crystal-clear pills in their hands, they thanked him profusely and then swallowed one each.

As soon as it entered their mouths, it melted, like a warm current spreading from the mouth through all limbs and bones.

Every corner of their bodies was being nourished by this warm flow.

And the Spiritual Energy inside them also increased a bit.

"What a good thing!"

"Take these." Ye Fei casually grabbed a handful of Spiritual Energy Pills and handed them to the group.

"You’re more familiar with Canglang Province than I am. Take these to the black market and let them name their price."

"As for the price, I estimate you have a ballpark figure in mind; they will probably be bought up very quickly. Go on."

At Ye Fei’s command, the group hurriedly complied.

Watching them leave, Ye Fei sat down cross-legged and continued to stabilize his own realm.

The nearly exhausted Spiritual Energy in the surroundings began to gather again, tightly wrapping around Ye Fei’s body.

Like being struck by a great hammer, it continuously solidified Ye Fei’s foundation.

...

That night, as soon as Ye Fei finished cultivating, he heard the group talking.

Entering the room, they all noticed Ye Fei and quickly got up.

"Mr. Ye."

Ye Fei waved his hand, signaling them to sit down, then he too sat down on the sofa.

"How much did you sell?"

"Mr. Ye, you have no idea how well the Spiritual Energy Pills sold!"

"As soon as we mentioned their effects, people didn't believe us at first. But after we sold one, that person wanted to buy the whole lot."

The leader, brimming with pride, patted his chest.

"Who are we? Right then and there I decided not to sell to him, and rented a separate stall in the black market. Before long, people started coming over to buy, and whatever price we asked for, they paid."

As he spoke, he took out a golden card from his pocket.

"Ten pills in total, sold for fifty million in all, the highest bidder even offered five million per pill. I bundled and sold three pills to him directly."

Ye Fei fiddled with the golden card in his hands, "Five million, that's reasonable."

"Mr. Ye, you're not thinking of always pricing them like that, are you?"

Someone in the group spoke softly:

"Forgive my candor, but five million is not a small sum even for ordinary people... no, even for wealthy families."

"Who said I'm going to sell to them?" Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

"Then what are you..."

"A mere five million is nothing to the high officials and nobles. Even if the price hits eight million, they would knock their heads off trying to get it."

"Besides, I am not planning to simply give it away to them."

"Not giving away for free?" The group was confused again.

Ye Fei slowly stood up, walking towards the courtyard, and said:

"Starting from the high officials and nobles of Qingyun Province and Canglang Province, as long as they behave, they'll have their share. If they don't behave..."

While speaking, Ye Fei applied force to his fingers, crushing one of the Spiritual Energy Pills into powder.

"They won't get a thing."

After saying this, he dusted off his hands and returned to the courtyard to continue his cultivation.

He left the group staring at each other in shock.

"General Bu... should have a share, right?"

The group was unsure, and even if he didn't, they had no say in it; even General Bu would have to keep his anger bottled up inside.

The next morning, Ye Fei opened his eyes.

Upon introspection, his internal organs seemed to glow, radiating with vigorous vitality.

If he wished, he could break through in a moment.

But Ye Fei chose not to break through, instead solidly stabilizing his realm at the ninth-order pinnacle.

"Zhang Shunlong, once the grand martial contest is over, I will have to settle this account with you properly," Ye Fei said to himself, already having a date in mind for his breakthrough.

At that time, upon entering the realm, combined with the methods of the Medical Saint Venerable, Zhang Shunlong's skills would undoubtedly be no match for him.

Ye Fei got up, left the Yunwu Villa, and soon spotted a red Continental parked at the roadside.

He smiled helplessly; Luo Qiuyu was almost becoming his personal chauffeur.

"Mr. Ye, I want to warn you, a very strong contender has appeared in the Qianyuan grand competition."

"Oh?" Ye Fei's interest was piqued, and he raised his eyebrow and asked:

"How strong?"

Luo Qiuyu looked serious and earnestly said, "Very strong, you need to be careful!"

"Alright, I got it, drive."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 161 Jade Bone_1[1,083 words]

Soon, the group arrived at the competition venue.

Early in the morning, it was already packed with people.

Waiting for today’s spectacle to unfold.

Ye Fei sat in the preparation area, leaning back in his chair with his eyes closed.

"Mr. Ye, you’ve arrived."

When Ye Fei opened his eyes, he saw a young man in a black suit and white gloves standing before him.

"Hmm, is there something you need?"

The man appeared somewhat troubled, but still said,

"I’m very sorry to inform you only now, but the final has been rescheduled to earlier, and you’re one of the participants."

Ye Fei was somewhat surprised, "So soon?"

The man also let out a wry laugh before saying,

"Originally, there were still dozens of competitors, but just last night, all of them withdrew, so the final had to be rescheduled."

"Withdrawn?" Ye Fei gestured for him to continue.

"That’s right, the Qian Yuan Competition suddenly had a contestant known as Master Wang. Without having made a move, his reputation alone scared the others into withdrawal, leaving only you who haven’t dropped out."

"Master Wang?" Ye Fei’s interest was piqued.

"Is he a foreign contestant?"

"Not at all." The man shook his head, speaking with admiration, "Master Wang is currently only in the Ninth Stage of the Acquired Level, but it is said that his strength is already comparable to the legendary Entrance Level. Plus, he is very young, and his future accomplishments are boundless, hence his title as Master Wang."

"Almost everyone who goes up against Master Wang ends up in a bad way, either dead or severely injured, so..."

The man continued until he met Ye Fei's gaze, then remembered he was speaking to a man just as merciless and quickly shut his mouth.

"When is the final?"

"Tonight."

"Good, I'll come back this evening."

With that, Ye Fei stood up and left.

...

"Mr. Ye!"

Seeing Ye Fei walk out from the venue, Luo Qiuyu hastily waved her small hand and ran over.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ye, I only just found out that most of the competitors have withdrawn. I'm afraid you've come here for nothing..."

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively, "It's fine, it's not your fault."

"Do you know about this so-called Master Wang?"

"Yes, I do," Luo Qiuyu quickly nodded, speaking rapidly, "He is that strong contestant I mentioned, the personal disciple of the Xuan Yuan Sect Master. It is said that after this competition, they are planning to promote him to the position of the new Sect Master."

"He is extremely talented. It's said that in his region, he's a formidable power, leaving many who challenged him with broken arms and legs, completely humiliated."

"Moreover, he's said to be not far from reaching the Entrance Level, which is why he's being considered for Sect Master at such a young age."

After listening, Ye Fei nodded with a hint of contempt in his eyes.

"Just a Ninth Stage Acquired Level, and they're already looking to make him Sect Master. It seems the Xuan Yuan Sect isn't all that high-grade."

Luo Qiuyu gave a wry smile. The Xuan Yuan Sect was a major power, an entity even the Ancient Martial Arts Association had to curry favor with.

In comparison, the Shen You Palace was nothing at all.

"Alright, can you take me home? Tonight, I'll show him what a real master is!"

"Sure."

Luo Qiuyu agreed and jogged to the car.

...

Luo Qiuyu drove extremely fast, as if afraid to waste even a moment of Ye Fei's time. Her red Bentley maneuvered through traffic like a steel eel, swiftly leaving many cars behind.

Many drivers, nearly causing rear-end collisions, were forced to stop and curse out of their windows, but that was all they could do.

Luo Qiuyu's red Bentley was not cheap, worth more than many people's houses.

They soon arrived at Cloud Mist Villa.

After parking the car steadily, Luo Qiuyu softly said,

"Sorry for the trouble."

With a nod, Ye Fei strode up the mountain.

Once in the yard, he sat down cross-legged and immediately began concentrating on circulating Spiritual Energy.

Tonight was the time to show these martial artists what a true master was!

Nature's spiritual energy began to converge at this moment, swiftly pouring into his body.

The next second, Ye Fei began to glow, and his empty spiritual veins started to draw in the surrounding nature's spiritual energy to replenish themselves.

Spiritual Energy circled around the villa, forming a tornado!

Then, just as quickly as it appeared, the tornado vanished, as if moths were drawn to a flame, rushing into Ye Fei's body.

The surrounding light intensified, making Ye Fei appear almost divine and sacred.

He immersed his spirit in the experience, feeling the changes in his body.

Suddenly, Ye Fei distinctly felt nine points of light appear within him, located in his hands, arms, legs, feet, and along his spine.

Utilizing his Cultivation Technique, Ye Fei began to draw the Spiritual Energy towards the first light point.

Soon, a thread of Spiritual Energy connected to his right hand, followed by the right arm, left arm, and left hand.

Having done this, Ye Fei was drenched in sweat.

But it wasn’t over yet. Taking a deep breath, he began to guide the connection towards the light points of his lower body.

After a while, the points of light on both feet and legs were also connected.

Now, only the spine remained.

Ye Fei released his spirit, and his long-still body suddenly stretched out a hand towards the jade in front of him.

Suddenly, waves of Spiritual Energy once again surged forth, draining all the Spiritual Energy from Cloud Mist Villa and pouring it into him eagerly.

Faced with the deluge of Spiritual Energy, Ye Fei was not intimidated but overjoyed.

"Good, keep it coming!"

He allowed the Spiritual Energy to flood his body, washing over every inch of his skin, every muscle, and in the process, thickening that connecting thread.

Soon, the eight light points shone brightly, exuding a lustrous glint.

"Connect for me!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fei started to draw the thread of Spiritual Energy near his spine.

Soaring upward, the thread wrapped tightly around the spine as if facing no resistance at all.

"Done!"

Just in time, Ye Fei withdrew his hand, and the thread was absorbed by the spine, glowing brightly.

At this point, his body underwent a dramatic transformation, as if he had been reborn anew.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 162: Battle for the Champion_1[1,000 words]

Meanwhile, Qian Wenhong finally hurried over with his grandchildren.

He had come for the sole purpose of meeting Ye Fei.

Upon inquiring, Qian Wenhong had just found out that the final round of the Qianyuan Grand Competition was to be held directly.

And it was tonight.

"The opponent is Master Wang?"

Qian Mingjie hastened to confirm.

The man gave him an odd look and nodded his head.

Excellent!

A flash of satisfaction crossed Qian Mingjie’s eyes.

If that’s the case...

Qian Mingjie sneered inwardly, already picturing the scene of Ye Fei dying in the ring.

"Let’s go, let’s enter,"

said Qian Wenhong, sweeping his hand grandly as he led the two into the venue.

Sitting in the area reserved for members of the Ancient Martial Arts Association, Qian Wenhong looked around, searching for Ye Fei’s figure.

"Grandpa, what are you looking for?"

Qian Miaoyu noticed something was off and asked softly.

Waving his hand, Qian Wenhong sighed and said, "It’s nothing now."

"Watch tonight’s final closely and learn well. Grasping even a little will benefit you for a lifetime, understand?"

"Understood," said one.

"Understood," said the other.

Both replied in unison, with Qian Mingjie snickering to himself.

Of course, he would watch tonight’s match closely and even applaud with relish!

"Ye Fei, you dared to provoke me, caused me to lose face, and even dared to take away my Qiuyu. Since you’re looking for death, you can’t blame me!"

"Master Wang has accepted my gift; he will surely kill you on the spot. If you blame anyone, blame your bad luck for running into me!"

Qian Mingjie thought darkly to himself, glancing over at the preparation area.

He saw Wang Yifeng sitting cross-legged in a chair, regulating his breath.

Excellent, it seems there really will be a great show tonight!

...

Soon, the time for the final arrived.

The referee stood on the stage and began to read from the prepared script to the audience.

"After half a month, the Qianyuan Grand Competition has whittled down from 1028 competitors to the final two."

"Wrestlers from 32 provinces have gathered, and tonight, the battle for the title will commence. Let’s welcome tonight’s contestants, Ye Fei and Wang Yifeng!"

As his words ended, sudden applause erupted from below the stage.

With all eyes upon him, Wang Yifeng was the first to stand up, ascending the platform one step at a time.

He flicked his sleeves and surveyed the surroundings with a detached gaze before finally settling on the preparation area.

Following his gaze, the crowd noticed the spot reserved for Ye Fei was empty.

"Where is Ye Fei? Why hasn’t he arrived?" someone curiously voiced out.

Scoffing, another person said, "Maybe he has run away. After all, he’s up against Master Wang!"

"It’s common to see last-minute dropouts in the Qianyuan Grand Competition. It’s a tactic for survival," added someone else.

"What do you mean? I’ve been sitting here all day, just to watch this match, and now you’re telling me someone forfeited? Didn’t I just waste my time and money?"

"Refund!"

The call for a refund started with just one voice, but the crowd quickly became turbulent.

The audience wasn’t made up of ordinary people; there were business magnates and high-ranking government officials.

Of course, most were ancient martial artists.

They were not to be trifled with, and a collective uproar could even shake the Ancient Martial Arts Association itself!

Qian Wenhong frowned at the noisy crowd, then suddenly stood up and bellowed:

"Silence, all of you!"

His voice was deep and resonant, like a bell, instantly silencing everyone.

Qian Wenhong looked sternly at the crowd, saying:

"In my opinion, contestant Ye Fei would never forfeit. There must be some reason for his delay."

"If anyone causes trouble in my Ancient Martial Arts Association’s venue again, you can’t blame me for being impolite!"

Subdued by Qian Wenhong’s shout, the people fell quiet.

However, Qian Wenhong’s action was only a temporary solution, fueling the anger in the crowd, which burned even hotter.

With gritted teeth, they remained silent but cursed both Ye Fei and the Ancient Martial Arts Association in their hearts!

Especially since Qian Wenhong had previously protected Ye Fei, people began to suspect some unsavory collusion between the two.

They waited for a long time but still saw no sign of Ye Fei.

Even Wang Yifeng was getting impatient.

"Is this the person your Ancient Martial Arts Association has vouched for? It seems he might be too faint-hearted," Wang Yifeng remarked, his words carrying clearly throughout the audience, though he spoke casually.

That comment was like lighting a fuse, rekindling the already dissatisfied crowd into a restless murmur, a mess of whispers that was annoying to hear.

"They say all the contestants withdrew because of Master Wang's arrival."

"More than that, it's rumored that Master Wang came specifically for Ye Fei!"

"No wonder. Who is Master Wang? He can probably defeat that boy in one move."

"And not just any move. Haven't you heard of Master Wang's record? Against opponents much older than himself, ten battles, ten victories—each defeating them within three moves, leaving them utterly convinced."

"With his exceptional talent, Master Wang is bound to stand at the pinnacle of the ancient martial arts world. Ye Fei must have done something terribly wrong for Master Wang to make a special trip."

"Considering his previous matches, it's not impossible."

"He's exceedingly brutal, each strike deadly. Who knows whether those he faced had wronged him somehow, but those who commit murder must be eliminated!"

"Master Wang, vanquish the evil!"

"Master Wang! Master Wang! Master Wang!"

No one knew who started it, but now the entire spectator stand was chanting Wang Yifeng's name.

Just as the referee was about to give up and declare the result, a tremendously domineering aura came from outside the venue, leaving everyone ashen-faced with its intensity.

"A mere Ninth-stage Postnatal, and you dare call yourself a master?"

"Has the title of ’master’ become so cheap these days?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 163 Step by Step to the Heavens_1[999 words]

Accompanying this icy voice, a pristine white figure appeared before everyone’s eyes.

"It’s Ye Fei!"

"He really dared to come, I thought he had surrendered without a fight!"

"With so many people watching, he had to show up and go through the motions. Otherwise, how could he ever mingle in the ancient martial arts community?"

Facing the ridicule from the crowd, Ye Fei regarded it as nothing, stepping through the void where his own questioning echo lingered, as if ascending a heavenly ladder!

Everyone stared at the scene before them, as if witnessing something unbelievable!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

With every step Ye Fei ascended, his aura underwent a dramatic transformation, sweeping across the entire area!

"He... he’s breaking through to the next realm!"

Someone shouted, and all the martial artists hastily calmed their spirits to feel this unprecedented pressure.

Qian Wenhong’s eyes widened as he watched Ye Fei.

Step by step towards the heavens, Ye Fei’s realm followed, advancing towards breakthrough!

The crowd was shocked by this earth-shattering force as they looked at Ye Fei.

His expression was indifferent; with each step he took in the void.

The sound of crisp popping echoed around. It was Ye Fei undergoing a transformation, his realm evolving!

Wang Yifeng looked cautious, watching Ye Fei with his hands clasped behind him, stepping on non-existent stairs that seemed like he was descending just to step onto the platform.

Finally, the two stood face to face, confronting each other.

The crowd immediately gazed intently, not wanting to miss a blink.

One, not yet entered the realm but already bearing the name of a master.

The other, breaking through on the spot, his presence enveloping the entire area, a master in the truest sense!

The crowd no longer cared about their previous comments, only wanting to witness this duel of masters!

"I was delayed by some matters just now. Can we start now?"

Ye Fei looked indifferently at the two.

The referee was stunned and hadn’t recovered from the shock.

But Wang Yifeng held his fists in a salute and respectfully said,

"People once called me a master, but today I see a true master. And not even thirty yet, it truly makes me feel ashamed."

As he spoke, he took out a pill from his bosom, a breakthrough pill!

He examined it briefly before gesturing towards Zhang Shunlong in the spectator stand.

"Master Zhang, thank you for the breakthrough pill."

"Oh?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, his gaze moving over to Zhang Shunlong in the spectator stand.

Feeling Ye Fei’s gaze, Zhang Shunlong instantly stiffened, his hands and feet turning ice-cold!

He must be killed for entering the realm before thirty!

Wang Yifeng consumed the pill and sat down cross-legged to refine it.

Ye Fei did not interfere, simply watching quietly.

Boom!

A muffled sound came from within Wang Yifeng's body, nature's spiritual energy gathering from around him, replenishing what was drained from his body.

After a while, Wang Yifeng stabilized his realm, raising his eyes to Ye Fei.

"Now, we can begin."

The referee quickly gestured with his hand, then flipped off the platform, avoiding any collateral damage.

A clash between those who had entered the realm—something he had never witnessed.

With his own strength, even the aftermath of their battle could leave him gravely injured!

On the platform, the two stood facing each other.

Suddenly, Wang Yifeng's blue robe fluttered, and his right hand thrust forward with a fierce punch.

"Too slow."

Ye Fei let out a sneer, dodged to the side, and landed a palm on Wang Yifeng's chest, sending him flying backwards.

Deep indentations were left on the ground by his feet as he reeled back over ten meters before steadying himself.

Touching his burning chest, Wang Yifeng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled,

"I had forgotten that you are a master of external arts. Try this move then!"

As Wang Yifeng spoke, a fireball suddenly condensed in the palm of his right hand, and hurled fiercely towards Ye Fei!

Luo Qiuyu watched anxiously from below; it was this move that Wang Yifeng had used to defeat her previously.

The fire control technique is a cultivation technique of the entered realm.

Although she didn't know how Wang Yifeng managed to master it while still in the Acquired Realm, now that he had entered the next realm, the power would definitely be greatly enhanced.

Watching Ye Fei standing relaxed in place, even raising his hand to block the fireball, Wang Yifeng laughed.

But his laugh quickly froze on his face.

The fireball that should have engulfed Ye Fei suddenly stopped an inch away from his hand.

And it was shrinking, vanishing quickly.

The Wheel of Reincarnation technique!

Ye Fei used this move again, directly absorbing the energy of the fireball formed.

"Try this then!"

Wang Yifeng’s heart tightened, and he quickly mobilized all the spiritual power within his body. Countless flames swirled around him and gradually converged into one, forming a fiery dragon!

Roar—

The fiery dragon let out a roar, then with Wang Yifeng’s urging, opened its mouth wide and charged towards Ye Fei!

The audience below was astounded by Wang Yifeng’s move!

"Although both are in the entered realm, there’s a huge gap between the two. Wang Yifeng has the support of Xuan Yuan Sect, with countless cultivation techniques to his disposal,

while Ye Fei seems just to be a commoner with no display of any impressive skills so far; it looks like he’s in a tough spot now."

"Indeed, Wang Yifeng has been practicing since he was young, and only with the resources of Xuan Yuan Sect did he grow to what he is today. This fiery dragon is evidence."

As everyone was discussing, the fiery dragon had already arrived in front of Ye Fei, roaring as it was about to wrap around him!

Suddenly, Ye Fei made his move.

He extended both hands at the same time, fearlessly reaching for the fiery dragon!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 164: Retreat of Wang Yifeng_1[1,052 words]

"What? He actually tried to grab it with his hands!"

"The earlier Fireball Technique was one thing, but this dragon's power is overwhelmingly ferocious. Its intense heat can be felt even here in the audience. Ye Fei's hands are probably going to be ruined."

"His spirit is commendable, but his understanding of real strength still isn't clear. Master Wang's move is evidently of entry-level strength, which even masters of the second or third tier would avoid."

On the stage, Ye Fei's hands shone brightly, emitting the luster of fine jade.

With a reach of his right hand, he grasped the head of the fire dragon.

His left hand even clawed towards its neck, gripping it tightly!

He actually managed to grab it!

The crowd fell silent, staring blankly at Ye Fei's heaven-defying move.

Sweat formed on Wang Yifeng's forehead as the fire dragon nearly drained him of his Spiritual Energy.

At that moment, he constantly switched hand seals, struggling to control the fire dragon.

"Roar!"

The fire dragon let out a roar, its lengthy body thrashing wildly, looking to coil around Ye Fei's body.

Ye Fei remained calm and collected, a glint of cold light flashing in his eyes.

With a firm grasp of his white jade palm, he penetrated the fire dragon's body, then twisted his hands in opposite directions.

Rip!

The fire dragon, condensed from fire elements, emitted a surprisingly real sound of tearing and was broken in two under the gaze of all present!

Thud!

Ye Fei casually tossed the fire dragon onto the ground, and with a stomp of his right foot, he shattered the screaming dragon's head!

The scream abruptly ceased as the entire dragon body suddenly dispersed, kicking up a thick fog.

With a steely gaze, Ye Fei took the offensive!

His white body traced a horizontal line, cutting the dense fog in two, his radiant fist brutally striking out with a forceful punch, the mist turning around and charging towards Wang Yifeng!

"How is that even possible!"

Wang Yifeng exclaimed in shock, throwing out several palms in quick succession to scatter the oncoming fog, only to see a fist solid as condensed white jade smashing towards him.

Thump!

This fist first hit Wang Yifeng's chest, caving it in deeply.

Using the momentum, Wang Yifeng rapidly retreated until he reached the edge of the stage.

But no matter how fast he retreated, he couldn't escape the white jade fist, which struck his abdomen and sent him flying out of the ring, crashing through the wall and landing on the ground.

Splat!

Wang Yifeng, barely holding together his nearly split body, stood up and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"I... lost."

As Wang Yifeng admitted his defeat, the venue fell silent, leaving some people sitting dumbfounded in their seats, unsure of what to do.

Zhang Shunlong's eyes nearly popped out, his agarwood folding fan broken in his grip, as he stared in disbelief at the scene before him.

The top contender of the Qianyuan Competition was defeated by two punches and knocked out easily?

"I knew it all along."

In the committee seats, Qian Wenhong breathed a sigh of relief, not noticing the change in Qian Mingjie's expression behind him. He stood up to lead the applause.

The referee finally snapped to attention, flipping onto the stage to declare Ye Fei the champion.

For a moment, there was silence, but it was quickly followed by widespread applause.

"Master Ye!"

"Master Ye!"

Praise came in waves as if everyone had forgotten their previous words and flipped sides to support Ye Fei.

Below the stage, Wang Yifeng brushed aside those who came to heal him and dragged himself back onto the stage.

With a wry smile, Wang Yifeng clasped his hands together and bowed slightly.

"Master Ye, you truly deserve it. I've lost."

"I know."

Ye Fei said lightly, watching as Wang Yifeng stood up straight, took out a piece of Spirit Jade from his bosom, and, without saying anything, tossed it directly to Qian Mingjie.

"This..."

Qian Mingjie held the Spirit Jade in his hand as if it were a hot potato, unsure whether to keep it or throw it away.

"You... bastard!"

Qian Wenhong immediately realized what had happened and turned around to give Qian Mingjie a slap that knocked him to the ground, followed by two fierce kicks.

"You good-for-nothing, what have you done behind my back? Speak! Say something!"

As Qian Mingjie was kicked around on the floor, several teeth falling out, he mumbled his apology:

"I was wrong... sorry, I... was wrong..."

After a few more kicks, Qian Wenhong turned to Ye Fei, bowed deeply with clasped hands, and said apologetically:

"Mr. Ye, it’s my fault for not disciplining him properly. Just watch, I’ll break his legs!"

Saying this, Qian Wenhong looked ready to hit again, as if to satisfy Ye Fei.

"No need, I still have a score to settle."

A detached voice came through, and Qian Wenhong stopped abruptly, looking apologetically at Ye Fei.

Ye Fei stood on the stage with his hands behind his back.

His gaze swept over the audience and then fixed on Zhang Shunlong.

"You," Ye Fei pointed, "said you wanted to kill me. Now’s your chance."

Zhang Shunlong, who was being pointed at, was taken aback before laughing furiously.

"Hahaha, boy, do you truly wish to challenge me?"

Ye Fei didn’t respond, just looked at him impassively.

Bang!

Zhang Shunlong stood up, leaping onto the stage with a single bound.

"A man should stand by his word without regret. Today, I, Zhang Shunlong, am here, and I want to see how you intend to settle this."

As he spoke, Zhang Shunlong let out a loud shout and his presence exploded instantly!

Wang Yifeng stepped down from the stage, watching Zhang Shunlong with a serious expression.

Before he left home, the Sect Master had told him about a man named Zhang Shunlong from Shenyu Palace.

Ranked high in strength, he was a third-tier entrant.

Moreover, he was infinitely cunning; even Wang Yifeng would struggle against him.

Looking back at Ye Fei, Wang Yifeng’s expression grew more solemn.

This man, who had broken through on the spot, was undoubtedly at the first tier of the entrant level. How could he have the means to deal with Zhang Shunlong?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 165: Instant Kill_1[1,067 words]

Ye Fei wants to challenge Zhang Shunlong?

No one saw that coming.

Ye Fei had already seized the title of champion in the Qianyuan Competition, a glory that many dare not even dream of, but it seemed that was not enough for him; he actually named Zhang Shunlong explicitly, intent on settling accounts?!

The incident where Zhang Shunlong colluded with the Ancient Martial Arts Association to secretly sabotage Ye Fei is still fresh in everyone’s minds, but fortunately, Ye Fei had resolved every single one of those attempts, even outright killing Zhang Xuanwen on the spot.

And now, Wang Yifeng, who was once again bribed by Zhang Shunlong, had been dealt with in just two punches.

Everyone originally thought the enmity between the two would thus be put to rest, but unexpectedly, Ye Fei had not forgotten.

At this moment, with white hair and a youthful face, the imposing Zhang Shunlong stepped onto the stage, hands behind his back, looking toward Ye Fei.

"Kid, I have to say, your rise has been swift, even I feel threatened by you, given time, I might not even be your match."

"But the worst decision you made was not to develop steadily but to provoke me!"

As he spoke, Zhang Shunlong adopted a questioning stance, angrily chastising Ye Fei.

"Killing two from my Shenyou Palace, ruthless in your methods, today I, Zhang Shunlong, a Shenyou Palace elder, must act on behalf of Heaven and rid the world of you, this monstrosity!"

With that, Zhang Shunlong didn’t care about his own status and made his move.

His aura erupted once again as his hands slowly danced in front of him, producing strands of white silk threads that intertwined.

"This is Cloud Silk Hand, a move I have developed over decades of practice; not a single person who died under this move was anything less than a hero. To be killed by this technique is an honor for you."

"Take it!"

With a fierce shout, Zhang Shunlong thrust both hands forward, the white silk threads instantly tensing like arrows, aiming straight for Ye Fei!

This masterful technique left everyone speechless, their mouths agape in astonishment.

Watching the approaching silk threads, Ye Fei was unmoved.

His pale palms clenched into fists, thundering forward.

Boom!

A loud noise resounded, the fist shining with a jade-like luster displayed extraordinary power, directly bursting half of the incoming silk threads, and the remaining half were firmly grasped by Ye Fei’s other hand.

"Court death!"

Zhang Shunlong bellowed, pulling at the silk threads with force.

Unmoved!

He couldn’t believe his eyes as he saw Ye Fei, these silk threads could cut through any substance, even easily slicing a car in half.

And now, not even Ye Fei’s palm could be severed?

Before he could react further, Zhang Shunlong felt a tremendous force transmitting from the silk threads, yanking him forward with brute force.

Ye Fei laid his hands on the silk, pulling with strength, then followed with a large step and a sweeping kick aimed at Zhang Shunlong!

Zhang Shunlong couldn’t dodge in time and hastily scattered more silk threads from his hands,

Bang!

The shield made of silk threads instantly exploded, and Ye Fei’s body performed a 360-degree turn in the air, delivering another sweeping kick.

Zhang Shunlong hurriedly raised his hand to block but felt an immense force and was sent flying!

Zhang Shunlong flew out of the ring, flipped in mid-air, and attempted to retreat.

But Ye Fei was faster, and another punch came crashing down!

Crack!

A crisp sound ensued, and Zhang Shunlong, in disbelief, saw his right arm was actually broken!

Ye Fei, radiating a shimmering aura, crouched and swept again, followed by two more crisp sounds!

Zhang Shunlong's legs were broken!

Without the support of his legs, Zhang Shunlong fell to his knees with a thud.

In an instant, the silk threads surged again, wrapping around the broken arm.

Moving back several meters, Zhang Shunlong managed to regain some mobility by entwining the silk around his legs.

"Ye Fei!"

Gazing at Ye Fei not far away, Zhang Shunlong roared!

At that moment, the pride and self-esteem he had accumulated over a lifetime seemed to shatter completely, trampled ferociously under Ye Fei's feet.

He had thought that with his years, he had become indifferent to fame and fortune, but only today did he realize that was a mistake.

The shame of having three limbs broken by Ye Fei, if he couldn't kill Ye Fei, would haunt him for the rest of his life.

"Still not convinced? Fine, I'll beat you until you are," Ye Fei said with a smile, revealing a mouthful of pearly white teeth.

Having spoken, Ye Fei stepped forward, his right fist punching through the air, releasing an invisible force.

Zhang Shunlong, prepared, summoned dense silk threads, forming a long rainbow that shielded him completely.

Bang!

The force dissipated, and the silk threads scattered.

Zhang Shunlong was about to regather them when he saw another white fist coming at him.

He fully activated the silk threads, encasing himself in a large cocoon, only to see Ye Fei transform his fist into a palm strike, splitting a large hole in the cocoon!

Following with a left punch, a muffled groan sounded from within the cocoon, and then blood leaked out.

"Do you yield?"

"I....."

Bang!

Another punch landed, Ye Fei coolly said, "Do you yield?"

The three words echoed around Zhang Shunlong, bringing boundless fear.

"I yield, I yield!"

The silk cocoon unfolded, revealing Zhang Shunlong’s figure.

With head bowed, like a quail, he spoke softly:

"I... I’ve lost, Ye... Master."

Zhang Shunlong struggled to utter the words "Master"; his entire body trembled violently.

Barely looking up, he concealed the resentment and venom in his eyes well, while firmly resolving in his heart.

A newcomer under thirty, as long as he returned to the Shenyou Palace and reported this matter to the Sect Master, with all the elders in action, there would be no pressure in killing him then and there.

Given his position in Shenyou Palace and Ye Fei’s actions, it wasn’t a difficult task.

"Yielded? Then die."

As he was thinking, he saw Ye Fei's foot coming over, and before he could react, the kick broke through his chest cavity. His internal organs were instantly crushed to a pulp by the surge of Spiritual Energy, dead beyond any doubt!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 166: Change of Weather_1[1,069 words]

The whole place was deadly silent!

Everyone felt as if they had been doused with a bucket of ice water, their thoughts evaporating as they stared blankly at the corpse of Zhang Shunlong, sprawled like a dead dog, and the upright figure of Ye Fei.

A senior elder of the Divine Wanderer Palace, a third-stage powerhouse, had just been killed?

No one could keep their composure, not even Wang Yifeng, whose eyes betrayed a sense of despair.

He had thought that after returning, he would diligently cultivate and with the wealth of resources he had, surpassing Ye Fei wouldn't be difficult.

But having seen how Ye Fei easily crushed Zhang Shunlong, he didn't even dare to entertain the thought.

Not even the Sect Master of the Xuan Yuan Sect could be sure to accomplish this feat!

With a wry smile, Wang Yifeng once again bowed towards Ye Fei.

"Master Ye, if there is nothing else, I shall take my leave first," he said.

"Wait."

Ye Fei raised his hand and said, then turned to look at Qian Wenhong's grandson, Qian Mingjie, who was shivering behind him.

Feeling Ye Fei's gaze, Qian Mingjie's legs gave way and with a thud, he knelt on the ground.

He shifted his body incessantly until he reached the front of the stage and clung to Ye Fei's feet, pleading,

"Master Ye, Master Ye, I was wrong, please spare me..."

"I was blinded, I am nothing, please, I beg you, spare my pathetic life..."

Qian Mingjie begged desperately, realizing that his grandfather could no longer protect him.

Even Qian Wenhong's eyes flashed with a hint of mercy as he swiftly stepped forward, bowing with his fists clasped, his voice trembling as if he were a quail,

"Mr. Ye, although my grandson is worthless, he has realized his mistake. Please spare him... If it really isn't possible, I am willing to be punished in his stead. Please show leniency, Mr. Ye."

"Elder Qian, do you remember what I said before?"

Ye Fei's indifferent voice reached the ear, and Qian Wenhong suddenly looked up, his face ashen!

Swish!

Ye Fei struck down with a palm, landing on the top of Qian Mingjie's head.

Qian Mingjie felt as if he had been crushed by a building, his internal organs shattered, and he lost his vitality in an instant.

He could no longer support his body and slumped down.

Ye Fei dusted off his hands and slowly said, "I've left you with a whole corpse."

Qian Wenhong felt a deep sorrow, yet he couldn't muster even a thought of rebellion.

Ye Fei had already warned them, and yet his grandson had still...

"Thank you, Mr. Ye, for your mercy!"

Qian Wenhong said loudly as he bowed.

Ye Fei paid him no heed, glanced at Wang Yifeng and walked away.

Wang Yifeng was taken aback and hurriedly followed.

Leaving the others as quiet as cicadas in winter.

What exactly had happened today?

Divine Wanderer Palace's Zhang Shunlong was killed, and even the grandson of Qian Wenhong could not be saved.

Now, hailed as a master, Wang Yifeng followed Ye Fei like a little brother.

"It seems the ancient martial arts world is going to change...'

"From now on, no one among the younger generation can restrain Ye Fei, and even the older generation will have to weigh their chances!"

"Henceforth, the ancient martial artists will probably regard Ye Fei with reverence."

...

Ye Fei strode out of the venue and encountered Wang Jianglong standing at the entrance, gaping in shock.

"Zhang Shunlong... and Qian Mingjie, they were both killed?"

"What's the matter?"

Ye Fei looked at him and asked with a smile.

"Nothing," Wang Jianglong hastily shook his head, then glanced in confusion at Wang Yifeng, who was dragging his body and rushing over hurriedly.

"Is that...?"

Wang Jianglong had just arrived and didn't recognize him.

"Master Wang?"

Luo Qiuyu was stunned and exclaimed.

"Wang Yifeng?"

Wang Jianglong was startled and then looked at Wang Yifeng with caution.

Could it be that he was here for revenge?

But then he saw Wang Yifeng rush to Ye Fei's side, bow respectfully and say,

"Master Ye."

This scene left Wang Jianglong dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Ye Fei turned around and nodded slightly, "Mhm."

"I called you here for nothing much, just that I promised my daughter I would bring her a small gift. Now I am about to return to Qingyun Prefecture."

Upon hearing this, if Wang Yifeng still didn’t understand what it meant, he would be a fool.

He reached into his robe hastily, searching, and pulled out a brocade box.

"I happen to have a piece of beautiful jade here; I don’t know if Mr. Ye would fancy it," he said as he opened the brocade box to reveal a raw, uncarved but crystal clear piece of jade.

Luo Qiuyu and Wang Jianglong, both watching, were incredibly shocked!

This was undoubtedly a piece of Spirit Jade, but if Spirit Jade were graded, this raw jade would be of the highest quality!

Just the sheen and the intertwining of red and yellow, like dragons and phoenixes dancing, were extremely rare.

Ye Fei glanced at it indifferently, took it and stored it in his ring.

"I owe you a favor. If you need anything in the future, you can find me in Qingyun Prefecture."

"Not at all," Wang Yifeng laughed, waving his hand, "Master Ye should be the leader of our younger generation. In the future, I will no doubt seek guidance and sparring, so I’ll trouble you then."

"It’s no bother," Ye Fei smiled lightly, "If there’s nothing else, I’ll be returning to Qingyun Prefecture."

"Master Ye,"

Wang Yifeng suddenly spoke up, hesitated for a moment, and then said,

"I might have offended you before; please forgive me, Mr. Ye. But today, Master Ye you have killed Zhang Shunlong and Qian Mingjie."

"Qian Mingjie might not be a concern, as the Ancient Martial Arts Association won’t cause much of a stir. However, the Divine Wanderer Palace operates independently and might target Master Ye,

should I issue a warning on behalf of the Xuan Yuan Sect once I return to the sect?"

Hearing this, Ye Fei shook his head disdainfully and said, "They are but a bunch of clowns. If they dare come, then kill them all."

Then, turning to Wang Jianglong, "Let’s go, we are heading back to Qingyun Prefecture."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 167 Homecoming_1[1,115 words]

On the plane.

Ye Fei sat alone to one side, taking out the raw jade and examining it.

"Indeed, not bad."

Under the illumination of the light, the jade was crystal clear, and there weren’t even any veins within it; the red and yellow colors naturally intertwined, lacking a clear boundary and looking very natural.

With a swipe on his ring, a small carving knife appeared in Ye Fei’s hand.

Channeling spiritual energy, he attached it to the knife, and with a gentle stroke, he sliced off a piece.

Pinching it with his left hand, he carved with his right.

Chips of jade fell pitter-patter, and soon a small outline of a rabbit emerged.

Ye Fei then began to carve in detail.

Soon, the plane landed.

Wang Jianglong stood up and looked at the lifelike little jade rabbit in Ye Fei’s hand, and the shards of jade all over the floor.

What a waste of heaven’s work!

Such fine jade, even if it was just a small piece, using it for a small ornament might be too extravagant.

But he dared not say more; Wang Yifeng had given it away without even blinking, it was now someone else’s possession.

"Mr. Ye, Miss Su is already waiting for you outside."

Wang Jianglong said respectfully.

Ye Fei gave him a glance, noting his cautious manner, and sighed inwardly.

The path of cultivation was just like this, as one’s power increased, many people would start to become strangers.

Wang Jianglong was an example, and the others even more so.

But Ye Fei didn’t feel it was a pity, as they were merely passersby in his life.

After getting off the plane, Ye Fei quickly noticed the black Audi A8 parked not far away, as well as Su Yueru and Little Ye standing beside it.

"Daddy!"

Upon seeing Ye Fei, Little Ye dropped Su Yueru’s hand and ran towards him, her little legs churning energetically.

Having not seen him for over half a month, the little one probably missed him to death.

And Ye Fei? He missed her just as much.

With a face full of doting smile, Ye Fei bent down and scooped up Little Ye, pinching her chubby little face.

"Miss Daddy?"

"Mmm!" Little Ye nodded vigorously, "Little Ye missed Daddy a lot."

Having said that, she started to look around, causing Ye Fei to chuckle helplessly.

Goodness, was she missing him or the gifts?

His right hand reaching into his pocket, he quickly took out the little rabbit he had just finished carving and dangled it in front of Little Ye.

"Looking for this?"

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Little Ye giggled, took the little rabbit, and gave Ye Fei a big "smack" of a kiss on his cheek.

"Why are you only back now?"

Ye Fei turned his head, amused, as Su Yueru was looking at him with a reproachful face.

"I came back as soon as I was done, it seems it's not only Little Ye who missed me, someone else is too impatient to wait."

Su Yueru's face flushed, and she retorted coquettishly:

"The child is here, what are you talking about!"

"Let's go home quickly."

Having said that, Su Yueru walked over and took Ye Fei's arm, and the family of three happily got into the car.

Although the Audi A8 wasn't a luxury car, its performance was still good, and they soon arrived home smoothly.

The three of them had a harmonious and beautiful dinner, and after Little Ye was tucked into bed, they returned to their room.

"How have things been with the company recently?"

As Ye Fei wiped Su Yueru's wet hair, he asked softly.

Upon hearing this, Su Yueru sighed:

"Alas, the Xiao Family somehow got their hands on a beauty pill, which is indeed a bit better than our previous products, and it's even cheaper. Now, they have snatched away fifty percent of the market.

"This is even after I made some decisions. I'm starting to doubt whether I'm really cut out for business."

"Don't worry." Ye Fei set down the towel in his hand, patted Su Yueru's head, and said softly:

"It won't be long before the Xiao Family naturally collapses. As for the customers they've snatched away, they'll naturally come back to us."

"Hm? Did you take out the people from the Xiao Family?"

Su Yueru was startled, then she leaned in close, imitating the way gangsters speak in TV shows, and winked at Ye Fei.

Ye Fei was speechless.

Where had she learned this?

He pushed her little head away and said speechlessly:

"What do you take me for? I just dealt with the people backing them. Without support, the Xiao Family won't be able to hold on for long."

"And this."

As he spoke, Ye Fei took out several ceramic bottles from his spatial ring, placed them on the bed, and casually picked up a shiny spiritual energy pill.

"What's this?"

Su Yueru asked softly, holding one herself.

Under the light, the pill was even more luminous, clearly a good thing.

She brought it up to her nose and sniffed it, and a special fragrance rushed into her nostrils, brightening Su Yueru's eyes.

"It's called a Spiritual Energy Pill, try one."

Su Yueru nodded and placed the Spiritual Energy Pill into her mouth.

Soon, Su Yueru's eyes widened as she felt a warm stream flowing inside her, as if it removed all the fatigue she had accumulated over the days.

"Nice, right? We can also sell this in the company, but I'm the only one who can make it, so we'll probably have to sell it in limited quantities."

Then, Ye Fei explained his plan to Su Yueru, who was so surprised that her eyes rounded.

"Will those wealthy gentlemen really buy it?"

"Of course, they'll probably be fighting over it."

Ye Fei gave a slight smile, pulling Su Yueru into his embrace, "Tomorrow I'll find a few people to do some advertising for us. As long as they're cooperative, they'll get a share of the Spiritual Energy Pills."

"That would be great. Once these Spiritual Energy Pills are sold, the company can recover all the funds lost recently, and I expect there will be a nice surplus. Ye Fei, you've really helped me out a lot."

Ye Fei looked down at Su Yueru and teased:

"Since I've helped you out so much, how are you going to repay me?"

Embarrassed by Ye Fei's gaze, Su Yueru turned red and pushed him away: "Go close the door first."

Ye Fei chuckled, casually shutting the room door and also setting up a soundproof barrier.

"Is Little Ye asleep yet?"

"She's been asleep for a while."

...

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 168: Boss Huang_1[1,024 words]

The next morning, as soon as the sunlight streamed in through the window.

Ye Fei had already woken up, watching Su Yueru, who was still sleeping soundly beside him, and helped tuck her in with the quilt.

Afterward, he washed up, took a bottle of Spiritual Energy pills, and left the house.

He casually chose a car from the garage and drove to a luxuriously decorated shop.

Seeing a customer, the store clerk hurried over with a quick trot and bent over to greet him.

"Good morning, sir, welcome to the Caixia Gold and Jade shop. May I ask what you would like to see?"

Ye Fei glanced around the store, which wasn't short of customers.

The most eye-catching was a middle-aged, portly man, holding onto a scantily clad woman, happily chatting away.

The fat hand was also placed on the woman's leg, constantly caressing it.

"Oh my, Boss Huang, there are so many people watching here!"

"What's there to be afraid of? If you dislike them, just chase them all out," the man said with glee, his hands moving continuously.

With a coquettish tone, the woman pointed to a jade bracelet displayed separately in the showcase and asked softly,

"Boss Huang, are you really going to buy that bracelet for me or not?"

"Buy, buy, buy, as long as you're happy, everything is negotiable," he replied.

The man waved his hand broadly, telling the nearby store clerk,

"Wrap up this bracelet for me."

Upon hearing that, the clerk, with a smile on his face, took out the bracelet, gently placed it on the cotton cloth in front of him, and said with a smile,

"Sir, you really have a good eye. This is a work by Li Lanyun, the most famous master in Qingyun State. This pattern on it..."

The clerk was about to introduce it when the man waved his hand impatiently and frowned,

"Don't mention those useless things, charge it."

Thud!

A gold card was slapped on the table, and the clerk hurriedly nodded, wrapping up the bracelet to go make the charge.

"The total is seventeen million six hundred thousand... eh? Sir, the balance is insufficient..."

The clerk paused for a moment, handed the gold card back, and whispered,

"Please check if you might have taken the wrong card..."

Upon hearing the price, the man's eyes immediately bulged, and he cried out in dissatisfaction,

"What kind of bracelet costs so much?"

"This is a work by the carving master Li Lanyun; his pieces are generally quite expensive..."

"Hey! Are this carving master's hands made of gold, or is his entire being made of gold? Are you trying to scam us who don't know the business, huh?"

The clerk nodded slightly, gently placed the bracelet back in its original position, and then said, "Just the raw material for this piece is over four million."

"Rip-off!"

The man forcefully slapped the table, took the woman’s hand, and turned to leave.

"So your most famous carving master is called Li Lanyun, huh?"

At that moment, a languid voice was heard.

The two turned their heads and saw Ye Fei sitting in front of the counter, looking at the clerk.

"Sir, it’s not just our shop that’s famous; Master Li Lanyun is quite renowned throughout the entire Qingyun State," the clerk said.

The two onlookers also showed a hint of mockery, looking at Ye Fei.

Who is this guy?

Didn’t he hear that just one bracelet costs over ten million?

Ye Fei waved his hand and said softly,

"Call him over, I have a piece of jade that I want him to help me work on."

Upon hearing this, the pretty clerk frowned disapprovingly and said,

"I’m sorry, Master Li Lanyun doesn’t just work on any material."

"Then take a look at this, is it enough?"

Without saying much more, Ye Fei reached into his chest and pulled out a palm-sized piece of jade, placing it on the table.

Under the illumination of the light, the unpolished jade glowed softly, making even the previously mentioned bracelet pale in comparison.

"Boss Huang, that piece of jade is so beautiful!"

The woman who had been previously interested in the bracelet saw the piece of raw jade Ye Fei had brought out and suddenly found herself rooted to the spot, unable to move.

The clerk quickly came to her senses, placed some cotton cloth under the jade, and eagerly said,

"Sir, please put this away for now; I'll call Master Li Lanyun right away."

Having said that, she ran off in a flash.

At that moment, the two bystanders also came over, with the hefty man giving Ye Fei a pat on the shoulder.

"Boss, how much did you pay for this jade?"

Ye Fei frowned, not even looking at him, and said coolly,

"It was a gift."

The man's eyes lit up upon hearing this; this would be an easy deal!

"What do you think about this? I'll take this piece of jade off your hands; you name your price."

"Oh?" Ye Fei turned his head slightly, looking at him with amusement,

"Are you sure you want to buy it?"

The man puffed out his chest, boasting boldly,

"Of course, just think about it. A piece of raw material worth four million transformed by that master into something sold for over seventeen million. If you give this piece to him, he won't even hesitate to fleece you!"

"If you sell it to me, it's different, see. Not only will you save the hassle, but when the finished product is made, if you want it, I'll sell it to you with a 30% discount!"

"Since you're shy about naming a price, I'll make an offer." The man said, stretching out two fingers, "Eight million, how about that?"

Upon hearing this number, Ye Fei chuckled dismissively, no longer paying him any mind.

Seeing Ye Fei's reaction, the man thought the offer was too low and quickly added, "Nine million... ten million, how about that!"

"Ten million wouldn't even buy the scraps of this piece of jade. You better save it," said Ye Fei as he sipped his tea.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 169 Shocked Li Lanyun_1[1,052 words]

"Ten million? You probably couldn’t even buy the scraps with that."

Ye Fei spoke indifferently, then turned away, no longer paying any attention to him.

"You...."

The man was stunned for a moment, then flew into a rage, pointing at Ye Fei’s retreating figure and cursing loudly.

"You better not be ungrateful, this is Qingyun Province, my territory. I bid ten million as a courtesy to you. If you piss me off, you won’t get a single penny!"

"Exactly, exactly." A girl nearby chimed in, "Boss Huang, don’t be angry. It’s normal he doesn’t recognize you since you’ve just returned from overseas. Looking at his unconvinced face, he probably doesn’t realize what a big opportunity he’s missed."

The girl spoke in a soothing tone, her delicate hands patting his back ceaselessly.

"Kid, I’m giving you another chance, ten million, are you selling or not?"

After catching his breath, Boss Huang questioned Ye Fei.

In his heart, even if Ye Fei didn’t sell, the jade stone had to be his.

This was Qingyun Province, and he had many more tricks up his sleeve than Ye Fei could imagine!

Just as he was waiting for Ye Fei’s response, suddenly the store’s door opened from the outside and an old man with white hair and beard walked in.

Upon entering, he immediately drew the attention of many.

"Master Li."

Recognizing the old man, someone hurriedly greeted him.

Li Lanyun was very amiable, smiled at the person who greeted him, and slowly walked toward the counter.

"What kind of raw jade is worth my personal effort?"

The old man asked the attendant behind the counter with a smile, though somewhat dissatisfied in his heart.

Although this store was his, the competency of these attendants was really not up to par.

This wasn’t the first time. There had been several instances when they claimed to have good material for him to work on.

Upon inspection, Li Lanyun found them to be merely glamorous on the surface, with no value worthy of his effort.

If this situation occurred again, Li Lanyun would have to consider hiring a new batch of attendants.

"Master Li, this gentleman brought the material."

The attendant hurriedly introduced Ye Fei and handed over a cup of tea.

Li Lanyun took it and looked at Ye Fei with a neutral expression, asking softly:

"I wonder how the material this gentleman brought is. If it doesn’t catch my eye, then let’s forget it."

"Master Li, why not take a look? I offered ten million for this kid’s jade stone, and not only did he refuse to sell, but he also claimed that all the items in your place couldn’t match the value of his raw jade."

Boss Huang quickly spoke up, casting a sly glance at Ye Fei.

Li Lanyun frowned. The value of the items in his shop, though not the best, was definitely not bad.

"Sir, you’ve made quite the definitive statement. If you can’t produce something of quality, I’m afraid my shop’s doors will have to close to you," he said, taking a sip of tea.

Ye Fei chuckled, took out the raw jade from his chest, and held it in front of him,

"Then what do you think of this piece of raw jade? Is it up to snuff?"

Curious, Li Lanyun lifted his gaze.

As his eyes fell on the piece of raw jade in Ye Fei’s hands, Li Lanyun was instantly stunned, and his grip loosened.

Crash!

The teacup fell to the ground and shattered.

"This...."

Li Lanyun reached into his chest tremblingly, pulled out his magnifying glasses, and held Ye Fei's raw jade in both hands, examining it over and over, his voice shaking as he asked:

"What a fine piece... Are you truly intending for me to work on this, sir?"

"What else would I be here for?" Ye Fei looked at him amusedly.

"Understood!" Li Lanyun clutched the piece of raw jade tightly and stated:

"I won't charge a cent for the workmanship on this piece of jade. It would be my great honor to craft it for the gentleman!"

This change of events left the crowd stunned.

Boss Huang even tried to remind him, "Master Li, perhaps you should take a closer look, just in case it's all flash and no substance."

"Sir, I must ask you to choose your words wisely!"

Li Lanyun put away the raw jade and looked sternly at Boss Huang.

Having lived for decades, he instantly realized that someone who could casually bring out a piece of jade like this was definitely no ordinary person!

"Then I'll leave it in your hands," Ye Fei nodded and walked away.

"I didn't catch the gentleman's esteemed name!" Li Lanyun called out from distance.

Ye Fei continued to stride out, quickly leaving the shop, "In three days, I will come to collect it."

Watching Ye Fei disappear from sight, Li Lanyun was momentarily stunned, then he nodded firmly and pulled out an old-fashioned mobile phone to make a call.

"Come over to my place, there's a piece of raw jade..."

Boss Huang was left staring dumbfounded, subsequently pulling the hand of the woman and exiting the shop door.

"Boss Huang, that jade..."

"Don't worry, it will certainly be yours,"

His eyes darkening, Boss Huang said harshly:

"In three days, that jade will definitely be in my hands, for sure!"

...

Ye Fei drove off, quickly arriving at the Military Department.

"Mr. Ye, looking for General Bu?"

The sentinel recognized Ye Fei immediately, as General Bu had instructed.

"Yes, could you please notify him?"

"Just a moment."

The young soldier picked up the phone at his side, called for a while, then lifted the bar, "General Bu is already waiting for you."

Ye Fei nodded and drove straight in.

Taking the elevator to the top floor, he arrived at General Bu's floor.

"Mr. Ye, long time no see!"

Upon spotting Ye Fei, General Bu stood up, greeting him with a beaming smile.

Without any small talk, Ye Fei took out a bottle of Spiritual Energy Pills from his ring and placed them on the table.

"What is this..."

General Bu was puzzled by Ye Fei's series of actions.

"I hope you can spread this item among the influential powerholders of Qingyun Province," Ye Fei said.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 170 The Forces of Qingyunzhou_1[1,149 words]

"Diffusion?"

General Bu was taken aback and didn't understand.

Ye Fei turned over the porcelain bottle, took out a Spiritual Energy Pill, and handed it to General Bu, "Take it."

General Bu nodded, without any doubt, and popped it into his mouth.

The pill melted upon entering the mouth, starting to nourish his body.

After a while, General Bu's eyes widened as he looked at the little bottle in front of him which still contained at least seven or eight more.

"These are all good stuff!"

Having practiced martial arts for many years, General Bu inevitably had some hidden ailments in his body.

Now that it was the cold season, his joints often ached slightly.

But the warm current from the Spiritual Energy Pill seemed to wrap around his joints, instantly relieving the pain.

"Originally, I planned to give the exclusive sales rights to the Su Corporation, but now, my thoughts have changed," Ye Fei spoke lightly. "I still plan to sell these Spiritual Energy Pills, but the Su Corporation will act as the supplier, with all the big shots of the commercial world in Qingyun State below them. As long as they comply, everyone gets a share."

"Hand it over to others for external sales?" General Bu asked, puzzled.

"That's right," Ye Fei nodded. "The commercial situation in Qingyun State is intricate and complex, with mutual targeting. Su Corporation only controls the resources in the beauty industry, and is completely clueless in other channels. What I'm going to do is consolidate these big shots together."

"I... I think I understand," General Bu exhaled deeply.

Ye Fei's ambition was even greater than he had imagined.

The thunder and the rain were all the grace of the sovereign.

And this Spiritual Energy Pill was that grace.

With such a good item, even if it sold at a million price tag, people would clamor for it.

The profits involved were naturally substantial.

And with such a mega-deal of billions, Ye Fei planned to hand over to the big shots of Qingyun State; how could they not be tempted?

Not to mention, whether it was for selling or gifting, the Spiritual Energy Pills were outstanding for expanding channels and winning over people's hearts.

"You just need to spread the effects of this Spiritual Energy Pill throughout Qingyun State, and you don't have to worry about the rest," Ye Fei said.

After speaking, Ye Fei slowly stood up.

"I won't let you do this for nothing," he said, taking out another bottle of pills and placing it on the table.

"This is your reward. If the War Department wants more in the future, they can purchase them directly from the Su Corporation."

Ye Fei smiled faintly.

To General Bu and others, these Spiritual Energy Pills seemed precious, but for him, as long as he had the materials, he could have as many as he wanted.

General Bu's eyes lit up, he hurriedly picked up the Spiritual Energy Pills from the table and expressed his gratitude with a fist salute:

"Mr. Ye, rest assured; with my reputation, spreading this throughout Qingyun State will be no difficult task."

"Let's leave it at that then."

Having said this, Ye Fei turned and was about to leave.

"Mr. Ye," General Bu suddenly called out, stopping Ye Fei.

"Is there something else?"

General Bu nodded, a smile spreading across his face.

"Mr. Ye, aren't you the champion of the Qianyuan Tournament? Your reputation is now resounding like thunder in our ancient martial arts circles. I've taken the liberty of planning to organize a meet-and-greet for you. The big shots of Qingyun State will come, and we could use this opportunity to promote the effects of the Spiritual Energy Pill—an advantageous move. What do you think, Mr. Ye?"

General Bu spoke respectfully.

Though he took the initiative, it was a win-win situation, and Ye Fei had no reason to refuse.

Ye Fei gave it a thought and then nodded.

"All right, when will it be?"

"Tomorrow night, here’s the address."

General Bu wrote down a place name on a piece of paper and handed it over to Ye Fei.

Ye Fei looked at it and nodded, "I will be there tomorrow night."

"Excellent, I’ll go notify them right away."

As he watched Ye Fei depart, General Bu chuckled merrily as he took out the bottle of Spiritual Energy Pills from the drawer, taking one out and examining it under the light.

The crystalline Spiritual Energy Pill looked like a gleaming crystal.

"Spiritual Energy Pills, such a clever move."

"I’m afraid now, all of Qingyun State’s power players will have to look up to Mr. Ye."

"In the future, the War Department can also buy Spiritual Energy Pills at a low price from the Su Corporation, and Canglang Squad’s plan can begin..."

Thinking of this, General Bu put away the Spiritual Energy Pill and picked up the phone beside him...

...

"Things here are almost sorted; it’s time to attend to the main business," Ye Fei said to himself.

He exited the War Department and moved swiftly, striding along the roadside on foot.

Soon, he was out of Tianhe City.

Pangu Sect!

Ye Fei took a black robe out of his ring and put it on, striding forward quickly.

With a casual Water Evading Gesture, Ye Fei stepped into the formation.

Familiar feelings came to him, and Ye Fei quickly noticed the Spiritual Energy Gate.

He stepped through and in his view appeared the familiar inverted mountain.

"It has been a while since I've been here; I wonder if Ah Si has returned," Ye Fei mused with a smile. That girl suffered quite a bit at his hand last time, especially when he disguised a bug as a soul-snatching pill and had her swallow it.

"She must have found out by now, or else this bug wouldn't have failed to transmit any information back," Ye Fei concluded.

Ye Fei concealed his own aura and began to survey the outskirts of the inverted mountain.

Gradually, Ye Fei noticed a figure approaching.

With a quick move, he hid in the bushes nearby.

As the person drew near, looking around and stopping short, they muttered, "Strange, I was sure someone was here..."

Before they could finish, they felt a powerful force on their neck and they flew backward suddenly.

Just as they tried to call for help, their mouth was gagged, and they were pulled into the shrubbery.

Ye Fei produced a silver needle.

He pricked the top of the man's head, and the man fell into unconsciousness.

"What's your name," Ye Fei asked indifferently.

"Sun Xiasheng."

"Describe the situation here," Ye Fei commanded.

The man slowly nodded, his eyes dull as he recounted:

"Ten days ago, the Honored One returned in defeat, went into seclusion for five days, and then led one-eighth of the Pangu Sect members to occupy this inverted mountain..."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 171 Visiting Pangu Sect_1[1,194 words]

"So what if Ye Fei has entered our territory?" With the Venerable on our side, we have a total of three Innate Earth Yuan Cultivators, and countless acquired warriors. How could we be afraid of someone like Ye Fei?"

In the Upside-Down Mountain.

After ridding herself of the drug's effects, Ah Si led a number of Pangu Sect members to take direct control.

At the moment, hearing Ye Fei's name only fueled the endless rage in her heart!

This man, unknown in the annals of history, had the audacity to... at the Ye Family wedding.

And there was also that so-called "Soul Capturing Pill".

Upon recklessly touching it, she found it was nothing more than a starch-wrapped listening device!

Thinking of this, Ah Si, seated at the head of the table, trembled with anger!

Crack!

The animal-head armrest of the chair was crushed by her grip, and wood shavings puffed down.

"Silence! Whoever dares mention that name again, don't blame me for being ruthless," Ah Si said in a voice soft yet cold as ice.

Instantly, the room, previously buzzing with heated debate, fell silent, with everyone shutting their mouths, too afraid to make a sound.

"Venerable, forgive my bluntness," said another, "but although that person has entered our land, he's just a greenhorn. Our Pangu Sect is more than enough to obliterate him."

"Furthermore, we've recently gained the allegiance of several sects. If the Sect Master summons them, wouldn't they just kill him... a mere Earth Yuan first-rank cultivator?"

A senior elder spoke out.

Among those present, three were Earth Yuan Cultivators; the strongest, Ah Si, was Earth Yuan fourth-rank.

"Second Elder, do you really think that boy is easy to kill? Even Zhang Shunlong died at his hands, not to mention us—we'd be merely cannon fodder if we faced him," a voluptuous, beautiful woman shook her head in disdain.

She was the Great Elder of the Pangu Sect.

"So what?" The old man scoffed at her, his eyebrows raised sharply as he bellowed:

"We still have countless acquired masters. No matter how powerful he is, he has to fail in our hands!"

"Second Elder, no offence, but as a fellow Earth Yuan Cultivator, can you not comprehend that numbers are useless against him?"

The beautiful woman shook her head with a mix of sarcasm and ridicule:

"Or do you think he's a fool? That he wouldn't know to flee if he couldn't win?"

"With the tactics he has previously shown, escaping from our three would be no issue," she said.

"You..." The old man was so angered that his face turned crimson.

"Enough, all of you, be quiet," said Ah Si, sitting at the head of the table with her face obscured by a mask of white paper.

"The Heart of Water and the Tome are in Ye Fei's hands; we must kill him!"

"However, we must be wary of his escape tactics."

As she spoke, Ah Si stood up, gesturing outside.

"Before this, I have already prepared the Dragon-Imprisoning Array. If Ye Fei attacks, by sacrificing the life essence of our disciples, I refuse to believe that Ye Fei can break the Dragon-Imprisoning Array!"

"Dragon-Imprisoning Array!"

The beautiful woman's eyes widened in shock, and she covered her mouth as she exclaimed.

This Dragon-Imprisoning Array could trap tigers and imprison dragons, but activating it came at a tremendous cost.

Supporting it even for a moment might cost the sect half of its martial artists!

The old man was also shocked, unable to fathom what kind of atrocity Ye Fei must have committed to make the Venerable resort to such measures!

"The Venerable is wise," the old man scoffed. "If that kid has any sense, he would come pleading for mercy..."

Suddenly, a voice like rolling thunder from outside announced, "Ye Fei of Qingyun Province, has come to visit the Pangu Sect!"

Crack!

Inside the grand hall, glass and crystal objects instantly shattered, and both individuals were stunned into silence.

Looking at the debris on the ground, they murmured:

"Is it Ye Fei? Does the kid really dare to come here?"

"Could it be that he wants to challenge the Pangu Sect alone, seeking death?"

...

Standing with his hands behind his back on the open ground, Ye Fei summoned the power of True Yuan, his voice thunderous.

At his thunderous shout, the closest, newly approaching Innate warriors were all shaken until blood oozed from their mouths and noses, and they convulsed on the ground.

The acquired warriors surrounded Ye Fei in circles, pointing their weapons at him.

Ignoring them, Ye Fei stepped through the void and shouted again towards the distant hall:

"Miss Ah Si, since you have come again, why not meet an old friend?"

"You bastard, how dare you call the Venerable by name?"

One of the acquired warriors trembled, yet still spoke out in warning.

Crack!

From Ye Fei’s eyes shot a beam of firelight, burning a large hole through the one who had just spoken.

Now that he had arrived, various techniques came to him as easily as if they were child’s play, completely different from before.

With many methods from his previous life now at his disposal, though he lacked the power of an Immortal Venerable, dealing with the Pangu Sect was a breeze.

"Such audacity!"

Two figures approached from the distance.

Using his Starry Eyes, Ye Fei saw they were both Earth Yuan second-rank.

Moreover, the old man who led them seemed to have just broken through recently, his cultivation unstable.

"Zhou Meiyun, go set up the array; I will confront this nonsensical boy!"

The beautiful woman didn't bother to argue and quickly flew away.

"Ye Fei, do you really have the guts to step into the Pangu Sect?"

The old man bellowed angrily, pressing towards Ye Fei.

"What, is your Pangu Sect some kind of forbidden land that I shouldn't enter?"

With hands behind his back, Ye Fei asked indifferently.

"Arrogant!"

The old man roared, channeling endless Spiritual Energy in his hand, and shouted:

"Today, I'll see for myself what you've got, and whether you have the right to step foot in the Pangu Sect!"

With that, a beam of golden light shot from the old man's hand.

Boom!

Instantly descending upon Ye Fei's head, it caused a huge explosion!

The nearby acquired warriors were affected by the blast's aftershock, spewing blood from their mouths as they were blown away.

Hovering in the air, the old man looked upon the dust-filled skies and laughed heartily.

"And here I thought you were strong, but you're nothing special."

"Dare to invade the Pangu Sect, this is what happens when you are pulverized into dust and bones..."

Before he could finish, the old man suddenly widened his eyes, hastily invoking a spell, launching another beam of golden light!

Through the smoke, a streak of white light shone forth.

Followed by a figure, rising into the sky with a massive white shield, blocking the vast golden light.

Behind the shield, Ye Fei looked indifferent as he stared at the old man and disdainfully said:

"Crooked fruit, since your Venerable doesn't dare to show up, I'll start with you instead!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 172: Slaying the Elder_1[1,074 words]

"What nerve, to think you can simply trifle with the Pangu Sect? All of you, attack!"

The elder roared in anger, and the surrounding acquired experts flung themselves into the fray.

"A bunch of ants."

Ye Fei stood aloft in the air, like an immortal Venerate of this world, looking down on everyone with contempt.

The protective glow contracted, gradually turning into a thin white line.

This was an inspiration he had taken from Zhang Shunlong's technique, but Ye Fei was undoubtedly stronger!

Ye Fei held his left hand behind his back and with his right hand, he gently flicked the thread.

The white thread swung out in an instant, and in the blink of an eye, it made its cut!

"Ah—"

The leading martial artists screamed tragically as their bodies were sliced in two.

"Everyone, charge! Today we must execute this boy on the spot!"

The elder roared again, meanwhile sending out two beams of golden light from his hands.

With a light wave of Ye Fei's hand, the two beams of golden light, like butter, were sliced apart by the thread and exploded in mid-air.

Then, he easily cut the encircling crowd in two!

"Stop!"

The elder began to panic.

Although these martial artists were not blood-related to him, he needed them later for the Qilong Array.

If Ye Fei killed them all now, he wouldn't be able to bear the responsibility when the Venerate demanded answers.

Ye Fei didn't care about that, the thread undulated continuously, quickly clearing the surroundings.

About fifty people, killed with a single move!

"I'm going to kill you!"

The elder's eyes were bloodshot, and he was starting to lose his reason as he rushed over, forming golden light in his hands.

"Court death."

Ye Fei said indifferently, his hand swinging once more.

Boom!

The elder released a beam of golden light, blocking the blood-stained thread.

"Cut again!"

Ye Fei shouted coldly, his thread wrapping around once again.

The elder flew at high speed, with the breath of death causing him to break out in a cold sweat, hastily summoning a golden light shield to again block the attack.

"Triple cut!"

With a cold shout, Ye Fei flicked his wrist, and the thread instantly split into three, wrapping around the elder from three different directions.

The shield had not yet dissipated, and the elder added another layer to it.

The thread, fine as a hair, wrapped around it and instantly became embedded.

The elder watched as the golden shield shattered bit by bit, becoming extremely anxious.

But he discovered that no matter how hard he tried, he was pinned in place by the thread, unable to move at all!

Crack!

A corner of the shield broke, and a thread probed inside.

Like a red-hot steel knife on butter, the elder instantly lost an arm.

"Ah!"

With a scream, the elder hurriedly escaped from the hole in the shield, fleeing towards the direction of the grand hall.

"Venerate, save me!"

"Too late."

Watching the fleeing figure of the elder, Ye Fei flicked his wrist once again.

The thread, like an arrow, instantly caught up and pierced a hole through his body!

As it split his body in two, Ye Fei flicked his wrist again, and the thread swiftly retracted.

"You... you actually killed Elder Sun!"

Zhou Meiyun heard the outbreak of the battle and hurried over.

She had just arrived when she saw Ye Fei split the elder in two.

Although the Pangu Sect only had two elders, each possessed Terran-level cultivation.

With the two of them, the Pangu Sect was considered one of the top factions in Qingyun State’s ancient martial arts circles.

Now that one had been cut down, the sect’s vitality was greatly damaged.

"You!"

Zhou Meiyun turned around and pointed at Ye Fei, bitterly saying,

"You’re finished. The Venerate will surely tear you to pieces!"

Ye Fei completely ignored her threat and said lightly,

"Before that happens, I’ll kill you first."

Ssst—

Ye Fei extended his right hand, and once more the white thread appeared, quivering slightly before violently wrapping itself around Zhou Meiyun.

"Damn it..."

Zhou Meiyun clenched her teeth, her Spiritual Energy running wild, unleashing all kinds of spells.

She was stronger than the elder, but being at the same Terran second-tier level, naturally, she wasn't much stronger.

The thread cut through the myriad of spells, advancing straight toward Zhou Meiyun.

"Take this!"

The lady pulled out a stone from her bosom and hurled it hard at Ye Fei.

No sooner had it left her hand than the stone burst into flames, and in a moment, it smashed toward Ye Fei like a celestial fire!

This was a Fire Stone, or rather an essence of flame.

It was refined by the Pangu Sect Master from the primeval fire beneath the Pangu Sect, given to the Yulu Venerate, who then gave it to him.

Once the primeval fire was unleashed, it was no less powerful than the Pangu Sect Master going all out.

Even the Pangu Sect's Venerate had to avoid it, let alone Ye Fei who was merely a Terran first-tier level.

Ye Fei, on the other hand, did not dodge. Instead, he stepped forward into the air.

"Cut!"

The white thread was swung vigorously by Ye Fei, like a thin long sword, slashing across.

With a sharp command, the thread smoothly parted the flames, with Ye Fei's pure white figure stepping out from amidst the fire.

Zhou Meiyun's face turned pale.

This was her most powerful technique, and it hadn't managed to inflict any damage on Ye Fei.

The white thread dimmed slightly, but its murderous intent was still pressing!

"It’s over!" Zhou Meiyun uttered in despair.

Ye Fei gave a faint smile, and the white thread quickly wrapped around, enveloping Zhou Meiyun.

Even though it had dimmed, the thread remained sharp.

Tightening slightly, it cut her robe into shreds, and shallow gashes appeared on her delicate skin, oozing blood.

Watching Zhou Meiyun’s pitiful state, Ye Fei felt no ripple in his heart.

To the Medical Saint Venerable, who had killed countless, Zhou Meiyun simply couldn’t stir any waves in his heart.

Ye Fei flicked his wrist, ready to decapitate her.

Suddenly, from within the grand hall, a delicate shout echoed.

"Stop."

Ye Fei smiled faintly and turned his head towards the grand hall, where a pure white figure was flying towards him.

"You’ve finally decided to show up, Yulu Venerate."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 173 Severing Mountains and Rivers_1[1,121 words]

"Ye Fei, this is a grudge between the two of us, let her go."

Ah Si had changed into a clean white silk dress, her face veiled with a thin layer of silk.

A peerlessly ethereal figure drifted down and stood not far from Ye Fei.

"Venerate!"

Zhou Meiyun let out a piercing shriek, "Elder Sun has been cleaved in two by him, and most of the Acquired Martial Artists have been killed!"

The newcomer was none other than the Yulu Venerate, Ah Si.

At this moment, her face was composed as she watched Ye Fei.

As if nothing had happened between them before.

But Ye Fei knew this was just Ah Si feigning calmness, her heart already ablaze with rage.

Putting on such an act was deliberately to make Ye Fei relent and not kill Zhou Meiyun.

Ah Si looked around; the ground was covered with bodies halved by Ye Fei.

Their internal organs had spilled everywhere, and the smell of blood was pungent.

At this moment, the members of the Pangu Sect she had brought with her had suffered heavy casualties, nearly annihilated by Ye Fei.

The survivors, if Ye Fei so wished, could be wiped out with a wave of his hand, and even she could not defend against it.

Ah Si frowned and looked at Ye Fei:

"Your methods are unheard of to me, although the Mystic Palace has similar techniques, they are not nearly as powerful as yours, and..."

Ah Si paused, a flush of red crossing her face, her voice tinged with annoyance as she asked:

"Why didn’t you fight with your true strength before but instead used... that kind of method, do you disdain it?"

"The method is my own creation. As for the rest, you’re not qualified to know."

Ye Fei shook his head, looking indifferently at Ah Si as he said:

"This trip was to settle accounts with your Pangu Sect, and now the score is not yet settled; I cannot stop here."

"Then tell me, what will it take?"

Ah Si glared with annoyance in her eyes.

Ye Fei thought for a moment, looking around:

"Possibly by slaughtering these people to the last."

"No way!" Without a second thought, Ah Si immediately refused.

Although she had also intended to sacrifice the lives of these people before, it was under the precondition that they could kill Ye Fei.

Seeing Ye Fei's overwhelming strength and unsure whether she was his match, let alone sacrificing everyone else.

"My Pangu Sect has been established for thousands of years; how could I let you manipulate us?"

"Indeed, this is not the full strength of your Pangu Sect." Ye Fei nodded, scanning his surroundings before finally looking at Ah Si and saying softly:

"Wait for it. Sooner or later, I shall visit your Pangu Sect and let your Sect Master see for themselves the consequences of angering an Immortal Venerate!"

"Such audacity!"

Ah Si's delicate brows shot up, her patience wearing thin with the anger in her heart.

With a flick of her wrist, a green bead appeared in Ah Si's hand.

"Rise!"

Ah Si shouted sharply and flung the bead in her hand high into the sky.

Suddenly, the green bead hovered in mid-air, spinning slowly.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed, and Ye Fei turned to look, only to see the Spiritual Energy gate had shattered and a torrent of river water was rushing in.

"Oh? Interesting."

Ye Fei looked on with interest.

Ah Si soared high, grasped the bead hanging in mid-air in her hand, and began to activate it with Spiritual Power.

"Water Control Bead?"

Ye Fei recognized the pattern and spoke aloud.

"Correct; you have some discernment." Ah Si floated in mid-air, continuously manipulating the incoming river water, surrounding Ye Fei with it.

"Ye Fei, do you choose death or life?"

As she said this, Ah Si pulled out an elixir from her pocket, "Take this elixir, and I will spare your life, otherwise..."

Before she finished speaking, Ah Si activated the Water Control Bead.

The surrounding waves slapped violently, their force formidable.

They were imbued with the Spiritual Power of this corner of the world, their might not to be underestimated.

Acquired Experts would probably not withstand even a single wave.

Even high-level masters, if hit by two or three waves, would be shattered to pieces.

This was a special mechanism of this small domain, using the terrain to channel river water, then controlling the formations hidden underground with the bead to achieve water manipulation.

But in Ye Fei’s view, this water-controlling formation was already long-neglected and probably would be completely useless after this one use.

"Ye Fei, I ask you, is it death or surrender?"

Ah Si’s face was pale; it was a tremendous strain for her to control such a large formation with her strength.

"With your strength, controlling this large formation for a single attack, you’re likely to be instantly drained of Spiritual Power," Ye Fei said indifferently.

"So what?" Ah Si frowned at him, her gaze cold:

"One attack is enough to kill you. I’m asking you one more time, is it death or surrender?"

"Sigh." Ye Fei sighed, slowly shaking his head, "Do you really think this petty formation could trouble me?"

"Arrogance!"

Ah Si yelled, glancing at Zhou Meiyun, who was still lying on the ground, and said:

"Elder Zhou, this is for the sect; please understand!"

Having said that, without waiting for Zhou Meiyun to respond, Ah Si swung her hand forcefully!

Splash!

The river water surged, gradually converging into an enormous wave that loomed over Ye Fei!

Zhou Meiyun turned pale, her legs trembling uncontrollably, barely able to stay on her feet.

Under the power of heaven and earth, she realized just how insignificant she was.

"Perhaps even at my peak, launching a full attack would not allow me to avoid death."

She turned her head to look at Ye Fei beside her.

In the face of the towering waves, he seemed so minuscule.

Ye Fei faced the water screen alone, his right fingertip once again emanating that white thread.

On the thread, strange runes appeared out of thin air, constantly absorbing and releasing Spiritual Energy.

Suddenly, the white light intensified; the thread became straight as an arrow, like a slender sword.

"Severing Mountains!"

Ye Fei shouted loudly, his white thread slashing through the air as if it could cut through everything!

His left hand produced a golden thread, and with a vertical slash, Ye Fei swung fiercely.

Severing Mountains and Rivers, this was the supreme skill taught to him by that old man from his previous life.

At this moment, Ye Fei’s Spiritual Energy surged, driving this technique to its extreme!

"And Rivers!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 174 Leaving the Pass_1[1,020 words]

This move, when cast, made the white light shine with dazzling brilliance.

The entire Inverted Mountain seemed as if it were about to be split in half by this white line.

Time, spells, any attack seemed as if there was nothing the white line couldn't cut through.

Originally, the sky-high curtain of water had been surging mightily, roaring as it came crashing down.

But it was split in two by Ye Fei's Severing Mountains and Rivers, which he slashed head-on, causing the water to pour down from both sides of him.

At that moment, Ye Fei was like a swordsman with soaring sword intent, as if all the cleverness in the world would be severed by a single strike of his sword.

This technique, although taught to Ye Fei by an old man when he first began his cultivation,

had, through the trials of countless aeons, come to closely resemble an immortal's spell.

And now, it had reached the pinnacle of sword intent.

Even though Ye Fei didn't possess the power of an immortal sovereign, just wielding one percent, or even one thousandth of its power, was enough to shatter the proud technique of this Ah Si.

The water curtain receded, but the white thread did not disappear.

With a flick of his wrist, Ye Fei sent it shooting straight towards Ah Si.

The next moment, Ah Si's frail body was already bound by the white thread, drawn before Ye Fei.

"How about this move?"

The white thread vibrated, slicing through Ah Si's mask with a ripple and leaving her pale.

Controlling the mighty water curtain had drained all the Spiritual Energy from within her body.

Now controlled by Ye Fei, she didn't have an ounce of strength to resist.

"Immortal arts... where did you learn them?"

Ah Si bit down on her teeth, barely managing to squeeze out these words.

Ye Fei looked at her indifferently, with a slight smile:

"I told you, you're not worthy of knowing."

"Now, it's time for you to pay for your deeds."

As Ye Fei spoke, his left hand glowed brilliantly, and his bones shimmered with a lustrous light, seemingly translucent.

"If you kill me, the Pangu Sect will pursue you endlessly!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Ye Fei said with a faint smile.

"Well, I'll have to think about that."

As he spoke, Ye Fei's palm, light as a feather, landed on the top of Ah Si's head.

It was as if struck by a heavy hammer; Ah Si felt a boom in her head, then lost consciousness.

She collapsed to the ground in a heap, and Ye Fei reached out to check on her.

"Not a bad constitution, she's not dead from that."

With a sigh, Ye Fei casually extracted a few silver needles, flicking them at Ah Si's Dantian.

The needles entered her and quickly disappeared.

Having done all this, Ye Fei's face suddenly turned pale, and he fell forward.

"Puh!"

A large mouthful of blood spewed out, staining Ah Si's white dress red.

After an unknown amount of time, Ah Si slowly regained consciousness.

In a daze, she felt as if someone was pressing down on her, heavy.

"Ye Fei?!"

Seeing the man who had collapsed on top of her, Ah Si's face changed.

A ferocious smile appeared on her face, and she raised her hand high.

"The heavens are aiding me, Ye Fei, tomorrow will be your death anniversary!"

Saying this, her hand came down, heavily striking Ye Fei's back.

Slap!

A crisp sound echoed, and Ah Si froze.

The Ye Fei on top of her did not crumble as she had imagined or get his chest pierced through.

The palm strike was ordinary and landed on Ye Fei's back.

It even caused Ah Si's own hand to start turning red.

"What's going on?"

Ah Si's eyes widened, disbelieving what was happening in front of her.

She raised her hand high again, but it was suddenly grasped by a clean white hand.

"What, one hit wasn't enough for you?"

Somehow, Ye Fei had already woken up.

Ah Si looked at him incredulously, grimacing from the pain in her wrist.

"Trying to kill me?"

Ye Fei said with a smile, pointing as he looked at the puzzled Ah Si,

"Try moving your Dantian."

Ah Si paused, then remembering something, she focused, preparing to circulate her Spiritual Energy despite Ye Fei's closeness.

Before she could start moving, a wave of excruciating pain suddenly turned her face pale as if a knife were twisting in her chest.

"Puh!"

Spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood, Ah Si looked at Ye Fei, her eyes filled with disbelief,

"What have you done to me?!"

By now, Ye Fei had already stood up, looking down at the limp Ah Si with a light smile:

"Nothing much, just sealed your Dantian is all."

"Why are you doing this? Why not just kill me!"

Ah Si's voice was sharp, and without the ability to circulate Spiritual Energy, she was no different from an ordinary person.

If Ye Fei wanted to kill her now, it would be as easy as squashing an ant.

Ye Fei leaned close, gripping her chin with one hand, and said fiercely:

"Kill you? Wouldn't that be letting you off too easily?"

"You've caused chaos in the Ye Family and tried to kill me multiple times, why should I let you off that easily?"

"From now on, you'll follow me. If you dare to harbor any ill intentions..."

Ye Fei smiled, baring his shiny white teeth:

"It'd be useless."

Ah Si's face was complex as she looked up at the seemingly harmless smiling Ye Fei.

It was this very man who had just slaughtered all the Pangu Sect members who'd accompanied her here, even restraining her own Spiritual Energy.

After a long while, she let out a long sigh.

If this was surviving, even though it felt no different from being dead, if she could contact the Pangu Sect, she could still avenge this great grievance.

Ye Fei said indifferently, "Alright, clean yourself up and follow me."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 175: Celebration Party_1[1,149 words]

Canglang State.

Within Shenyu Palace.

An elder with dusk nearing was holding a wooden fishing rod, intently watching the koi swimming delightfully in the pond.

One end of the white silk line was connected to the fishing rod, while the other naturally dangled down without a fishhook.

He had been motionless for a long time, his body gathering dust and even a small lizard lying on his back, its cheeks puffing and contracting.

Standing quietly behind him was a young man.

It was after a long while that the elder slowly opened his eyes, a sharp light shot out, and ripples spread across the water's surface.

"What is it?"

The young man hastened to nod, first offering congratulations:

"Congratulations, Sect Master, for your strength has improved further."

"During the time the Sect Master was in secluded cultivation, many things have happened at the Qianyuan Grand Competition, Elder Zhang Shunlong... is dead."

"Dead?"

The elder widened his eyes, turning his head to look at the young man:

"He has been in the Ground Element realm for decades and his methods are endless, yet someone managed to kill him?"

The young man bowed deeper, saying in a heavy voice:

"Yes, it was a man in his twenties, even Wang Yang and Zhang Xuanwen, were no match for him."

Crack!

The wooden fishing rod snapped, the silk line also burst, killing all the koi, which then floated to the surface of the water.

"In his twenties? Interesting."

"For cultivators at the entry level to kill a master is difficult, to kill a master in two moves is even harder than reaching the heavens."

The elder spoke and then suddenly stood up.

His originally hunched and skinny figure stretched up, like a sword piercing the wind, showing its sharp edge, intimidating all around!

"During these years of my secluded cultivation, it seems some have already forgotten me, Zhou Weisheng."

"Well, it’s time for me to end my seclusion."

...

Ye Fei first arranged A Si to be detained in the martial department, ordering the generals to keep strict watch over her.

Without Spiritual Energy, she was no different from an ordinary person.

Any ancient martial artist selected at random from the martial department could easily subdue her.

After changing into clean clothes, Ye Fei returned home.

Yesterday, Ye Fei, with his Ground Element cultivation, had forcibly activated that sword strike, destroying the grand array within Upside-down Mountain, and had seriously depleted his own Spiritual Energy.

"I’m afraid I won’t be able to unleash such a sword strike for a long time to come."

Ye Fei thought, but he had no worries in his heart.

Even if he could no longer use such a sword strike, A Si was now confined by his side.

And even with only the first level of the Ground Element, he could sweep through cultivators of the same level.

As long as he didn’t encounter an opponent too formidable, Ye Fei had nothing to fear.

After consuming many Spiritual Energy Pills, Ye Fei cultivated for a whole day to replenish his Spiritual Energy.

When he opened his eyes, it was already three o’clock in the afternoon.

...

In the suburbs of Qingyun State, a seaside manor was now radiant and lively.

The number of martial artists attending the gathering increased over time.

When Ye Fei arrived, there were only around fifty people, and now there were over a hundred.

"Ye Fei, why have you brought me here?"

A Si held a cup of wine, frowning at Ye Fei.

A layer of veil covered her face as she was unwilling to show her true face.

"Don’t you have a wife? What, do you think she isn’t presentable enough?"

A Si smirked teasingly, her eyes revealing a hint of mockery.

Ye Fei smiled indifferently, stepped forward, and placed a hand on A Si’s shoulder.

"I didn’t bring my wife because her identity isn’t quite suitable for this kind of ancient martial artists’ gathering. As for you..."

A thread of Spiritual Power flowed from Ye Fei’s palm into A Si, stirring the several silver needles inside her body.

In an instant, A Si’s face turned pale, and pain pierced her chest.

"Sharp-tongued, do you want me to treat you? You know, I’m a doctor."

Ye Fei said, grinning.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, A Si turned her head away.

"Mister Ye!"

A tender call came from behind, and Ye Fei looked back to see Luo Qiuyu.

"How come you are here too? Where’s Han Guang?"

Ye Fei said with a smile, chatting with her.

"Han Guang lately seems to have had some insight and is now holed up at home cultivating."

Luo Qiuyu laughed. Today, she was wearing a red dress that trailed on the floor, her impressive figure fully revealed.

With a touch of makeup and a dark-themed cosmetic, she had a cool and peerless charm.

Looking at Ye Fei, her eyes showed a touch of joy.

Twenty days ago, Ye Fei was just someone she accompanied to a competition.

Now, he was the famous Master Ye, and the majority of people at this gathering probably came to see Master Ye's face.

Just as Ye Fei was about to speak, a voice full of supreme arrogance interrupted:

"Ye with the surname, what are you doing here?"

Ye Fei turned to see a corpulent man, around whose arm a heavily made-up female star was entwined.

Ye Fei frowned slightly, recognizing this person.

Yesterday, at Li Lanyun's shop, it was this man called Boss Huang who wanted to buy his uncut jade for ten million.

Ye Fei refused to sell and even declared that Boss Huang would regret it in three days.

Unexpectedly, they ran into each other today.

"Meeting here today also has some fate involved."

Boss Huang laughed loudly, looking at Ye Fei in an extremely arrogant manner:

"I'll give you another chance now, fifteen million, hand over the two bracelets."

"Boss Huang..."

The female star in his arms quietly spoke up, leaning in to whisper a few words in his fatty ear.

Afterward, Boss Huang waved his hand dismissively, glancing at Ye Fei with disdain and spoke straightforwardly:

"What big shot, I've checked him out, he's just a son-in-law who married into the Su Family, a freeloader. Does he really think that marrying into the Su Family makes him a golden phoenix?"

"Moreover, the Su Family also has been having a hard time lately. Once I deal with them, they wouldn't dare to say anything."

"Dare to refuse my kindness? Doesn't he look at what he really is!"

"Just a son-in-law of the Su Family, striking up a relationship with me is the blessing of his eight generations, yet he dares to be ungrateful?"

Boss Huang said, looking at Ye Fei with a scornful smile:

"Ye, I'll ask you once more, are you going to sell the bracelets or not?!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 176 Where is Master Ye?_1[1,149 words]

As soon as he said this, Luo Qiuyu's face immediately turned frosty.

"Huang Yutao! How dare you say that, do you believe I'll tear your mouth apart?"

The portly boss Huang only then noticed Luo Qiuyu and couldn't help but sneer with disdain.

Having been able to secure a place among the big shots in Qingyun State under the protection of his elder brother, he was certainly no fool.

He was well aware of the Luo Family's identity as a martial arts cultivating household.

If it had been before, he would have held fear and respect for Luo Qiuyu as well as the Luo Family.

So what if she was an ancient martial artist? Before, Huang Yutao had made acquaintances with many acquired-stage powerhouses abroad, and they had even promised to serve as retainers for his Huang Family.

If he got to know Master Ye, he wouldn't need to care about their insignificant Luo Family at all!

He had come back from abroad this time specifically upon hearing about a "Master Ye" appearing in Qingyun State, and attending this gathering was to make that acquaintance.

Once that happened, he suspected there would be few in the ancient martial arts circles who would dare provoke him, and in the business circles, he would be able to ride roughshod over anyone.

He might even surpass his elder brother in success!

Thinking about this, Huang Yutao couldn't be bothered to care anymore and arrogantly said:

"It doesn’t matter if you don’t agree; after all, that little thing will be mine sooner or later."

"But, before that..."

Huang Yutao glanced at the two of them and waved his hand imperiously:

"You’re not qualified to attend the gathering in my manor, please leave."

Yes, this seaside manor indeed belonged to his elder brother.

It was also through him pulling some strings that this gathering was hosted on his own turf.

As for now...

As he waved his hand, several men in black suits wearing sunglasses suddenly emerged from the crowd.

"Sir, please come with us."

Luo Qiuyu immediately became anxious, glared fiercely at Huang Yutao, and stood in front of Ye Fei:

"What are you trying to do? Do you even know who he is?"

"Who?" Huang Yutao, seeing her tense look, couldn’t help but be taken aback,

"Isn’t he the Su Family’s son-in-law? My manor does not welcome you!"

"You guys, hurry up and throw this brat out for me, or pack your things and scram!"

The men, upon hearing this, became instantly tense.

Hurrying forward a step, they reached out to escort Ye Fei out.

"I’d like to see who dares to make a move!"

Luo Qiuyu stepped forward, and the aura of an acquired-stage powerhouse exploded forth instantly.

The men were pushed back by this force, turning pale as they looked towards Huang Yutao.

Huang Yutao was frightened too, then said fiercely:

"Luo, you think you're really something, don't you? Watch me find someone to deal with you!"

Saying this, he took out his phone from his pocket and made a call.

After nodding and bowing for a while, he ended the call and looked at the two with a proud expression.

"Acting tough on my turf, right? Just wait, someone's coming to deal with you two!"

Their standoff immediately drew the attention of the surrounding crowd.

Once the situation was clear, they all looked at Ye Fei with sympathy.

"Poor Su Family's son-in-law, how can he dare to stand up to Boss Huang head-on?"

"Now it's done for him, he's not the only one who's finished—I'm afraid the Su Corporation will also face Boss Huang's wrath."

"That's right, even though Boss Huang has been abroad for a long time, his business in Qingyun State has never fallen behind; on the contrary, it's been growing. He's even on track to clash with Wan Rong."

"Wan Rong? Are you talking about Wan Rong Corporation?"

"Who else?"

The surrounding chatter was noisy, as many looked at Ye Fei with disdain.

A mere son-in-law, how dare he attend such a gathering?

It would have been fine if someone from the Su Family had come.

Letting him, an outsider married into the family, represent the Su Family—aren't they afraid of being the laughingstock?

Not to mention that the star of today's gathering is the famous Master Ye!

Even the big shots of Qingyun State had to seriously consider their position. It seems that the Su Family really doesn't want to get along in Qingyun State anymore!

At this moment, a sudden commotion came from outside the door.

Huang Yutao's face changed, and he glared at Ye Fei fiercely:

"Kid, consider yourself lucky, but you just wait!"

After saying this, he turned around and left.

The crowd’s attention was also drawn to the entrance, and they then realized that this newly arrived group was of great significance.

"Is this... Wan Ye?"

"Not just Wan Ye, but also General Bu, the Chairman of the Huang Corporation, Huang Yutao’s elder brother, Huang San!"

"All big shots, huh. That being said... What about Master Ye?"

"Haven’t seen him, perhaps Master Ye didn’t come with the tycoons?"

The entrance of Qingyun State’s powerful figures immediately drew everyone’s focus.

Naturally, no one paid attention to the minor scuffle on the side.

An elder looking at Ye Fei kindly advised, "Young man, you’d better think about how to withstand Boss Huang’s fury."

"Oh?"

Ye Fei’s eyes turned cold, "It should be him considering how to withstand my fury."

The elder gave him a steady look, shook his head, and sighed, "Ah, the youth..."

Luo Qiuyu watched coldly, also noting the changes in Ye Fei’s expression.

If Ye Fei truly became angry, no one would have an easy time!

And at this moment, with the entrance of the various big shots, the celebration feast had officially begun.

As the host of the manor and the organizer of the gathering, Huang San naturally took on the role of presiding over the event.

"It’s all because of Master Ye’s face."

Huang San looked down at the many big shots seated, leaders in every industry of Qingyun State.

He was in real estate and, though profitable, he knew there were plenty below him who were more influential than him; over a dozen, at least.

Huang San had never felt such glory before and hastily began his speech.

"Today, everyone has put aside their affairs to gather here, and I know you're all not here to listen to my nonsense. What you may not know is that Master Ye has been among us at this gathering all along."

"Next, let's welcome with applause the star of this celebratory feast, Master Ye, to come on stage and say a few words!"

Once he finished speaking, Huang San led the applause.

Beneath the stage, applause boomed like thunder, and everyone looked around, searching for the figure of "Master Ye."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 177 Good Day_1[1,062 words]

"Brother San, you really have a lot of face, to have so many big shots attend!"

Huang Yutao sat in the front row, his face alight with excitement, watching his Brother San who had just stepped off the stage.

Huang San hurriedly waved his hand and laughed,

"This isn't my face at all. Without Master Ye, even if I exerted all my effort, these big shots might not give me face."

Huang Yutao nodded excitedly, then looked around and kept asking,

"Where's Master Ye? I have to pay him a proper visit later."

Huang San shook his head:

"I don't know. Bu Hongwei told me all this; he's always been the one in contact with Master Ye."

"General Bu from the War Department?"

Huang Yutao widened his eyes in admiration and said, "That's General Bu from the War Department. Could it be that only someone like him can establish a connection with Master Ye?"

Huang San, still smiling, waved his hand to interrupt, "Don't think too much about it. If you make acquaintance with Master Ye, given Master Ye's influence, maybe you could sit on an equal footing with General Bu."

Huang Yutao nodded excitedly.

Suddenly, he felt someone tug at his sleeve, and he heard the woman beside him whisper,

"Mr. Huang, look, who is that?"

Confused, Huang Yutao looked in the direction the woman was pointing, and saw Ye Fei, whom he had just targeted, walking slowly towards the stage.

"What is that guy doing? Can he mess around in this kind of situation? He’s looking for death!"

The bodyguards who had surrounded Ye Fei earlier were also neglecting to step forward, attempting to stop him.

Suddenly, Bu Hongwei, seated at the next table, stood up, his face full of smiles as he looked at Ye Fei and said,

"Mr. Ye."

Seeing his smiling face, everyone was slightly startled.

What’s going on?

Some people began to react, standing up and bowing their hands in greeting,

"Master Ye!"

Then everyone else came to their senses and stood up one after another.

"Master Ye!"

"Master Ye!"

"Master Ye!"

Huang Yutao watched in stunned silence, turning his head almost pleadingly.

Only to see Huang San by his side also standing up, bowing deeply, and saying, "Master Ye."

Amid countless awe-filled gazes, Ye Fei walked onto the stage with a leisurely stride and gestured for everyone to sit with a wave of his hand.

The crowd then slowly took their seats.

Huang Yutao hadn’t recovered from the shock, watching Ye Fei stand on the stage and speak calmly and confidently, feeling as if Heaven had played a huge joke on him.

"Master Ye..."

He smiled down, but his smile was uglier than a bitter cry.

It wasn’t long before he saw the people seated in the front row standing up.

It turned out Ye Fei had finished speaking and was now holding a glass of wine, toasting everyone in turn.

"You wait here for a bit, and I’ll introduce you to Master Ye later,"

Huang San said and, without waiting for his younger brother’s reaction, stood up and hurried over to Ye Fei’s side.

Watching his Brother San, to whom he had looked up as a role model in the business world, now kowtowing and fawning over Ye Fei like a eunuch serving an emperor.

Huang Yutao was completely dumbfounded, unknowingly spilling half of the drink in his hand.

"Mr. Huang..."

The woman he had brought with him also noticed that something was amiss and hastily called out softly.

Unexpectedly, Huang Yutao turned his head and glared at her ferociously.

"It’s all your fault. If it weren’t for your insistence on getting that pair of bracelets, would I have offended Master Ye?"

"You’d better get your act together; when we meet Master Ye, you have to bow your head and admit your mistakes. Wait until I deal with you when we get back!"

Soon, most of the people at the gathering had gathered around, holding wine glasses in their hands and looking eagerly towards Ye Fei.

As for Ye Fei, he just held his wine glass, toasting in turn.

"Master Ye, it’s an honor to finally meet you."

"Master Ye, meeting you today is truly fated. When my hotel opens, you must come and grace it with your presence."

"I'll not say much. Master Ye, I'll drink this one to your health; you do as you wish."

Compliments after compliments reached Ye Fei's ears.

He simply held the wine glass and walked past.

No matter how high-status the individuals were, they had to stand up when they saw Ye Fei approaching and finish the drink in their glass.

And Ye Fei's lips hadn't even touched his cup; a mere gesture of his hand was enough to induce those big bosses to empty their glasses, showing their utmost respect.

There were also a few martial artists with lesser strength at the gathering, witnessing the treatment Ye Fei received, and feeling sour.

While they were martial artists, most of them were independents.

They still hoped to be noticed by some influential figure and be invited to their homes as retainers.

Compared to Ye Fei, it was like heaven and earth!

But Ye Fei's strength was evident, and they dared not say more.

Before long, Ye Fei had made his rounds and casually sat down at his place to slowly drink and eat.

Such a gathering was a waste of time for him.

If it wasn't for Bu Hongwei saying that they were here to spread the Spiritual Energy pills, he wouldn't have bothered to come.

"Master Ye, this is my younger brother, Huang Yutao."

Finally, Ye Fei came to their table.

"My brother has heard about your reputation and rushed back from overseas just to meet you."

Huang San's face was full of eager smiles as he quickly introduced them.

"We have met before," Ye Fei said indifferently.

In the face of Huang Yutao's nervous expression, Ye Fei slowly asked, "Now, do you still intend to send me away?"

Huang Yutao turned pale, his strength seemingly sapped away as his head drooped down deep, resembling a quail.

Huang San instantly realized something was wrong; his brother might have offended Master Ye without his knowledge!

With that thought, he glared fiercely at Huang Yutao and sternly demanded,

"What's going on? You want to send Master Ye away?!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 178: Traveling Palace_1[1,522 words]

Huang Yutao didn't even manage to save the half cup of wine left in his glass, which shattered on the ground with a crash.

He slowly raised his head to see Ye Fei's face, stern and cold.

"Ye... Master Ye, I was blind and failed to recognize the noble one, please... please spare my life!"

Huang Yutao's face was pale as he spoke in a trembling voice.

Although Huang San was angry, a hint of helplessness flashed across his face as well.

With their two older brothers having died from illness, the only family they had left was Huang Yutao.

Seeing him in such a miserable state, he couldn't help feeling distressed, but still he scolded:

"You worthless fool, how dare you offend Master Ye? Get down on your knees and apologize this instant!"

Huang Yutao's face turned beet red as he was slapped across the face by Huang San, tumbling to the ground with a thud.

After hitting him, Huang San then forced a smile and said:

"Master Ye, it's my fault for not disciplining him properly, letting him offend you. Now he has kneeled to apologize to you, please forgive him, if only to give me some face."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei slightly raised his eyebrows, looking at him with an amused expression.

"Your face?"

"Huang San, you don’t actually think that your face carries much weight, do you?"

Huang San looked up to meet Ye Fei’s chilly gaze, and the rage in his heart was doused with cold water, instantly settling down.

"I... wouldn’t dare."

Ye Fei paid him no more attention and turned to look down at Huang Yutao kneeling on the ground, and spoke indifferently:

"Your brother told you to kneel and apologize. Are you truly sincere about it?"

Huang Yutao nodded, forcing a strained smile onto his face and said:

"I have offended Master Ye, of course I am willing."

"That’s good."

Ye Fei replied with a faint smile, flicking a finger.

The next second, the sound of a crack echoed as Huang Yutao’s kneeling legs bent outward in an unnatural angle as if they had been hammered down forcefully.

"Ah!!!!"

With a scream of agony, Huang Yutao could no longer maintain his kneeling position and rolled on the ground clutching his legs, his face streaked with tears and snot.

"I’m in a good mood today, and since you are willing, then just keep kneeling," Ye Fei said.

Turning his head, Ye Fei looked at Huang San and said coldly:

"Since you think your face is of such use, I’ll take your face into account and cripple his legs. How about that?"

Huang San was in great distress, but he could only suppress the anger in his heart, almost prostrating to the ground:

"Huang San has no objections."

"Then that settles it."

Ye Fei shook off his hand and, without another glance at Huang Yutao, who had wet himself in fear, turned and walked away.

Huang Yutao’s sudden crippling left even Huang San speechless.

He commanded his servants to carry him out.

The remaining people were on edge, trying even harder to please Ye Fei.

Just as the atmosphere had become somewhat harmonious, the tightly shut door burst open and an old man with the aura of an immortal walked in.

"Hahaha, this Qingyun region is quite lively. I just wonder if there is a place for me, Zhou Weisheng!"

Zhou Weisheng?! Hearing this name, some of the knowledgeable people present instantly realized who it was.

Isn’t that the title of the Sovereign of Shenyou Palace?

Wasn’t he in Canglang Prefecture?

What was he doing in Qingyun?

Bu Hongwei came to a realization at the same time, quickly walking up to Ye Fei’s side and whispered:

"Master Ye, Zhou Weisheng is indeed the Sovereign of Shenyou Palace; his arrival now is most likely not without an agenda of reprisal."

"Reprisal?" Ye Fei raised his eyebrows slightly.

So soon?

Ye Fei had already anticipated this; he had killed two disciples of Shenyou Palace and had slain Zhang Shunlong during the Qiyuan Grand Competition.

In full view of an audience, he had slapped Shenyou Palace’s face.

Of course, they would come looking for trouble with him.

But Ye Fei hadn’t expected them to act so quickly.

"The efficiency of Shenyou Palace is quite high," Ye Fei said with a light smile, fearless in his heart.

The Medical Saint Venerable, how could he be afraid of a mere Shenyou Palace?

Even if he couldn’t win, he could easily withdraw himself without being stopped by these people.

Seeing the smile on Ye Fei’s face, Bu Hongwei couldn’t help but speak anxiously:

"Mr. Ye, this Zhou Weisheng is extremely powerful, and few in our entire Qingyun State can contend with him. It’s better for you to leave first. With the presence of my Qingyun State’s War Department here, he wouldn’t dare to go too far in the entire Qingyun State."

"It doesn’t matter, I have my own plans in mind."

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively and calmly sipped the thin soup in front of him.

Seeing Ye Fei like this, Bu Hongwei felt a surge of anger inside him.

Did he think Zhou Weisheng was like one of those disciples in the Qianyuan Grand Competition?

Or someone like Zhang Shunlong?

This is Zhou Weisheng we’re talking about!

When Shenyou Palace was first established, he completely exterminated those who opposed him, ruthless to the extreme, and he was widely known to be formidable even in Qingyun State.

And Ye Fei seemed not to take him seriously?!

Bu Hongwei sighed inwardly and thought to himself:

"I’ll act according to the situation. Although Ye Fei hasn’t realized the terror of Zhou Weisheng, I can’t let him wreak havoc in Qingyun State."

"I am a general of the Qingyun State War Department, after all. I carry some weight here."

While they talked, Zhou Weisheng ignored the gazes of the people around and strode directly towards Ye Fei.

Slap!

Zhou Weisheng casually waved his hand, sending the person sitting opposite Ye Fei flying, and sat down looking at Ye Fei, saying:

"Are you Ye Fei?"

"Indeed, it is I." Ye Fei looked up and replied.

"Do you know that the Zhang Shunlong you killed is an elder of my Shenyou Palace, and that Zhang Xuanwen is even a backup candidate for the palace lord?" Zhou Weisheng furrowed his brow, questioning Ye Fei.

"Oh? Is that so?" Ye Fei showed surprise.

"In that case, I helped you eliminate a wrong choice, so are you here to thank me?"

Ye Fei said indifferently.

"Hmph!" Zhou Weisheng snorted coldly and slapped down with his palm!

Slap!

The marble table was instantly shattered into pieces, soup and water splattered all over the ground.

"You’re young, but you’ve got quite the nerve!"

"Killing a member of my Shenyou Palace, yet you dare spout such frivolous words, it seems you are prepared to directly confront my Shenyou Palace?!"

Zhou Weisheng’s voice boomed, instantly spreading throughout the place.

All hearts were instantly suspended.

Was the Earth Yuan Cultivator, who had just emerged in Qingyun State, about to be killed by Zhou Weisheng just like that?

"So, does this mean your Shenyou Palace is going to kill me?" Ye Fei’s eyes narrowed slightly.

"Ye Fei, I didn’t come here necessarily to fight with you to the death. Zhang Shunlong is dead, and Shenyou Palace just happens to have an elder position available. If you sincerely repent, Shenyou Palace is willing to offer you the position of elder, a status second only to the palace lord," said the man behind Zhou Weisheng softly.

Zhou Weisheng remained silent, his gaze intensively fixed on Ye Fei.

The two of them played good cop, bad cop, finally revealing their true intentions for this visit.

Zhou Weisheng had watched the recordings of the Qianyuan Grand Competition and thought highly of Ye Fei as a cultivation prodigy.

At a young age, he had already stepped into Earth Yuan, and he had solved two Earth Yuan Cultivators in succession, far stronger than both Zhang Shunlong and Zhang Xuanwen.

Especially Ye Fei's skin that was as smooth as jade, Zhou Weisheng had immediately deduced he possessed an extraordinary body cultivation technique.

If they could entice Ye Fei into Shenyou Palace, then wouldn't this body cultivation technique fall into their hands?

"If you agree, let's put this matter to rest; and once the current palace lord steps down, you will be the new palace lord," Zhou Weisheng also spoke temptingly.

"Take the position of elder? The new palace lord?"

Murmurs erupted all around.

"If it were me, I would have accepted it." Someone said with envy, "Having the backing of Shenyou Palace, you could practically do as you please in Qingyun State!"

"Exactly, if Ye Fei is wise, he should already know the answer," another person concurred.

Ye Fei shook his head, clearly not the 'wise man' they had in mind.

"Your Shenyou Palace is quite interesting; I kill two of your members, and yet you invite me to be an elder. I have no interest in such a spineless sect."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 179: Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma_1[1,106 words]

Everyone in the hall was momentarily stunned.

Ye Fei had just called Shenyu Palace... a bunch of "soft-shelled shrimps"?

"Heh." Zhou Weisheng sneered, staring intently at Ye Fei, "With your talent, had you joined a sect, you would certainly have been nurtured as a top figure. If that were the case, I really wouldn't dare make a move against you today."

"But you're nothing more than an uncultivated upstart. Do you really think so highly of yourself?"

As Zhou Weisheng spoke, he casually pointed to the spectators:

"Or do you think any of these common folks can stop me?"

"Hahaha, not sure if I can, but let's find out!"

Suddenly, a hearty laugh came from outside the door.

The crowd hurriedly looked over, only to see the door open again, and in walked a man wearing a golden-edged purple robe and with black hair.

"Hahahaha, impressive moves, Shenyu Palace."

"The Xuan Yuan Sect has not taken action for many days, and Shenyu Palace really acts as if it's in its heyday. You even dare to make a move against the champion of the Qianyuan competition?"

The man laughed loudly, his figure flashed over, standing beside Ye Fei.

Behind him, there was a man dressed in a green robe, looking extremely young.

Wang Yifeng bowed slightly to Ye Fei with a smile, "My master heard about the events at the Qianyuan competition and insisted on paying a visit. I couldn't stop him. Master Ye, please do not take offense."

Ye Fei waved his hand: "It's okay."

By this time, the man in the purple robe had already stood in front of the two, confronting Zhou Weisheng:

"Zhou Weisheng, Mr. Ye here is a guest whom our Xuan Yuan Sect plans to invite. You can't just take him away like this."

"Long Xiuming, what are you trying to imply? Are you really going to stop me?"

It was clear that Long Xiuming was determined to protect Ye Fei, and a few words from him definitely wouldn't change that.

But if he retreated just like that, wouldn't it be a joke in the eyes of these people from Qingyun State?

Long Xiuming looked at him indifferently, saying loudly, "What if I am?"

"Then I will kill you first before I capture this brat and bring him back to face the consequences!"

Zhou Weisheng shouted coldly, his entire body leapt into the air, his hands condensing True Yuan.

"Thousand Silk Hand!"

Zhou Weisheng’s momentum was extraordinary.

His move was very similar to Zhang Shunlong’s; instantly, white lines enveloped the sky, smashing towards Long Xiuming like a long rainbow.

Turning to Long Xiuming, who faced the white silk that resembled a long rainbow, he simply took a step forward, his palm casually waving.

"Boom!"

With a single wave of his hand, the disrupted Spiritual Energy in the atmosphere instantly shook, and the white silk resembling the long rainbow was beaten back upside down.

"I’ll give you three chances to strike. That was one," Long Xiuming said coolly, his expression unflinching.

"Fine, then taste this move of mine!" Zhou Weisheng bellowed, his hands continuously forming seals, and the reversed white lines stabilized and merged into a pillar-like white column, smashing towards Long Xiuming once again.

Boom!

A loud crash sounded as the white column smashed down, raising a cloud of dust!

Zhou Weisheng still looked tense, despite apparently hitting dead center; he didn’t slow down in the slightest.

As the dust settled, Long Xiuming was seen holding up one hand against the white column, his expression still composed.

A purple barrier emerged around him, like protective vital energy, starting to slowly destroy Zhou Weisheng’s technique.

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared in the white column, then quickly spread, covering the entire pillar in moments.

With a single shake from Long Xiuming's hand, the white column burst apart, its fragments still materialized, scattering in all directions.

Instantly, the whole manor was battered with holes.

Long Xiuming's gaze turned sharp as he stared at Zhou Weisheng:

"Sect Master Zhou, you have one move left."

Zhou Weisheng hovered in the air, looking down on everyone.

His face showed conflict. He hadn't expected Long Xiuming to be so powerful that a single hand could shatter his strongest blow.

"This Zhou Weisheng is not up to par either. Sect Master Long casually defeated his killing move," someone commented as they observed the one-sided situation below.

"The two are not on the same level at all. If Sect Master Long had used his full strength, I fear Zhou Weisheng would be dead by now."

"If I were him, I'd run quickly. Better to stay alive than to burn out," another suggested.

Listened to the crowd's comments, Zhou Weisheng's brow furrowed tightly, malice brewing in his heart. He suddenly drew out a dusty turtle shell from his chest.

"Formation, activate!"

With a loud shout, Zhou Weisheng hurled the turtle shell high into the air,

As it spun rapidly in the sky, a stream of seven-colored smoke was ejected from it.

"This is..."

Long Xiuming's eyes narrowed as his face changed drastically!

"Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma! Zhou Weisheng, do you really intend to kill everyone here?"

"Hahahahaha!"

Zhou Weisheng laughed wildly, his gaze dark and uncertain.

"During an incident in Yin Mountain, I killed a rank eight earth elemental beast and used quite a bit of the poisonous miasma, but... it should be enough to wipe you all out," Zhou Weisheng boasted, his sleeves fluttering as Spiritual Energy coursed wildly into the shell.

The Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma seemed to spiral out of control, exploding violently in all directions.

The ancient martial artists present could hold their breath for a while.

But ordinary people couldn't, even a whiff would be lethal on the spot.

Long Xiuming's face was a mix of emotions. He swung his robe, and a purple barrier appeared, encompassing those nearby.

Seeing even Long Xiuming, the strongest there, barely holding on, despair spread among the crowd.

"Master Ye, quickly beg for mercy from Sect Master Zhou. Perhaps he will spare you!"

"Exactly, do you really want all of us to pay for your crime? Sect Master Zhou is magnanimous; he surely won't mind such trivial matters!"

"Indeed." Zhou Weisheng nodded in satisfaction, the turtle shell under his control forming a protective shield around him.

At that moment, he looked down from his elevated position and said approvingly, "Although you were disrespectful to me, there's a saying that applies: 'A young man who isn't frivolous has wasted his youth.' It would be a pity to kill you."

"As long as you surrender, the position of elder in Shenyu Palace is yours."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 180 The Point of a Thousand Men_1[1,053 words]

Ye Fei paid no heed to Zhou Weisheng, knowing well a person of his sort had no shortage of means to control others.

His face bore a smile that was not quite a smile as he looked at Zhou Weisheng and said, "Truly, you think you have it all in the bag?"

"You're seeking death!" Zhou Weisheng's face suddenly shifted.

Spiritual Energy surged wildly in his hands; the grey turtle shell barrier was fully activated, its surface coated with a layer of seven-colored mist that gave it an ethereal, dreamlike appearance.

A massive spread of the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma suddenly emanated, visibly filling the entire manor.

Everybody's faces turned to terror as they quickly knelt on the ground, their heads knocking ceaselessly on the floor as they begged for mercy.

"Palace Master Zhou, this has nothing to do with us!"

"All of this... all of this is Ye Fei's doing. He deserves to die for his crimes, but we are innocent..."

"Palace Master Zhou, spare my life, I am willing to join Shenyou Palace. I, Marquis, will relinquish fifty... no, eighty percent of my shares!"

The Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma spread, and many who were not protected by Long Xiuming were now clutching their throats, turning a ghastly pale as they knelt on the ground.

Even some martial artists began to show signs of discoloration on their faces.

"Ye Fei, look at the mess you've created! If you had stopped when it was going well, how could it have come to this!" In the corner, a man who had previously toasted him, and even worshiped Ye Fei like a real father, was now pressing his voice in indignation.

Suddenly, several others looked over, their eyes full of anger.

"Killing Zhang Shunlong on the Qianyuan Contest stage, insulting Shenyou Palace with your words, your crimes are unforgivable!"

"For a moment of satisfaction, you've repeatedly trampled on Zhou Weisheng's bottom line, leading us all into a calamity beyond redemption, is this what you wanted?"

"Ye Fei, even as a ghost, I will not let you off!"

In an instant, Ye Fei became the scapegoat, the grand villain in everyone's eyes.

Watching these dying people spitting venom, Ye Fei helplessly shook his head.

Mortals will be mortals.

Clearly, Zhou Weisheng wanted to kill them by carrying such a poison on him—obviously a premeditated plan—yet now they were blaming him?

Ye Fei treated them like nothing and looked up at the turtle shell still spinning midair, muttering to himself, "Let's end this first."

"If I use the poison fog within this turtle shell to temper my body, my physical upgrade should be complete soon."

Ye Fei looked at the turtle shell with fervor in his eyes.

Suddenly, Ye Fei leapt up, his right hand glowing brightly as he directly grasped the spinning turtle shell in his hand!

Ye Fei was actually handling it with bare hands, was he out of his mind?

Zhou Weisheng was startled but then he sharply exclaimed, "Boy, you're looking for death!"

With that, his Spiritual Power output increased significantly as he aimed to kill Ye Fei with the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma.

But suddenly, he froze.

In just a moment, he had lost connection with the turtle shell.

Even the barrier surrounding him was vanishing, the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma seeping in and corrupting his body.

But there was the grey turtle shell, still in Ye Fei's grasp, its rotation halted, only the seven-colored mist kept jetting out, still intimidating.

Suddenly, a burst of light appeared in Ye Fei's hand. A streak of golden light came from nowhere, engulfing the turtle shell, blocking the seven-colored mist within.

"Nice artifact."

Looking at the turtle shell now full of cracks, Ye Fei grinned.

With a flick of his wrist, he applied two more seals, further stabilizing the golden barrier before tossing the shell into his ring.

Now there was also the widespread Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma—a threat in its own right.

However, it seemed that there was no use for the widespread Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma anymore.

"If so, then let it be destroyed."

A sharp gleam passed through Ye Fei's eyes; a ring on his pinky sparkled, and a sword with an ancient design and an aura of defiance appeared in Ye Fei's hand.

The Evil-Slaying Sword!

But now, it should be called "Duan Chen."

He casually swung the sword in a flourish and fiercely brandished the Longsword as a sudden wave of scorching heat swept forth.

"Fiery Yun Decree!"

In an instant, flames burst into existence!

Before the stunned eyes of everyone around, the flames that appeared from thin air engulfed the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma, devouring it swiftly.

Now that Ye Fei had stepped into Diyuan, his cultivation was many times stronger than before at Daoxuan Mountain.

While continuously waving Duan Chen in his hands, a towering inferno took the shape of a flaming tornado, howling as it swept towards the seven-colored canopy in the sky.

As the two forces collided, like cotton drenched in petrol meeting a flame, they burst into a crackling blaze.

In just a short time, a large part of the seven-colored canopy was burned away, and the fire tornado burned violently, a hint of golden hue emerging.

Duan Chen in his hands stirred even more vigorously, conjuring another fire tornado from thin air.

Immediately, two golden dragons roared in the night sky, showering the entire manor in a golden hue, like a sunset glow.

"This... this..."

Zhou Weisheng was dumbfounded at this unknown technique, how had he never heard of it?

Then his eyes flashed with resolve, and he suddenly shot towards Ye Fei!

"Damn it, boy, I want you dead!"

Suddenly, a burst of purple light surged and forcefully suppressed him before he reached Ye Fei!

Long Xiuming’s face flickered with gratification as he called to Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, feel free to take action. I’ll deal with Zhou Weisheng!"

"And me!" Wang Yifeng also roared, flames erupting in his hands, cutting off Zhou Weisheng’s retreat

Just then, without the barrier’s protection, they could feel the terrifying temperature filling the entire estate.

Even though it was the cold season, they felt an urge to sweat.

Currently, two fire tornadoes roared in the sky, resembling twin columns reaching for the heavens, eventually exploding, the dense flames engulfing the space above the manor.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 181: Departing Golden Fire_1[1,105 words]

Long Xiuming fiercely suppressed Zhou Weisheng while paying attention to the shocking scene before him.

Despite decades of cultivation, he had never witnessed such a spectacle.

The golden flames pierced right through the seven-colored firmament.

At this moment, everyone was so stunned by the earlier scene of the flames refining the sky that no one dared to disrespect Ye Fei any longer.

Those who had just been cursing were now ashen-faced, their veins underneath the skin presenting a black hue that was extremely unnerving to behold.

With a casual gesture, Ye Fei made the sky full of flames disappear, drawing them into the glabella of his forehead.

A golden flame mark appeared on his glabella and quickly vanished again.

After colliding with the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma, the flames had actually undergone a transformation, turning into the rare and precious Departing Golden Fire.

With this Departing Golden Fire, Ye Fei could refine some higher-grade elixirs, and it also served as a formidable weapon.

Ye Fei’s face lit up with joy; with this, he had gained another card up his sleeve.

Raising his head and seeing Zhou Weisheng being severely suppressed by Long Xiuming, Ye Fei yelled out loud,

"Sect Master Long, allow me to test Zhou Weisheng!"

Hearing Ye Fei calling him, Long Xiuming visibly flinched.

Seizing this opportunity, Zhou Weisheng managed to break free from his suppression and charged toward Ye Fei at high speed!

"Kid, today I shall perish together with you!"

Zhou Weisheng laughed wildly as if he had already seen the scene of Ye Fei being smashed to pieces by his palm.

Suddenly, a palm-sized golden flame shot out from the glabella of Ye Fei's forehead. Zhou Weisheng sneered disdainfully and swung his right hand fiercely.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Zhou Weisheng let out a scream as his entire right arm, touched by the flame, was incinerated instantly to the flesh, soon revealing white bone, and the burning continued to spread upward!

Zhou Weisheng's screams were incessant, but he reacted quickly, severing his right arm at the root with his left palm acting as a blade.

"Not quick enough? Let me help you," said an extremely indifferent voice. Zhou Weisheng was taken aback and suddenly felt a chill on his neck as the world before him began to spin.

"Ye Fei..."

Before his consciousness faded, Zhou Weisheng shockingly saw his own body.

A gash as big as a bowl on his neck was gushing blood like a fountain.

"How is this possible... I am the..."

"Master of the Shenyou Palace..."

Zhou Weisheng's face twisted in ferocity, but the next second, he lost consciousness and all signs of life were gone.

"This flame!"

Long Xiuming's pupils dilated in shock; he knew many fire-control spells, but this was his first encounter with such tenacious flames.

"What kind of fire is this? Touch it and die, nothing it can't burn; could it be the legendary divine fire?"

Even more incredible was that the flames emitted a faint golden luster, something he had never seen before.

At this moment, Wan Rong, known as Wan Ye, was leaning against a corner of the wall, his face bearing a bitter smile.

How majestic and unrestrained he once was in the business world, where no one could stand in his way.

Now, however, he didn't even have the strength to lift a finger, relying only on his will to show a grim smile to Ye Fei, who was looking at him.

"I...I never expected to end up like this."

"To see Master Ye's extraordinary skills before dying is something I can boast about even in the underworld."

"You're not dead yet, rest assured," said Ye Fei.

Ye Fei quickly stepped forward, took out two spiritual energy pills, and stuffed them into Wan Rong's mouth.

Upon entering his mouth, Wan Rong's eyes widened.

The spiritual energy pills melted instantly, spreading from the mouth in several warm streams that nourished his entire body.

Suddenly, Wan Rong's body shook violently, and snaps and crackles resounded through him as he spat out a mouthful of black blood.

"Pfft!"

Looking at the black blood on the floor, which seemed to be mixed with a few strands of seven colors.

"Hiss—"

Wan Rong gasped in shock, sat up straight in disbelief, and stared at his hands, which had returned to normal, exclaiming,

"Wasn't I about to die? This..."

"As I said, you won't die," Ye Fei stated flatly.

The spiritual energy pill contained an extremely rich supply of spiritual energy. Although it didn't possess the miraculous effects of bone cleansing and marrow washing, after

being refined by the Spirit Gathering Array, it was very close to the immortal elixirs, capable of improving physical constitution and expelling foreign elements.

Moreover, expelling poison was a minor affair; these two spiritual energy pills were enough to enhance Wan Rong's physique, allowing him to live a hundred years without issues.

If he was willing, it wouldn't be very hard for him to step into the ancient martial arts circles.

However, given his age, his potential was bound to be limited.

"General Bu," said Ye Fei as he turned and looked at Bu Hongwei, who was behind Long Xiuming.

The latter was startled for a moment but quickly came over.

"Mr. Ye."

Ye Fei nodded and casually said,

"The items I gave you earlier, you can take them out now."

As he spoke, Ye Fei simultaneously pulled out a few vials and handed them to him, "Give each person two—it should be enough to save a life."

"As for the price..." Ye Fei thought for a while and then said offhand, "Those with money will pay, and those without will trade with cultivation techniques."

"Yes," Bu Hongwei nodded eagerly, agreeing to the terms.

"Mr. Ye," said Long Xiuming with a smile, walking over now that the crisis was resolved, an air of admiration about him, "Mr. Ye's skills are mystical and mesmerizing. Those two fiery tornadoes earlier left me dumbfounded and humbled."

Ye Fei waved his hand, smiling, "Sect Master Long is too kind."

"Hah!" chuckled Long Xiuming, feigning nonchalance, "With Mr. Ye's abilities, Shenyou Palace would embarrass themselves to invite you as an elder. It's utterly laughable."

"Never would I have imagined Zhou Weisheng to be so malicious, intending to trap and kill hundreds of us here. After I return to the sect and convene with the elders, we must demand an explanation from Shenyou Palace."

As Long Xiuming spoke, a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes, causing the faces around him to pale.

It seemed that Sect Master Long was ready for a massacre.

Shenyou Palace was doomed!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 182: Do You Know Huang Yutao_1[1,102 words]

Ye Fei nodded slightly and looked around, only to see everyone making promises in exchange for the Spiritual Energy Pills in the general's possession.

There were ancient martial artists who couldn't afford to pay and could only offer their Cultivation Techniques.

Ye Fei smiled faintly, he was more interested in Cultivation Techniques than in money.

If he could use them at will, why not give away all these Spiritual Energy Pills?

Spiritual Energy Pills could be refined at any time, but Cultivation Techniques couldn't.

The more, the better!

"Since there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first,"

Ye Fei said indifferently, instantly attracting everyone's attention.

Some of the bigshots who had recovered hurried over.

Wan Rong was the first to rush over, standing in front of Ye Fei with a beaming smile, as his tall frame shrank considerably, "Mr. Ye's life-saving grace is unforgettable. How about I, Wan Rong, host a feast to rid Mr. Ye of this ill luck?"

"Some other time." Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively.

"Alright then, thank you, Mr. Ye." Wan Rong wasn't upset by the refusal, and even bowed respectfully with both hands clasped together.

Watching Ye Fei's departing figure, Long Xiuming's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light before dimming again, murmuring to himself, "From now on, I'm afraid Qingyun State will have to honor Mr. Ye."

Late at night.

Cradling Su Yueru, Ye Fei wiped the fine sweat from her forehead and said softly,

"I plan to make a trip to Canglang State."

"You're leaving again?" Su Yueru frowned, her voice laced with grievance, "You've just returned, and you're in such a hurry to go? Is there some other beauty in Canglang State that you're sneaking off to meet behind my back?"

"We're running low on Spiritual Energy Pills, I'll go make some. I'll be back in no more than two days."

Ye Fei laughed, "If you're worried, why don't you come with me?"

"Let's not." Su Yueru shook her head and refused, "The New Year is coming, and there's more and more to do at the company every day. I'm practically living there now."

"What's going on that's keeping you so busy?" Ye Fei asked, slightly surprised.

He had laid out a good path for the company; she should be playing the role of an absentee owner now.

"Ah, there's just too much trouble, too much to talk about in a moment," Su Yueru huffed softly and snuggled into Ye Fei's arms, her voice tender, "Please come back early, alright? Then you can take over Su's Corporation and let me be a housewife."

This request left Ye Fei speechless with laughter, "Having your husband handle business while you play the housewife? That's using talent in the wrong place."

"But don't worry about the company. A large number of orders will come in soon, and just those alone will be enough to support Su's Corporation."

Su Yueru pouted, "Alright then..."

....

The next day, Ye Fei boarded the airplane heading to Canglang State.

He passed through the exclusive ticket gate and went directly to the first-class cabin of the airplane.

Now that he was flush with funds, the income from the gathering a few days ago made many bigshots envious.

With money in hand, of course he chose first class.

Enjoying oneself is not wrong, after all.

But upon entering, he encountered an unpleasant scene.

He saw that in his assigned seat there sat a man dressed in a high-end suit, his hair slicked back, looking every bit the image of a successful person, crossing his legs arrogantly.

He also kept talking non-stop to the woman sitting next to him.

"Yunyun, I noticed you didn't eat much for lunch; how about I arrange a restaurant after we land, and we can get a bite?"

Ye Fei could instantly tell that this man was trying to charm the woman, being extremely polite in his words.

However, the woman seemed uninterested in him, quietly reading her magazine, not uttering a word.

Similarly, another person caught Ye Fei's attention here.

Not far from the two was an old man lying quietly, looking close to death's door.

Without even using his Starry Eyes, Ye Fei could tell that the old man was suffering from a severe illness and had numerous hidden ailments, clearly not long for this world.

Next to the old man sat a burly man, who sat upright and watched the surroundings vigilantly.

Clearly a trained fighter.

With Starry Eyes, Ye Fei found that this man was quite powerful, with the strength of a late-stage Houtian level.

It was evident who these two people were, but Ye Fei had no intention of dealing with them. He approached the man in the suit, shaking the ticket in his hand and said softly,

"Excuse me, friend, but I think you're in the wrong seat."

No sooner had the words fallen than the man, instead of checking the seat number, scrutinized Ye Fei from head to toe.

Then, with practiced ease, he picked up a pricey-looking bag from his feet and removed a thick stack of cash, offering it to Ye Fei:

"Here's twenty thousand yuan. My seat's in the third row from the back – take the money and off you go."

What he didn’t know was that this scene, if witnessed by the bigwigs from Qingyun State, would mean he wouldn’t survive Ye Fei’s intervention; they would’ve directly gone up to kill this man themselves.

Twenty thousand yuan?

Are you trying to appease a beggar?

Or perhaps you haven’t been toughened up by society?

Now back to Ye Fei.

He frowned slightly, tossed the plane ticket onto the table in front of the man and said impatiently,

"Please make way."

The man was taken aback, clearly not expecting Ye Fei to be so blunt.

Not to mention in front of the woman next to him – his temper flared on the spot!

"Not enough? Thirty thousand? Fifty thousand? Or you name your price – today, this seat is secured by Zhou Peng!"

The man’s temper rose, without leaving any face for Ye Fei.

"Who do you think you are, talking to me with that attitude?"

"I know all the big names in Qingyun State, but I’ve not met someone who dares to speak to me like this."

"Ever heard of Huang Yutao from Qingyun State? Why don’t you go back and find out if he dares to offend me, Zhou Peng?"

After speaking, the man sat back down, giving Ye Fei a disdainful look:

"Really doesn’t know how high the sky or how deep the earth is..."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 183: The Disappointing Grandson_1[1,019 words]

Zhou Peng looked at Ye Fei with undisguised disdain, his gaze flippant.

Suddenly, the elderly man about to pass away seated beside them opened his mouth, interrupting him.

"Zhou Peng!"

"Go back to your seat."

The man in the suit froze for a moment, but in front of the goddess, he didn't want to let Ye Fei off so easily.

"Elder Zhou, this man is just a native; we don't have to fear him..."

Slap!

Elder Zhou astonishingly rose to his feet and slapped the man across the face.

The fair complexion immediately turned crimson, swelling up.

"Can't you understand when I speak?"

The old man's body was stooped, his voice not loud.

But his words were clear commands, his tone brooking no doubt.

The man got slapped and then got yelled at.

Instantly, he shrunk like a mouse seeing a cat, gathered his things, and left hastily.

However, as he passed by Ye Fei, the look he gave was unspeakably sinister.

Canglang Province was his territory.

Once off the plane, whether Ye Fei lived or died was up to his word.

"Young man, my junior has been ignorant, and I apologize to you on his behalf," said the old man, settling back into his seat. Beside him, the burly man nodded meaningfully and cast a glance at Ye Fei.

"It's nothing," said Ye Fei, waving his hand, not taking it to heart.

In his view, Zhou Peng was but an ant.

How could a summer insect understand ice, and how could he comprehend what kind of existence Ye Fei was?

When Ye Fei's capabilities came to light, that would be Zhou Peng's end.

After sitting down, Ye Fei closed his eyes to rest.

After a while, an elderly voice suddenly reached his ears.

It was the old man who had spoken earlier.

"Yunyun, let’s switch seats, I felt a bit stuffy sitting over there just now."

Upon hearing this, the woman immediately stood up, asking with a face full of concern:

"Elder Zhou, are you feeling unwell? Do you need me to..."

The old man waved his hand to interrupt her, chuckling as he said:

"This old man might be over seventy, but my health is still passable. It’s just a bit stuffy, and I want to switch seats with you."

Upon hearing this, the woman said no more, hurriedly standing up to give up her seat.

The old man sat down, but suddenly began to cough violently.

The previous burly man sprang to his feet, quickly pulling out a packet of pills from his bag and handing it over.

The woman known as "Yunyun" also rushed over, opening a bottle of mineral water and helping the old man to take his medication, then gently patted the elder’s back.

After a long time, the old man’s complexion finally regained its rosiness. He waved his hand to reassure them and then, smiling, said to Ye Fei:

"Young fellow, you must think this is a farce."

"Frankly speaking, our trip to Qingyun State was because we heard that the Divine Doctor was coming out of seclusion. But as soon as we arrived, we heard he had gone to Canglang Province, so we had to turn back."

Ye Fei nodded, noting the name "Divine Doctor," then asked:

"And your health..."

"It’s nothing serious, just a pileup of small problems," he said, though he could not hide it from Ye Fei.

Using his Starry Eyes earlier, he had detected many hidden ailments in the old man, but beneath those minor maladies lurked a tremendous risk!

If not for the constant care he received, considering his condition, he would likely have been long dead by now.

Elder Zhou did not notice the change in Ye Fei’s expression, continuing to say cheerfully:

"However, this time, I must get the Divine Doctor to take action no matter what. All these miscellaneous ailments of mine have given the big hospital doctors such a headache that they dare not treat me. Although I’ve lived over seventy years, who wouldn’t want to live a little longer?"

"So, this Divine Doctor can really handle it?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, asking curiously.

"You can tell you’re a bumpkin; you’ve never even heard of the Divine Doctor!"

At that moment, an untimely voice sounded. Zhou Peng had somehow returned, looking at Ye Fei with disdain:

"The Divine Doctor’s fame has spread overseas; it was only recently that he returned to Qingyun State. The people wanting to be treated by him have practically broken down the doorsteps. But it’s normal for a bumpkin like you not to know about such matters."

"Shut your mouth!" Zhou Peng was just getting into his stride when Elder Zhou cut him off again.

"You! Go to the back, now!" The old man pointed decisively, and Zhou Peng, scared out of his wits, did not dare to speak, shrinking his neck and scurrying away.

The old man sat back down but remained gasping for breath, struggling to say:

"This damned kid, all spoiled by me, speaking so impertinently... Young man, don’t stoop to his level."

Ye Fei waved his hand nonchalantly, speaking softly, "No worries, you should just relax a bit."

There’s a saying that a family with an elder is like possessing a treasure.

When Zhou Peng made a mistake, the elder immediately intervened, apologizing continuously to Ye Fei.

Even Ye Fei no longer felt the urge to retaliate against Zhou Peng.

The elder had inadvertently spared his unworthy grandson a catastrophic fate.

"This unworthy grandson of mine, when will he ever give me peace of mind," said the old man, shaking his head and sighing, "If he could put forth a bit of effort, perhaps I might live a few more years..."

Ye Fei chuckled silently. So all those ailments of yours were caused by your grandson’s doing?

The old man seemed ready to say more, but as soon as he opened his mouth, he found he couldn’t speak.

Suddenly, the old man’s throat grew hoarse, as if something was stuck, and then his eyes rolled back, his entire body slumping to one side.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 184 Lifesaving Grace_1[989 words]

"Elder Zhou!"

"Old Master!"

The old man suddenly collapsed, instantly startling everyone around him.

The first to react was the burly man, who had somehow moved behind the two others without being noticed.

Next was the girl named Yunyun, followed by Zhou Peng.

Meanwhile, the rest of the cabin had come to their senses and began to panic.

"Quick, call the flight attendant!"

"What’s happened to the old master, does anyone have emergency medication?"

"Don’t move, wait for a doctor!"

Yunyun hastily pulled out a box of extremely well-wrapped medicine from her bag, opened two capsules, and tried to feed them to the old master.

Ye Fei, frowning at the scene, said coldly:

"If you’re wishing for his death, go ahead and feed him."

Such inappropriate words made Yunyun halt in her motion.

She glared fiercely at Ye Fei and was still determined to shove the pills into Elder Zhou's mouth.

"Yunyun, wait a moment."

The panicked burly man finally reacted and spoke out to stop her.

If it were before, he wouldn't have taken Ye Fei's words to heart, and he might have given this outspoken fellow a good beating after the old master's condition improved.

But just now, the moment Ye Fei entered the cabin, he and Elder Zhou felt something different about Ye Fei.

Even the seriousness was something he had never seen in the eyes of the old master.

Amidst Yunyun's puzzled gaze, the burly man bowed his fists respectfully towards Ye Fei and said:

"The old master is on the brink of death, if the gentleman has a way to save him, we will be deeply grateful."

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows slightly, finding this man to be somewhat sensible.

"Hideous diseases riddle him, the lesions have spread, and have already damaged the insides. If you believe me, let me needle the old master. I can't promise that the needles will cure the disease, but extending his life by a few years is not an issue."

The burly man was taken aback, and then overjoyed, "Then... "

"Don't listen to him!"

Zhou Peng, not far away, had heard this "country bumpkin" make a bunch of statements that he himself couldn't understand and quickly interrupted to stop him.

"He's just a country bumpkin, and now he wants to perform acupuncture? Do you know how serious his illness is? Even the top hospitals in Qingyun Province and Canglang Province dare not take the case, how could you possibly treat it with a few needles?"

"And what's this about living a few more years without issues? I suspect you have something to do with the old master's sudden illness!"

Having said that, Zhou Peng then ordered the burly man:

"Uncle Luo, arrest this man and interrogate him thoroughly!"

Luo Hao was suddenly torn, standing on the side not knowing what to do.

Ye Fei ignored them, took out a silver needle, and inserted it into the top of the old man’s head.

Seeing Ye Fei take immediate action, Zhou Peng was filled with rage and took two steps forward to intervene.

"Elder Zhou, you’re awake?!"

Suddenly, Yunyun screamed, her lips trembling as she looked at the weak old man.

Ye Fei stood aside and said indifferently, "That needle can only keep him hanging on, if we delay any further, he’ll really die."

"What... what happened?" the old man slowly came to his senses, looking around in confusion.

Yunyun quickly summarized what had happened, and only then did the old man notice the needle still in his head.

"Yunyun, help me up."

The woman hastily helped the old man to his feet, so he could sit on the ground.

The old man let out a breath and bowed fist to Ye Fei, "Regardless of whether they believe you or not, you managed to revive me with one needle, so you must be capable."

"Just proceed with the needling; this old man trusts you."

Ye Fei nodded slightly and glanced at Zhou Peng, who was about to take action, saying:

"Did you hear that? Can I perform the needling now?"

"You..." Zhou Peng glared but with the old master saying so himself, what right did he have to refuse?

"I’d advise you to be careful. If anything happens to the old master, I won’t let you off the hook!"

Ye Fei ignored him, pulled out a pack of silver needles, and instructed Luo Hao and Yunyun to lay the old master flat before he began the acupuncture.

"How... how did he bring the needles onto the plane?"

Yunyun was somewhat astonished but fell silent in amazement as she watched Ye Fei’s swift needling without any hesitation.

A moment later, Ye Fei finished the needling.

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit now had needles sticking out all over him like a hedgehog.

Taking out a piece of Spiritual Energy Pill, he shaved off a small piece, put it in a water bottle, shook it, and handed it to Yunyun, "Have the old master drink this, and he'll be fine."

Yunyun was taken aback but quickly took the water bottle passed by Ye Fei and carefully fed the old master.

After feeding him just a bit, Yunyun could clearly see that Elder Zhou's originally pale face was noticeably regaining color.

And his breathing became steadier and stronger.

Gratefully looking at Ye Fei, Yunyun continued to feed water to the old master.

With a grand gesture, Ye Fei swiftly removed all the needles from the old man's body.

"Elder Zhou, how do you feel?"

The old man weakly waved his hand, "I'm fine now, everyone disperse."

Luo Hao hurriedly dispersed the onlookers and helped the old master back to his seat.

Taking a deep breath, the old master finally recovered and looked at Ye Fei with a grateful face,

"I owe you a great deal this time, my friend. Otherwise, this old man could have lost his life here today."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 185: Zhou Long's Advice_1[996 words]

Ye Fei waved his hand indifferently, evidently not taking the matter to heart.

The elderly man, however, was quite familiar and chatted happily with Ye Fei.

Though the journey was not long, it was quite boring.

Ye Fei was so unoccupied that he responded to the old gentleman sporadically.

"Young friend, your skill is indeed impressive, but since you seem unfamiliar and without prominent background, it's a waste of such talent. Coincidentally, I'm meeting the Divine Doctor this time, why not let this old man introduce you? If you could learn a trick or two under the Divine Doctor's tutelage, wouldn't that be marvelous?" said Mr. Zhou sincerely.

His words were not meant to belittle Ye Fei but out of a desire to nurture talent, not wanting Ye Fei to waste his skills.

But what he didn't know was that sitting beside him was the Medical Saint Venerable. How many people under heaven would dare to become his master?

"No need."

Ye Fei smiled faintly and declined.

"You're too modest, young friend. You saved my life, and it's only right for this old man to help you as a form of gratitude."

Mr. Zhou was earnest, thinking Ye Fei was merely being polite to avoid troubling him.

Yet Ye Fei continued to shake his head, "Elder, I appreciate your kind intentions, but under this heaven, I fear no one qualified to be my master has been born yet."

Upon these words, the entire place fell silent!

Yunyun and Luo Hao, who were only separated by an aisle, stared at Ye Fei with odd expressions.

This man... is truly arrogant!

Mr. Zhou was also stunned for a moment, but soon he laughed, "Hahaha, young friend, you're quite confident. It seems I was being presumptuous."

Saying this, the old man took a black business card from his pocket and handed it over.

"Giving money is too tacky. This is my business card. If there's anything you need from me in the future, just call me. I've got a bit of a reputation in Canglang State."

Ye Fei turned to look at the old man's sincere face and decided not to refuse any further.

The business card was very simple in quality, even rudimentary.

The palm-sized white paper only had a name, Zhou Long, without any fancy self-introductions.

Below it was a string of phone numbers.

Conventionally, Ye Fei should have returned a card as well.

However, he had no official duties, and even the Su Corporation was entirely managed by Su Yueru; naturally, he didn’t have a business card.

Before long, the plane reached Canglang State.

The old man repeatedly invited Ye Fei for a meal, but Ye Fei still declined.

First, he did not wish to waste too much time in Canglang State.

Second, dining and making small talk with people he had only met for a few hours was truly hard for him.

Thus, after bidding farewell, Ye Fei walked away without looking back.

"Mr. Zhou, should we investigate him?"

Luo Hao stood behind Zhou Long, asking in a low voice.

Zhou Long shook his head, looking at Ye Fei’s retreating figure with a meaningful sigh.

In his eyes, the lack of a business card was just an excuse.

With such supreme medical skills and still so young, how could he not have a business card?

There was only one answer... he wasn’t worthy!

"This young man is strong, don’t provoke him. If you see him again in the future, make sure to foster a good relationship. Do you understand?" Zhou Long said, not to Luo Hao but to the young people, Yunyun and Zhou Peng.

"Who exactly is he?" Yunyun asked softly.

Zhou Peng was more direct, with a hint of disdain in his eyes, "You’re taking him too seriously. In my opinion, he’s just a quack from the mountains who knows a bit of medicine. To receive guidance from the Divine Doctor is something many dream of, yet he refused, not knowing his luck!"

"Silence!"

Zhou Long suddenly shouted, turning to Zhou Peng with frustration, "How many times have I told you? Everything you have now was accumulated by your father and me in our younger days. You’re merely benefiting from your ancestors’ grace. What right do you have to look down on others?"

"Moreover..." Zhou Long shifted his tone and looked at Luo Hao earnestly, "Even in my youth, I probably wouldn't have lasted three moves against him."

"What?" Luo Hao's eyes widened in disbelief, and the two young people beside him were too stunned to speak.

Yunyun quickly added, "But you were the leading instructor of the Canglang Squad! And you dominated those unruly sects with overwhelming force back then; how could you not be a match for him?"

Zhou Long nodded, "Indeed, with my Earth Element first-stage cultivation, I led the Canglang Squad to discipline those dishonest sects. Even in these past thirty years, my cultivation has never waned."

"But that young man, seemingly ordinary, is profoundly mighty. Especially those eyes, as if he could see through everything. I have no secrets before him."

"I'm afraid he's already seen through my shallow cultivation, and his rejections of all my invitations were simply out of disdain."

Yunyun looked shocked but persisted, "Then what do you think of the current chief instructor?"

This time, Luo Hao spoke, his face wry with a resigned smile, "You think too highly of my brother. Although he is the current chief instructor, he's like a child in front of our father."

The implication was clear without further words.

Zhou Long's eyes sparkled as he watched the direction Ye Fei had gone, word by word, he said, "The only one who could compare to him nowadays is probably just one person..."

Yunyun listened, a figure flashed in her mind, "Are you saying..."

Zhou Long waved his hand, advising the group with emphasis, "Just remember, if you see this young man again, make friends. The benefits will be boundless..."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 186 Wan Jing_1[1,049 words]

Ye Fei did not pay attention to the others, but instead quickly took a taxi to Yunyun Manor.

Before long, the ground in front of Ye Fei was set with fully prepared Spiritual Energy Pills.

Casually packing these Spiritual Energy Pills into a jade bottle, he stored them in his ring. Ye Fei then took out another item.

A turtle shell.

Indeed, it was seized from the hands of Zhou Weisheng.

At this moment, the golden barrier was filled with Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma, which looked rather beautiful.

However, Ye Fei did not see it that way. The miasma had been brewing inside the turtle shell for at least a hundred years, and now it had become concentrated to an extremely terrifying degree within the golden barrier.

If released, not to mention this house, the entire Yunyun Manor would turn into a venomous land.

Yet, such a fearsome poison was seen by Ye Fei as a rare treasure.

"If the miasma could be refined and controlled to where I wished, then even if an enemy were stronger than me, it would not be impossible to fight."

As Ye Fei spoke, he had already made a decision in his heart.

Setting aside the turtle shell, he then began to set up restrictions within the Spirit Gathering Array.

Having not visited for many days, the area had already accumulated a substantial amount of spiritual energy, and the intensity of the restrictions Ye Fei laid down had doubled.

After a moment, Ye Fei once again seated himself at the center of the Spirit Gathering Array.

Under the protection of the restrictions, a faint golden light illuminated him, looking incredibly holy.

Holding jade in his left hand, and the turtle shell in his right, Ye Fei muttered some obscure and difficult-to-understand incantations, soon entering a state of meditation.

His body turned into a vortex, frantically swallowing the surrounding spiritual energy.

When the spiritual energy within Ye Fei reached a certain level, he resolutely opened the restriction on the turtle shell.

With a ’puff’ sound, a vast amount of Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma spread instantly, engulfing the entire Spirit Gathering Array.

If not for the earlier restrictions he set up, the villa would have become a land of myriad poisons in an instant, and ordinary people would lose their lives merely by approaching it.

Ye Fei opened his mouth, and a white wisp shot out, carrying a massive amount of poisonous miasma back with it.

In a flash, Ye Fei’s complexion turned sallow and purple, clearly indicating that the miasma was eroding his body.

But Ye Fei showed no intention of stopping. The white wisp continuously shot out from his seven orifices, and he kept muttering the difficult and obscure incantations.

The white wisp kept shooting out, then returning.

The miasma within the Spirit Gathering Array was also diminishing at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Crack!

Ye Fei exerted force with his right hand and directly crushed the turtle shell he held, causing an enormous amount of poisonous miasma to surge out again.

...

As the sun set in the west and the moon rose, the miasma in the Spirit Gathering Array had all but disappeared, and Ye Fei’s complexion had long since returned to normal, indistinguishable from that of an ordinary person.

"Success!"

Ye Fei opened his eyes, and a sharp gleam shot out, instantaneously shattering one of the layers of restrictions he had previously set up.

With a casual beckon, the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma emerged from the palm of his left hand, coiling there, ready to spurt out at any moment.

One hand held medical skills, capable of curing the ailments of the world.

One hand held poisonous miasma, capable of taking the lives of thousands.

In a single thought, life and death could be manipulated at will—this is... the Medical Saint Venerable!

"With this, those restrictive-class medicinal pills can also be made."

Ye Fei slowly exhaled a breath and took the poisonous miasma back into his palm.

....

Meanwhile.

Zhou Long, surrounded by a group of people, arrived in front of a medical clinic.

"Is this Divine Doctor Wan’s clinic? It looks quite unassuming."

Zhou Peng commented, looking at the ordinary-appearing clinic before them.

Luo Hao also nodded in agreement.

"Despite its simplicity, Divine Doctor Wan is well-known for his eccentricity. There are three ’do not cure’ rules rumored about Divine Doctor Wan."

Yunyun extended three fingers,

"One, does not cure the powerful and influential."

"Two, does not cure the wicked."

"Three, does not cure those who have not done good deeds."

Zhou Peng stared blankly, not able to understand for a moment.

Suddenly, as if he recalled something, his expression changed drastically, "Then grandfather he..."

Yunyun shook her head and softly said, "Many years ago, Elder Zhou established tremendous merits. Divine Doctor Wan agreed to treat grandfather precisely because he knew of this, and today we also made arrangements in advance."

"Otherwise, Divine Doctor Wan would probably drive us all out."

As she spoke, the four of them had already reached the door.

Taking two steps forward, Yunyun slightly curved her slender jade-like fingers and knocked gently on the door.

Without waiting for a response, they stood obediently at the door, resembling well-behaved children.

After a while, the wooden door opened a crack, and a young face peeked out.

"Divine Doctor Wan is not practicing medicine today, please leave."

After speaking, the young apprentice was about to close the door.

"But we have an appointment today," Yunyun stepped forward and spoke softly.

The young apprentice paused in closing the door, surveying the trio suspiciously before turning to the oldest among them.

"Are you Zhou Long?"

Zhou Long nodded with a smile, "Yes, I am."

"Then come in," the young apprentice nodded and then let Zhou Long and Yunyun enter, "The two of you wait outside."

Without another glance, he closed the door firmly behind them.

"This..."

Zhou Peng looked at the firmly shut door, feeling a surge of anger rise within him.

"That’s way too arrogant!"

Luo Hao gestured with his hand, looking seriously at Zhou Peng as he cautioned, "Divine Doctor Wan wields more power in Day Xia than you or I can imagine, and now we are on his turf, so beware of bringing disaster through careless talk."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

"To tell you the truth, a year ago I had already discovered that Brother Zhou’s condition was extremely serious. The medicine I prescribed could only relieve his symptoms, but as for a cure... there was nothing I could do."

As soon as they entered the door, the two of them saw Divine Doctor Wan sitting behind a wooden table, shaking his head even before the consultation had begun.

"How could this be!"

Yunyun’s face was a picture of shock; she had thought that after today’s consultation with Divine Doctor Wan, the old gentleman would be able to live a normal life again.

But Divine Doctor Wan’s words just now were undoubtedly like pronouncing a death sentence.

"It’s alright, if it’s truly incurable, then it just means that this old man’s time is up."

Zhou Long waved his hand, still smiling.

"Regardless, I should still take your pulse first."

Immediately thereafter, Divine Doctor Wan reached for Zhou Long’s wrist and felt his pulse.

Suddenly, Divine Doctor Wan’s brows furrowed tightly, and they grew more knitted as confusion spread across his face.

"How is this possible?"

Divine Doctor Wan rubbed his hands and felt Zhou Long’s wrist again.

But this time, the confusion on his face deepened even further.

This frightened Yunyun terribly.

They say you don’t fear a Western doctor who smiles, but you should fear a Chinese doctor with furrowed brows.

Right now, not to mention furrowed brows, Divine Doctor Wan’s eyebrows were practically knitting together!

Zhou Long, with a calm expression, said, "Divine Doctor Wan, just speak frankly. I can handle it."

Divine Doctor Wan nodded, heaving a sigh before speaking, "Just now I took your pulse and found that the focus of your disease has completely disappeared; although there are many residues, living another three to five years is not a problem."

"But this... it’s impossible!"

"Three to five years?" Yunyun hesitated for a moment before quickly saying, "The doctor who administered the acupuncture said the same thing."

Wan Jing touched Zhou Long’s wrist again, raising an eyebrow curiously, "Oh?"

He looked down and saw a small red dot being pressed by his finger.

It was a mark from being pricked by a needle.

Could it be...

Wan Jing looked up at Yunyun and asked, "Do you remember where that doctor placed the needles?"

Yunyun thought for a moment, then nodded her head, "I remember."

"Show me."

Yunyun nodded, took a packet of silver needles from Wan Jing, and began inserting them into a nearby anatomical model.

As each silver needle was placed, Wan Jing's brows furrowed tighter and tighter.

In the end, his eyes filled with shock as he looked at the anatomical model sticking with needles like a porcupine, shaking his head repeatedly.

"Impossible, I've never seen this set of needle techniques before. Each needle is a deadly one, yet the next brings imminent danger. Who exactly is..."

A hint of doubt flashed across Wan Jing's eyes, and then an image emerged in his mind.

"Could it be..."

Wan Jing shook his head, then pulled a piece of paper from the desk and began to scribble something on it.

"I'm reminded of an old acquaintance; it's about time I paid a visit to Qingyun State."

"Although I can't cure your disease, I can still give some suggestions for maintaining your health," he continued, as he handed the piece of paper to Yunyun. "These herbs are precious, but they're not unobtainable in the market."

Yunyun earnestly accepted the piece of paper, thanked him repeatedly, and walked out.

...

Soon, Yunyun drove quickly to the market and began selecting medicinal herbs.

Although she did not recognize a single name of the herbs, since it was Divine Doctor Wan who had given her the list, she decided to buy them accordingly.

It wasn't long before Yunyun had purchased most of them, with only a few herbs remaining to complete the set.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure flash by.

There was Ye Fei, looking at the various dried medicinal herbs at a small stand, walking and carrying a big bag in his hand.

"Was that just..."

Yunyun paused for a moment, then remembered—wasn't this the kind man who had saved her grandfather on the plane?

What was his name...

Yunyun couldn't recall, but she saw Ye Fei disappearing from her line of sight and started to run after him.

"Wait!"

As Ye Fei selected the right medicinal herbs, he suddenly heard a somewhat familiar voice and turned to look.

There was Yunyun, approaching him at a quick pace, also holding a bunch of medicinal herbs in her hand.

Seeing that he had turned around, she quickened her steps even more.

"Benefactor, I didn't expect to see you here..."

Yunyun remembered that Divine Doctor Wan had said the person who gave the acupuncture was no less skilled than him, so she instinctively lowered her stance quite a lot, greeting him carefully.

Ye Fei looked up and then crouched down again to select more medicinal herbs from the stand.

"It's you. Is Old Zhou feeling better?"

Hearing Ye Fei asking about Old Zhou, Yunyun nodded eagerly, "Yes, after your acupuncture, Grandpa's health improved a lot. We just visited Divine Doctor Wan, and he asked me to buy some herbs for maintaining health."

"Mm, good to nourish the body," Ye Fei replied nonchalantly.

Yunyun was taken aback and crouched down to Ye Fei, saying:

"Benefactor, Divine Doctor Wan also mentioned he wanted to visit you in Qingyun State. Maybe you could give me an address, and I can pass it on to Divine Doctor Wan?"

"Divine Doctor Wan?" Ye Fei lightly shook his head: "Don't know him."

"How could that be..." Yunyun hesitated, then blurted out without thinking, "He said you two are old acquaintances."

"Then I must have forgotten," Ye Fei said lightly, having picked almost enough herbs, he stood up to leave.

"Oh, right." Ye Fei suddenly turned around, looking at Yunyun: "That prescription... Divine Doctor Wan wrote for your grandfather, let me see it."

"Oh, sure." Yunyun hastily handed over the prescription to him.

Ye Fei took it and glanced over it briefly.

Pine Soul Grass, Jade Bell Herb, Blackwood Leaf...

They're all good, indeed capable of nourishing the body.

Ye Fei's eyes narrowed when he reached the end of the list and his brow furrowed involuntarily.

"Got a pen?"

Ye Fei looked up at Yunyun, who was momentarily taken aback.

Who carries a pen with them when they go out!

Even though she didn't understand what Ye Fei was about to do, she still felt embarrassed and shook her head.

Without further ado, Ye Fei borrowed a pen from a nearby shopkeeper, made some marks on the prescription, and handed it back.

"The man's medical skills aren't good, buy according to this."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 188 Alchemy_1[953 words]

"This..."

Yunyun looked at the prescription in her hand, her heart filled with doubts.

Could the prescription prescribed by Divine Doctor Wan be called unskilled by him?

But as she was worrying about how to ask, she looked up to see Ye Fei turning around to leave.

"Sir, please wait a moment!"

Yunyun quickly caught up and called Ye Fei to stop.

Ye Fei turned around, looking at her somewhat impatiently, "Is there something else?"

Yunyun was taken aback by his gaze and shook her head subconsciously. "No... nothing."

"If there's nothing, then I'll be leaving."

Ye Fei didn't dawdle since he had already bought the herbs and needed to look for an alchemy cauldron.

Watching Ye Fei walk further away, Yunyun began to panic.

If they parted ways like this, meeting again would really depend on fate.

After all, they had no information about Ye Fei here.

"Divine Doctor... Divine Doctor Wan was planning to meet you, don't you want to meet with him?"

In a flustered voice, Yunyun blurted out, "Divine Doctor Wan was also hoping to discuss some knowledge about pharmacology with you..."

Hearing this, Ye Fei turned around and looked at Yunyun with a deep gaze.

Being referred to as Divine Doctor Wan, while he might not be comparable to him in medical skills, he must have a significant reputation.

In that case... it's very possible that the other party has a suitable alchemy cauldron that Ye Fei could borrow temporarily.

That would save him some trouble.

Thinking this, Ye Fei nodded, "Alright then."

Seeing Ye Fei nod, Yunyun jumped three feet high with joy and quickly pointed the way, "My carriage is over there..."

Meanwhile, inside the clinic.

Zhou Long was meticulously recounting the events that took place on the plane today to Wan Jing.

The more he spoke, the deeper Wan Jing's frown became.

Suddenly, the door was knocked from the outside, and Yunyun peeked her head through the crack, smiling at the two people as she said:

"Old Zhou, guess who I brought?"

After speaking, Yunyun let Ye Fei in.

Seeing this, the young apothecary beside them scolded loudly, "What do you think this place is, allowing just anyone to come in?"

Just as he was about to drive Ye Fei out, Zhou Long suddenly came forward, grabbed Ye Fei's hand with tears of gratitude, and said:

"My savior, I've finally met you!"

"Savior?"

Wan Jing looked at the man before him with a slight frown.

But Zhou Long didn't notice the change in his expression and walked over with Ye Fei.

"Divine Doctor Wan, this is the savior I mentioned, who saved my life on the plane."

Before Divine Doctor Wan could express his opinion, the young apothecary stated disdainfully:

"Zhou Long, my master saved your life because of your past merits for the Great Xia, but you shouldn't try to fool my master with such an inexperienced greenhorn."

Zhou Long stiffened but then heard Wan Jing say softly:

"Xiao Yi, show some respect."

Afterward, Wan Jing stood up, looked at Ye Fei and asked softly:

"Young man, do you know Doctor Li from Qingyun State?"

Ye Fei nodded; of course he knew him.

Not only did he know him, Doctor Li's skills were taught by him.

But Wan Jing couldn’t hear Ye Fei’s thoughts and simply nodded in satisfaction.

He now regarded Ye Fei as Doctor Li’s disciple, whose needle skills were passed on to Ye Fei.

With that thought, a smile spread across Wan Jing’s face.

"I am quite familiar with Doctor Li; we lost touch after I entered this region. When you go back to Qingyun State, would you take me to meet Doctor Li?"

Looking at Wan Jing’s smiling face, Ye Fei nodded indifferently, his mind elsewhere.

"Divine Doctor Wan, I wonder if there is an alchemy cauldron in this clinic?"

"Alchemy cauldron?"

Wan Jing raised an eyebrow, "We do have one, but what do you need an alchemy cauldron for?"

"I’ve had some insights recently and want to try out a few medicinal pills," Ye Fei said with a smile.

Wan Jing laughed heartily, patting Ye Fei’s shoulder, and pointed to a room inside, "It’s good to have a wide range of interests at a young age. If you have any doubts about pharmacology, feel free to ask me."

Ye Fei nodded and, without arguing, went straight into the room.

Watching the door close behind Ye Fei, the young apothecary frowned.

This was clearly their territory; how could Ye Fei refine pills without letting them watch?

Wan Jing, seemingly unconcerned, waved his hand, "It’s normal for young people to have some quirks. Besides, pill formulas are personal secrets, it would be strange to share them casually."

...

Inside the alchemy room, Ye Fei first threw some herbs into the cauldron, then with his left hand, he emitted the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma, and with his right, he unleashed the Departing Golden Fire.

After being diluted, the Departing Golden Fire no longer harmed the cauldron and could maximize the medicinal properties of the herbs.

After a while, Ye Fei opened his eyes and with a gesture, a dozen pills flew out from the cauldron.

There were black and white colored pills in his palm, a total of more than a dozen.

On the left side were the black poison pills, and on the right were the newly refined Qi Nourishing Pills by Ye Fei.

After cleaning out the Seven-Colored Poisonous Miasma left in the cauldron, Ye Fei then walked out.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, Wan Jing came over cheerfully.

"Not bad, you've managed your time well, and you've been quite quiet."

"Let's have a look, maybe I can offer you some advice."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 189 Sitting in Consultation_1[988 words]

Wan Jing looked at Ye Fei with a faint smile.

Although Ye Fei's acupuncture was so miraculous that he could not hope to match it, as the saying goes, there are different paths to the same end, and everyone has their specialization.

But when it came to the knowledge of pharmacology, he was confident.

At the very least, giving this young man some pointers would not be a problem.

However, when he saw the white pill in the palm of Ye Fei, he froze completely.

"This... this is..."

Ye Fei responded with a slight smile, handing over a white pill.

Wan Jing hurriedly received it with both hands, first observing it in the sunlight, then smelling it under his nose.

Instantly, a refreshing fragrance filled his senses!

"What kind of pill is this, just smelling it makes me feel so remarkable..."

Ye Fei responded with a slight smile and pocketed all the pills, whispering:

"Just a Qi-boosting Pill."

"Qi-boosting Pill?"

Wan Jing looked at the pill in his hand with interest, unable to put it down.

Even though he was loath to admit it, this pill indeed felt extraordinary to him.

"Young friend, may I know how this Qi-boosting Pill is made?"

Wan Jing asked eagerly, looking at Ye Fei.

Even though he could be quirky, his respect for the art of medicine was only sincere.

His words were full of his thirst for medical knowledge.

Seeing the earnest way Wan Jing asked for guidance, Ye Fei responded with a small smile, looking around before speaking softly:

"This is a pill formula passed down from my ancestors, not to be casually shared."

Wan Jing noticed Ye Fei’s gesture and turned to look at the others.

Zhou Long, being the sly old fox he was, caught on immediately and gestured to Yunyun:

"Yunyun, if there’s nothing else, we should leave now."

After speaking, he turned to Ye Fei, cupping his fists in a bow and said earnestly:

"Thank you, young friend, for the life-saving grace. I must repay this debt whenever possible."

Then, the two of them left the clinic.

At this point, only Ye Fei and Wan Jing were left in the clinic.

Seeing that the other person was not a bad sort, and like the Divine Doctor Li they met before, was driven by a thirst for knowledge,

Ye Fei had nothing to hide and sat down to converse with Wan Jing.

An old and a young man, the teaching relationship was now the exact opposite of before.

Ye Fei sipped his tea lightly, and started to explain the properties of some herbs to Wan Jing, and why they could be used to make Qi-boosting Pills.

Each point of explanation was insightful.

Ye Fei's words acted like a master key, unlocking the door to Wan Jing's quest for knowledge.

Even some issues that had troubled him for years, Wan Jing brought up.

And for Ye Fei, who had the Hongmeng Medical Classic, these issues were nothing more than the basics.

After speaking for quite a while, Wan Jing looked at the notebook full of notes in front of him and let out a long breath.

"I thought these issues would be buried with this old man, but I found the answers today with you... ah no, with you, teacher."

Seeing the excited Wan Jing, Ye Fei responded with a slight smile.

How many times had he himself been in the same state when he first acquired the Hongmeng Medical Classic?

"You should know that true understanding can't be gained from books alone. Keeping your clinic closed all year round is not conducive to practice,"

Ye Fei said with a smile, offhandedly.

Wan Jing had a sudden realization and quickly called for the young medicine boy.

"From now on, Wan's clinic is officially open to everyone!"

Wan Jing looked at Ye Fei again, excited, "After speaking with the teacher today, I've learned so much. I'll go practice it now."

After saying that, Wan Jing rushed off to the alchemy room.

"This..."

The medicine boy watched Wan Jing's retreating figure, feeling a bit at a loss.

If the master secluded himself, what would happen to the patients seeking consultation?

As the boy was about to close the clinic doors again, Ye Fei called out to him.

"Since he’s had some insights, let’s not disturb him. I’ll practice medicine here while he’s in seclusion."

Ye Fei said calmly, taking his place behind the wooden desk where Wan Jing used to sit.

Looking at his confident manner, the medicine boy initially had doubts.

But recalling that even his master called Ye Fei "teacher," did that not make him the boy’s grandmaster?

Thus, the medicine boy dared not say much more, simply standing quietly behind Ye Fei.

...

"Boss Gao, are we sure we want to visit Divine Doctor Wan? I heard that old man can be quite eccentric,"

A young man said while driving and then turned his head back to look at the boss in the back seat with concern.

"I know, but if the old man’s illness is left untreated... just focus on driving,"

Gao Feng said with a wry smile, waving his hand at the young man.

Seeing him like this, the young man did not say any more.

Soon, a Maybach stopped near the clinic.

The two got out of the car and walked.

"Anyway, we can’t delay the old man’s illness any longer. If those big hospitals can’t cure it, we have no choice but to hope for the best with Divine Doctor Wan,"

"We have to try no matter what."

Despite saying this, Gao Feng felt nervous.

Divine Doctor Wan’s reputation in Canglang State was indeed notable.

But his quirky temperament also discouraged many people.

Truthfully, he had no real confidence concerning this revered doctor.

But soon, the two men arrived on foot at Wan’s clinic.

"Boss, how strange, Wan’s clinic is actually open today?!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 190: Elder Gao_1[975 words]

Gao Feng stared at the open door, suddenly feeling overwhelmed.

The young man beside him, however, was the first to speak out.

"Mr. Gao, what are you waiting for? The Wan Medical Hall is open; this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

At the call, Gao Feng came to his senses and hurriedly strode in.

The young man followed behind.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

Xiao Yi stood at the entrance, eyeing the two men.

Gao Feng paused, then said, "Young doctor, we've come seeking medical help."

"Then come in."

Xiao Yi stepped aside to let the two men in, struggling to adapt to the sudden arrival of people seeking medical care.

Upon entering, they saw Ye Fei sitting behind the wooden table.

"Isn't this... Doctor Fang's medical hall?"

Ye Fei glanced at the two men and slowly said, "Yes."

"Then..."

Xiao Yi walked over and explained to the two,

"My master just went into seclusion; if you have any issues, you should talk to him."

With that, Xiao Yi pointed at Ye Fei.

The two men looked at each other, taken aback.

I came here looking for your elder, what good is a young person like this?

Could he possibly be better than Divine Doctor Fang?

Gao Feng slowly shook his head, a trace of regret flashing across his face.

"Since Divine Doctor Wan is not present, we won't disturb any further."

Having said that, he intended to leave.

"Since you're here, why not sit down and let me have a look? I can see that both of you are quite unwell."

Just as they were about to step out, Ye Fei's voice suddenly reached them.

The young man turned abruptly, glaring at Ye Fei.

Originally, with Divine Doctor Wan absent, he felt utterly despondent.

Now, as if finding a vent for his emotions, he glared at Ye Fei, "What kind of way is that to speak?"

Gao Feng, on the other hand, waved his hand. Although Divine Doctor Wan was not present, those seated in this medical hall were surely not idlers.

Suddenly, he was struck by an idea that even he found ludicrous.

Perhaps this young man in front of him might be able?

So, he walked quickly over and stood in front of Ye Fei, smiling as he said,

"Since you say there's something wrong with my health, why not tell me what ailments I have?"

Ye Fei cast a brief glance at him and said,

"You've been suffering from a chronic condition, haven't you? Your headaches have plagued you for over a decade, especially recently, they've become severe, causing sleepless nights. Look at what your hair has become."

As he spoke, Ye Fei pulled a piece of paper from the side and quickly wrote down a prescription.

"Follow the prescription precisely, and you will definitely see an improvement after three courses."

"Miraculous!" Gao Feng was stunned.

Although he had long suffered from the ailment, Ye Fei diagnosed it with just a glance.

Gao Feng quickly sat down, watching Ye Fei intently.

"Sir, I need your help with an urgent matter."

Ye Fei looked slightly surprised, then tilted his head to signal him to continue.

Gao Feng nodded, his expression growing more serious, "An elder of mine has contracted a strange illness. Many doctors have been unable to diagnose it, and now he can't even get out of bed. I hope you can come with me."

Seeing his earnest expression, Ye Fei sat up a bit more.

As the Medical Saint Venerable, his compassionate heart as a healer would not allow him to decline.

"Right now?"

Gao Feng was taken aback, then gratitude spread across his face, "The sooner, the better."

"Alright," Ye Fei nodded, "Xiao Yi, watch things here for me, I'll be back soon."

Having said that, Ye Fei walked out of the medical hall with the middle-aged man and got into the Maybach.

Before long, Ye Fei was brought to an estate.

From the outside, the estate looked ancient and stylish, quite tasteful. The Maybach drove on for another five minutes and stopped in front of an imposing building.

After getting out of the car, they were immediately greeted by servants who respectfully showed the way.

Along the way, Ye Fei observed the surrounding decorations and could not help but be impressed.

Even without Starry Eyes, he could tell that these decorations must surely be antiques or works by great artists, each of immeasurable value.

Soon, Ye Fei followed the two to the inner chamber.

There, many people surrounded a sickbed, sighing and lamenting beside it.

Next to the bed, numerous medical devices were set up, with the all-important green line on the monitors showing violent fluctuations, indicating the patient was suffering immensely.

The group of doctors in white coats stood by, not daring to administer treatment.

Gao Feng’s heart ached seeing his grandfather in agony.

"What are you all doing here? My father is so ill, and you’re here just to sigh?"

"Mr. Gao, it’s not that we refuse to treat him, but your father’s condition is beyond help..."

At these words, Gao Feng without a second thought, strode forward and grabbed the doctor by the collar, "What do you mean?!"

The silver-haired doctor panicked, struggling free from Gao Feng’s grip, he sighed deeply.

"Mr. Gao, we understand you don’t want to believe it, but this is the harsh reality in front of us. Even if Divine Doctor Fang intervened, I fear the prognosis would still be grim."

"You!" Gao Feng’s eyes widened, pointing at the agreeing doctors.

"If you can’t cure him, then pack your things and get out!"

"What about the medical fees you promised earlier..."

"Not a penny!" Gao Feng waved his hand dismissively, looking disdainfully at the group, "I should’ve known from the start that you bunch of bastards only care about money."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 191: Elder Gao_1[1,172 words]

"If you can’t do it, let me take over."

Suddenly, a cool voice interrupted their conversation.

Ye Fei, looking impatient, pushed through the gathering of white lab coats and approached the sickbed.

"Boss Gao, although we can’t cure the old man’s illness, it’s still too childish to call such a green kid to take a shot."

The old doctor, who had argued with Gao Feng earlier, spoke disdainfully as he looked at Ye Fei.

"Exactly, human life is not a joke, even if we can't cure the old man, prolonging his life for a few days or even months is no problem."

"If you give up now, your father will lose all hope."

Another one chimed in.

At this moment, a woman emerged from the crowd with tears on her face, looking at Gao Feng worriedly as she spoke,

"Brother, why not let them have a try? I'm afraid..."

Gao Feng shook his head, his expression somewhat stiff, as he said,

"Gao Yue, the doctor I invited, Divine Doctor Ye, is a hundred times better than these incompetents."

At these words, the elderly doctor burst into laughter, scornfully saying, "Ha ha ha, since Boss Gao refuses to see reason, then we'll just stay here and see how this youth is a hundred times better than us."

As he said this, he stood aside, arms folded, with a face full of schadenfreude.

Gao Feng grew angrier, but just as he was about to speak and drive everyone away, Gao Yue suddenly stopped him, pleading with a shake of her head.

"Dear doctors, I apologize for my brother's previous words. If anything happens to my father, I hope you can assist in time, and as for the medical fee promised... I'll double it!"

Ye Fei stood by the bedside, listening to all this with an indifferent look on his face.

In the end, it was still a lack of trust in him.

But since the patient was before him, Ye Fei couldn't just walk away.

He first checked the old man's pulse by holding his wrist.

At the same time, his Starry Eyes activated, allowing him to see the old man's illness clearly in an instant.

"Cardiovascular disease, the blood clot located extremely close to the heart; the old man is extremely weak right now, which is why you all dare not operate, right?"

Upon hearing Ye Fei’s words, the previously scornful doctors froze instantly.

The old man’s condition was exactly as he had described, not a single word off!

But... Ye Fei had only taken one look!

At that moment, a somewhat younger doctor in the crowd composed himself and spoke with disdain,

"No matter if you figured it out yourself or were told by Boss Gao, even if Divine Doctor Wan were here, he might not be able to save him, and you, just a green youth, huh... "

"Right, so much talk means nothing. Only if you cure him will it count as capability."

The jeering of the several doctors went unnoticed by Ye Fei.

He removed the top half of the hospital gown on the old man and began to apply acupuncture.

His movements were so fast that they almost left afterimages; in a moment, he had inserted a total of forty-nine needles.

Afterward, Ye Fei placed his right hand on the silver needle closest to the heart, and Spiritual Energy slowly poured in.

The Spiritual Energy moved through the needle into the old man’s body, successfully locating the blood clot that was causing the insufficiency of his blood supply and slowly dissolving it.

The crowd silently watched the scene, not daring to speak.

Two minutes passed, but there was no movement from the old man.

Moreover, his heart rate began to fluctuate, sometimes fast, sometimes slow.

"Stop!" the old doctor shouted, "Keep this up, and not even immortals could save him!"

As he spoke, he moved to stop Ye Fei.

But before he could act, Gao Yue let out a sharp scream.

"Father... My father is moving!"

Soon, the various indicators on the machine turned a vibrant green, a sign of life.

Especially the doctors who had surrounded Ye Fei looked on incredulously!

Gao Feng let out a sigh of relief and quickly walked over to Ye Fei.

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Ye!"

Ye Fei gestured dismissively and began removing the silver needles from the old man's body, "Go check on your father; he should wake up soon."

"Yes."

Gao Feng quickly agreed and sat down beside the old man's bed.

It was only the conversation between the two that brought the other doctors back to their senses.

The condition that had rendered them helpless had actually been cured by Ye Fei?

The young doctor who had spoken earlier turned red and white and muttered as he watched the old man's color improve,

"Maybe it was just a fluke. For all we know, if I'd stuck a few needles in, the result might have been the same."

"Shut your mouth!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from outside the door.

The crowd turned to look, frozen in shock.

Wan Jing, Divine Doctor Wan?

Why has he come back?

They saw Wan Jing walk in slowly, his eyes coldly fixed on the young doctor who had just murmured,

"One who is inferior in skill making baseless accusations, and the rest of you,"

Wan Jing coldly scanned the many doctors present, "I now have reasons to doubt whether, with your morals, you're qualified to treat and save patients."

"In the coming days, someone from the medical association will come to investigate you, so just go back and wait quietly."

Hearing this, the crowd was stunned.

Having practiced medicine for many years, they had not been short on red envelopes.

Even after one medical incident, one of them had pinned the fault directly on the anesthesiologist, preventing them from ever working in the medical field for life.

It was essentially a ruined life.

If this were to be exposed... they feared their fate would be worse than that of the anesthesiologist's!

But Divine Doctor Wan had spoken, and they knew the outcome could no longer be changed.

They hurriedly packed up their things and left the scene.

At the entrance of the estate, a group of doctors gathered,

"We can't just let it go!"

One glanced at the estate behind them and said fiercely,

"But Wan Jing has spoken, and his status in the medical association is much higher than ours; trying to bring him down will be tough."

"Who said anything about bringing down Wan Jing? I'm talking about that green youth."

The first person who spoke took a breath and said to the others,

"Look, that kid is so young. Even the most talented students from medical school rarely get their attending physician's license at this age, and I've never heard of his name before."

"As long as we find evidence of him practicing medicine without a license, even if he's Divine Doctor Wan's disciple, he'll have to follow the rules!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 192 Medical Ethics_1[1,142 words]

In the manor.

Divine Doctor Wan looked at the elder who was slowly regaining consciousness with a smile on his face.

Yet, he shook his head with a hint of regret, "I thought I would be able to see Teacher make a move today, but it seems I've arrived a step too late."

Ye Fei shook his head and said with a smile, "As long as the patient is cured, that's all that matters, making a move or not is but a doctor fulfilling his duty."

Gao Feng listened to the conversation between the two, his eyes nearly bulging out of his head.

"Divine Doctor Wan, you just called this young man...?"

Wan Jing did not shy away and casually gestured with his hand, "There is a sequence in learning and there are specialists in every profession. Mister Ye's understanding of pharmacology surpasses mine; of course, he is my teacher."

"This..."

Gao Feng looked at Ye Fei, who was even younger than himself, and felt somewhat at a loss what to do.

The butler quickly handed over a card.

Gao Feng took it and presented it to Ye Fei with both hands, "Divine Doctor Ye, there are thirty million in here as a token of our gratitude for your help."

Thirty million!

While it wasn't much for the Gao Family, in front of any ordinary person, it was money one couldn't earn in ten lifetimes!

However, faced with such temptation, Ye Fei simply shook his head indifferently:

"I'm simply consulting at Wan's clinic, and the charges should be according to Divine Doctor Wan's standard."

Gao Feng turned to look at Wan Jing.

But he saw Wan Jing standing there in a daze, then he hesitantly said:

"At Wan's Medical Clinic, we usually don't take a single dime for our medical services... this..."

"Then we won't take it," Ye Fei said with a smile, nodding his head.

He looked at Divine Doctor Wan, his eyes full of appreciation.

This man was a true healer.

Seeing that Old Master Gao had awoken, Ye Fei prescribed two more prescriptions and after giving careful instructions on how to take the medicine, he prepared to take his leave.

Suddenly, Ye Fei received a call from Su Yueru.

"Ye Fei, when are you coming back? There's trouble at the corporation!"

Hearing Su Yueru's anxious voice, Ye Fei's eyes hardened. He first calmed down Su Yueru with a few words, then asked:

"Take your time and tell me, what happened?"

"Some people are claiming that they lost their lives after using our group's product and they are making a scene at the corporation's entrance."

"Alright, don't confront them, I'll be right back."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fei planned to head to the airport.

At that moment, Gao Feng and Wan Jing appeared before Ye Fei. Seeing his serious countenance, they tensed up inside.

They didn't need to ask to know something had gone wrong.

"Does Divine Doctor Ye intend to hurry back to Qingyun State?"

"Indeed."

Gao Feng nodded and after a moment of thought, he said:

"Even if you catch the quickest flight to Qingyun State, it will still take the better part of the day to arrive. If Divine Doctor Ye doesn't mind, you could take my private plane."

Seeing him offer so candidly, Ye Fei didn't play coy, nodding directly, "Then I thank you very much."

"What's there to thank for?" Gao Feng waved his hand, "You saved my father's life; mentioning thanks for such a small matter would be an insult to my honor."

"There's no time to delay, let's set off now."

The three of them got into the car, and in about ten minutes, they arrived at the Gao Family's private airport.

Until they boarded the plane, Ye Fei maintained a serious expression, not uttering a single word.

Seeing Ye Fei’s tense demeanor, Gao Feng and Wan Jing both didn’t dare to make a sound.

Once they had arrived in Qingyun State, the driver Gao Feng had arranged was already waiting at the airport.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the Su Corporation.

Before getting out of the car, they saw a crowd surrounding the entrance of the Su Corporation.

Among them, some were in mourning clothes, wailing to the sky.

"Return the life!"

"Making such ill-gotten money, aren’t you afraid of retribution?!"

"Debts are repaid, and life for life! Call out your chairman!"

Even reporters were mingling in the crowd, quietly documenting the scene.

Ye Fei got out of the car, his gaze stern as he made his way through the crowd and headed straight into the Su Corporation building.

Some people recognized Ye Fei as a member of the Su Corporation tried to stop him, but he glared at them, and they backed away.

Inside the corporation, Ye Fei immediately went to the chairman’s office.

Seeing Su Yueru scared whitewashed, Ye Fei walked forward and gently patted her back.

"It’s okay, it’s okay. If the sky collapses, I’ll be there to hold it up..."

This statement, like a key, unlocked the window for Su Yueru to release her emotions. She threw herself into Ye Fei’s arms, weeping uncontrollably regardless of her image.

After a while, Ye Fei finally managed to calm her down.

"I... I don’t know what happened. Today... suddenly a group of people came to the corporation’s doors, claiming our product killed someone..."

"But all the products have been inspected... how could this be?"

Listening, Ye Fei’s gaze grew colder.

While patting Su Yueru’s back, Ye Fei had already come to a conclusion in his mind.

Although he held no official position in the Su Corporation, all the products were released only after passing his review.

If there was an issue, it was definitely impossible!

The only conclusion was that someone was framing them.

And the target was Su Yueru, and possibly, Ye Fei!

"Don’t worry, the problem isn’t with you. Someone is trying to set us up."

Su Yueru was taken aback, somewhat bewildered.

"Set up? What do we do now?"

Ye Fei waved his hand slightly, speaking soothingly, "Don’t worry. For now, I’ll go out and calm the public down. As for whoever wants to set us up... As long as they’ve left a trail, I’ll be sure to drag them out into the open."

Wiping the tears from her face, Su Yueru said, "I’ll come with you."

Looking at her resolute expression, Ye Fei smiled slightly and holding Su Yueru’s hand, headed towards the main entrance.

As soon as the two of them stepped out of the Corporation building, a mass of people swarmed around them.

"That’s her, she’s the chairman of the Su Corporation!"

"Give us an explanation, or don’t even think about leaving today!"

"What explanation is needed? People have died! Smash their damn corporation, broadcast it on TV, expose them!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 193 The Su Group is in trouble_1[1,041 words]

As soon as the door opened, the people outside instantly breached the security’s defenses, swarming in noisily.

"Shut up!"

Ye Fei strode forward, bellowing loudly!

This shout was empowered by True Yuan, thundering like a boom, instantly subduing everyone present.

Taking a step forward and shielding Su Yueru behind him, Ye Fei glared coldly at the people in front of him and commanded:

"If you have something to say, say it one by one!"

The place went quiet for a few seconds.

Soon, a fierce and burly man squeezed out of the crowd, waving a metal rod in his hand, he said viciously:

"Who do you think you are? We're looking for Chairman Su!"

As he spoke, he attempted to push Ye Fei aside.

Crack!

Suddenly, a crisp sound reached everyone's ears, and the man howled in pain as he fell to the ground.

"My arm... it's broken."

"It's just dislocated." Ye Fei looked at him coldly, grabbed the man's arm, twisted and pushed, and the joint popped back into place.

"If anyone else can't speak properly, I won't be fixing you up," he said.

Instantly, the crowd stepped back a few paces.

What they hadn't expected was that Ye Fei would actually dare to make a move! And after doing so, he even fixed the man's arm, leaving them with no justification to argue.

"You..." the man stood up, clutching his arm, "my wife used your products, and her face got all messed up, now she can't face anyone and has attempted suicide by slitting her wrists!"

"Tell me, how do you plan on compensating for this?!"

Su Yueru hid behind Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, what do we do about this..."

"It’s okay," Ye Fei patted Su Yueru’s hand that was clutching his own, quickly walked over to a body lying nearby, and lifted a corner of the white cloth.

"The person is dead, what else do you want to do?!"

The man rushed forward, trying to stop Ye Fei.

But Ye Fei withdrew his hand before the man could reach him, looking at him seriously:

"You name the price."

"Ye Fei..." Su Yueru didn’t know what Ye Fei had seen, but she was truly puzzled by Ye Fei’s readiness to compensate.

Ye Fei leaned to Su Yueru’s ear and whispered:

"That woman’s face is indeed in a terrible state, although I’m not sure if it’s our fault, but continuing this commotion will harm the Su Corporation in every way and benefit none, let’s settle them with money first, and then as long as we find evidence to clear our name, that will be enough."

Su Yueru understood Ye Fei’s idea, nodded her head, "Alright, I trust you."

Having said this, Su Yueru looked towards the man from before.

Looking at the two of them, the man held out a finger: "Ten million, not a penny less!"

"Fine."

Without another word, Su Yueru immediately called the finance department.

Before long, a finance clerk walked out of the company’s main entrance, clutching a card in her hand.

Ye Fei took it and handed it to the man, "Here is ten million, take it and get lost."

"What about me!"

Another person stood out.

"I used your Su Corporation’s products, and my face swelled up like this!"

"And me, look at all the cracks on my face!"

Seeing that the Su Corporation was so easy to talk to, everyone crowded around, each starting their demands with compensations of up to several hundred thousand.

"All of you damn well shut up!" Ye Fei, visibly impatient, pulled over the nearest person, briefly touching the man’s wrist.

"You’re allergic to mangoes, right?"

The man was taken aback, then stubbornly replied, "Yes... so what?"

"So you damn well still ate mangoes? Framing, wasn’t it? Do you know how many years you could get for a serious defamation charge?"

"This..."

The man hesitated for a moment, then seeing that they could possibly end up in jail after being exposed, promptly skulked away.

Ye Fei didn’t pursue the matter further and turned to another person.

That person stiffened his neck and said defiantly, "It’s because I used your products that my face swelled up like this."

Ye Fei said nothing further, pressing the swellings on the man’s face, then checked his pulse.

"Skin allergy, didn’t you read the precautions before using it?"

"This..." The man was stunned, then disheartenedly shook his head.

"If you didn’t even read the precautions, how is your allergic reaction our fault?"

Ye Fei shook his head, arbitrarily tore off a piece of paper, and scribbled on it.

"Get the medicine according to this prescription, it will improve in two days."

The man was taken aback.

I came to demand compensation and you want to send me off with a prescription?

Ye Fei saw what was on his mind and said impatiently,

"Your own problem led to the allergy, and you still want compensation? You should be grateful the Su Corporation isn’t pressing charges for causing a disturbance, now scram!"

Being glared at by Ye Fei, the man didn’t dare to say anything further and left with the prescription in hand.

Wan Jing, who was watching from the side, immediately understood.

These people were just here to cause trouble.

"Mr. Ye, I can deal with these minor issues for you," he said.

With that, he directed the crowd to form two lines and began to diagnose and treat them himself.

In no time, the originally noisy entrance of the corporation turned into a scene for registering and seeing a doctor.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Su Corporation's office:

Su Wanli looked at his elder brother, Su Pengcheng:

"Big brother, with what we're doing, are we really able to bring down Su Yueru?"

Su Pengcheng, leaning back in his executive chair, nodded serenely and said leisurely:

"I've arranged for journalists outside. Once the information is released, Su Corporation will suffer a huge blow to its image because of Su Yueru, and that good-for-nothing Ye Fei will also be unable to get out of this mess unscathed!"

The moment Ye Fei's name was mentioned, Su Pengcheng's face filled with resentment.

"Dared to take away my shares, I will make him spit out everything he has swallowed up!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 194 Framed_1[979 words]

"Father, everything has been arranged properly. I've gathered the journalists today and recorded everything," Ye Fei said respectfully to the elder who lay in the recliner with his eyes closed, soaking up the tranquility.

The Su Family.

Su Pengcheng stood upright, speaking to the elder with deference.

"And what about Ye Fei?"

The old man in the recliner murmured, his tone laced with a trace of venom.

That man was none other than Su Linhai.

Previously, his shares had been taken by Ye Fei, and Su Pengcheng had not been spared either.

After being eminent for half their lives, how could they tolerate such colossal humiliation?

Hearing the name Ye Fei, Su Pengcheng sneered disdainfully.

"He’s returned to Qingyun State, but it doesn’t matter. Even though he has a status in the military department, we now have Huang San’s support behind us. Even the military department has to give us some respect," Su Pengcheng said smugly.

"Indeed," the old man opened his eyes, "Huang San is a major taxpayer. If the officials offend him and he decides to pull out of Qingyun State in a rage, their loss would be substantial."

"I don’t know how Ye Fei crossed Huang San, but since Huang San wants to target him, let’s make sure he can’t wriggle out of it!"

Having said that, the elder stood up and strode out of the Su Family courtyard.

"Let’s go pay a visit to Huang San," he commanded.

The next morning.

Su Yueru brought Ye Fei to the corporation.

Last night, the two had discussed starting their investigation with the internal personnel, namely the supervisory department.

Su Yueru picked up the phone, about to dial out.

Suddenly, the office door was kicked open, and a group of people barged in, fuming with anger.

Seeing the elder at the forefront, Su Yueru couldn’t help but exclaim:

"Grandfather?"

"What brings you here?!"

Standing before Su Yueru, Su Linhai pointed at her and scolded furiously:

"If I had not come, you would have led the Su Corporation to its ruin!"

Su Yueru was instantly dumbstruck.

What did he mean?

She led it to ruin?

Before she had the chance to ask, she saw Su Pengcheng gesturing to someone outside.

Immediately, a group of people walked in.

Looking at these faces, Su Yueru recognized all of them.

Gao Yan, Zhang Jiahao, Bai Jiling; these were all long-serving employees at the Su Corporation.

Yet each of them hung their head low, showing an expression of deep remorse.

"What is this..."

Su Yueru hesitated as she turned towards Su Linhai.

With a cold snort, Su Linhai turned and pointed at Gao Yan’s nose, commanding:

"Repeat what you just said!"

Startled, Gao Yan quickly nodded, stammering out:

"The product issue, it was... it was the chairman’s order. She gave me half a million, telling me to turn a blind eye..."

Su Linhai nodded in satisfaction and looked toward Zhang Jiahao.

"About that ten million from yesterday, explain what happened," he directed.

Zhang Jiahao nodded and spoke in a low voice:

"After sending out the ten million card yesterday, I followed the elder’s orders to track the card’s transaction history, and the final transfer record pointed to... the chairman."

"Impossible!"

Su Yueru slammed her fist on the table, rising to her feet.

Hearing the absurd lies from the two, Su Yueru was so angered her face turned red!

Seeing how forceful the group was, and even placing the blame entirely on Su Yueru through their words,

it was clear they were setting the stage for her impeachment.

Ye Fei, however, was completely unfazed, patting Su Yueru's back with interest as he looked towards the third person who hadn't yet spoken and asked:

"What about you? Got anything to say?"

Bai Jiling paused, then looked at Su Linhai.

Upon receiving an affirmative nod from him, Bai Jiling spoke up without hesitation:

"I'm in charge of procuring raw materials for the company. Some time ago the chairman approached me, saying there was a batch of raw materials she had personally contacted, and asked me to approve it."

"At first, I didn't think much of it, but now I realize that batch of materials certainly had issues!" Bai Jiling said, his expression turning remorseful.

"Chairman Su, I can't do such a conscienceless act, please find someone else," he implored.

After finishing, he took out a card from his pocket and tossed it over.

Ye Fei caught the card effortlessly and toyed with it, turning his gaze back to Su Linhai.

"How about you?" he inquired.

"Me?" Su Linhai scoffed, then feigned a sigh and said:

"Yueru, I know you hold grievances against the previous attitudes of the Su Family, but you can't just destroy what several generations have worked to build. How about this: sell your shares to us and leave the Su Corporation. We won't pursue this matter any further, how does that sound?"

Seeing Su Linhai's pretense of righteousness, even someone as naive as Su Yueru could sense these people were after her position as the chairman.

"No way!"

She promptly shook her head and vehemently retorted:

"You know the truth of the matter better than I do. There's a long way to go before you can frame me!"

Su Linhai’s expression immediately grew stern as he gravely looked at Su Yueru. "Yueru, just because you were blinded by desire, people have already died because of you. If you remain so deluded, we’ll have no choice but to notify the patrol bureau. Then, it won’t be as simple as just giving up your shares!"

After speaking, Su Linhai savored his own words.

They were indeed powerful enough to coerce Su Yueru into compliance.

Suddenly, Ye Fei rose to his feet and flicked the bank card in his hand, embedding it into the wooden door behind the group.

"Finished? It’s my turn now," he stated.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 195 Reversal_1[1,081 words]

Hearing the dull thud behind him, Su Linhai turned to look at the bank card stabbed into the door, and took a sharp breath of cold air.

But he quickly calmed down and asked Ye Fei sternly,

"What? You still want to make a move but can’t?"

Slap slap!

Su Linhai’s palm clapped twice, and two men dressed in the attire of the Patrol Division walked in again from outside the door.

One man stared intently at Ye Fei and Su Yueru, while the other kept his head down and continued to write.

"With the Patrol Division’s people here, even if you have someone from the War Department protecting you, it will be useless!"

"If you can’t give us an explanation today, you’ll have to come with these Patrol Division officials!"

Su Linhai sneered, looking on,

"Director Su, Mr. Ye, the evidence is now conclusive. Please come with us."

As he spoke, the two Patrol Division officials were about to take the two away.

Ye Fei’s eyes narrowed, and he said coldly,

"Since you’ve listened for so long, you might as well listen a bit more."

Su Linhai and the others were stunned but found reassurance in the thought that they had given most of their assets to these three men, even Huang San had put up a considerable amount of money.

They calmed down again.

Huang San had decided to take down these two, even if they were to realize what was happening now, it was already too late!

The two from the Patrol Division frowned, "With the evidence conclusive, what else is there to listen to?"

Saying so, he raised the documents in his hand.

These were the forged documents that Su Linhai and others handed over to them.

Ye Fei smiled faintly and did not speak.

With a flick of his finger, an invisible silver needle entered Gao Yan’s body.

Gao Yan’s eyes immediately became vacant, and he looked at Ye Fei in bewilderment.

"What’s your name."

Ye Fei took two steps forward, looking down at Gao Yan from a superior position.

"Gao Yan."

Seeing the man’s dazed expression, Su Linhai and the others immediately realized that things were going awry!

Ye Fei actually had such a technique?

If they kept dragging this out, the truth might very well come to light.

"Gentlemen, there is no point in talking to someone so morally bankrupt. Take them away quickly!"

Su Linhai urged anxiously, and Su Pengcheng and the others echoed in agreement.

As they pressured, the two officials from the Patrol Division began to feel troubled.

But Ye Fei did not wait for them; he started the interrogation directly.

"Why did you come to accuse us?"

"Because Su Linhai promised me ten million. As long as I made the accusation, I could live a life of worry-free sustenance."

A single stone stirred a thousand waves—not only was Su Linhai shocked, but even the faces of the two men standing beside him turned sour.

Indeed, as Gao Yan said, they had also benefited from Su Linhai's favor.

If the matter were to be revealed like this, they too would have to go to jail!

The two men turned to run, but before they got far, they saw Ye Fei blocking their path.

His two fingers joined together like a sword and swiftly touched the two men.

In an instant, both men fell into stupefaction.

"You, why did you come to testify against us?"

The answer was not unlike what Gao Yan had said.

In an instant, Su Linhai and the others panicked.

"Officers, although I don't know what vile tricks Ye Fei has used, just look at the condition of these three men—it's obvious they're not in their right minds. Perhaps... it's Ye Fei who told them to say this!"

Having said that, he turned to Ye Fei and berated loudly,

"Ye Fei, you are so cruel. To avoid responsibility, you actually use these methods on them. Are you also going to lay hands on us and not even spare the Patrol Division officials?"

Hearing this, the Patrol Division officials also began to frown.

Indeed, although what Gao Yan and the others said could clear him of responsibility, their condition was truly abnormal, which made it difficult to use their statements as direct evidence.

"Whether it's evidence or not, you'll know after checking... and..."

Ye Fei looked at Su Linhai and his group with interest.

"Ten million per person, I'm very curious as to where you got that money from?"

"Could it be that we didn’t empty your accounts thoroughly before? Did you old geezer manage to save some money?"

Su Linhai was stunned.

He certainly didn’t have that much money; a large part of it was provided by Huang San.

But he would never expose Huang San, otherwise, he would face Huang San’s retaliation.

That was more than he could bear.

"It’s precisely because I don’t have money that it’s impossible to constitute the condition for bribery."

"Officers, if you let this kid ramble on with nonsense, who knows what outrageous things he’ll say next? Take them away quickly."

Su Linhai was getting desperate, speaking to the two Patrol Division officers with a voice that was beginning to shake.

At this moment, the two officers from the Patrol Division also made a decision.

"Since that’s the case, you all should come with us."

"As for the thirty million you mentioned, the Patrol Division will naturally investigate thoroughly."

Hearing this, Su Linhai’s face relaxed a bit.

Since Huang San was involved, there would naturally be no discrepancies in the accounts.

Thus, he cooperated very well, and at the same time told Ye Fei,

"If you’re innocent, just come with the Patrol Division officials. I believe the officer will clear our names."

Just as Su Linhai thought he had everything under control, a person suddenly walked in from outside the door.

"To the Patrol Division officials, regarding the investigation of the accounts, the Gao Family of Canglang Prefecture would be pleased to take over, so there’s no need for you to trouble yourselves."

Su Linhai turned his head, looked at Gao Feng with displeasure, and said,

"What does our Qingyun Prefecture have to do with your Canglang Prefecture sticking your hands in?"

Just as he was about to call security to throw Gao Feng out, he saw the two officers from the Patrol Division put their hands together in salute and look at Gao Feng earnestly,

"We've seen the chief officer."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 196 I Want Him Dead_1[1,126 words]

Chief?

Su Linhai was utterly stunned.

Though the Su Family Group was based in Tianhe City, it also had considerable connections in Qingyun State.

While they hadn't breached the high ranks of the government, they had met many officials.

The man in front of him had the surname Gao and was from Canglang State.

Why did he command such solemn respect from the two inspection officers?

Gao Feng approached with a smile between the two men and explained to Ye Fei:

"In the rush of our previous interactions, I didn't get to explain my identity to you, Mr. Ye."

"The elderly gentleman you saved was my father, the former top official of Canglang State."

"And I am his successor. I've been dealing frequently with officials in Qingyun State, so it's not strange that the inspection officers know me."

Ye Fei nodded and said with a faint smile, "So that's how it is, you have my thanks for assisting this time."

Gao Feng waved his hand hastily, "Compared to the favor you've done, this is nothing."

After saying so, Gao Feng took out his cellphone from his pocket and made a call.

Su Linhai and the others glanced at the two inspection officers, then back at Gao Feng, whose presence was overwhelming, and they panicked immediately.

But soon after Gao Feng ended his call, the two officers' pagers also started to buzz.

As the two officers listened closely, their expressions grew increasingly grim.

In the end, they put away their pagers and commanded with seriousness, "Take them away!"

Suddenly, several agents dressed in the uniforms of the inspection office surged in from outside the door. After a brief discussion with the two officers, they promptly detained Su Linhai and the others.

"Why are you detaining us? The criminals are Su Yueru and Ye Fei!"

Su Linhai panicked and roared at the inspection officers beside him.

The previous two officers were already impatient and kicked him hard.

"Biting the hand that feeds you, framing your own family, you've really got some nerve."

"I thought there was some noble act of family justice at play, but you really put on quite the show for us to see, didn't you?"

The other officer came over and said impatiently:

"Why bother talking so much to him? Once at the inspection office, whether he wants to speak or not, he'll have to spit everything out, take him away!"

Su Linhai was still not giving up, persisting with his questions even as he was led away:

"Hasn't Huang San clarified everything with you? How could this happen..."

Slap!

This time, an inspection officer slapped him hard across the face, looking down on him with disdain:

"Huang San? Even if Huang Dage himself showed up, it would be useless!"

The farce had just concluded, and at the same time, in the office.

Ye Fei was sitting in his office chair, soothing the still-shaken Su Yueru while turning to look at Gao Feng.

Gao Feng casually closed the door behind him before speaking in a low voice:

"You might have guessed that there are others behind this scheme, not just these few, pushing things along."

"Oh?" Ye Fei looked interestedly at him: "It seems you already know some information."

"That’s correct."

Gao Feng nodded and continued, "While I was on the phone just now, someone helped me trace the source of these funds. They belong to a business heavyweight in your Qingyun State, the Huang Family."

"Huang Sanye?" Ye Fei murmured softly, his eyes gradually hardening.

"Yes, many people refer to him as Huang Sanye. He’s the one who reached out to the high-level officials in Qingyun State. If I didn’t have some connections, it might not have been possible to find out."

After speaking, Gao Feng set down the teacup he was holding and looked earnestly at Ye Fei, asking:

"Do you want me to send someone to handle it, guaranteed to leave no trace?"

Witnessing the fierceness in Gao Feng’s eyes, Su Yueru instantly understood that this man was no pushover.

And it was precisely someone like him, who acted decisively and impeccably, who could get things done right.

Su Yueru fully expected Ye Fei to leave the matter to Gao Feng, but to her surprise, Ye Fei shook his head and firmly refused:

"No need, I will handle this matter myself."

Having said that, Ye Fei stood up and gazed out the window with a profound look.

"It seems I haven’t taken action for too long, and these presumptuous people have almost forgotten my name."

"It’s time to let the people of Qingyun State know, I’m back!"

Gao Feng’s gaze was deep, but he suddenly grasped Ye Fei’s intention, his eyes shining with a bright light.

"Mr. Ye, please let me take care of this matter. I won’t disappoint you!"

...

Huang Family.

At that moment, Huang Sanye was sitting in his office, looking at the message that had just been brought to him.

"Damn it!"

Rip!

The document in his hand was instantly torn to pieces, then he threw them on the floor in a fit of rage.

His subordinates immediately fell silent.

"Su Linhai, that good-for-nothing, can’t even handle this simple task!"

The noise reverberated through the entire room, and suddenly the phone screen lit up. Huang Sanye looked at it for a moment, then rushed out the door.

He swiftly arrived at a hospital room.

On the hospital bed, Huang Yutao was still howling in pain, with the surrounding nurses looking utterly flustered.

"What happened?!"

Huang Sanye barked, drawing everyone’s attention.

A young nurse approached with a conflicted look and said:

"Just a moment ago, the patient started complaining about leg pain. Despite our tests, we’ve found no cause, but..."

Huang Sanye’s gaze flickered, and he asked coldly:

"Is there still hope for him to stand again?"

The young nurse didn’t speak but shook her head.

Slap!

A crisp slap rang out, and the young nurse was struck to the ground, covering her face without making a sound.

Huang Sanye grew even angrier and pointed at everyone with a fierce voice:

"If you can't even cure such a minor illness, what do I need you all for?!"

For a moment, everyone in the room shrank back, too frightened to speak.

"Sanye..."

A faint call came from the hospital bed. Huang Sanye hurriedly curbed his anger and rushed over.

He grabbed Huang Yutao's hand, a trace of pity crossing his face, "Yutao, don't worry, I will definitely cure your leg."

Huang Yutao shook his head, his face ashen:

"Sanye, I understand that I may never be able to stand again in this life, but..."

A fierce look crossed Huang Yutao's face, "if possible, I want the Su Family's son-in-law dead!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 197: Medical Clinic_1[1,186 words]

Seeing Huang Yutao's agonizing appearance, Grandfather Huang's fury intensified even more.

"Rest assured, I've already contacted Dr. Li the Divine Doctor from the Medical Association. Your leg will certainly be healed," he said.

"As for Ye Fei, I will make him kneel and apologize in front of you, and then you will kill him with your own hands!"

A trace of relief flashed across Huang Yutao's face as he nodded weakly, "If that's the case... then good."

....

Su Family Corporation.

After this matter was resolved and following Su Yueru's thunderous measures, the hearts of the people finally settled down.

With Su Linhai's example before them, no one wanted to follow in his footsteps.

Now within the Su Family, Su Yueru was the true Family Head!

The office door was knocked on.

Upon opening it, in came Gao Feng.

And behind him followed Dr. Wan Jing.

Both faces alight with joy, without uttering a second word, they placed a document in front of Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, this is our proposal. Please have a look," they said.

Ye Fei nodded. Although unclear about what these two were up to, he still began to read it.

"A medical clinic?"

"Exactly," Gao Feng nodded. "We plan to open a medical clinic in your name."

"At the opening ceremony, we will invite many forces from Qingyun State to offer their congratulations. As for the Huang Family, they will naturally receive an invitation as well."

"As for how the Huang Family will react, we shall see at that time."

Gao Feng spoke, a smug look flashing across his face.

Dr. Wan Jing also wore a proud expression; this was the result of his discussion with Gao Feng.

"But, we at the Su Family Corporation can open our own medical clinic, and gathering people from Qingyun State by opening a clinic, isn’t it a bit too..."

Su Yueru quietly said. Although she held a queen-like status within the Su Family Corporation, in front of these three, she was merely a newcomer.

Gao Feng shook his head, speaking gravely,

"It’s different. This medical clinic is something I want to open to express my gratitude to Dr. Ye. Besides, in Qingyun State, there are many who wish to meddle with the Su Family Corporation. With our involvement, we can at least try to prevent such incidents from happening."

Wan Jing explained as well,

"Moreover, Mr. Ye, your medical skills would be a terrible waste if only practiced as a traditional itinerant healer."

"We can see that Mr. Ye has a healer's benevolence. Opening a clinic would be perfect for enabling more people suffering hardships to find help. But this is merely our wishful thinking; it ultimately depends on your decision, Mr. Ye."

Having said that, he looked at Ye Fei with hopeful eyes.

A hint of a smile appeared on Ye Fei's face.

"Your thoughts are good, but there is one thing you haven't got quite right," he said.

Both men nodded eagerly, asking in a low voice,

"Please enlighten us, Mr. Ye."

Ye Fei stepped towards the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the landscape below, and spoke word by word,

"Although I am a doctor, I don't heal indiscriminately. If someone provokes me, it doesn't matter whether they are a patient or not; in my eyes, they are no different from the dead."

Boom!

An immense murderous aura burst forth, scaring the two men, both well over fifty, until they turned pale!

"You're right, Mr. Ye, only those who are worthy deserve to be saved. As for the arrogant ones, better they die sooner rather than later," they agreed.

Ye Fei nodded and turned to them,

"When can the clinic be ready?"

"In no more than three days," Gao Feng hurriedly answered. "I've already sent someone to negotiate a location, and as for the medical equipment..."

Wan Jing continued,

"I have notified the Medical Association. The best medical equipment and various herbs will be delivered as soon as possible."

"Very good," Ye Fei nodded, looking at them with satisfaction.

"Since there’s nothing else, you can go now," he said.

The two men nodded; with the clinic’s matters settled, they didn’t linger.

Watching the two who had been dismissed by Ye Fei, Su Yueru felt a storm raging within her.

Just from the prior conversation, Su Yueru could tell that these two were by no means ordinary people.

Yet in front of Ye Fei, they were nothing more than underlings, coming and going at his beck and call.

Su Yueru turned her head to look at her husband, feeling as if worlds apart.

The time came to the afternoon, and the couple had agreed to eat dinner out that evening.

Hence, Ye Fei was responsible for picking up the child from kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Su Yueru went to a nearby restaurant, took a seat, and started ordering a meal.

In the dining hall, Su Yueru took off her coat against the cold, and the black turtleneck sweater immediately highlighted her great figure.

Bathed in the light, she looked extremely beautiful.

At the same time, a group of customers at a nearby table also noticed Su Yueru, who was alone.

"Damn it, after so many years abroad, I’ve seen my fair share of beauties, and I’ve had plenty of actresses too, but I’ve never seen this kind of flavor," a wealthy-looking man said as he stroked his chin, full of praise for Su Yueru who was not far away.

"Wen Xiong, should I call her over to drink with you?" a lackey asked.

"No! This woman seems different; we can’t use those low-end methods on her," he replied.

"Then what do you suggest, Wen Xiong?..."

"Find out about her at once."

"Yes!"

The information was quickly obtained.

"A married woman? With a child too?" Wen Xiong browsed the information, his interest growing.

"A married woman? Intriguing. I haven't had such an experience, prepare everything, we're going to her place."

"To her house?" the lackey was surprised, but then gave a thumbs up. "Wen Xiong is domineering!"

Shortly after, the two drove to the Su Yueru's parents' house.

"Who are you looking for?" Su Xingyue asked as she opened the door.

Wen Xiong was instantly captivated again.

He thought to himself, does this family produce beauties in abundance?

"I am Wen Xiong, a friend of Mr. Su Wanli, Su Yueru's uncle," he said.

Originally, Wen Xiong's intention was Su Yueru, but upon seeing Su Xingyue, he immediately changed his target.

Children make choices; adults want it all!

Su Xingyue let out an "Oh" and invited them into the house.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin also came when they heard voices.

The two sides took their seats.

The elderly couple was taken aback.

They didn't recognize these two people at all.

But before they could ask any questions, Wen Xiong took out a gift box.

"Auntie, I bring a small token for our first meeting," he said as he opened the gift box.

Suddenly, a dazzling shine. Inside, there was a whole array of jewelry!

At a glance, it could be worth at least twenty or thirty million!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 198: Proposing a Marriage Visit_1[1,018 words]

Su Yueru pushed aside her work.

Ye Fei had finally come back, and she was not willing to pass up this opportunity.

The two of them first made time to see a movie, and then they went to the mall and bought a lot of clothes.

Su Yueru happily clung to Ye Fei’s arm; she had not relaxed like this in a long time.

Ye Fei was also enjoying himself, as this warm scene was something he had never experienced in his previous life.

It was not until evening that the two of them left the mall.

"It’s so late, shall we go have dinner?"

Ye Fei nodded, "Sure, you pick a restaurant, and after you’ve ordered, I’ll go bring Little Ye over."

"Mmm-hmm," Su Yueru agreed joyfully and then proceeded to book a restaurant on her phone.

It was not exceedingly luxurious, but it was also not something ordinary people could afford to patronize frequently.

In the warm glow of the lights, Ye Fei patted Su Yueru’s hand.

"All set, go order. I’ll go fetch Little Ye. If we’re any later, she’ll have had her dinner."

Su Yueru nodded, watching Ye Fei leave before entering the restaurant alone.

In the lobby, Su Yueru took off her warm windbreaker, and her black turtleneck sweater immediately revealed her good figure.

Under the lighting, she looked exceedingly beautiful.

At the same time, a table of guests nearby also noticed Su Yueru, who was alone.

"Wen bro, what’s up?"

The man across the table was opening a bottle of wine and asked the somewhat distracted man.

The man called Wen bro shook his head with a chuckle, "I never thought that I, who have seen so many women, would also have a day of being utterly infatuated."

His henchman instantly understood and pointed towards Su Yueru, who was ordering, and asked curiously,

"Wen bro fancies her?"

Wen bro nodded.

"Alright then." The henchman put down his wine, ready to stand up,

"Since Wen bro has spoken, I'll call the girl over for a few drinks with Wen bro."

"No," Wen bro shook his head, squinting as he gazed towards Su Yueru.

"I've seen plenty of that kind of straightforward wooing; today I want to play something different."

"Different?" the henchman asked, puzzled.

"Yeah." Wen bro poured himself a drink and leisurely said,

"I've been abroad all these years, and I've been with plenty of beauties, even female celebrities, but all of them came to me on their own accord. Today, I plan to be the one pursuing."

The henchman was confused by his words, "I don't understand..."

Wen bro waved his hand nonchalantly, "Order someone to investigate this woman. I want all her information, and make it quick."

Following his order, the henchman quickly made a phone call.

Soon after, a document was sent to his phone.

Wen bro browsed it for a while and looked somewhat conflicted.

"She's married? And has a child?"

"Then... maybe let's forget it?"

"No need," Wen bro said, smiling, his eyes filled with the joy of impending victory.

"I've never been with a married woman before. Get ready, we're going to her house."

"To her house?" The henchman was startled, but then he understood and laughed loudly, "Then let's hope she had a C-section when she gave birth, haha."

Wen bro wasn't angry, and laughing, he kicked his henchman, as they both left the restaurant.

Shortly after, they drove to the gate of the Su Family.

The servant noticed the two strangers immediately and asked,

"Who are you looking for?"

"I'm here to see Su Yueru's family."

The servant was taken aback; although Su Yueru's family lived at the Su Family estate, they had always been inconspicuous, hardly anyone came looking for them.

But the servant quickly responded, nodding, "Allow me to inform them."

"Yes, make it quick," Wen bro said with an air of polite urgency.

The servant hurried off and soon returned.

"Please come this way, I'll lead you."

After taking several twists and turns, the two men followed the servant to meet Liang Xin, with Su Xingyue also seated beside her.

Seeing Wen bro and his companion, both were surprised.

These two were strangers.

However, as visitors, they were guests, and Liang Xin didn't put on airs, inviting them to sit down right away.

Wen bro's original target had been Su Yueru, but upon seeing the very similar yet much younger Su Xingyue, his interest shifted.

"Auntie, this is a little gift from me."

As he spoke, Wen bro took out a gift box and opened it to reveal that it was filled with jewelry.

"This necklace is the work of a foreign artist, not expensive, just three million. And these two jade bracelets are from old jade mines, a pair for around five million. Just a small token, I hope Auntie won't think it's too meager."

Liang Xin stared at the jewelry laid out on the table, completely frozen.

Such generosity from the start, and from someone they'd never met before!?

Wen bro, seeing their stupefaction, smiled triumphantly,

"I haven't introduced myself yet, I'm from the Wen Family of Quancheng City, and my father is the Family Head. Our family owns a listed company with assets of about 1.5 billion. This small gift is nothing to us."

"This visit is a bit sudden, mainly to see your daughter."

Liang Xin was surprised and looked at Su Xingyue beside her.

"I've been studying abroad for years and have heard of Miss Su's reputation. I came here to see if Miss Su has a spouse, and if possible, I would like to get acquainted."

He expressed his intent directly with his words.

Liang Xin, even if naive, understood what he meant.

Immediately, he could hardly contain his excitement, "That's great, you young people chat slowly, this old lady will step out for a bit."

Wen bro nodded, watching Liang Xin's delighted exit and feeling overjoyed.

Without a doubt, Su Xingyue was already within his grasp.

And as for Su Yueru, he was confident; soon, neither sister would be able to escape his clutches!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 199 Leaving Your Wife_1[1,202 words]

Seeing everyone was stunned, Wen Xiong continued with a hint of pride:

"I haven't introduced myself. I am from the Wen Family of Quancheng City. My father is the Family Head, and we own a public company with assets of around 1.5 billion. This trivial gift means nothing to me."

"The reason for my abrupt visit is my admiration for Miss Su’s reputation; I especially came to get acquainted."

Liang Xin was startled and looked at Su Xingyue beside her.

His purpose was now made clear through his words.

Even the slower Liang Xin understood the implication.

She was so delighted that she couldn’t close her mouth, "That’s wonderful! You young people take your time to chat; this old lady will excuse herself for a while."

Brother Wen nodded, watching Liang Xin’s triumphant expression, his heart full of joy.

Without a doubt, Su Xingyue was already in his pocket.

And as for Su Yueru, he was confident that he could eventually have both sisters in the palm of his hand!

Wen Xiong was very generous.

A bracelet worth several million, an item they had never even seen before, was casually given by Wen Xiong as a gift.

With such a move, Liang Xin was instantly won over.

Taking initiative, she took it upon herself to play the role of matchmaker, connecting Su Xingyue and Wen Xiong.

Although it was their first meeting, Wen Xiong’s manner of speaking and every action exuded an air of nobility that was hard to disguise.

Gradually, Su Xingyue also began to feel a certain fondness for Wen Xiong.

"I heard you have an elder sister, right? Instead of choosing a date, why not meet today?"

Wen Xiong smiled as he looked at Su Xingyue, as if seeking her opinion.

Su Xingyue didn’t think too much and took out her phone directly.

Although Su Xingyue spent most of her time studying abroad, how could there be no rivalry between the two sisters?

The moment Wen Xiong, who seemed several notches above Ye Fei, expressed his fondness for her, Su Xingyue did not hesitate and immediately called Su Yueru.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei had just picked up Little Ye; the family of three was happily enjoying their dinner.

After receiving the call, Su Yueru looked hesitantly at Ye Fei.

"Husband, it seems we won't be able to finish this dinner."

"Hmm? What happened?" Ye Fei asked.

With a hint of helplessness on her face, Su Yueru said, "Xing Yue called, asking us to go back home."

"Su Xingyue?" Ye Fei frowned.

Every time he encountered his younger sister-in-law, it never boded well.

He wondered what she was up to this time.

"Then let's pack two more dishes, to see if the mother-in-law has had dinner yet."

Su Yueru nodded, "Mm-hmm."

After calling the nanny to take Little Ye away, the couple took a taxi to the Su Family home.

As soon as they got out of the car, they saw a man dressed in a branded suit and exuding an impressive aura laughing and talking with Su Xingyue.

Upon seeing Su Yueru get out of the car, Wen Xiong's eyes clearly lit up, but when he noticed Ye Fei beside her, he managed to restrain his expression well.

"You must be Xing Yue's elder sister. Hello, I am Wen Xiong."

Su Yueru, looking at the unfamiliar man in front of her, shook his hand in a daze.

"Xing Yue, what's all this about?"

"Sister," Su Xingyue smiled and took Wen Xiong's arm, "I've met my prince charming."

Seeing the shy expression on Su Xingyue's face, Su Yueru instantly understood.

"So the big event you mentioned is about dating, huh."

Su Yueru looked at her with some helplessness.

Such a trivial matter, and yet it turned into such a big fuss.

But Su Xingyue didn’t think it was a trivial matter at all and pointed at Ye Fei with her chin:

"It’s actually a good chance to set a goal for someone, so he won’t be idle all day long, just like an unemployed vagrant."

As Su Xingyue spoke, she stiffened her neck and was about to drag Wen Xiong into the house.

However, Wen Xiong had no intention of following her.

He simply shook off Su Xingyue’s arm and walked towards Ye Fei with a grin:

"You must be Brother-in-law Ye Fei, hello, I’m Wen Xiong."

Ye Fei looked at him indifferently and nodded, "Hmm."

This response immediately infuriated Su Xingyue, "What kind of attitude is that? Wen Xiong is the son of the Wen Family from Quancheng, who are you showing that sour face to?"

Ye Fei glanced indifferently at the hopping mad Su Xingyue, "Don’t mention a small Wen Family, even if the top leader of Quancheng came, if I want him to sit, he would have to sit."

"Hey! Get upset when I call you fat, will you..."

With a fiery temper, Su Xingyue rolled up her sleeves, ready to engage in a verbal battle.

Seeing this, Wen Xiong quickly calmed Su Xingyue down and looked at Ye Fei with an awkward smile:

"Worthy of Brother-in-law, truly assertive and bold, you can tell he’s a big businessman. May I ask where you are employed now?"

Hearing this, Su Xingyue immediately laughed.

"Him, assertive and bold?"

As she said this, Su Xingyue looked disdainfully at Ye Fei and said coldly:

"Just an idling vagrant, I bet even the money he used to send us gifts was borrowed."

Hearing this, Wen Xiong’s smile finally eased a bit.

"So that’s the case, it just so happens that my father is planning to let me start a company to gain some experience. How about Brother-in-law comes to work for me later? I’ll reserve a general manager position for you."

"No need."

Looking at Wen Xiong, who was acting high and mighty, Ye Fei fiddled with his phone and sneered inwardly.

Want to hire me?

You probably couldn’t afford it even if you sold your entire Wen Family!

"Why can’t you appreciate what’s good for you?"

Su Xingyue couldn’t contain herself any longer, pointing at Ye Fei’s nose and about to start cursing!

Su Yueru hurriedly came forward to stop Su Xingyue.

"It’s cold outside, why don’t you go inside first."

Wen Xiong turned around and said gently, then turned to look at Ye Fei:

"I’d like to have a few words with Brother-in-law... if that’s alright."

Ye Fei looked at him with surprise, finding it somewhat amusing.

What could he possibly have to say to him?

But he was curious to see just what Wen Xiong was trying to sell.

As they watched the two leave, Wen Xiong arrogantly turned around, his face no longer gentle as before but full of contempt.

"I only called you Brother-in-law as a show for those two Su sisters. Don’t be ungrateful. I really don’t know what kind of luck a loafer like you stumbled upon to get such a pretty wife."

As he spoke, Wen Xiong took a bank card out of his pocket and tossed it on the ground.

"There’s ten million in there, leave your wife."

"Take it and scram, and if you have any objections, believe me, I’ll break your legs?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 200 Wen Family_1[1,142 words]

Ye Fei narrowed his eyes, looking at the man in front of him who was talking nonsense.

If he was just after Su Xingyue, that'd be one thing.

But to dare set his sights on Su Yueru?

He was practically asking for death!

Wen Xiong saw Ye Fei staring intensely at him and didn't move to pick up the card from the ground, thinking perhaps he wasn't offering enough money.

With a sneer, Wen Xiong pulled out a car key from his pocket, waving it in front of Ye Fei.

"You poor thing, ever seen a car of this brand?"

"It's yours now, so take it and get lost."

At this moment, Wen Xiong's lackeys appeared behind him, with one mockingly saying:

"Ay, if it were me, I'd have taken the offer. After all, being accused of living off a woman, that isn't easy to endure!"

Ye Fei paid them no heed, just lifting his wristwatch to take a glance.

"This speed, it should be time."

Then, he turned to Wen Xiong and said softly:

"If you break your own limbs now and kneel to apologize, maybe you will have a chance to live."

"Otherwise..."

Before he could finish, Wen Xiong burst out laughing:

"Still playing tough at death's door?"

"Let me give you a choice too, lure your wife out now, let her take good care of us, if she pleases us, your life will be spared."

After speaking, the group behind Wen Xiong instantly burst into laughter, looking at Ye Fei with mocking eyes.

Suddenly, a dull engine rumble drowned out their laughter.

Quickly, a military truck pulled up in front of everyone.

Wang Jianglong leapt from the passenger seat, directing his men.

"Quick, quick, quick, detain all these scumbags, and if anyone slips away, don’t even think of sleeping tonight!"

The soldiers swarmed out and instantly pinned Wen Xiong and the others to the ground.

Only then did Wen Xiong clearly see Wang Jianglong’s face, yelling loudly:

"Captain Wang, what are you doing?"

Smack!

Without another word, Wang Jianglong swung hard, delivering a hefty slap to Wen Xiong.

Wen Xiong’s head tilted to one side, spitting out several teeth mixed with blood.

"Dare to talk back again, and your tongue will be cut out!"

Wang Jianglong glared at him fiercely, then swiftly turned and walked over to Ye Fei, saying with an apologetic face:

"Mr. Ye, I’m truly sorry for being late..."

"It doesn’t matter." Ye Fei waved his hand, his gaze intensifying as he looked at the men, "Now I am rather curious how the military intends to deal with them?"

Feeling the murderous intent in Ye Fei’s eyes, Wang Jianglong shivered and quickly said with a fist salute:

"We will follow Mr. Ye’s directions."

"Good."

Ye Fei walked slowly forward, kicking Wen Xiong like one would a dead dog:

"This one is mine, take the rest away."

"Yes!"

Wang Jianglong hurriedly nodded, waving his hand to give the command:

"Load the rest of the people into the truck!"

Watching his own men being taken away, Wen Xiong’s eyes filled with fear, and confusion.

Even Wen Xiong, foolish as he may be, could tell from Wang Jianglong’s attitude towards Ye Fei that he had offended someone extremely formidable.

But clearly...

He was just a worthless son-in-law!

He had no time to question further, as he saw his own men being loaded into the truck, one after another.

Once again, Wang Jianglong stood before Ye Fei in an orderly manner, asking softly,

"Mr. Ye, is there anything else you need me to do?"

Ye Fei shook his head slightly, "No need, you may go."

Wang Jianglong nodded, turned to a group of soldiers, and yelled sternly,

"Tonight, interrogate these people thoroughly. If you can’t find what I want, no one gets to sleep!"

As he spoke, Wang Jianglong jumped into the passenger seat and sped away in a cloud of dust.

Wen Xiong watched the military truck approach with threatening momentum and then quickly disappear from sight.

His heart turned cold.

Barely lifting his head, he saw Ye Fei steadily walking towards him.

Fear overtook Wen Xiong, and warmth flooded down his legs.

"You... don’t touch me. I’m a member of the Wen Family. We have three Postnatal Martial Artists as our guardians. Even the War Department has to weigh their actions carefully!"

"If something happens to me, they will surely come and turn the Su Family upside down. You won’t be able to escape!"

Ye Fei remained silent. His right hand gathered True Yuan into a white line, which coiled around Wen Xiong, lifting him up.

"You..."

Wen Xiong was thoroughly stunned.

Although he was not a martial artist, this kind of ability was rare even among the three guardians of his family.

"Who... who exactly are you?!" Wen Xiong bellowed, his face twisted, his voice filled with desperation.

The True Yuan white line flashed, and Wen Xiong's head tumbled to the ground, his expression frozen in terror.

"The one who's taking your life."

Ye Fei spoke indifferently, lifting Wen Xiong's head with True Yuan and carelessly throwing it into a ring.

A streak of golden flame shot out, landing on the headless corpse.

In a moment, it was burned to ashes, leaving not a trace behind.

...

After cleaning up the scene, Ye Fei walked slowly back to the room, and plopped down next to Su Yueru.

"What took you so long? What have you all been talking about?"

Su Yueru looked at Ye Fei with a hint of worry in her eyes.

Ye Fei shook his head, patted Su Yueru's hand and said with a smile,

"Just some conversation between men."

"Pfft, 'conversation between men'? Are you even a man?"

Su Xingyue looked at Ye Fei with disdain, eager to retort every word he said.

"Whether I am a man or not, don't you know very well?"

Ye Fei looked at Su Xingyue with a touch of amusement.

Being stared at by Ye Fei like that brought unbidden thoughts of the time she was drugged...

"Pervert, go to hell!"

Su Xingyue’s face turned red instantly as she threw a pillow at Ye Fei with force, fleeing back to her room as if escaping.

Ye Fei tossed aside the pillow and suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

Turning around, he saw Su Yueru staring at him with a look of longing.

"I was just joking... just joking."

Ye Fei smiled awkwardly.

He had been too busy bantering and forgot that Su Yueru was sitting right beside him.

Now he had been caught red-handed.

"Hmph!" Su Yueru stood up, grabbed Ye Fei without looking back, and stormed out of the Su Family residence.

As soon as they left the house, she glared fiercely at Ye Fei and threatened,

"See if I don’t deal with you properly tonight!"