Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 202 - Provocation_1[999 words]

"So soon?"

Gao Feng was taken aback, then reached into his pocket for his phone.

"Mr. Ye, please wait a moment, I'll go call everyone we've agreed on."

Wan Jing couldn't sit still either and likewise pulled out his phone.

Before long, Gao Feng returned first.

"Mr. Ye, everyone has been informed. They should all be here within half an hour from Qingyun Province."

"Huang Lao San, whom you mentioned before, is also among them."

"Oh?" Ye Fei's gaze sharpened, and he said softly,

"He agreed to come over?"

Gao Feng nodded, his brow slightly furrowed:

"He did. I wonder where he got the guts from, daring to actually show up."

"But since he's come, I'll make sure he won't be able to return!"

...

Under Gao Feng's arrangements, the entire clinic was soon buzzing with the excitement of an imminent opening.

Gao Feng went ahead with Wan Jing.

Due to the unexpected profit-sharing system, the two of them had to work out some details; they absolutely could not shortchange Ye Fei when it came to money.

Ye Fei sat alone in front of the clinic, brewing a pot of tea.

Just as he was about to return inside the clinic, he suddenly heard a sneer.

"I was wondering who would dare to open a clinic on our turf. Turns out it's you, Ye Fei, you piece of trash!"

The sudden insult made Ye Fei immediately frown and look back.

Standing at the bottom of the steps were several people, with none other than his high school classmate Wang Yu leading them.

He was a good student, and he had even gotten into a somewhat prestigious medical college in Qingyun Province.

Always thinking himself better than Ye Fei, when he found out Ye Fei had successfully secured connections with the towering Su Family,

he showed no joy for him but often mocked and sneered at him in their class group chat.

"Tsk, you're doing well for a live-in son-in-law, huh? Even got the Su Family to open a clinic for you?"

Wang Yu walked up the steps, carelessly pushing the door of the clinic open.

"Wow, quite a lot of medical equipment here. Looks like you're a real bootlicker!"

Listening to Wang Yu's words, the faces of his companions also revealed malicious smiles.

"I've heard Brother Wang talk about a loser in his high school class who's achieved nothing and just lives off women, never thought it was you!"

"Hey, what are you talking about? Living off a woman is also a skill, it seems our brother here is quite accomplished at it! I'll have to ask for some tips sometime!"

"Brother Wang, didn't you say this guy didn't do well in college? Opening such a large clinic, does he even have a medical license?"

"Opening a clinic without a medical license? Who will take responsibility if someone dies under his care?"

Ye Fei looked at the several sneering figures and said in a cold voice:

"Are you done talking?"

"If you're done, get out!"

Wang Yu, standing on the steps, was instantly stunned and looked at Ye Fei incredulously before pointing at his nose:

"What did you say? Fine, you piece of trash son-in-law, you dare to do it but can't stand others talking, huh?"

As he was speaking, they heard an elderly voice cut through.

"Stop right there!"

Everyone turned to look.

At the end of the street, outside a somewhat smaller clinic, stood an old man.

After Wang Yu saw who it was, he looked disdainfully at Ye Fei and said:

"Didn’t think you’d be so lucky, kid, to have the fortune to meet my master."

"My master is known as the ’Divine Doctor,’ a direct disciple of the National Medical Sage himself. He’s even stirred by this matter; you’ve really outdone yourself."

After saying this, Wang Yu turned and hurried towards the old man, performing a respectful salute of a disciple.

"Master."

The elder frowned at him, his tone displeased:

"What trouble are you causing now? Waiting here for your teacher to clean up after you?"

The stern tone made Wang Yu startle, and then he adopted a sincere expression.

"No, Master, we heard that a new clinic had opened here, so we came to check it out. Unexpectedly, the owner of this clinic turns out to be my high school classmate."

"This guy is ignorant and dismissive of medical knowledge; he’s even claimed to be better than the National Medical Sage."

"But this guy certainly hasn’t undergone any systematic study; he doesn’t even have a medical license. We were outraged, so we started to argue with him."

Watching Wang Yu’s serious expression, the elder’s brow slightly creased.

Wang Yu didn’t seem to be lying.

"Hmph!"

The elder snorted coldly, immediately locking his gaze onto Ye Fei.

"Let me personally see who this arrogant fool is."

"If what you say is true, I wouldn't mind reporting this matter to the Medical Association."

The elder moved swiftly, crossing the entire street rapidly, and arrived in front of Ye Fei.

Ye Fei had also noticed the elder, and the speed that was beyond ordinary intrigued him.

This speed... a martial artist?

Ye Fei activated his Starry Eyes, taking a thorough look at the old man from head to toe.

An Innate ninth rank cultivator, but that's merely mediocre.

Ye Fei felt disdain in his heart and looked indifferently at the elder:

"So you are the master of these worthless ones?"

"Indeed."

The elder frowned, cementing his impression of Ye Fei as uninformed and uneducated.

Not even recognizing him, he probably didn't even know the most basic of pharmacology.

Ye Fei was oblivious to the elder's thoughts, casting a dismissive glance over the people in front of him and Wang Yu in the distance.

"You dare to let your disciples run around without proper teaching, seems like you're not much of a master."

"If you're not up to teaching your disciples, I wouldn't mind giving you a lesson."