Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 201: The Clinic Opens_1[976 words]

"Are you saying... that Wen Xiong is after me?"

Bedroom.

Su Yueru asked incredulously as she lay in Ye Fei's arms.

"What are we going to do about it? I feel like Xing Yue is quite taken with him."

"Taken with what exactly?" Ye Fei snorted. "She's just attracted by the Wen Family's money in Quancheng City, that's all."

"Don't just say anything. It's my mother who's been playing matchmaker. But Xing Yue is so naive. She's hardly ever had a boyfriend, and she thought she'd finally found someone she liked, only to realize he's a swindler."

Sighing, Su Yueru asked helplessly, "What can we do about this?"

Ye Fei soothingly smoothed out her furrowed brow as he spoke softly:

"When has your husband ever let you down?"

Su Yueru's eyes brightened, "Have you sorted it out?"

"Of course."

...

Su Yueru took another two days off work.

She spent those days enjoying quality time with Little Ye and Ye Fei.

Just as the three of them left the amusement park, they received a call from Gao Feng.

Shortly after, Ye Fei ended the call and looked at Su Yueru with a beaming smile.

"What's up?"

"Do you remember that Mr. Gao from a few days ago?"

Su Yueru thought for a moment, "The one who came back with you from Clangwave State?"

"That’s the one," Ye Fei nodded. "He’s set up a clinic for me. Everything’s been sorted out these past two days, and he asked me to go check out the location."

Su Yueru was surprised, "That was quick?"

Ye Fei wore a bitter smile, "I didn’t expect it to happen so fast either. Looks like the plans for later have to be canceled."

"It’s fine," Su Yueru smiled gracefully, "We’ve had our fun these last couple of days. I probably have a pile of work waiting for me. And Little Ye, he should start going to school, right?"

As Su Yueru spoke, she playfully tapped Little Ye’s nose with her fingertip.

"Little Ye has to study medicine when he grows up, so he can heal and save people in his daddy’s clinic!"

Watching Little Ye pump his little fists with great ambition, Ye Fei couldn’t help but chuckle.

"Then Little Ye should study hard, and once you’re top of your class, Daddy will teach you medicine personally. How does that sound?"

Little Ye’s eyes crinkled with joy, "Great!"

"Alright then, you better get going and not keep them waiting."

Su Yueru took Little Ye’s hand and urged Ye Fei to leave.

Ye Fei nodded, quickly hailed a cab on the roadside, and went to the address given by Gao Feng.

Soon, Ye Fei arrived at the chosen location.

After getting out of the taxi, Ye Fei realized that things were not so simple.

The luxurious three-story standalone building was located in a bustling area. A prominent sign hung above the square entrance, inscribed with four large characters.

Ye’s Clinic!

Stepping through the grand entrance, sunlight streamed through the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows, creating a spacious and bright atmosphere. There were also various advanced medical equipment arranged by Divine Doctor Li.

This was hardly a clinic.

It was practically a luxury hospital, for crying out loud!

At that moment, Gao Feng and Wan Jing arrived behind Ye Fei, cheerfully saying:

"How do you like it, Mr. Ye? Are you satisfied with this clinic?"

Ye Fei nodded, "It’s nice, but it must have cost a fortune to set up this sort of property in this location."

"Treating the old man was my duty. You didn’t have to go this far."

Hearing Ye Fei’s response, Gao Feng didn’t take offense and still explained cheerfully:

"Haha, Mr. Ye, you’re being too modest. Saving my father was a great kindness. How could a small clinic like this possibly repay you for saving his life?"

"I’ve heard you’re not employed at any medical institution, and it would be a waste if your extraordinary medical skills weren’t put to good use. It would be a loss not just for our entire Qingyun State but for the great nation of Daxia!"

"If you don’t mind, the clinic will bear your name. As for the business operations, you have full authority to make decisions."

Gao Feng spoke with utter sincerity.

Ye Fei sighed inwardly.

This was the language of someone who’d navigated the worlds of business and politics for years—the weight of his words was unparalleled.

A three-story standalone facility, comparable to a community hospital, was being modestly referred to as a "small clinic."

If those running hospitals heard this, wouldn’t they be beside themselves with envy?

But Ye Fei didn’t plan to refuse.

Firstly, the clinic had already been established, and it even had "Ye’s Clinic" written in big letters—a clear indicator it was prepared for him.

Secondly, there was a vast array of medical equipment inside, perfect for experimenting with ideas he never had the chance to explore in his previous life.

"Then I shall humbly accept," Ye Fei smiled at the two men.

"But I can’t just take your generosity for nothing. Let’s implement a shareholder dividend system. Both of you must participate."

"Shareholder dividends?"

Gao Feng was taken aback.

"That’s right," Ye Fei said solemnly. "Thirty percent for each, and no refusals."

Wan Jing was also startled for a moment, then burst into hearty laughter:

"Mr. Ye’s principles truly humble us all!"

"However, I can’t just take these dividends without contributing. Once the clinic opens, I’ll dedicate two days a week to consult here. What do you think about that?"

"That sounds great," Ye Fei was pleased.

He then turned to Gao Feng, "When is the boss Gao planning to open the clinic?"

"This is your clinic, Mr. Ye. You call the shots."

Ye Fei nodded slightly, "There’s no day like today. I say we open it right now."