Chapter 18 The Confused Underling_1

Hearing this, the atmosphere in the room once again became tense!

What, what?!

Divine Doctor Li actually referred to a junior as his student!

Wasn’t this a self-admission that he, a renowned Divine Doctor, was inferior to a younger man?!

Not to mention Ye Fei’s remarks that he had high comprehension...

Divine Doctor Li had only understood a mere twenty percent!

Rounding up, that essentially meant he understood nothing at all!

With things looking this grim, you still have the nerve to say it’s not bad?

Could it be that your medical skills are so profound they’re comparable to Immortal Techniques?

Just a tiny bit could enlighten someone so incredibly?

The spectators all thought the same, casting their doubtful gazes towards Ye Fei.

However, just then.

Xiao Mingyuan, who was sitting in his chair, suddenly burst out shouting.

"I, I’m healed!"

"I’m not in pain anymore!"

"How, how is this possible?!"

He touched and pressed his body in a bewildered fashion, seemingly unable to accept the reality before his eyes.

Or rather, this all surpassed his understanding.

At the same time, Divine Doctor Li suddenly came to his senses, and his somewhat murky eyes shone with a remarkably bright light!

"Sir, sir! I've got it!"

"I could only see half of your initial move, but that half alone was incredibly profound!"

"I am convinced! I am truly unworthy of the title 'Divine Doctor'!"

With both events happening simultaneously, the rest were even more dumbfounded.

It was like a thunderbolt hadn't finished striking when suddenly they realized there was a huge bomb buried beneath their feet!

Boom!

Everyone's minds went blank!

This, this, this!

This couldn't really be Immortal Technique, could it?!

In reaction, Ye Fei remained calm and didn't spare another glance.

He merely said indifferently to Xiao Mingyuan, "You are already healed."

"If there's nothing else wrong, I'll take my leave now."

"No, wait! Wait a moment!"

Xiao Mingyuan, hearing Ye Fei was about to leave, did an about-face from his earlier attitude.

He rushed up and stood in front of Ye Fei in just a few strides.

He wasn't a fool.

Being so highly regarded by Divine Doctor Li, being called sir!

And able to produce a miraculous recovery in just a few minutes.

It was a stubborn ailment that had plagued Xiao Mingyuan for a long time!

Even painkillers couldn't suppress it!

One could imagine how skillful Ye Fei’s techniques must be.

Such a figure must not be judged merely by appearance!

"Ye, Mr. Ye! That was a misunderstanding just now, just a misunderstanding!"

"It was I, Xiao, who was narrow-minded before, but seeing Mr. Ye take action is like a mayfly catching a glimpse of the vast ocean!"

"I hope Mr. Ye can forgive the past!"

Ye Fei merely gave Xiao Mingyuan a casual glance, then suddenly thought of the upcoming birthday banquet. Not only did he need the trump card from the Great Xia Battle Department, but he also needed a figure from the business world who could suppress the Su Family from the start!

And right now, wasn’t Xiao Mingyuan in the midst of apologizing?

This perfectly promoted Ye Fei’s plans.

So, Ye Fei explained his agenda.

Xiao Mingyuan’s eyes instantly lit up!

He had thought that Ye Fei would make an exorbitant demand, taking a "slice of flesh" from him!

But who would have thought it would be as simple as suppressing the insignificant Su Family?

Such an easy task in exchange for getting to know Ye Fei was, in Xiao Mingyuan’s view, well worth it!

After all, Ye Fei’s capabilities had already proved him to be a dragon lurking in the depths!

"Mr. Ye, rest assured, I will make sure everything is arranged perfectly!"

...

Not long after.

The "birthday banquet" hosted by Su Qingyu commenced in a luxurious hotel in the center of Tianhe City.

Glancing around, the entire venue was resplendent with lights and brilliance, very imposing indeed.

Although there were no significant figures from the Su Family present, many socialites and corporate executives were invited to attend.

Each was a personage of status.

While the display wasn't top-notch, it was certainly large!

Anyone seeing this spectacle couldn't help but wonder, "Has the Su Family gone mad?"

"Why make such a grand stand for a daughter who has been cast aside?"

Similarly perplexed were two middle-aged individuals sitting at the center of the hall.

They were Su Yueru's father, Su Wanli, and her mother, Liang Xin.

Initially, they thought the Su Family had suddenly taken a liking to them—not that Su Yueru could reclaim her title as the eldest daughter, but at least she could return to the Su Family with a decent status that would allow her to live with dignity.

But now, on site...

Anyone with a brain could tell this was like a weasel paying a New Year's visit to a chicken!

"Wanli, could today's banquet be a deliberate move against our family, aiming to completely ruin us?"

"If that's the case, shouldn't we have avoided coming?"

The speaker was Liang Xin.

Previously, it was she who advocated for Su Meixue to seek a divorce from Ye Fei.

It's worth mentioning that Su Meixue was timid and was utterly terrified by the "backer" behind Ye Fei.

So, she hadn't dared to say a word about what had happened at Ye Fei's house that day.

Even until now, Liang Xin hadn't received any information about it.

This undoubtedly deepened her fear, and she immediately panicked.

Turning to Su Wanli, though he appeared calmer, his situation wasn't much better.

He could only clench his teeth and watch the hotel's main entrance, hoping his daughter wouldn't be brought over by that fool Ye Fei!

Little did he know, this scene was clearly captured by the guests, in its entirety.

Most of them, with scoffing smiles on their lips, started whispering amongst themselves as they looked towards Su Wanli.