Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 203: Seeking Medical Advice_1[1,022 words]

Looking at Ye Fei’s indifferent eyes, the elder felt as if he saw a venerable figure carving a bloody path through countless corpses.

Sweat broke out on his body from shock.

But having lived for decades, he quickly adjusted his state of mind.

"I have my own ways of educating my disciples, there’s no need for you to intervene."

"It better be so, for if I make a move, it won’t be as simple as breaking arms or legs."

Ye Fei scoffed, holding the elder in utter disdain.

The elder was tongue-tied, feeling the murderous aura inadvertently radiated by Ye Fei, and it perturbed him deeply.

Yet he still mustered up his spirit and asked resolutely,

"Brat, tell me, did you or did you not disrespect Divine Doctor Li just now?"

Ye Fei was taken aback for a moment, then his gaze turned deep as he looked towards Wang Yu, who was walking this way.

The lad had some skills in deceiving himself and others.

Nevertheless, Ye Fei didn’t deny it.

Looking at the elder, his eyes were piercing.

"If all of your skills were taught by Divine Doctor Li, then either he held back in his teachings, or his medical skills are not up to par."

"Watch your words, young man. There’s no one else here, and I offer you the chance to apologize to my teacher; otherwise..."

The elder interrupted Ye Fei, his gaze deep and ominous.

However, Ye Fei merely sneered with disdain and coldly said,

"Words once spoken by Medical Saint Venerable cannot be taken back!"

"Even if he were standing in front of me right now, my words would be the same."

Such remarks instantly infuriated the elder.

His most respected master, now being referred to as "not skilled in medicine" by a young upstart?

How could he bear this?!

"Shut your mouth! You've got quite the nerve!"

Even Ye Fei was calling himself the Medical Saint Venerable?

This was a title of such reverence that since entering the field of medicine, he had never encountered such a person, nor had he heard of such a title.

And now a young kid had the audacity to don this heaven-defying title upon himself.

Such arrogance!

The elder's eyes were bloodshot with anger, glaring fiercely at Ye Fei.

Ye Fei narrowed his eyes, "What, you want to take this outside with me?"

A mere Innate martial artist, even at the peak of the Innate Realm, would be no match for an Earth Yuan Cultivator.

Much less so when the Earth Yuan Cultivator was Ye Fei himself!

That single sentence was like a bucket of cold water, drenching the elder with a bone-chilling realization.

The elder was no fool; from the atmosphere alone, he could tell that he was certainly no match for the young man in front of him.

His gaze shifted as he looked up at the "Ye Medical Clinic" signboard and then he suddenly proposed,

"I've practiced medicine for many years and have long since abandoned those violent confrontations."

"Since you also run a clinic, and you're on my turf, why don't you let me experience your medical skills?"

"Let’s see if you’re truly qualified to open a clinic on this piece of land."

As soon as Wang Yu, who had just arrived, heard this, he was overjoyed.

To witness the medical skills?

Although it was not explicitly stated, who could not understand the actual meaning?

Today was the grand opening day of Ye Medical Clinic, did this not mean a challenge?

Thinking of his master’s exceptionally exquisite medical skills, Wang Yu’s confidence soared.

Looking at Ye Fei with contempt, he warned,

"Kid, I’d advise you to be sensible. My master is the renowned saintly hand and the direct disciple of Divine Doctor Li!"

"If you dismantle this signboard now and kneel to apologize to my grandmaster, Divine Doctor Li, as well as my master, it’s still not too late."

"Otherwise, once my grandmaster takes action to close down your clinic, you’ll have nowhere to cry!"

"Divine Doctor Li."

Ye Fei’s gaze sharpened, indeed spotting a pack of silver needles in the elder’s bosom.

"I’m giving you another chance to reconsider whether you want to compete with me in medical skills."

Ye Fei might not have had much interaction with Divine Doctor Li.

But when he previously saved Su Yueru at the hospital, Divine Doctor Li had been a great help.

Although this was in exchange for Ye Fei teaching him a bit of medical knowledge, Ye Fei still held a generally good impression of him.

Now facing Li’s direct disciple, Ye Fei naturally wanted to give him some face.

However, when these words reached the elder’s ears, they took on a different shade.

His complexion immediately soured.

"Proud and conceited!"

"There’s nothing to consider, please instruct us, Mr. Ye!"

The elder gestured, standing upright with aged pride emanating from his body.

Ye Fei frowned slightly.

Since the other party was so eager to offer themselves, he had no intention of being polite.

It just so happened to be the opening day for the clinic. He might as well show these overly self-assured people what it means to have someone better out there, someone above even the highest sky!

"How do you propose we compare?"

Ye Fei asked, amused, as he looked at the elder.

The elder paused, confidently saying,

"Since I’m the one challenging you, naturally, you get to decide the terms. Otherwise, should word get out, nobody should accuse me of bullying the weak or disrespecting my seniority, right?"

"Very well."

Ye Fei nodded, his right hand extending leisurely.

Wang Yu, who was not far away, along with a lackey, suddenly felt themselves enveloped by an invisible force, lifting into the air involuntarily.

"Master... what’s this..."

Before they could finish, the two of them were forcibly slammed down, with their legs smashing hard against the ground.

Crack!

The two kneeled heavily, their legs fractured, bones piercing through the skin, and fresh blood spurted out profusely.

"Since we have ready-made patients here, one for each of us, let’s see who can heal them first, shall we?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 204: Expose in Public_1[973 words]

Both were forced to kneel on the ground, their bodies contorted at a strange angle.

Their kneecaps were shattered in an instant.

The excruciating pain contorted their faces horribly as they couldn’t stop howling.

"Ahh!!!!!!"

Wang Yu lay on the ground, tears streaming down his face.

"Master... Master, he’s clearly taking revenge!"

"My legs have lost all sensation... Save... save me!"

The elderly man quickly crouched down, wanting to check Wang Yu’s injuries.

But before he could start, he froze.

Wang Yu’s calf bones had been completely crushed, the jagged edges piercing deeply into the flesh—too ghastly to behold!

"You... your methods are so cruel, they only said a few words about you and you do this to them?!"

The old man’s eyes widened with anger as he pointed at Ye Fei and rebuked loudly:

"You heartless brute, what right do you have to run a clinic, to hang a pot and heal the world?"

Faced with the old man’s accusations, Ye Fei didn’t care.

He spoke indifferently:

"Since you want to compete in medical skills with me, then we need a fair environment."

"I’ve spared no effort, yet you still come to blame me?"

Ye Fei, squinting his eyes, said quietly:

"If you want to admit defeat, then take your disciple and scram, stop wailing on my turf."

At this moment.

The howling of Wang Yu and the other had attracted many people, surrounding the place tightly, three layers inside and three layers out.

Seeing the two's pitiful state, the crowd found it even harder to believe.

"To call oneself a doctor and yet maim a person like this..."

"And yet he dares to claim he's a doctor? I think he should be arrested by the inspectors and dealt with severely!"

"The Ye's Clinic, I wouldn't dare to seek treatment here, what if I said something he didn't like and he beats me to death?"

The onlooking crowd murmured amongst themselves, and some even recognized the elder's identity.

"Isn't that Chen Yudong, old Chen? What happened here?"

Chen Yudong, seething with anger, waved his hand and said harshly:

"Boy, today I will compete with you, and if you lose, you must shut down your clinic immediately and confess to the inspectors, do you dare?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Ye Fei laughed and replied:

"But if you lose, what then?"

Chen Yudong said confidently:

"Lose to you? Ridiculous!"

Ye Fei said nothing, went over to the injured man, took out a packet of silver needles, and began treatment.

Seeing this, Chen Yudong also took out silver needles from his robe and began attending to Wang Yu.

At the beginning, Chen Yudong was full of confidence.

But as time went on, his expression gradually became serious, and his forehead started to sweat profusely.

Silver needles were inserted all over Wang Yu's legs, but there wasn't a single sign of improvement.

Inserting the needles according to the acupoints he remembered, but more often than not, they would hit some indistinct bone fragments.

Forget getting Wang Yu to stand up, even basic treatment was difficult to achieve.

"This kid... actually did this to you!"

Chen Yudong wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Despair flickered in Wang Yu's eyes:

"Master, even you can't..."

Chen Yudong shook his head: "If someone were to heal you, I'm afraid it would have to be my own master."

"But I've stabilized most of the injuries in your body for now, that kid surely..."

Chen Yudong nodded with difficulty, but was suddenly interrupted by Ye Fei.

"Not healed yet? Seems like your medical skills aren't that great."

Chen Yudong looked up, only to see Ye Fei standing in front of him, appearing relaxed.

And behind him,

His little follower named Zhang Hao was standing steadily, his face filled with disbelief!

"I... I'm standing?"

"I'm cured, I really am cured!"

Zhang Hao tried to walk a few steps and found that his legs really could walk!

"Actually cured? How is that possible?"

Chen Yulong's face was full of disbelief!

But the fact was right there, Zhang Hao was indeed standing in front of him.

If not for the silver needles all over him, Chen Yulong might even have doubted that Zhang Hao was ever injured!

"Impossible, this simply cannot be..."

Chen Yulong went up to Zhang Hao, touched his legs full of silver needles,

and discovered that although Zhang Hao's leg bones were still full of cracks, they were being wrapped in a strange energy and gradually healing.

Looking at Wang Yu now still lying on the ground, not even able to move a little!

"It must be some trick you've played!"

Chen Yulong stared at Ye Fei, more willing to believe this answer than to admit Ye Fei had healed Zhang Hao.

"You just wait!"

After giving Ye Fei a fierce glare, Chen Yulong took out his cell phone from his robe and dialed a number he hadn't contacted in a long time.

"Master."

Chen Yulong called out into the phone, and the surrounding onlookers suddenly went quiet.

"Chen's master? Could it be the national treasure, Divine Doctor Li?"

"What? Is it so serious that they have to make Divine Doctor Li take action? Who is this young man after all..."

"Regardless of who he is, that young man was indeed healed by him, now he can even walk on the ground."

"You must be new here, the legs of these two were originally broken by his own hands, who knows if there has been any foul play..."

While the onlookers whispered among themselves, Chen Yulong finished his phone call.

He put down his phone, confidence returning to his aged face.

"To compete with me, yet you resort to such despicable means."

"My master, Divine Doctor Li, will be arriving soon, and then we'll see how you are exposed in public by him!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 205: Blind Eyes_1[914 words]

"It seems Divine Doctor Li is finally going to make a move. Today's visit wasn't in vain!"

"The grand opening of the Ye Family Medical Hall has indeed made some noise, but if Divine Doctor Li steps in, I'm afraid it'll be hard for them to continue operating in Qingyun Prefecture."

"Forget about Qingyun Prefecture; if that kid's true colors are exposed by Divine Doctor Ye, he might find it difficult to find a foothold anywhere in the great Daxia Country!"

The onlookers were abuzz with speculation, all doubting Ye Fei.

Ye Fei was not annoyed.

He slowly made his way to the steps of the Ye Family Medical Hall and leisurely poured himself a cup of tea.

He ignored the surrounding murmurs.

Chen Yulong watched Ye Fei with a sneer: "You're still pretending to be calm on the brink of death!"

"A fair competition, yet you manipulated things behind the scenes. You're utterly lacking in morals. If your medical hall were to continue like this, I fear the Medical Association's reputation would be ruined by you!"

Upon hearing Chen Yulong's words, Ye Fei smiled slightly and looked towards Chen Yulong in the crowd.

"Worthy of being Divine Doctor Li's disciple, your words certainly carry weight."

"However, I hear you talk a lot about benevolence and morality. I'm curious, how much does your benevolence and morality cost per pound, and how many pounds do you have to sell?"

Ye Fei spoke in a calm tone, yet his words clearly reached everyone's ears.

The onlookers didn't understand, but Chen Yulong was different.

Having lived for decades as a crafty old fox, how could he not hear the mockery in Ye Fei's words?

Even his master, Divine Doctor Li, had not been spared.

But now, he had no solid evidence to prove Ye Fei had cheated.

He could only snort coldly,

"Sharp-tongued, let’s see if you’ll be lucky enough to have the last laugh..."

Suddenly, there was a stir among the onlookers.

"Divine Doctor Li!"

"It’s really Divine Doctor Li. I had only heard of the title ’Holy Hand of National Medicine’ before. I never thought I’d see the man himself today!"

"Divine Doctor Li’s arrival is timely. This youngster still dares to be defiant. Hurry up and expose his tricks!"

Divine Doctor Li descended from his carriage and walked through the crowd with a cold face.

"Master!"

Chen Yulong hurried forward and recounted the events.

"Master, this youngster may have competed in medical skills with me, but he resorted to underhanded tricks, and even... he said your character was poor and that you don’t deserve the title ’Holy Hand of National Medicine’!"

Chen Yulong’s voice was filled with grievance, and the onlookers echoed his sentiment.

Divine Doctor Li became incensed.

"Doubting my character?"

"I’ve been practicing medicine for decades. Although I’m merely a doctor, I’ve snatched back nearly a hundred souls from the hands of the King of Hell, if not eighty."

"I’d really like to see which young upstart has the audacity to make such outrageous statements!"

Divine Doctor Li scolded angrily and passed by Chen Yulong.

"Master, it’s him..."

Divine Doctor Li looked over coldly and saw a man on the steps holding a cup of tea and smiling faintly at him.

"Ye... Mr. Ye!"

Divine Doctor Li ran up the steps and bowed respectfully to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, have you opened a medical hall?"

Divine Doctor Li said quietly, almost bowing down to the ground.

Seeing his obsequious manner, the onlookers were taken aback, inhaling sharply.

This...

Divine Doctor Li appeared to be acting like a junior in front of this young man?

Chen Yulong was completely dumbfounded.

"Master, you..."

He was convinced that Ye Fei had cheated and labeled him a fraud.

Before he could finish, Divine Doctor Li stormed down the steps and slapped Chen Yulong across the face.

"Rascal!"

"Don’t you hurry up and apologize to Mr. Ye!"

Chen Yulong was even more bewildered by the slap, feeling a profound sense of injustice as he said:

"Master, he is nothing but a shameless charlatan, why should I apologize to him?!"

"Silence!"

Divine Doctor Li kicked Chen Yulong, shouting furiously:

"Do you know who Mr. Ye is? Can you comprehend the heights of his medical prowess?"

"Just his skill in acupuncture alone, I’ve toiled for decades and still can only follow in his footsteps. You have the audacity to accuse Mr. Ye of being a fraud?"

"According to you, am I not even worthy of being a fraud?!"

These words caused another gasp among the crowd.

Chen Yulong broke out in a cold sweat and quickly retracted his neck, bowing and saying:

"No... I wouldn’t dare."

Divine Doctor Li looked at him with utter disappointment.

"Envious of the talented, a frog in a well!"

"I thought you had a sincere heart for studying medicine, took you as my personal disciple regardless of our similar age, but alas..."

Divine Doctor Li shook his head and sighed.

"Chen Yulong."

"This disciple is here!"

Divine Doctor Li looked at him coldly:

"From today on, you’re no longer my disciple, Li Yuanjing."

"Pack your things and leave my lineage."

Chen Yulong couldn’t believe what he was seeing from Divine Doctor Li, he was stunned, as if struck by lightning.

Quickly regaining his senses, he fell to his knees with a thud.

"Master, I realize my mistake..."

"I was blind, I did not recognize Mount Tai... Please don’t cast me out of your lineage!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 206: Arrival of the Divine Doctor_1[1,064 words]

Divine Doctor Li looked at Chen Yulong, who was clinging to his thighs, then turned his head to glance at Ye Fei on the steps.

He saw that Ye Fei was also looking at him, imperceptibly shaking his head.

Divine Doctor Li immediately understood and frowned at Chen Yulong under his feet.

"Over the years, although your medical skills aren't refined, you have contributed to saving lives."

"But this time, it's not me you've offended, but Mr. Ye."

Chen Yulong immediately took the hint, scrambling up and lurching forward a few steps to drop to his knees at the bottom of the steps.

"Mr. Ye... Divine Doctor Ye, previously I was blind to great talent, please have a large heart, forgive me this once..."

After speaking, he knocked his head on the ground and dared not get up for a long time.

After a while, a series of steady footsteps reached Chen Yulong's ears.

"Get up."

Chen Yulong hastily looked up, only to see Ye Fei standing before him, looking down with an indifferent gaze.

"For someone as old as you, kowtowing to me is unseemly."

"Seeing your sincerity, I will give you another chance, but..."

Seeing there was still a possibility, Chen Yulong quickly said:

"Divine Doctor Ye, please speak, I, Chen, am willing to face death without hesitation!"

"That won't be necessary."

Ye Fei lightly shook his head, his gaze sweeping over the immobile Wang Yu and the others behind him.

"The apprentices you've taken on are really lacking in skill. If this continues, I'm afraid Divine Doctor Li's reputation will be tarnished by them."

Chen Yulong was taken aback and quickly nodded in agreement.

"Wang Yu, from now on, we have no master-disciple relationship!"

"Take your group and get out of my sight!"

It was only then that Wang Yu came to his senses and realized he was being expelled from the apprenticeship.

He immediately wailed, collapsing to the ground and kowtowing furiously.

"Master, don’t drive me away..."

"Shut up!"

Chen Yulong shouted angrily, hastily silencing him.

Right now his heart was filled with fear; he had no time to listen to these words.

"The rest of you, hurry up and take him out of my sight, if you dare linger a minute more, don’t blame me for being rude!"

In an instant, Chen Yulong’s Innate latter-stage aura burst out.

Although in Ye Fei’s eyes, Chen Yulong’s strength seemed like child’s play,

the deterrent effect was more than enough for the ordinary people.

The group didn’t dare to delay, quickly dragging away the still crying and screaming Wang Yu from the scene.

It was only then that Divine Doctor Li let out a sigh of relief, saluting Ye Fei:

"Mr. Ye, your magnanimity knows no bounds, not only is your medical skill unmatched, but your tolerance is vast. Truly, you are an exemplar for our generation."

"Having Mr. Ye in Qingyun Prefecture is truly our fortune."

Chen Yulong also smirked and saluted, not daring to say a word.

The crowd was completely stunned.

Listening to Divine Doctor Li’s tone, it seemed he even gave up the pretense of peerage, treating Ye Fei as a senior.

In this case, wouldn’t Ye Fei become an existence far surpassing Divine Doctor Li?

At the age of twenty or thirty, to achieve such heights.

The title of Medical Saint Venerable on him doesn’t seem unfitting.

Suddenly, the field fell silent.

"Hahaha! Mr. Ye’s actions are truly eye-opening for us all!"

Suddenly, laughter rang out from the crowd.

Some people started to clap as they entered.

The crowd looked and realized that a group of elderly men were making their way to the center of the arena.

When Ye Fei heard this voice, he immediately remembered the identities of the newcomers.

They were the doctors who had been sent away by Gao Feng when Ye Fei had treated his father previously.

Who would have thought they would appear here?

Ye Fei’s eyes narrowed slightly, watching them intently.

The men, although amiable in appearance, clearly bore ill-intent.

"Speak straightforwardly."

Seeing Ye Fei like this, the men didn’t beat around the bush but immediately showed their hand.

"Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skills are proven, as we have all seen, but there is still a fatal issue at present, and I wonder if you could enlighten us."

The leading man saluted with a smile:

"As everyone knows, to open a clinic or to be a doctor, the most basic requirement is to have a medical license. But since our last encounter, I have not been able to find Mr. Ye’s name in the system, meaning... you are practicing without a license."

The old man said this, clucking his tongue in sigh.

"Perhaps Divine Doctor Ye is unaware, but if this is taken as leverage and reported to the Medical Association, practicing without a license would not only result in the revocation of your right to practice but could even lead to imprisonment!"

"How dare you!"

Divine Doctor Li’s eyes hardened, and he rebuked in anger:

"What are your intentions? Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skills are clear for all to see. His opening of a clinic in Qingyun Prefecture is a blessing for the nation and the people. And yet, you fixate on this minor matter, what exactly are you trying to achieve?"

With these words, the bystanders began nodding their heads in agreement.

"Indeed, regardless of whether he has a license or not, we have all witnessed Divine Doctor Ye's methods. He healed injuries that even Old Chen couldn't handle with just a few needles, an achievement not just anyone could attain."

"Even Divine Doctor Li has visited him. If he were to lose his medical qualifications over such a trivial matter, wouldn't that be extremely unreasonable?"

"But it can't be said like that; a medical license is proof that one has undergone systematic training and can make the correct decisions clinically—it concerns human life and is not a matter to be trifled with."

"Moreover, it doesn't take long to obtain a medical license. As the saying goes, good meals are worth the wait. If Divine Doctor Ye truly intends to open a clinic, why not do so after obtaining the license?"

The onlookers debated, their opinions on Ye Fei's situation mixed.

Just then, a deep voice spread through the crowd:

"Who says Divine Doctor Ye has no license?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 207 Exposed_1[987 words]

Listening to the murmurs of the surrounding crowd, several people couldn't hide their joy.

Using their status, they had contacted relevant departments.

Even if Ye Fei wanted to take the medical licensing exam, under their pressure, he would not expect to pass it in less than a few years.

But as that dull voice spread throughout the area, their delighted expressions instantly froze on their faces.

Following the voice, they saw a familiar face appear before their eyes.

"Divine Doctor Wan!"

"It's actually Divine Doctor Wan, what kind of special day is today?"

"Two Divine Doctors gathered together, even the official hospital opening in Qingyun State doesn't seem to get this kind of treatment!"

In the crowd.

There was Wan Jing, his expression grim, holding a green little booklet high in his right hand, striding towards the crowd.

The people who had spoken up instantly fell silent.

That green little booklet was all too familiar to them.

It was the medical license.

Not to mention the identity of the arrival, who was none other than Wan Jing, also known as a Divine Doctor!

They had not expected him to appear here!

Wan Jing moved into the crowd, his cold eyes sweeping over several people, then took big steps up the stairs, handing the license to Ye Fei.

"I’m a bit late, after all, there are some procedures at the medical association that still need to be followed, Mr. Ye, please don’t take offense."

"Thank you."

Ye Fei reached out to take it, and without opening it, simply placed it on the table.

Wan Jing did not say more, turning directly to look at the few people below the platform.

"Who are you?"

The elder at the forefront immediately clasped his hands together respectfully and said,

"Replying to Divine Doctor Wan, the junior is Ma Hao."

Among them, a young man looked doubtfully at the license on Ye Fei’s table, took two steps toward Ma Hao, and whispered,

"Master, hadn’t you already agreed with them? How could this happen?"

"Even if Divine Doctor Wan stepped in, it shouldn’t have been resolved so quickly..."

The young man murmured softly, but Wan Jing was obviously no ordinary individual.

Their whispered words were heard by him loud and clear.

Wan Jing suddenly appeared in front of the young man, staring deeply into his eyes, and said coldly,

"So it was your doing, I was wondering why the medical association was being so unreasonable today."

As soon as these words came out, the crowd was instantly in an uproar.

Wan Jing continued,

"If you doubt the authenticity of this license, you're welcome to check it. If you still don't believe it, you can also make a call to the person you've colluded with."

The young man stepped boldly up the staircase, picked up the license from the table, and started to examine it.

But no matter how he looked at it, it didn't seem fake at all.

Even the special anti-counterfeiting mark on it was clear; this was not something that could be faked.

Still disbelieving, he took out his phone and dialed the person's number.

After a series of busy tones, the call finally went through.

But the conversation did not bring him hope; instead, it left him stunned.

"You... you even contacted Zhou Long..."

The young man was speechless with shock.

He was from Canglang State, how could he not know the name of Zhou Long?

If it was just Divine Doctor Wan, it would be difficult to get through today's hurdle at the medical association.

But if the Gao Family and Zhou Long also applied pressure simultaneously, even if they had ten times the courage, they would not dare delay this matter one bit!

"Master, this..."

The young man looked pleadingly at Ma Hao.

Yet even Ma Hao felt powerless in this situation.

After all, the person he had contacted had been given many gifts before making a promise.

But with the current turn of events, if things continued this way, the act of bribery might be exposed!

Ma Hao glanced at Ye Fei with trepidation and said with a dark face,

"I did not expect Mr. Ye to be prepared; we were presumptuous."

"Since the medical association has recognized you, then whether it is your professional competence or medical skill, naturally, we dare not harbor any doubts."

"Today's matter... was truly a misunderstanding, and now that it has been resolved, we will not trouble you any further, so we will take our leave."

Ma Hao then clasped his fists towards Divine Doctor Li and Divine Doctor Wan.

The group walked away quickly, with the sound of snickering behind them continuing to reach their ears, making them grit their teeth with rage, wishing they could tear Ye Fei to pieces right there on the spot!

Yet the young man still felt dissatisfied, asking his master in a low voice,

"Master, are we really going to let this go?"

"Of course not!"

Ma Hao spoke harshly, continuing in a voice only the two of them could hear as they walked,

"Although he's protected by Divine Doctors Wan and Li, and the Zhou and Gao Families, there are still plenty of people who want to take him down."

"It's said that he once crippled a man from the Huang Family in Qingyun State, leaving him bedridden for life."

"This is Qingyun State; we can't stir up much, but as long as we can win over the Huang Family and add fuel to the fire, this young man will have a hard time moving around in Qingyun State in the future."

Ma Hao said fiercely, with a perfect plan already forming in his mind.

The group continued to talk as they walked, leaving the crowd behind.

And just as they were about to leave the street, suddenly a light, fleeting voice came through, entering their ears.

"Thinking of leaving without asking me?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 208: Trying to Steal a Chicken but Ending Up Losing the Rice_1[950 words]

At the end of the road.

As Ma Hao and his group sought to flee the place, they clearly heard Ye Fei’s faint voice reaching their ears.

They instantly froze in their tracks.

As the voice reached their ears, a path seemed to appear before their eyes.

Scattered corpses materialized before them.

At the end of the road, a man stood with his hands behind his back, his body stained with fresh blood.

He was smiling faintly as he gazed at the few of them.

And he was no other than Ye Fei!

An immense pressure descended, causing their knees to buckle, and they instantly knelt to the ground!

"Who... who exactly is he..."

The young man trembled all over, murmuring softly.

Suddenly, they felt someone pulling at them.

The illusion before their eyes vanished, and only then did they realize that at some point, people dispatched by Wan Jing had dragged them over.

Ye Fei stood on the steps above, watching them with an indifferent smile.

"You... who exactly are you?"

The young man’s voice rose sharply with the strain, shaking uncontrollably.

Ye Fei slowly descended the steps, looking down at him.

"Who am I? Haven’t you already investigated my identity thoroughly?"

"Now I’m going to ask you the same question."

"Who are you?"

The young man was stunned for a moment, then mumbled:

"I am... Li Erfei."

Ye Fei shook his head, clearly dissatisfied with the answer.

"Wrong answer."

With that, Ye Fei flicked his finger, and a silver needle silently pierced into Li Erfei’s body.

The next second, Li Erfei stood stock-still as if possessed by an evil spirit.

Ye Fei nodded with satisfaction and asked quietly:

"Tell me all those secrets of yours that no one knows about."

Li Erfei hesitated slightly, then said mechanically:

"In our hospital, there’s an unwritten rule: whether patients live or die depends on the size of the ’red envelope’."

"In Canglang Prefecture, you cut off our way of making money, so my master spent a good deal of money bribing the relevant officials to come after you here."

"And also..."

Feeling the disdainful looks from the people around him, Ma Hao broke into a sweat and quickly cried out:

"Shut up!"

Li Erfei seemed not to hear Ma Hao’s voice, and continued speaking.

"My master also planned to find Huang San from Qingyun Prefecture; with Huang San there, you definitely won’t be able to cause any trouble in Qingyun Prefecture."

...

Instantly, a clamor erupted among the crowd.

All eyes varied, but they all stared intensely at the master and disciple.

Ma Hao, soaked in sweat, stared venomously at Ye Fei.

It must've been this kid who used some trick to make Li Erfei say these things.

Originally planning to tarnish Ye Fei's reputation, now the tables had turned.

Not only was Ye Fei's prestige in Qingyun Prefecture at an all-time high, but even their own reputations were now thoroughly tainted!

And to make matters worse... even Huang San's involvement had been exposed!

If Huang San were to be displeased, they...

Ma Hao thought miserably, already planning to head to Canglang Prefecture!

Qingyun Prefecture was an ill-omened place; if he stayed any longer, he was bound to meet his downfall here!

Yet, recalling the illusion from earlier, Ma Hao abandoned the thought.

Ye Fei was close by, and even with the ability to reach the heavens, it was unlikely he could escape.

Amidst the clamor, the onlookers had encircled the area, making it utterly impenetrable.

Having heard Li Erfei's words, Wan Jing's face turned red with anger, and he strode forward, furiously pointing at Ma Hao's nose as he cursed:

"You scoundrels, it's you lot who have tarnished the Medical Association's reputation!"

"You parasites..."

Wan Jing was shaking with fury, at a loss for words to properly insult them.

That's when Gao Feng slowly arrived at the scene.

After asking around briefly, he got the gist of what had transpired.

Advancing towards them with measured steps, Gao Feng's cold gaze swept over their faces.

"Good, I didn't expect that Mr. Ye's opening day would unearth such vermin like you."

"I must've been blind before, to have sought out your services for my family's elder's treatment. Fortunately, in the end, Mr. Ye stepped in..."

Gao Feng heaved a sigh of relief, regretting ever involving these men of deplorable character in treating his family elder.

It was like pushing his own elder towards death’s door!

Click-click!

Gao Feng pulled out his phone and took a photo of the few of them.

"Authorities will be summoning you soon for questioning, so just wait."

"And every last parasite from your hospital won’t be able to escape either!"

The crowd cheered, and their disdain for the few ashen-faced men only grew.

Soon, the inspectors arrived.

After all, these men were in Qingyun Prefecture, so it was up to the local inspectors to interrogate them.

Just as they were about to be dragged away, a flash of golden light suddenly appeared!

In an instant, the inspectors were rooted to the spot, unable to move!

"Who? Who is there!"

The inspector immediately roared, wanting to see who dared to lay a hand on them!

Wan Jing, Gao Feng, and the others also looked around in utter shock.

Chen Yulong: "Master, I can’t sense anyone’s presence..."

The Divine Doctor nodded solemnly, with a trace of cold sweat on his forehead.

"Neither can I."

Suddenly, he remembered Ye Fei, that extraordinary man who might...

The Divine Doctor turned his head to look.

There was Ye Fei, sitting in a chair with his eyes half-closed, looking towards the distant window.

"Since you’ve come, might as well show yourself..."

"Huang San."

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 209: Giving Gifts_1[1,007 words]

"Huang San?"

Upon hearing this name, everyone immediately stood dumbstruck.

This man dominated the business sector of Canglang State with powerful influence, his reputation spreading far and wide.

Could it be that he had come?

Indeed, the gates slowly opened, and a middle-aged man with a smile on his face walked in unhurriedly.

Huang San was nearly fifty, with the appearance of a smiling Buddha. He wore traditional Chinese attire and held a folding fan. His eyes were narrowed into slits as he smiled joyfully.

"Hehehehe."

"Everyone’s here!"

When Huang San approached the crowd, he exuded a terrifying presence.

People dared not move, unsure of what his visit to Qingyun State meant.

Huang San suddenly said, "Come on, why stop talking?"

"I’m just here for a visit, there’s no need to mind me. You’re making me feel awkward staring at me like this!"

Huang San’s face crinkled with smiles, and although his presence was astonishing, he seemed harmless.

Wan Jing’s eyebrows furrowed as he asked, "Huang San, was it you who instructed them to create trouble here?"

Huang San was taken aback and feigned innocence, saying, "Who? What trouble?"

"I don’t know anything about it!" Then Huang San turned to Ma Hao and Li Erfei and asked, "Do I know you two?"

Ma Hao had been scared stiff earlier and said blankly, "I... I don’t know you."

Li Erfei, who had been confidently accusing Huang San just moments ago, was now terrified.

His legs were trembling as he stammered, "I also don’t know you, don’t know..."

Huang San nodded amicably with a smile and said to Wan Jing, "See, Divine Doctor Wan, I don’t know what you’re talking about. Maybe there’s been some misunderstanding?"

Wan Jing could not contain his anger, "Li Erfei, just now you claimed over and over that Huang San was simply yours!"

"The officers from the patrol department are all here. What do you mean by contradicting yourself like this?"

Li Erfei’s face stiffened.

He had not expected Huang San to show up here!

Hurriedly, Li Erfei said, "I... I was talking nonsense; this was all my own idea, it has nothing to do with him!"

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts, and they were dumbfounded.

How ruthless could Huang San be that just by giving a stern look, he made Li Erfei change his mind on the spot?

Huang San clicked his tongue and said, "Look at this, Divine Doctor Wan, how could you slander someone with no proof? I, Huang San, am a legitimate businessman. Who doesn’t know that?"

"You!" Wan Jing’s face turned red, too angry to speak.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

At that moment, Ye Fei got up slowly and walked to the forefront.

Huang San’s narrow eyes widened slightly as he smiled at Ye Fei, "I presume this is Divine Doctor Ye. I’ve long admired you!"

Ye Fei waved his hand lightly and chuckled, "Let’s skip the pleasantries. State your purpose."

Huang San chuckled and said, "Like I said, hearing that Divine Doctor Ye was opening a clinic, I just came to pay my respects, I have no ill intentions. Please don’t overthink it!"

The hehehe laughter echoed in the clinic, Huang San looking very much like a guest.

Ye Chen thought to himself that this man was indeed crafty, and his skin was thick.

He would surely be a formidable enemy in the future.

Meanwhile, Huang San looked around the clinic, nodding continuously, "The décor is truly nice. It must have been expensive."

Divine Doctor Li and Wan Jing were feeling anxious inside.

The clinic had just opened and could not afford any delays.

Divine Doctor Li said to Huang San, "If you’ve finished looking around, you can leave now."

Huang San immediately responded, "How could I do that?"

"We’re all businessmen here; how could I not give a gift for your clinic’s opening?"

Wan Jing felt a shiver in his heart and uneasily asked, "What gift?"

Huang San chuckled, "Of course, I’m bringing business. Your clinic has just opened, and I was worried there’d be no patients, so I specifically brought some over."

No sooner had he finished speaking than a commotion started outside the clinic.

Huang San waved his folding fan.

Suddenly, the clinic’s doorway darkened.

At once, nearly a hundred people surged in.

"Is this a place to get treated?" someone asked.

"Definitely, see the sign says clinic? Come on in, everyone!"

"Ah, finally a place to get treatment!"

Nearly a hundred people crowded in, immediately squeezing Wan Jing and the others into a corner.

"Master, what’s going on?" Chen Yulong shouted.

Divine Doctor Li’s face turned somber, "This Huang San, he’s here to throw a wrench in the works."

These people claimed to come for treatment.

But judging by their condition, each of them looked hale and hearty, none showing any sign of illness.

Wan Jing lamented, "What should we do now? Are we supposed to play along with their ruckus?"

The clinic was newly equipped, but short-staffed. With only a few of them present, how could they handle hundreds of people?

Chen Yulong got agitated and cursed, "You people, none of you are sick, what’s the meaning of all this chaos?"

But as soon as these words were spoken, someone retorted, "What do you mean? Don’t we know for ourselves if we’re sick or not?"

Another person said, "Can you treat us or not? I’m about to die! If I end up dying here, you’ll have to take responsibility!"

"Exactly!" someone arrogantly said, "Opening a clinic and not treating patients, isn’t that making a joke out of people’s lives?"

The crowd started shoving, and suddenly, Chen Yulong was pushed to the ground.

"Fuck!" Chen Yulong exploded, "You bastards just came here to cause trouble at the clinic!"

"The patrol officers are all here, you’re all finished!"

Chen Yulong stood up and struggled through the crowd, trying to get to the patrol commissioner to complain.

But as he pushed, someone suddenly shouted from within the crowd.

"Help, the doctor is hitting people!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 210 Capturing the Ringleader First_1[1,062 words]

Boom!

A shout rang out, and the crowd responded, immediately throwing the scene into chaos.

"They’re hitting someone! They’re hitting someone!"

"Doctors not treating illnesses, now hitting people!"

"This is a black hospital, taking money without treating patients, and hitting them too!"

Nearly a hundred people started pushing and shoving, immediately knocking over some equipment, shattering it to pieces.

Chen Yulong felt like he wanted to die.

What the hell kind of people are these?

He looked through the crowd towards the smiling Buddha at the door.

Huang Lao San.

Huang Lao San stood with his hands behind his back, calmly watching the situation unfold.

Playing with him.

So far, no one had played better than him!

He immediately said to his subordinates, "Go, it’s time for our media friends to take the stage!"

Soon, several vans pulled up in front of the medical hall.

In an instant, about a dozen reporters surrounded the entrance and began reporting.

"Good morning, ladies and gentlemen, this is Jiang City Express News."

"Right now, what we’re seeing is a newly opened medical hall that charges fees but doesn’t treat illnesses and even assaults patients. Their behavior is extremely reprehensible..."

All the reports were exaggerated and sensationalized.

Everyone was stunned.

Whir!

Wan Jing’s head buzzed, and he nearly fainted.

He looked at Huang Lao San in a daze, never expecting the other party to pull such a stunt.

Now,

The reputation of his medical hall was utterly ruined.

And tied to it, the reputation he and Divine Doctor Li had built over decades of practicing medicine.

But none of that mattered.

What really hurt Wan Jing was the impact on Divine Doctor Ye.

He was still young, his future in the path of medicine...

"Divine Doctor Ye, I’m sorry, this is all because we didn’t manage things properly..."

Wan Jing said to Ye Fei with regret in his voice.

In front of Wan Jing, Ye Fei stood solemnly.

He quietly watched Huang Lao San.

This person, with all his schemes and tricks, just wanted to bring him down.

Interesting.

What to do?

Reacting harshly now would only worsen the medical hall’s reputation, with all prior preparations going down the drain.

But if he let these people go on with their ruckus,

The medical hall still wouldn’t be able to open.

What to do?

Ye Fei’s expression turned stern, and he fiercely looked at Huang Lao San.

To catch a thief, first catch the king!

Ye Fei slowly walked towards Huang Lao San.

In an instant, a rolling murderous aura tumbled, chilling everyone to the bone.

Huang Lao San’s expression changed.

He knew Ye Fei was powerful, certainly someone he could not defeat.

However, just as he thought to flee, Ye Fei was already in front of him.

Ye Fei said sternly, "You play quite the game."

Despite feeling some fear, Huang Lao San still laughed and said, "What are you talking about, Divine Doctor Ye? You don’t think all this is my doing, do you?"

"Stop joking around, you say you open a medical hall and then open a medical hall, but why hit people? It’s no wonder the patients are angry!"

Huang Lao San was fearless.

In any case, now the reputation of this medical hall was definitely ruined.

Suddenly, Ye Fei grabbed Huang Lao San’s arm.

This movement was not fast, and Huang Lao San reacted.

But Huang Lao San couldn’t escape no matter what, watching in horror as he was caught by Ye Fei.

Ye Fei chuckled and said, "Alright then."

"Since it’s about treating patients, I’ll treat patients."

He turned to the people, furrowing his brows.

"Stand properly!"

A fierce shout echoed through the hall.

In an instant, everyone felt as if their soul had been roared out of their bodies, and they were dumbfounded.

The whole scene quieted down, subdued by Ye Fei.

Ye Fei said, "Since it’s about treating, then let’s treat."

"I’m going to start treating you now, but you must follow the order of our medical hall."

"If anyone still shouts and creates trouble here..."

Crack!

A crisp sound followed.

Huang Lao San’s arm snapped.

"Ahhh!!!!" Huang Lao San immediately screamed like a slaughtered pig.

Dead silence.

Everyone was scared stiff, standing still in place, not daring to speak.

Ye Fei, with a cold face, casually flicked out a row of silver needles.

Swish swish swish!

The silver needles flew swiftly, immediately sticking into a dozen people.

Ye Fei didn’t stop; in just a moment, he had finished treating everyone.

The flying needle technique immediately made both Wan Jing and Divine Doctor Li’s eyes widen.

Only Divine Doctor Ye could perform such needlework!

It was truly an Immortal Technique!

At the same time, Ye Fei circulated the True Qi throughout his body, incorporating it into the silver needles.

In an instant, everyone felt a warm current within them, continuously flowing in.

"What’s happening?" someone exclaimed in surprise, "My back, it’s no longer hurting!"

"My stomach! How come my stomach isn’t sour anymore?"

"Me too, me too! It’s so magical, can my nearsightedness also be cured?"

"This is truly an Immortal Technique!"

Boom!

Various discussions erupted, almost lifting off the roof of the hall.

The extras that had been brought in didn’t have serious illnesses.

But after being treated by Ye Chen with a needle, even their minor ailments were cured!

It was unbelievable!

Everyone felt like they were dreaming, standing in place incredulously.

Ye Fei immediately snatched the microphone from the host and directed at the camera, "Let the facts speak for everything!"

After speaking, he handed the microphone back to the reporter.

Those people rushed out, thanking Ye Fei over and over, regarding him as a divine figure.

The reporters were also stunned.

They had thought it was just twisting the truth, looking for some hot news.

But now, it seemed that this miraculous medical skill was the hottest news!

The reporters immediately began to interview those people.

The crowd turned around in an instant, saying, "We were paid by that person to come here as extras to cause trouble."

"But we didn’t expect that this doctor not only didn’t blame us but also cured our illnesses!"

"I’ve never seen such medical skills before!"

"I think this doctor is the number one Divine Doctor in the world! From now on, I’ll only come to his medical hall!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 211 High Profile_1[987 words]

Boom!

The whole place erupted into uproar, with everyone heaping praise on Ye Fei’s medical skills, hailing him as a divine figure.

By the time Wan Jing and others came to their senses, they all found it unbelievable.

In just a moment, had Ye Fei really cured everyone’s ailments like this?

The "Immortal Technique" descended.

Who could refute it?

All were shaken, feeling that all of this was like a tall tale.

Divine Doctor Li slowly shook his head, admiringly saying, "Such medical skills, only Divine Doctor Ye could accomplish."

Wan Jing laughed on the side, "I don’t know why, but when such things happen to Divine Doctor Ye, I don’t find it strange; instead, it feels very normal."

Divine Doctor Li laughed heartily, "It seems we’ve been spoiled by Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skills. If we had seen this kind of medical technique before, wouldn’t it have been reported all over the country and written up at length?"

The two renowned Divine Doctors laughed heartily, full of admiration for Ye Fei’s medical skills and decisive action.

Huang Lao San was dumbfounded as he supported his trembling, broken arm.

Could this even be solved?

Who on earth was this Ye Fei? It was way too terrifying!

Once Huang Lao San got a taste of reality, he knew his plan had failed and immediately shouted at the patrolling commissioner, "Comrade commissioner, Comrade commissioner!"

"Didn’t you see? I was beaten, my arm is even broken!"

Several patrol commissioners arrived next to Huang Lao San and asked, "How badly are you injured?"

Huang Lao San gritted his teeth and said, "My arm has been snapped!"

"Ye Fei intentionally injured someone; surely I must go with you fulfilling your duties!"

Huang Lao San was determined to make Ye Fei taste some bitterness.

The patrolling commissioners had also witnessed Ye Fei’s actions just before.

Although the public disturbance had been resolved.

But Ye Fei’s act of injuring someone was indeed seen by everyone.

"Mr. Ye, everybody saw what happened, could you please come with us?"

However, Ye Fei just shrugged, "I hurt someone on purpose? His arm is clearly fine, what’s with the baseless defamation?"

"Mr. Ye?" The commissioner said seriously, "This matter has been witnessed by everyone, please cooperate with our work."

Huang Lao San also shouted, "Do you think everyone here is blind?"

"My arm is broken, would I not know?"

With that, Huang Lao San lifted his arm to show everyone.

But the next moment.

When he lifted his arm.

Even he himself was stunned.

His arm, completely unscathed.

Even radiating a healthy glow, it looked surprisingly resilient.

"This... what’s going on?"

Huang Lao San was dumbstruck, immediately moving it a few times.

Absolutely no problem.

He looked at Ye Fei and felt like the world had turned upside down.

Ye Fei said with a light laugh, "Look, Commissioner, he’s clearly fine!"

"He himself is okay yet accuses me of injuring him, what would you call this? Slander? Extortion? Blackmail?"

"I don’t really understand all this, but now I’m filing a complaint; he defames me before so many people, do I still want my reputation as a doctor, can my medical hall even open now?"

Ye Fei didn’t mention the matter of Huang Lao San causing trouble earlier.

Since he dared do that, he must have his reasons to escape blame.

Now it was about finding a reason for the patrol to take this guy away and allow the medical hall to open without issue.

The commissioners immediately looked at each other.

What in the world was going on?

Just moments ago, Huang Lao San couldn't even lift his broken arm!

It was simply beyond belief!

The commissioner, helpless, could only say to Huang Lao San, "Sir, please come with us."

Huang Lao San immediately became annoyed, "It was clearly him who injured someone, why are you taking me away?"

"Sir, please cooperate with our work, or we will have to enforce it," said the commissioner seriously.

"I..." Huang Lao San was choked up, "Fine!"

His expression darkened as he then rushed to Ye Fei, "You're tough, but as they say, 'the mountain doesn't turn but the river turns,' we shall see!"

After dropping his harsh words, Huang Lao San obediently followed the patrol commissioners away.

It was then that Wan Jing approached and laughed with Ye Fei, "Still, Divine Doctor Ye is incredibly skilled, I admire it!"

Divine Doctor Li also laughed heartily, "Now, the medical hall can open smoothly!"

People below immediately got to work, restoring the medical hall to its original state.

With the troublemakers from before now healed and with their testimonies added to the media coverage, the medical hall's reputation was sure to improve.

A car approached from a distance.

Su Yueru opened the door and jogged to Ye Fei's side.

She said anxiously, "How is everything? I saw on the news, they said there was trouble here, are you alright?"

Ye Fei smiled lightly, enclosing his frightened wife in his embrace, "What could happen to me, don’t worry."

Su Yueru took a deep breath, finally feeling settled.

The crowd of onlookers was large, and they watched the happy couple with great envy.

At that moment, Wan Jing said, "Divine Doctor Ye, everything is ready, please give the medical hall a name."

Ye Fei didn’t think twice and said, "All these years, I’ve been fortunate that my wife has stood by me through thick and thin, that I can have the achievements of today."

"So let’s use my wife’s name, Yueru Medical Hall!"

Boom!

A resounding round of applause immediately broke out.

Wan Jing laughed heartily, "I really envy you two, may you share a harmonious and lasting union!"

"A harmonious and lasting union!" the onlooking crowd also shouted in unison.

For a moment, everyone began shouting, with blessings pouring endlessly.

Su Yueru, not expecting Ye Fei to pull such a move, immediately blushed.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 212 Amusement Park_1[967 words]

"What’s going on, why are there so many people?"

Su Yueru playfully hit Ye Fei.

But unexpectedly, this action was witnessed by everyone around, which immediately stirred up a commotion.

Su Yueru blushed even more.

A woman in the crowd looked at the good-looking couple, then turned to glance at the sloppy man beside her, feeling contemptuous.

"Look how romantic they are, then look at you, sigh..."

The man was immediately displeased, "What do you mean? Do you look better than that girl?"

"Besides, I'm not as impressive as the Divine Doctor Ye, I admit it, so what?"

The woman sighed helplessly.

Many others sighed as well, looking at Ye Fei and his wife with great envy.

Who wouldn't be envious and jealous of such a capable and good-looking man?

Wan Jing said to Ye Fei, "Divine Doctor Ye, now that the issue is resolved, that's really great!"

Ye Fei chuckled, "Well, that's great, I still have to accompany my wife and child, so I'll be off now."

Everyone nodded and saw Ye Fei and his wife out.

In the car, Su Yueru was still blushing, "Can't you keep a low profile? In front of so many people..."

Although she complained, at this moment, Su Yueru was feeling very sweet inside.

Being doted on by one's own man like this, isn't that what countless women wish for?

Ye Fei, in front of so many people, including the media, spoiled his wife to the skies and even named a medical hall after his wife, making Su Yueru overwhelmingly happy.

Ye Fei laughed, "What are you talking about? If I don't spoil my own wife, then whom should I spoil?"

"It's too showy, spoiling me at home is enough..." Su Yueru's voice got lower and lower, she was strong-willed but she didn't want Ye Fei to suddenly change his mind.

But Ye Fei said, "Of course I have to be showy when spoiling my wife."

"One day I'll buy the largest skyscraper in the city and hang your name on it, letting the whole city know you are my wife, Ye Fei's wife."

"Keep dreaming,"

Su Yueru pouted.

The two of them soon returned home.

The people from the military had already escorted Little Ye home, as they took the child of the great Ye Fei very seriously.

"Daddy!"

The plump little body immediately flung into Ye Fei’s arms.

Ye Fei lifted the child and chuckled, "How was it at the kindergarten today? Did you study well?"

"Mhm! Today we learned a nursery rhyme, and the teacher even praised Little Ye!"

"Little Ye is really great!" Ye Fei praised wholeheartedly.

But then Little Ye said, "Daddy, you’ve been so busy for so long; it’s been ages since you took Little Ye out to play..."

Little Ye wanted to go out and play.

Su Yueru was cooking and said, "All you think about is playing, study hard!"

Hearing her mother’s reprimand, Little Ye immediately sulked and felt wronged.

Ye Fei laughed, "If you want to play, let’s play! Let’s go to the amusement park right now!"

Little Ye’s eyes sparkled as she sneakily glanced at Su Yueru, "But Mommy..."

Ye Fei said, "It’s fine, you study when it’s time to study, and you definitely shouldn’t miss out when it’s time to play."

Su Yueru scolded, "You’re just spoiling her!"

"Of course I have to spoil her!" Ye Fei laughed: "I have only this one daughter, and now that we’re better off, she shouldn’t suffer anymore."

Ye Fei raised his daughter above his head, "I’m doing all this, isn’t it just to make you and your mom happy and blessed?"

"Now that we’re better off, if things go against our wishes, that would be my fault."

Little Ye immediately beamed with joy, giggling, "Daddy is the best!"

Su Yueru glared, "Ungrateful little thing, go with your dad, then!"

Little Ye quickly became anxious, wriggling free from Ye Fei’s embrace to hug her mother’s leg.

"Mommy is good, Mommy is the best!" Little Ye said with utmost sincerity.

Amused and exasperated, Su Yueru said, "Then give Mommy a kiss!"

Su Yueru bent down, immediately feeling the soft kiss on her cheek.

Only then she smiled and said, "Alright then, we can go out tonight."

"Yay!"

Little Ye jumped up excitedly.

The family immediately got into the car and headed to a children’s amusement park.

As soon as they stepped into the amusement park, Little Ye could not contain her excitement.

"Daddy, I want to go on that one!"

Little Ye pointed towards a nearby carousel.

So Ye Fei took Little Ye to the ticket booth.

After buying a ticket, the ticket seller said, "Sir, the front is already full, please wait a bit."

"Okay."

Little Ye lined up to wait immediately, although her eyes were already wandering to other rides.

Finally, it was Little Ye’s turn.

But just as she was about to go on, a little boy blocked her path.

The boy walked right up, and Little Ye couldn’t get on.

"Daddy..." Little Ye’s mouth puckered up right away.

Ye Fei’s face instantly darkened.

The little boy’s father, seeing this, said, "Don’t rush, let my child go first, you guys wait."

Ye Fei’s expression changed, "What do you mean? Is your child more entitled to skip the line at will?"

The middle-aged man didn’t expect Ye Fei to talk back and was taken aback for a moment.

But then the ticket seller got anxious and quickly said to Ye Fei, "Sir, he is the brother of our boss, he always gets to play as he pleases when he comes here."

"How about this, don’t be upset, I’ll let you ride for free, is that ok?"

Ye Fei was amused by anger.

The relative of the boss, eh? Quite the big shot?

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 213 Thirty Million_1[1,021 words]

The man saw Ye Fei getting upset and immediately put on a smile.

"Brother, don’t get angry," he said directly to Ye Fei. "This whole amusement park is owned by my brother, just like it’s our own home."

"My kid can play wherever he wants, anytime he wants, it’s all up to my mood."

Ye Fei laughed and said, "So you think you can be overbearing and unruly, ignore the rules, and cut in line whenever you like?"

The man immediately laughed, "The rules are set by my family. What I say goes as the rule. Do you have a problem with that?"

"Look brother, being poor is being poor, if you don’t have the money to open an amusement park, just stay put honestly. Don’t go around cynical all day, acting like everyone owes you."

Ye Fei earnestly said, "This isn’t a matter of how much money one has."

"How is this not a matter of how much money one has?" The man sneered. "In this world, whoever has more money makes the rules, and the poor can just keep their mouths shut!"

He continued, "I’ve seen lots of people like you, poor and always complaining about this or that. It’s funny. Why don’t you spend that time making money instead?"

Ye Fei also laughed.

Mockingly.

Ye Fei said, "You're wealthy because your ancestors were capable, it has little to do with you."

"If we have to talk about money, sorry, I don't know whether you have money, but I'm definitely richer than you."

With that, Ye Fei said to the ticket seller, "I want to see your boss, to discuss some business. Go and fetch him for me."

The ticket seller was immediately taken aback.

The man also frowned.

Suddenly he laughed heartily, "Brother, if you don't have the money, don't put on a brave front, okay?"

With that, he pulled out his wallet and casually took out a wad of cash and handed it over, "Here's some money for you, consider it payment for taking a ride this time. Agreed?"

The wad of red notes was eye-catching, and the ticket seller was also stunned.

True to the nature of the wealthy, such a generous gesture.

She quickly said to Ye Fei, "Sir, just accept it. It's a lot of money! Don't make a big scene."

Ye Fei remained calm.

He insisted, "I want to see your boss. Tell him Ye Fei wants to discuss a business deal with him."

Ye Fei?

The ticket seller was overwhelmed.

Do you really think so highly of yourself? Since when has there been such a figure as Ye Fei in Tianhe City?

With no choice, the ticket seller had to run back to find the boss.

Soon, a middle-aged man hurried over from a distance.

This person beamed with joy and quickly approached with a smile.

"It really is you! Ye Fei from Yueru Medical Hall, the Divine Doctor!"

Ye Fei gave a slight nod.

The man quickly said, "I'm the owner of this amusement park, my name is Liu Jianning."

Liu Jianning couldn't help but size up Ye Fei, feeling anxious.

The events of the morning had spread throughout Tianhe City, and many people were aware of Ye Fei's miraculous medical skills.

And more importantly, the people who appeared beside Ye Fei.

In this morning's news, Wan Jing, Li Yuanjing, and Huang Lao San, all were reported to have shown up one after another.

Anyone who had seen Ye Fei on TV knew this man must be extraordinary!

But at this moment, Liu Jianning's brother, Liu Jianyu, was unnerved, his heart pounding.

The Divine Doctor?

Who is that?

Seeing his brother's respectful demeanor, how could he not be surprised?

Liu Jianning quickly asked, "May I know what kind of deal the Divine Doctor wants to discuss with me?"

He couldn't imagine that a big shot like the Divine Doctor would come personally to make a business deal.

On the side, his brother Liu Jianyu asked, "Bro, who is this guy?"

"Shut up!" Liu Jianning scolded. "Be polite. This is the Divine Doctor!"

Liu Jianyu was even more puzzled.

Wasn't this guy a complete pauper? How did he become a Divine Doctor all of a sudden?

And...

How much money could a doctor have?

Seeing everyone treating Ye Fei with utmost respect, Liu Jianyu felt even more infuriated.

In a fit of anger, he threw the wad of money on the ground and cursed, "What a joke, coming here and pretending. Take the money and scram, or I'll call security!"

With that shout, Liu Jianning was dumbfounded.

What grievances do we have for this guy to talk to Ye Fei like that?

Ye Fei ignored him and said to Liu Jianning, "I want to buy your amusement park. Name your price."

Buzz!

Liu Jianning's head buzzed.

Buy his amusement park? Just name a price?

He knew opening this amusement park cost him a solid thirty million.

Was this man really rich or just putting on an act?

Liu Jianning was now unsure.

But his brother could no longer contain his rage, "Damn it, how dare you show off like this. Who do you think you are, Huang Lao San of Canglang Prefecture?"

"Do you have any idea how much it costs to open one of these amusement parks? Thirty million!"

"In your whole life, have you ever seen a million? And yet you dare to spout such nonsense?"

This time,

Liu Jianning didn't stop his brother.

He too thought that Ye Fei was here to make fun of him.

If someone really wanted to buy the amusement park, of course, he would be more than willing; after all, business had been declining, and he was unable to repay his debts.

But as for this Doctor Ye,

Could he really pay such a sum?

In the next moment,

Ye Fei took out a card.

"There’s just thirty million in this card, no password, it’s yours."

Liu Jianning blankly took the card and was completely bewildered.

Ye Fei continued, "This is a Tianhe Bank card. If you don’t believe me, you can check it."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 214: Money Can’t Buy My Daughter’s Happiness_1[1,010 words]

Liu Jianning and his brother were utterly dumbfounded.

The card indeed belonged to the Tianhe Bank.

And it was a gold card!

Such cards, totaling no more than a hundred in all of Tianhe, could only be used by the Tianhe nobility.

How did Ye Fei come to possess a gold card from the Tianhe Bank?

Could there really be thirty million inside?

Liu Jianning said in a daze, "Then... then please wait a moment, I’ll go and ask."

Without another word, he hurried back.

Liu Jianyu stood there, mouth agape, speechless.

Wasn’t he a pauper?

Where did he get a gold card from?

Shortly after, Liu Jianning returned.

He came running over, taking long strides.

"Ye... Mr. Ye, there really is thirty million inside!"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "Of course, did you think I would lie to you?"

Liu Jianning was shocked and asked, "Do you really intend to spend so much money to buy this amusement park?"

You have to know that this amusement park had been around for years, and the equipment was no longer new.

The original price was just too much—it was nothing short of extravagant!

"What, it's not enough?"

"It's enough! Definitely enough!" Liu Jianning wiped the sweat from his forehead, feeling like his heart was about to leap out, "But why... why would you do this? This is thirty million we're talking about!"

Ye Fei shrugged, nonchalantly saying, "No big deal, you can't put a price tag on my daughter's happiness!"

"Decide now, is it a deal?"

Liu Jianning, holding the card tightly, felt as though his world had been turned upside down.

Is this what rich people are like?

His teeth chattered as he said, "Definitely, I definitely agree!"

With so much money coming in, he'd be able to pay back the money he owed his friends.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei lifted Little Ye onto the carousel.

Then he addressed the stunned Liu Jianyu beside him, "Now that the amusement park belongs to me, according to what you just said, I set the rules, right?"

"I..." Liu Jianyu trembled, "Of course... of course."

His own words still echoed in his ears.

Liu Jianyu felt like an idiot, a world-class one at that!

Little Ye finally got on the carousel, smiling happily.

"Daddy is so amazing!"

Ye Fei watched his child's happy smile and said, "Now that we own an amusement park, Little Ye can play whenever she wants, okay?"

"Yay! Daddy is the best!"

The Liu brothers felt as though their worldview had just shattered.

Spending thirty million just to make his daughter happy?

That’s way too indulgent, right?

Who spoils their daughter like this?

At that moment, Liu Jianyu finally realized Ye Fei’s status and quickly dragged his own son away.

Smack!

A slap landed on his son’s neck, as Liu Jianyu scolded, "How could you be so blind?"

His son was hurt by the slap but didn’t understand why.

Ye Fei spoke up directly, "No need, let him stay and play."

Liu Jianyu immediately forced a smile and said, "Never mind, Mr. Ye, I... I was wrong earlier, please don’t hold it against me."

Ye Fei frowned and said, "You should not forget, I am the one who sets the rules in this amusement park now."

"Since you’re here, you should have fun."

"From now on, this amusement park is free for everyone, as long as they follow the rules of queuing."

"What do you say?"

Liu Jianyu was stunned, but quickly said, "Of course, if you say so, it’s settled!"

He understood what Ye Fei meant and promptly had his son obediently line up.

It turned out that Ye Fei did all this, partly for his daughter and partly for the principle of queuing.

What a unique individual!

Liu Jianyu, fearful that Ye Fei would renege on the business deal with his brother, could only comply.

Ye Fei hadn’t intended to make money off the amusement park, it was just a way to bring joy to his daughter.

Between him and Bu Hongwei, money kept coming in endlessly; why care about this small amount when spending it would make his daughter happy?

With the matter resolved, Little Ye laughed nonstop on the carousel.

Su Yueru never interrupted when her man was handling matters.

Now that she saw Ye Fei had sorted everything out, she dared to come over and tug on his sleeve, "Are you crazy, thirty million? You spoil her like this, aren’t you afraid of spoiling her rotten?"

Ye Fei simply shrugged, "What’s the harm in that?"

"My child is meant to be spoiled, and I’ll spare no effort to pamper her!"

Su Yueru playfully chided, "Aren’t you afraid she’ll become problematic when she grows up?"

Ye Fei laughed, "Pampering her is one thing, education is another; the two aren’t conflicting."

Su Yueru playfully punched Ye Fei and felt relieved.

But then she added, "I’ve never seen you spoil me like that..."

Ye Fei watched his wife pout and burst into hearty laughter.

"Wife, why are you so cute when you pout?"

"Who’s pouting?" Su Yueru retorted irritably, "Can’t you see I’m angry?"

Ye Fei kept laughing, "How can you be jealous of your own daughter? Alright, alright, tomorrow we’ll go shopping, you can buy whatever you want!"

Actually, Su Yueru was just looking for a gesture, and seeing Ye Fei’s reaction, she quickly hugged Ye Fei’s arm, laughing merrily, "I was just teasing you!"

Su Yueru laughed and playfully stuck out her tongue, looking incredibly cute.

Ye Fei, feeling happy, grabbed her and bit her cheek firmly.

"Ouch! Why are you like this again?"

"Didn’t you say we can’t do this outside? We should wait until we’re home to..."

Ye Fei said with a smile, "Alright, I’ll take care of you when we get home!"

Su Yueru’s face turned even redder, and she couldn’t help but pinch Ye Fei hard at the waist.

Little Ye finally came down from the carousel and immediately switched to another ride, playing until late before Ye Fei took her home.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 215: Medical Practice Insights_1[1,134 words]

The next day, Ye Fei arrived at Yueru Medical Hall.

Since it had just opened for business, even though Ye Fei had shocked everyone yesterday, there were still very few patients.

Moreover, modern medicine was dominated by Western practices.

In recent years, traditional Chinese medicine had been overshadowed by charlatans and swindlers, causing many ordinary people to stay away.

However, Ye Fei was not worried about business; as long as he wholeheartedly treated patients, business would eventually pick up.

Gao Feng greeted Ye Fei early, welcoming him to the office.

"Mr. Ye, now that the medical hall is up and running, let’s put aside the noble cause of ’hanging the pot to help the world’ for a moment. It’s time to talk about more mundane matters," Gao Feng said.

It was time to talk about money.

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, saying, "Mr. Gao must be joking, how is talking about money vulgar? I like money as well. Please, go ahead."

Gao Feng laughed heartily and said, "Mr. Ye, since you’re so straightforward, I’ll cut to the chase."

"This is what I’m thinking for the ongoing revenue of the medical hall," he continued.

"You get seventy percent of the total income, the rest will be split among myself and a few partners, how does that sound?"

Ye Fei was slightly taken aback.

Seventy percent?

This Gao Feng, a businessman, was actually so generous.

Seeing Ye Fei's reaction—seemingly as he had expected—Gao Feng chuckled and said, "Of course, if you think that's a bit less, Mr. Ye, eighty or even eighty-five percent is also possible. All you have to do is ask!"

"That won't be necessary," replied Ye Fei, surprised by Gao Feng's straightforwardness. "Seventy percent is already quite a lot. Let's consider the business matter settled."

Truth be told, Ye Fei felt that, as a doctor, he didn't deserve so much, especially since Gao Feng had funded the establishment of the medical hall's facilities.

However, Gao Feng felt that the future profitability of the medical hall all hinged upon Ye Fei.

So no matter how much money he invested, it was fine.

While the two were talking, Divine Doctor Li and Wan Jing also arrived.

Gao Feng hurriedly introduced them, saying, "Mr. Ye, I've invited these two Divine Doctors to serve as consultants for the medical hall."

"This is all thanks to your golden reputation; there aren't many hospitals in the country that can have two Divine Doctors at once," Gao Feng remarked.

Divine Doctor Li and Wan Jing chuckled merrily.

Working with a legendary Divine Doctor like Ye Fei was the common desire of all traditional Chinese medicine practitioners worldwide.

Ye Fei smiled lightly and said, "That's good. However, I've been running races recently and haven't spent much time with my family, so I probably won't work at the medical hall much."

As soon as he said this, the faces of Wan Jing and Divine Doctor Li both fell.

Indeed, Ye Fei always longed to be free. A small medical hall certainly couldn't bind him.

Gao Feng's expression also changed subtly.

If you’re not going to be here often as the doctor, then what’s the point in running this medical hall?

Just then, Ye Fei took out a small notebook.

"Nevertheless, I can’t take money without doing any work," he said.

"These are some of my experiences in practicing medicine, which you may find useful as a reference. It should be able to help you a lot."

Experiences in practicing medicine?

Upon hearing these words, the two Divine Doctors’ eyes instantly lit up with amazement.

The experiences of the Divine Doctor Ye?

That Ye dared to share such a thing was astounding; if word got out, it would send shockwaves through the entire medical community.

Divine Doctor Li, looking at the notebook, immediately exclaimed with alarm, "Divine Doctor Ye, I couldn’t possibly accept this!"

"This is your livelihood, you can’t just casually let us see it!"

Wan Jing added, "Indeed, Divine Doctor Ye, with such profound medical insights, our medical skills are too shallow to defile them. You should pass them on to a suitable disciple instead!"

In their minds, they had elevated Ye Fei to a legendary status, treating him as the founder of the medical way.

But to Ye Fei, who had roamed the immortal realms for countless eons, being revered as the patriarch of medicine was no issue at all.

Ye Fei laughed, quickly saying, "They’re just some small tricks, feel free to use them. If you don’t understand something, just give me a call. It’s no big deal."

Ye Fei forcefully handed the notebook to Divine Doctor Li, who shook as he held it, seeming unsure of what to do.

Wan Jing, excited, couldn’t help exclaiming, "Divine Doctor Ye truly has unparalleled medical ethics to entrust such treasures to us so freely!"

Divine Doctor Li also appeared to have moist eyes, and said, "With this, we might have a way to cure some difficult and complicated diseases!"

Both doctors simultaneously thanked Ye Fei, "We thank Divine Doctor Ye, from now on, we two will wholeheartedly write down your generosity for the people of the world!"

The two Divine Doctors were overwhelmed with excitement.

Ye Fei, smiling and waving his hand, wasn't concerned about the wellbeing of the world or this little book of medical experiences.

Besides, many of the techniques in the book required True Qi to work in tandem, making it difficult for ordinary people to master them.

In his former life as the Saintly Immortal Doctor, he had traversed countless worlds.

He had seen too much life, aging, sickness, and death, and had become desensitized to it.

He had roamed the immortal realms for countless years; a single thought brought him back to the world of mortals.

Even though he could cure all illnesses and live for millions of years, he couldn't heal the diseases of the heart.

The Inner Demon Tribulation.

It was what brought Ye Fei back here, back to the side of his wife and daughter.

With this thought in mind, Ye Fei suddenly missed his wife and children, though he had been away for only a few hours.

"I have other matters to attend to, you all carry on," Ye Fei promptly took his leave.

Before the others had time to react, Ye Fei had already left the office.

The two Divine Doctors flipped through the manual, couldn't help but marvel at the incredible content.

With this book, the medical skills of the two unparalleled Divine Doctors would ascend to new heights—a legacy etched in history!

Gao Feng was also delighted at this moment.

After all, as a businessman, his primary goal was to make money.

The fact that Ye Fei had so casually shared his medical experiences was like handing him a fortune!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 216: A Talisman_1[1,023 words]

"Yueru Medical Hall?"

"Medical hall? Isn't it a hospital?"

"Shu Xuan, is this place reliable?"

Around noon, two women walked into the Yueru Medical Hall.

The woman referred to as Shu Xuan was dressed extravagantly, her bright, radiant eyes and thick, long black hair draping over her shoulders, her lips vivid as if coated with vermilion, teeth gleaming, her slender waist so fine it seemed graspable by hand, and a pair of high-heeled shoes accentuating her long, slender legs.

Bai Shuxuan's brows were deeply furrowed at this moment, her face etched with worry.

She said to her best girlfriend who had just spoken, "Zhong Ning, this medical hall has been in the news lately, they say there's a Divine Doctor Ye Fei whose medical skills are extraordinary!"

Zhong Ning immediately said, "Can we believe that? It could just be some media hype trick!"

"Shu Xuan, let's just go back. We should seek a real hospital for Auntie's illness. How could some quackery heal her?"

Bai Shuxuan's face was grief-stricken as she said anxiously, "What else can I do? It's been two years already, and so many doctors are at a loss with my mom's illness. This is all I can resort to."

Zhong Ning seemed about to say something more, but seeing her best friend's ashen face, she held her tongue.

Bai Shuxuan's mother had fallen into a deep sleep one day and had not awoken since, and Zhong Ning, her close friend, was also deeply saddened by it.

Just then, Ye Fei came down from upstairs.

Zhong Ning hurriedly approached him, asking, "Excuse me, where's the doctor here? Why is it so quiet that there's not a single person in sight?"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "I am the doctor. Do you need treatment?"

"You’re the doctor?"

Zhong Ning’s face froze, sizing up Ye Fei several times from head to toe.

"You’re a doctor? Since when did doctors get to be so young, with not even a white coat? You’re not someone who escaped from the psychiatric ward, are you?"

Ye Fei was taken aback for a moment, almost laughing in exasperation.

Since when did not wearing a white coat disqualify someone as a doctor?

Zhong Ning continued, "Hurry up and tell me where the doctor is!"

"I really am the doctor."

"You’re a doctor’s ghost! Liar!"

Ye Fei suddenly turned serious and said, "Miss, you’re sick."

Zhong Ning promptly became indignant, "You’re the sick one, your whole family is sick!"

The young lady was so infuriated that she wasn’t thinking clearly—coming to a hospital for treatment but ending up insulted instead!

What kind of hospital was this? As expected, not reputable!

But then, Ye Fei seriously said, "Miss, you really are sick."

"I hear an unusual sound in your chest when you speak, and your eyes are dull and your complexion is poor. It seems you suffer from insomnia."

"Miss, you have a serious illness!"

Zhong Ning and Bai Shuxuan were both stunned on the spot.

Insomnia.

An unusual sound in the chest.

Zhong Ning did indeed have these issues, and as her best friend, Bai Shuxuan knew it, too.

But how did he know about them?

Zhong Ning said uneasily, "How... how do you know that? Don’t tell me you’re just guessing!"

Ye Fei said, "You have too much cold energy in your body; you must have fallen into water when you were young, got water in your lungs. If the chill remains and turns into an illness..."

"Oh my god!" Zhong Ning exclaimed, "How do you know that?"

"Then hurry up and tell me, can my illness be cured?"

Ye Fei shrugged and said, "Nurse it for a while and it will improve, it's not a big problem. I can write you a prescription. You'll give it a try, won't you?"

After saying that, he gestured to a young nurse who quickly brought paper and pen.

At this point, both of them finally believed in Ye Fei's identity.

"You really are a doctor!" Zhong Ning immediately said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I misunderstood you."

Ye Fei replied nonchalantly, "It's fine."

Then he turned to the still stunned Bai Shuxuan and said, "Your family member is sick, right? Describe the symptoms."

Zhong Ning was dumbfounded. "You know her family member is sick too? Are you a wizard or something?"

Ye Fei said, "This lady's frown is deep, yet she herself is not ill. It's obvious she came to the hospital for her family, right?"

"Hurry up and speak, I'm in a rush to get home."

Zhong Ning was thoroughly convinced; if this person was so skilled, he might really have a solution!

"Shu Xuan, tell the doctor quickly!"

Regaining her composure, Bai Shuxuan hurriedly said, "Doctor, my mom has been in a coma for more than two years, and nothing has worked..."

"Is everything else normal?" Ye Fei asked.

"Everything else is normal, she just won't wake up. She's been sleeping continuously, we've tried everything to no avail!"

Ye Fei then asked, "Before falling into this sleep, did she experience any emotionally distressing events, such as arguments or getting angry?"

"Arguing..." Bai Shuxuan suddenly realized, "Before the coma, I did hear her arguing with my dad."

Bai Shuxuan asked in shock, "Doctor, could my mom's coma be related to that?"

Ye Fei did not reply and wrote down a talisman on the sheet of paper.

This seemingly nonsensical talisman held a stream of Ye Fei's True Qi, capable of stirring one's soul and awakening Bai Shuxuan's mother.

"Take this talisman back. Your mother isn't sick; she just doesn't want to wake up."

"As soon as you use this talisman to awaken your mother, have your dad admit his mistake, and all will be well."

Bai Shuxuan took the talisman, her mind filled with doubt.

A talisman?

Just one talisman?

Is this still modern society?

How could such a thing exist?

Zhong Ning was also somewhat stupefied, "Doct... Doctor, are you sure this can cure illness?"

Ye Fei replied, "The payment window is over there. If you believe, go and pay; if you don't, return the prescription and the talisman to me."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 217: The Landfill Site Manager_1[1,028 words]

Bai Shuxuan clutched the talisman in her hand as if she had grabbed onto a life-saving straw as soon as she heard those words.

Judging from how Ye Fei had easily diagnosed Zhong Ning's illness, his medical skills were nothing short of extraordinary!

Maybe...it could really work?

With her mother in a coma and walking, she had no choice but to pin her hopes on this!

"Alright, we'll pay. We'll take the prescription and the talisman!"

Zhong Ning paused for a moment but didn't stop them.

She also wanted to be cured of her illness.

The two obediently paid and left with the items.

As it was almost time for lunch, Ye Fei thought about going home to cook for his wife and child.

...

"Huang Laotou, after you get out, try to cut down on those deeds, will you? It's a lot of pressure for me too, okay?"

Inside the patrol office, a senior commissioner said to Huang Laotou.

However, Huang Laotou had a cold expression and remained silent.

In earlier years, he could come and go in this patrol office as if it were his own home.

And after all these years, he had always come out safely.

Outside the door, a middle-aged man greeted Huang Laotou with a respectful expression.

"Brother Three, the car is ready. Do you want to go back to Canglang State or stay in Qingyun State?"

Clenching his teeth, Huang Laotou said, "What's the point of going back when Ye Fei is still alive?"

"Tell the brothers, I'm putting a bounty on Ye Fei, 500 million. Whoever has the skills takes the prize."

"Also, suppress the Su family's business immediately! I want Ye Fei dead!"

With the order given, the middle-aged man bowed respectfully and then sent out the message.

Suddenly, a newsflash spread across the six southern states.

Countless desperados began to stir, all wanting to claim that 500 million bounty.

Championships of the Grand Competition of Qianyuan, unsurpassed martial arts.

As long as money drives it, there will never be a shortage of those who love money.

...

Ye Fei returned home and found Su Yueru packing things up.

"Where are you off to in such a hurry?"

Su Yueru said excitedly, "Do you remember Teacher Huang? It’s his birthday, and our classmates are going to celebrate."

"Old Huang, eh?"

Ye Fei remembered the old man from university who always kept a stern face.

Ye Fei and Su Yueru went to the same university and were in the same class, where they fell in love.

But the love between a poor boy and a rich girl never had anyone’s approval.

Back then, not only was Su Yueru the class beauty, but she was also among the top beauties of the school.

Ye Fei’s sudden appearance left many men viewing him as a rival in love.

Furthermore, after Ye Fei achieved nothing career-wise and got Su Yueru pregnant before marriage, leading to her being ousted from the Su family,

the two of them became a laughingstock.

"What are you standing around for? Come with me!"

Ye Fei asked uncertainly, "Do I have to go too?"

"Old Huang was so good to us back then; he was the only one who supported us being together. You can’t be ungrateful, can you?"

Ye Fei nodded, and then Su Yueru dragged him out the door.

When he went to get the Audi, Su Yueru stopped him.

"We’re going to wish him a long life, not show off, so let’s not take the car, let’s take a taxi."

Ye Fei thought to himself that driving an Audi A8 wasn’t showing off, but he couldn’t resist his wife, so he agreed.

The two took a taxi to a big hotel. Before they even entered, they could hear the noise inside.

"Darn, I forgot to prepare a gift!" Su Yueru immediately started fussing.

Ye Fei shrugged, "Just buy something casual. Old Huang has everything he could want; he won’t care about that stuff. It’s the thought that counts, or we can make it up later."

"That’s the only option," Su Yueru said helplessly.

The two entered the big hotel, met with an atmosphere of luxury.

Unable to resist, Su Yueru said, "Old Huang is something else to hold his birthday here."

As soon as she finished speaking, a man piped up nearby, "How could Old Huang, a mere teacher, afford to rent this restaurant?"

"Su Yueru, it’s only been a few years. Have you forgotten we have a Master Ma in our class? Wealthy enough to rival nations?"

Su Yueru was momentarily taken aback, then recognized the man after staring at his face for a while.

"Oh! You’re Mao Kuang!"

The man called Mao Kuang laughed heartily, "I’m honored that the beautiful Su remembers me!"

Realizing who he was, Su Yueru didn’t show much interest in chatting, but she smiled and nodded before sitting down with Ye Fei.

Many people had already arrived and were chatting in small groups.

The most conspicuous among them was a wealthy young man named Ma Mingyang—the very Master Ma mentioned by Mao Kuang.

Ma Mingyang’s family was a big business clan in Qingyun State and was quite renowned.

Having been spoiled since childhood, he had always lived in luxury and was very generous during university, attracting a legion of followers.

Ma Mingyang, who could have anything he wanted, had never failed to obtain something.

But there was one thing where he had fallen short.

This rich playboy could flick his fingers and have a swarm of beauties flock to him,

yet his charm had been ineffective on Su Yueru back in university.

At that time, Su Yueru only had eyes for Ye Fei.

From then on, Ma Mingyang had borne a deep hatred for Ye Fei.

Now that rivals met, their animosity was even more evident.

"Yo, isn’t this the garbage dump manager Ye Fei? Long time no see!"

At these words, laughter erupted throughout the hall.

Back then, Ye Fei would save up leftover bottles from working and studying to sell for money.

This behavior, however, was looked down upon, and he was mockingly nicknamed the garbage dump manager.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 218: Mocking and Derision_1[932 words]

Ye Fei’s face changed when he heard this, but then he saw Ma Mingyang immediately stand up, raising his glass high.

"Don’t be mad, Ye Fei, we’re all family here, just joking around."

At the same time, everyone else also raised their glasses, chiming in constantly.

"Yeah, Ye Fei, Ma was just messing with you, don’t be so uptight."

"Ye Fei, Old Huang is coming soon, you wouldn’t want to make him feel awkward, would you?"

Ye Fei looked at the bunch of them, unable to muster any anger, just finding them boring.

Su Yueru tugged on Ye Fei’s sleeve, and the two sat down quietly, ignoring those people.

Then someone said, "Yo, the beautiful Su is still with Ye Fei? So many years and still not divorced, that's rare these days!"

"Pah!" a girl said. "Who curses others to get divorced? Mind your own business if they're loving and caring."

The man slapped his forehead and quickly added, "Alright, alright, my bad, I'll punish myself with a drink!"

Saying so, the man actually downed a glass of wine.

However, despite such a big gesture, Ye Fei couldn't for the life of him remember who the man was.

Then someone said, "Speaking of the name Yueru, there's been a medical hall of the same name that's been very successful recently in Tianhe City!"

A woman snorted coldly, "That Yueru Medical Hall you're talking about? Just a Chinese medicine clinic; it might just be media hype, with no future."

The crowd buzzed with curiosity about the Yueru Medical Hall.

Seeing Ma Mingyang looking towards Su Yueru but not speaking, someone thought the big brother must feel awkward, and quickly drew him into a conversation.

"Ma, what do you think about the Yueru Medical Hall?"

Ma Mingyang came back to his senses and smiled, "I'm not too sure about the specifics, but I think you all know the founder of this medical hall."

"We all know? Must be a huge figure in the business world, then?"

The people present were either state-owned enterprise executives or had already started their own businesses, with quite a few wealthy individuals.

Ma Mingyang's words immediately piqued their interest.

"Ma, who is it that even you hold in such regard?"

Ma Mingyang chuckled, "Gao Feng, that big shot from Canglang Province."

"Gao Feng?"

"Wow, it's him! No wonder!"

Gao Feng’s name had long been known in the business world; he had a good reputation throughout the industry.

Someone laughed, "I heard that Gao Feng never makes a losing deal, so doesn’t that mean the Yueru Medical Hall is going to make a lot of money?"

Ma Mingyang smiled, "One hundred percent. Word is Gao Feng even managed to get Li Yuanjing and Wan Jing, two ’Divine Doctors,’ to stand by, set to make a fortune!"

Hiss...

Anyone who knew of these two masters of medicine was astounded by Gao Feng’s move.

"No wonder Gao Feng is good at making money!"

Ma Mingyang continued, "Not only that, but I’ve heard that the top echelons in Qingyun Province are very optimistic about the prospects of this medical hall and plan to give it substantial support in the future!"

"That impressive?" Everyone was suddenly restless.

Immediately, one person moved closer to Ma Mingyang, pouring wine and massaging his shoulders, ingratiatingly saying, "Ma, since you’re so well-informed, you must already have a way to invest, right?"

With such a good business at stake, who wouldn’t want a piece of the action?

Ma Mingyang, courted by everyone, was overjoyed, his proud gaze falling on Ye Fei and Su Yueru.

He laughed haughtily, deliberately raising his voice, "Naturally, I have connections. I can hitch a ride on Gao Feng’s express train."

"I may not have the ability for a large share of Yueru Medical Hall, but a few percentage points, that’s definitely not a problem!"

Boom!

As his words fell, everyone looked stunned, crowding around him immediately.

"Ma, bro! Can’t forget us brothers in something good like this!"

"Yeah, Ma, back in college, we were always there for you. Don’t forget old friends when you’re rich!"

Most people were eagerly trying to get a share through Ma Mingyang.

Just then, an uninformed girl said, "The news went crazy a few days ago, some 'Divine Doctor' cured over a hundred patients in just a few minutes."

"What's the name of that doctor? Seems like... Ye Fei?"

"Yes, yes, that Ye Fei is something else, even Li Yuanjing and Wan Jing assisted him! I just didn't catch the news, so I don't know what he looks like."

Ye Fei?

Wasn't there a Ye Fei sitting right here in the room?

Someone laughed derisively, "Ye Fei, do you know that Ye Fei from Yueru Medical Hall?"

Ye Fei raised his head, feeling irritated.

Before he could reply, another person said, "Stop joking, what does he have to do with it?"

"Come on, the Su Family's live-in son-in-law and Yueru Medical Hall's doctor, those are worlds apart, aren't they?"

"Don't keep saying 'live-in son-in-law,' it's called 'son-in-law who enters the family.' Listen to how ugly you make it sound!"

"Ha ha ha ha..."

The room erupted into laughter, showing no respect for Ye Fei.

Bang!

Su Yueru's face changed dramatically as she slammed her hand on the table and stood up angrily.

"What do you mean by that? Having fun with snide remarks, are we?"

Her fierce shout instantly silenced the crowd, and even Ye Fei was startled.

Their voices dropped, faces turning sour. They chuckled awkwardly, each talking to one another, no longer making fun of Ye Fei.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 219 Xiao Tingting_1[985 words]

Ye Fei chuckled lightly and pulled Su Yueru to sit down, "Don’t be angry, we’re here to celebrate Teacher Huang’s birthday, not to cause a scene."

Su Yueru said indignantly, "Just listen to what they’re saying, it’s so unpleasant."

Ye Fei initially felt a bit angry, but seeing his wife even more upset, he found himself amused.

"Alright, let’s not bother with them, once we finish celebrating Teacher Huang’s birthday, we’ll leave, okay?"

With a long sigh, Su Yueru finally agreed.

Just at that moment, someone shouted at the door, "Here he comes, here comes Teacher Huang!"

Upon hearing this call, everyone immediately stood up.

Though the attendees’ fortunes varied greatly now, their respect for this teacher was the same.

Before long, an elderly man leaning on a cane appeared at the entrance.

"Teacher Huang!" Ma Mingyang called out first and hurried over to him.

Teacher Huang was dressed in a bright Tang suit, looking spirited with a pair of toad sunglasses.

As soon as the old man opened his mouth, he started teasing the crowd, "Oh my, look at you, back then each one of you pretended to be somebody, and today, here you are, still pretending to be somebody."

The crowd burst into laughter, knowing this was just Teacher Huang’s way of speaking, and felt nostalgic as they quickly ushered the man to the seat of honor.

At this moment, Teacher Huang intently stared at Ma Mingyang and said, "Oh, isn’t this Ma Mingyang? You little rascal, still splashing money around recklessly."

Ma Mingyang chuckled, replying, "Teacher, stop scolding us, aren’t we celebrating your birthday?"

Teacher Huang nestled his cane under his arm and said with a laugh, "Celebrating a birthday, celebrating a birthday, as if once it’s over it’s straight to the coffin, what’s there to celebrate."

"Sit down, all of you, standing around like poles."

Then Teacher Huang spotted Ye Fei and his wife and pointing at Ye Fei, he said, "Ye Fei, why are you still clinging to her, afraid she'll get lost?"

"You brat, come over here and light my cigarette!"

Ye Fei and Su Yueru's cheeks instantly reddened, feeling as though they were back in their student days.

Ye Fei quickly went over and lit a cigarette for the old man.

"Teacher, you're nearly seventy, smoking so much is bad for your health!"

Teacher Huang huffed, "The few I was close with, they neither smoked nor drank, but didn't they still die before me?"

Ye Fei laughed softly and said no more.

Glancing sideways at Ye Fei, Teacher Huang asked, "Back in class, you were always the top student. How about now, how's your career?"

When he asked this, everyone exchanged glances.

Ma Mingyang, eager to divert Teacher Huang's attention, quickly said, "Teacher, don't dig up the embarrassing past for Ye Fei."

"These days, without a strong background, even university graduates can end up working in factories. Everyone knows Ye Fei comes from a modest family; he surely hasn't achieved much over the years. Asking him like this, won't you just be making everyone laugh at him?"

Teacher Huang's expression stiffened slightly, and looking at Ye Fei's upright figure, he showed a hint of regret.

He then said, "Those useless sons of mine turned out to have some success."

"Ye Fei, if you're not doing well, just tell me, understand?"

Ye Fei knew the teacher genuinely cared about him and felt a warmth in his heart.

He smiled and said, "Teacher, I've been alright lately, working as a doctor, getting by in life."

"A doctor?" Teacher Huang's face broke into a delighted smile, "That's great! At least you've made something of yourself."

"Come on, let us toast to my not being wrong about you!"

Ye Fei smiled as he raised his glass, and the two of them were exceedingly joyful.

The others, noticing that all of Teacher Huang's attention was on Ye Fei, couldn't help but feel envious and were slightly annoyed.

This was when Ma Mingyang quickly said, "Teacher, it's your birthday today, and our big star Xiao Tingting is here too, why doesn't she sing a song for you?"

In a corner of the hall, a slender girl looked up with a somewhat panicked expression.

Xiao Tingting's beauty was not striking, but she had an elegant coolness, her black hair hanging long and straight over her shoulders, and had many admirers back then.

In college, Xiao Tingting was the president of the literary society, known for her beautiful singing, famous as the 'warbling oriole.'

This girl during her school days wasn't interested in studying, only in becoming a singer, and continued to pursue this path even after graduating.

However, with no resources or support, she struggled alone for a few years before vanishing from the scene.

Xiao Tingting looked tense, and now with everyone calling her a big star, she reached the apex of awkwardness.

"Tingting, just sing one song, aren't you a star?"

"Yeah, Tingting, it's Teacher's birthday, it would be improper for a big star like you not to sing!"

The crowd started teasing, and Xiao Tingting could only stand up.

She said, "I happen to have written a new song recently, I'll offer it first to Teacher Huang and everyone here..."

The crowd cheered and applauded.

Xiao Tingting then began to sing, her voice floating through the hall, gently touching every heart.

After the song finished, everyone was visibly moved.

Even Ye Fei, who rarely applauded, acknowledged the beauty of her voice.

Teacher Huang looked at his students, each with their own unique skills, and felt deeply gratified, "Alright, that's enough thanks to Xiao Tingting. It's time, let's start the meal!"

But then Ma Mingyang stopped the teacher, "Teacher, the food isn’t ready yet, we can wait a bit."

"We couldn’t possibly celebrate your birthday without gifts!"

As he spoke, everyone else also nodded and pulled out carefully prepared gifts from their bags.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 220 Gao Feng’s Arrival_1[1,042 words]

Su Yueru’s heart jolted when she saw everyone pulling out their gifts.

They had arrived in a hurry and had only bought a bouquet of flowers at the restaurant entrance; they hadn’t brought any gifts!

As several valuable gifts were placed before Old Huang, the old man’s face lit up with joy.

When it came to Ma Mingyang’s turn, everyone craned their necks in anticipation.

This Ma Mingyang was the son of a rich man and had been in business for years, so the gift he would present was bound to be extraordinary!

Sure enough, as Ma Mingyang produced his gift, everyone’s eyes widened with value.

Ma Mingyang said with a smile, "Teacher, this is just a small token of my appreciation, please don’t disdain it!"

"This is a piece of ’Phoenix and Dragon’ tea brick, please accept it."

Hiss...

Upon hearing that it was a ’Phoenix and Dragon’ tea brick, everyone inhaled sharply.

This thing had a market price of 130,000 yuan and was not readily available!

Was it common to give the teacher gifts worth tens of thousands?

That was really bold!

For a moment, everyone’s faces couldn’t hide their discomfort.

Old Huang’s expression shifted as he looked at the tea brick.

He knew this youngster's intention was not merely to present a gift, but to outshine the others.

Well, why not accept what's freely given?

Old Huang laughed heartily, "You little rascal, such a generous gift, I'll take it then!"

He placed the tea brick among the pile of gifts, seemingly without much ceremony.

Ma Mingyang's face changed upon seeing this, but he didn't seem to care and still wore a proud flush on his face.

After all, he had already earned enough face in front of his classmates.

Suddenly, he saw Ye Fei holding only a bouquet of flowers, nothing else in hand.

"Ye Fei, what did you bring for Teacher Huang? It's not just a bunch of flowers, is it?"

People came back to their senses and turned to look at Ye Fei, all of them taken aback.

"Well, really pushing the shamelessness to the limit, just bringing flowers," someone muttered under their breath.

Another chimed in, "Didn't Ye Fei know? If he had any shame, how could he have wooed Su Yueru? And he still has the nerve to become a live-in son-in-law for the Su Family?"

"Ugh, that's disgusting, how did I end up in the same class with such a person, bad luck."

The murmurs weren't loud, but Su Yueru heard them clearly, stinging her ears.

Su Yueru's face flushed with anger immediately, but she was helpless since they truly had not brought anything.

Yet Ye Fei didn't care at all, and smiling, handed the flowers to Old Huang, "Teacher, I was in a rush. I'll make up for the gift later."

Old Huang didn't seem to mind and laughed, "Fine, a gift isn't about being expensive or cheap, it's the thought that counts."

As soon as these words came out, the people who had prepared gifts felt uncomfortable.

Now they looked foolish for their efforts.

Ma Mingyang sneered and said to Ye Fei, "If you didn't bring a gift, you didn't bring one. What do you mean you'll make up for it later?"

"With the way you are, what kind of gift can you make up to the teacher? You must be joking?"

Someone cursed, "Shameless, isn't he? After today, we all go our separate ways; is he going to come see the teacher?"

"Ye Fei, I think you should at least have prepared a gift. To put it mildly, not bringing a gift is rude, but to put it more seriously... it shows a lack of respect for the teacher," another added.

"Exactly, Ye Fei, why did you even come here? You've lost face for our entire class!"

Criticisms bombarded him, sparing no feelings.

Su Yueru became anxious, "Ye Fei said he would make up for the gift, so he definitely will. What are you doubting?"

Seeing Su Yueru getting worked up, several gossiping girls immediately said, "Why so anxious? Birds of a feather flock together, after all."

"Indeed, I was wondering how you ended up with Ye Fei, but it turns out it's because you share the same stench."

Su Yueru couldn't stand others insulting Ye Fei, and her face turned even redder.

Just then, there was a commotion outside the banquet hall.

A group of well-dressed men quickly entered.

The person in the lead.

Was Gao Feng.

As soon as Gao Feng appeared, he immediately attracted everyone's attention.

There were quite a few business people present, and who didn't recognize this famous tycoon from Canglang Province?

"Mr. Gao?"

Ma Mingyang immediately greeted him, surprised to see this bigwig here.

Gao Feng seemed in a hurry. Glancing at Ma Mingyang, he asked, "You are...?"

"I'm Ma Mingyang. My dad works for your company..."

"Oh, oh, Little Ma, I remember," Gao Feng said dismissively, "I'm looking for someone; please excuse me."

Ma Mingyang, beaming with joy, said, "Who are you looking for, Mr. Gao? Let me help you!"

In an instant, everyone crowded around, raising their glasses high.

Recognizing this prominent businessman, who wouldn't want to make a familiar face?

Considering the news about Yueru Medical Hall that had spread, everyone wanted a piece of the leftovers!

Gao Feng, growing more impatient, called out, "Is Mr. Ye here?"

Mr. Ye?

Upon hearing this name, everyone froze.

There was only one person with the surname Ye present—Ye Fei!

Could it be that he came for Ye Fei?

How could that be possible?

Gao Feng, annoyed by the crowd, quickly pushed through and, spotting Ye Fei from a distance, hurried over.

"Mr. Ye, there's been an incident."

Ye Fei replied, "Don't worry, tell me slowly."

Gao Feng, anxious, said, "The Pharmaceutical Association's people have come knocking, saying we aren't practicing science-based medicine and want to revoke our business license..."

Ye Fei understood and then told Gao Feng to calm down.

Since he had already met Old Huang, he decided it was time to go back and deal with the issue.

However, the ordinary exchange between Gao Feng and Ye Fei had a groundbreaking impact on the onlookers.

He really was here for Ye Fei!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 221 Medical Association_1[1,068 words]

Ma Mingyang’s heart trembled violently, and he immediately asked Gao Feng, "Director Gao, what... what are you looking for Ye Fei for, he... he’s the Su Family’s son-in-law! He shouldn’t..."

"Shut up!" Gao Feng’s eyebrows instantly furrowed, "What nonsense are you spouting? What ’son-in-law’?"

"Mr. Ye is my benefactor and also the largest shareholder of Yueru Medical Hall. Do you think it’s your place to speak nonsense here?"

Gao Feng bellowed sharply.

The whole room was stunned, falling into silence.

Boom.

For Ma Mingyang, it was like a bolt from the blue, leaving him unable to recover for a long time.

Ye Fei?

Yueru Medical Hall?

The largest shareholder?

How is this possible?

Yet it was the truth, leaving no room for his doubt.

To think he had planned to use his father’s connections to get a share of Yueru Medical Hall.

But he had never imagined that Ye Fei was the very same person that had been in the news!

What could he do now? He had been disrespectful all along, certainly having offended Ye Fei already.

Would they still allow him to get involved with Yueru Medical Hall's affairs?

Ma Mingyang no longer cared about saving face; he hurriedly raised a glass of wine and directly addressed Ye Fei, "Director Ye, there's nothing more to say. It was all my fault. I shall penalize myself with this drink!"

Before the eyes of all present, Ma Mingyang—a man who always cared about his image—drank an entire glass in one go.

Ye Fei was taken aback, just watching Ma Mingyang.

Ma Mingyang smiled, though it was a pained one.

He had always been fawned over since he was a kid; when had he ever had to humble himself like this?

Wasn't it because his father personally told him that Yueru Medical Hall had promising prospects and that he must get a slice of it?

Ye Fei laughed, waving it off, "Young Master Ma, you don't need to do this. We're not even close, and there's no need for you to apologize to me."

Gao Feng asked with confusion, "Mr. Ye, did he disrespect you?"

Ye Fei smiled, "It can hardly be called disrespect, just a bit too talkative."

Once Ye Fei had spoken, Gao Feng's expression instantly changed.

Ah!

So Ye Fei had been disrespected by the son of one of his subordinates?

How was he, the Chairman, supposed to save face now?

"Ma Mingyang? Your father is one of our company's old employees. Didn't he teach you how to behave?"

Ma Mingyang's legs immediately went weak.

Normally, he acted high and mighty outside, but he wouldn't dare say one extra word in front of his father's immediate boss.

"Director Gao..."

"Enough! Say no more!" Gao Feng's face grew even uglier, "Your father is old, too. He should retire early rather than occupying a position and wasting company resources."

Buzz!

Ma Mingyang’s head buzzed, and his face turned pale in an instant.

"Director Gao, you can’t do this. Just because I said a few wrong words, you’re going to fire my dad?"

Gao Feng snorted coldly, "Anyone who insults Mr. Ye, I will be the first not to tolerate it!"

Bang!

Ma Mingyang collapsed onto his seat, instantly losing all composure.

The others were also left speechless, retreating to keep their distance from Ye Fei.

None of them could have imagined Ye Fei’s true status. Remembering how they had mocked and ridiculed him just moments ago, they felt incredibly foolish.

After the situation was dealt with, Ye Fei and Su Yueru wanted to say goodbye to their teacher, and everyone descended the stairs.

Gao Feng then asked Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, my handling of the situation..."

"It’s your company; however you want to handle it is fine. Why are you asking me?"

Gao Feng laughed heartily and paid the matter no further attention.

It wasn’t long before the group returned to Yueru Medical Hall, where they found that the entrance was now cordoned off by police tape.

There was a large crowd, with the air of a pending closure.

Ye Fei pushed through the crowd, squeezing inside.

The main door of the medical hall was open, with a chair placed in the hall where a middle-aged man sat haughtily.

Ye Fei approached the man with a smile, "Who might you be, sealing off my medical hall like this?"

The man had a teacup beside him and remained silent as he picked up the cup and took a sip.

At that moment, a person behind him stepped forward, "This is the Chairman of our Medical Association, the Vice-Chairman of the Southern Six Provinces Medical Association, Mr. Tie Santong!"

Ye Fei, amused, said, "Sir, you certainly have a lot of titles."

"However, in the years I've been in medicine, I've heard of the Medical Inspection Division, the Suspended Mirror Service, and the War Department, but never this Medical Association?"

The man snorted coldly, retorting, "You practice medicine and yet you're unaware of our Medical Association? That's negligent!"

"We're here today to seal off your medical hall and forbid you from practicing medicine from now on!"

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Gao Feng.

But Gao Feng, at that moment, turned his attention away, evidently regarding this so-called Medical Association with considerable wariness.

Was their background that significant?

Ye Fei puzzled, "May I know why my medical hall is being sealed?"

Finally, Tie Santong spoke up, "What kind of doctor are you?"

"A Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) practitioner."

"TCM?" Tie Santong smiled, "What methods do you use in treating diseases?"

Ye Fei replied truthfully, "Diagnosis through observation, listening and smelling, inquiry, and pulse-taking; treatment with Chinese herbal medicine, acupuncture, things like that."

Tie Santong's face immediately stiffened, "That's exactly the problem!"

"What problem?"

"It's unscientific!"

Ye Fei's brow furrowed slightly, "Traditional Chinese Medicine is a cultural essence of our nation, passed down for thousands of years and compiled by countless predecessors. How is it unscientific?"

Tie Santong stood up, smirking, "Those outdated relics from a few thousand years ago, and you still dare to harm people with them?"

"Modern medicine, Western medicine, that's what's scientific and reasonable!"

"You people cling to those old relics all day long, causing untold harm, stealing so much money and lives!"

"I personally came here to seal off your medical hall today to prevent the common folk from being deceived any longer!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 222: Membership Fee_1[1,004 words]

Tie Santong spoke with righteousness, his expression overflowing with justice as he viewed Ye Fei and his group like floodwater beasts that must be eradicated.

At this moment, Gao Feng came up behind Ye Fei and whispered, "This Medical Association was originally a private organization, established by Tie Santong and a few friends."

"At first, they simply relied on their numbers to extort protection money from small clinics, but later on, they grew bigger and even started collecting money from hospitals, or else it was impossible for them to continue operations."

"Eventually, they managed to whitewash their reputation, and have since dominated the medical circle. If you don’t pay up, you simply can’t run a hospital or clinic."

Ye Fei chuckled lightly; so it wasn’t a legitimate organization after all. They came here with such fanfare just for money, which meant he didn’t need to take them seriously.

Ye Fei said, "Mr. Tie, just say what you want."

Tie Santong let out a cold laugh, finally revealing his true colors.

He said, "If you want to practice medicine in the six southern provinces, aside from having a medical practice certificate, you also need our Medical Association’s accreditation."

"Now, we have conducted a certification review of your clinic, and it has completely failed to meet the requirements for practicing medicine!"

Ye Fei laughed: "The relevant authorities have issued the certificates; how come it’s not valid when it comes to you?"

Tie Santong replied haughtily, "If I say it’s not valid, it’s not valid. Who dares to argue?"

"Now, if you want to keep your clinic open, you must join our Medical Association and pay a membership fee!"

"Based on the scale of your clinic, you need to pay a membership fee of fifty million!"

Ye Fei’s face changed.

So arrogant.

Had this Medical Association been around for so long without anyone dealing with them?

Ye Fei said with a tinge of anger, "And if we don’t pay this money?"

"Then we’ll smash this clinic!" Tie Santong shouted loudly.

This outburst left even business magnates like Gao Feng speechless.

Ye Fei thought he had encountered a tough nut to crack; there must be someone backing him.

This time, he could only call in someone more powerful to back him up.

Without hesitation, Ye Fei immediately called Major General Bu Hongwei to explain the situation.

The other party quickly agreed and said he would arrive soon.

Ye Fei hung up the phone, a cold smile on his face.

It was time to adapt to the situation, not to bulldoze through like he used to.

Seeing Ye Fei making a call, Tie Santong laughed: "Calling for help now?"

"Kid, don’t waste your energy. Our organization is so powerful that even if you call the heads of the patrol department and the war department, it won’t make any difference!"

Ye Fei laughed, "Really that powerful? If those two big shots were standing here later and you can still talk so tough, then I’ll truly admire you for being a real man."

Hearing Ye Fei say this, Tie Santong’s face also slightly changed, unable to detect any pretense in Ye Fei’s demeanor.

Immediately, he said, "If you can really get those two big shots to come, I’ll lick your boots. But with the look of you, dreaming of getting the attention of the two biggest figures in Qingyun Province, it’s just a joke!"

Tie Santong was clearly losing patience and went straight to the point: "Are you going to pay now to protect your clinic, or should we smash it?"

Ye Fei heard this and laughed, "No rush, let’s wait for the people to arrive then we’ll talk."

Ye Fei deliberately dragged on with Tie Santong, and after a while...

He wasn’t sure who was backing the man, so it wasn’t wise to take action directly.

The two bantered for a long while, suddenly hearing commotion not far away.

Everyone was not used to such a big commotion in the city and ran out to look.

But at that glance, everyone was completely shocked.

Nearly dozens of jeeps roared in from not far away, all painted with the war department insignia, their presence formidable like dark clouds shadowing the sky.

The road was immediately cleared, and the jeeps, buzzing loudly, stopped in front of the clinic.

Clack! Clack!

The car doors opened one after another.

Hundreds of fully-armed war department soldiers lined up in front of the clinic.

Wang Jianglong stepped down from the central vehicle and opened the door for the backseat.

A tall, elderly man got out, exuding an awe-inspiring presence that silenced the entire scene.

Bu Hongwei.

The head of the Qingyun Province war department.

Seeing this, Ye Fei smiled and said, "Major General Bu, you’re here early."

In front of Ye Fei, a great benefactor of the Qingyun Province war department, Bu Hongwei shed all pretense.

"Mr. Ye has helped us so much, and now that you have a need, of course, I won’t shirk."

The two exchanged smiles, and everything was understood without words.

However, this scene left Tie Santong beside them completely dumbfounded.

Bu Hongwei!

The head of the Qingyun Province war department!

He actually deigned to come here?

And he was familiar with Ye Fei?

Buzz!

Tie Santong felt as though he had been struck, his face turning ashen in an instant.

It turned out Ye Fei wasn't joking at all when he said he could bring Bu Hongwei here!

For a moment, Tie Santong didn't know what to say as he watched the two chatting with ease.

After understanding the whole story, Bu Hongwei turned to Tie Santong and said, "I've heard a bit about your situation."

"Your brother has been doing well these past two years, and you've been using his reputation to act recklessly without anyone daring to challenge you. However, that doesn't mean you can act lawlessly in Qingyun Province!"

Boom!

Bu Hongwei's words struck Tie Santong like a bolt from the blue, filling him with fear and alarm.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 223 Background_1[1,046 words]

Over the years, Tie Santong has been able to behave so oppressively and collect wealth so ruthlessly only because he had his big brother backing him up from above.

This was actually known only to a few people at the top, and for the sake of Tie Santong's older brother, they turned a blind eye.

But when someone of Bu Hongwei's level got involved, it really became a difficult situation to handle.

"General Bu, what brings Your Excellency here, this commotion, ah, it's all my fault!"

Tie Santong hurriedly put on a sycophantic smile and approached Bu Hongwei, "General Bu, I will take all the blame for today's incident, it was my fault for looking down on others."

"Please look at my brother's face and spare me."

Tie Santong had completely lost his previous arrogant demeanor and instead adopted a fawning attitude, which was nauseating to look at.

Bu Hongwei looked at Ye Fei, saying, "You brazenly came to smash up this place, you should ask them how to deal with it, why ask me?"

Tie Santong quickly pleaded to Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, my fault, all my fault, you see, I haven't actually caused any real damage, right?"

"I'll host a banquet for you tomorrow, as the saying goes, no fight, no acquaintance, right? Can you just let this go, please?"

Although his words were very humble, Tie Santong's eyes were entirely focused on Bu Hongwei.

Clearly, if it were not for Bu Hongwei standing his ground again, this guy would have already jumped up and bitten someone.

Ye Fei was inclined to give this guy a hard time.

But at that moment, Gao Feng, standing behind him, tugged at Ye Fei, signaling with his eyes not to make a move.

Ye Fei was surprised, then turned to look at Bu Hongwei.

At this point, Bu Hongwei also intended to minimize the issue.

It seemed.

That Tie Santong indeed had no simple background.

Punishing Tie Santong was necessary, since 'a grudge must be avenged' was Ye Fei's consistent belief, no matter how small.

However, today it seemed not to be feasible.

With a forced smile, Ye Fei said to Tie Santong, "There's no need for a meal, just don't bother me in the future."

Tie Santong laughed loudly, extending his hand, "How could I dare? Not to mention General Bu's recent battle, what else can I say?"

Tie Santong's hand hung in midair for quite some time, but Ye Fei ignored it.

After being left hanging for a while, Tie Santong felt awkward and withdrew his hand, saying, "Well then, if that's the case, I'll take my leave."

Soon, all of Tie Santong's men withdrew from Yueru Medical Hall.

After watching them leave, Bu Hongwei turned to Ye Fei and said, "Some things cannot be solved with just a few words or a pair of fists."

"Tie Santong's older brother turned to business after retiring."

"So his old friends and some disciples still have a say, and you should understand what I mean."

Ye Fei nodded in realization, unable to refrain from a light chuckle.

Tie Santong's influence was intricate and not easy to disturb.

To deal with him secretly would not be satisfying.

It seemed that a long-term plan was required.

"I truly owe you one for today, General Bu, I appreciate you coming all this way to help me out."

Bu Hongwei certainly didn't mind these matters and responded with a smile, "You've helped the Qingyunzhou War Department so much, and you've helped us take the championship at the Qianyuan Competition; I should be the one thanking you."

Ye Fei smiled and waved his hand; he was only interested in that treasure from the Qianyuan Competition.

At that moment, Bu Hongwei said, "The treasure from the championship has been escorted from Canglangzhou and will arrive tomorrow. I'll have someone send it to your house."

Ye Fei's heart lifted with joy, finally having something to look forward to.

After saying goodbye to Bu Hongwei, Gao Feng approached and spoke with Ye Fei.

"I didn't expect Mr. Ye to have connections with General Bu!" Gao Feng had been surprised for a while, only daring to speak after Bu Hongwei had left.

Ye Fei laughed lightly and gestured, "Just pretend you don’t know about this. After all, that man is from the War Department, and I only dared to ask him to come after losing face."

Gao Feng immediately felt an immense admiration for Ye Fei.

Suddenly, Ye Fei asked, "That brother of Tie Santong, do you know anything about him?"

Gao Feng answered, "I’m not very sure, only that he holds significant power. He performed well before retiring, and after entering the business world, he became quite a big shot in the southern six provinces."

"However, I heard that Huang San is also under his protection, which is why he’s so brazen."

Ye Fei nodded, understanding.

So they were all part of the same nest of rats. No wonder he had made the effort to come from so far to cause trouble for him.

"Alright, let’s tidy up and get ready to receive patients again, these are just minor issues."

Ye Fei gave a few instructions and then drove home.

...

Back at his residence, Tie Santong and his people discovered that someone was already there.

"Brother Tong? How did it go?"

As soon as Tie Santong entered the room, a man immediately came forward, both massaging his shoulders and kneading his legs, excessively attentive.

This person was none other than Huang San.

Huang San chuckled with a grin, revealing his yellow teeth, "Brother Tong, did you take care of Ye Fei?"

Tie Santong helplessly waved his hand, "That kid actually knows Bu Hongwei; couldn’t touch him."

"Bu Hongwei?" Huang San was instantly dumbfounded.

Even a general from the War Department was involved?

"Damn, just what is Ye Fei’s background?" Huang San cursed, stomping his feet in anger.

Tie Santong said helplessly, "I think you should just let it go and not provoke Ye Fei. If it weren’t for my brother’s face, I might not have been able to walk out there today."

Huang San fell silent.

His gaze slowly drifted off into the distance.

If openly it wouldn’t work, couldn’t he try something underhanded?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 224 Sheet Music_1[989 words]

Ye Fei didn’t walk far before someone stopped his car.

A slim girl, with long, shoulder-length hair, stood gracefully.

Xiao Tingting.

She had sung a song at Old Huang’s birthday banquet before, and her unique voice had left a deep impression on Ye Fei.

Xiao Tingting walked up to Ye Fei and spoke softly, "There were too many people just now, and I felt embarrassed to greet you..."

"Just say what you have to say. If you want my help, I’ll do what I can."

Ye Fei cut to the chase, and a weight lifted from Xiao Tingting’s heart. She didn’t hold back anymore.

"Actually, I’ve been working hard these years, but my songs still haven’t taken off."

"You know, as a folk singer with no background and no financial support, it’s really hard to become popular."

Ye Fei understood what Xiao Tingting was getting at.

Perhaps, having seen Gao Feng and his acquaintance, she wanted to ask for help.

Anyone who has struggled for their dream for so many years without any success would feel lost.

Ye Fei knew that Xiao Tingting used to be a girl with high spirits. Now that she had swallowed her pride to ask for his help, it must have taken a lot of determination.

Just as Ye Fei had guessed, Xiao Tingting had made up her mind that if Ye Fei didn't help her, she would start looking for a proper job.

Ye Fei was not overflowing with sympathy.

It just so happened that he was also interested in entering the entertainment industry.

Xiao Tingting's potential was not bad, and if he could nurture her, she would be a good candidate to break into the industry.

If she didn't make it,

Then he would just cultivate another one. After all, he wasn't short of money.

Ye Fei suggested directly, "Let's find a place to talk properly."

Xiao Tingting was overjoyed and quickly said, "I'll treat you to coffee. There's a great place nearby!"

They promptly arrived at a café.

Xiao Tingting hurriedly took out her phone, which contained many songs.

"Ye Fei, these are my works over the years. See for yourself if I'm worth the investment."

Ye Fei began listening to the songs one by one, taking his time and not hurrying.

On one hand, this was his former classmate, and he wanted to be serious.

On the other hand, he truly understood this business and truly wanted to measure Xiao Tingting's level.

Above the Ninth Heaven, countless venerables stood tall.

One of those venerables, adept in music and understanding the supreme Dao, dominated his domain, known as Miaoyin Venerable.

And this Venerable was once a good friend of Ye Fei.

Sometimes, when Ye Fei would get tired of brawling with those old guys, he would cross countless obstacles to visit the Miaoyin Venerable's palace and listen to his delightful music.

"What do you think?" Xiao Tingting asked expectantly.

After listening, Ye Fei slowly shook his head.

Xiao Tingting immediately tensed up.

The songs she had chosen were her carefully selected best, and she hadn't brought out those that weren't presentable.

Even so, by the looks of Ye Fei, did he not like them?

Ye Fei said directly, "Xiao Tingting, you indeed possess a naturally gifted voice."

"But your talent as a composer and lyricist really falls short."

Xiao Tingting's expression tightened, and her face quickly lost its luster.

She had heard this many times before.

Every time she sent her songs to different companies, she would always get this response.

She was numb to it by now.

Xiao Tingting stood up blankly, ready to pick up her phone and leave.

"Ye Fei, sorry to have bothered you..."

"What's the hurry? Sit down. I haven't finished yet," Ye Fei said.

Xiao Tingting was stunned, then asked, "Is there... anything else you want to say?"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "It's true that your compositions lack a bit of substance, but your voice is great. As long as you match it with a top-notch song, becoming popular in the future is not an issue."

"So what I want to ask you now is, are you willing to sing someone else's songs?"

"As long as you're willing, I'll spend money to release your songs and find resources to support you."

Thump!

Thump!

Xiao Tingting's heart immediately began to pound furiously.

He actually agreed?

What does it matter whose song it is, as long as it can become popular? And if someday she becomes popular, then her own songs would be heard!

Xiao Tingting, visibly excited, promptly said, "Ye Fei, as long as you can help me, you call the shots on anything!"

Ye Fei responded with a smile, "In that case, I have a score here, but there are no lyrics. You go back and write some. I'll give you one week. If they're good, then our collaboration is a deal, alright?"

Saying so, Ye Fei sent Xiao Tingting a score.

Xiao Tingting frowned the moment she saw the score.

"This is an ancient score, with only pentatonic scale, and it's... quite unique!"

Gong, Shang, Jue, Zhi, and Yu are pentatonic scales that have been prevalent since ancient times.

This score was a gift from Miaoyin Venerable, who had comprehended the supreme Dao through the art of music, to Ye Fei.

"Can you add lyrics?" Ye Fei asked.

Not wanting to miss this opportunity, Xiao Tingting hastily said, "Can I try first? You can judge the result later—it's not too late then."

"Alright, let's leave it at that for today."

The two stood up and parted ways.

Xiao Tingting hurried back, her pretty face alight with excitement.

With her abilities, composing might still be lacking, but she was confident there would be no issues with writing lyrics.

Yet as for this melody, Xiao Tingting had no idea where Ye Fei had gotten it from; it was filled with a sense of the past.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 225 Bai Mu Awakens_1[983 words]

"I mean, Shu Xuan, I admit that this Ye Fei indeed has some skills, but does this thing really work?"

"It feels like something a fortune teller at our doorstep would use!"

Zhong Ning accompanied Bai Shuxuan to the front gate of the courtyard.

Her steps hesitant.

The talisman radiated a red glow under the sunlight.

On the golden-yellow rice paper, a series of unfamiliar spells were revealed.

Bai Shuxuan said stubbornly, "He was able to diagnose your illness, wasn't he?"

"My mom has been in a coma for two years now, and we've sought out famous doctors all over the world to no avail!"

"Now we have no choice but to put it all on one throw!"

Bai Shuxuan took a deep breath.

The steps she took crossing the threshold were deliberate.

She gently pushed open her mother's room.

A middle-aged man in Tang attire was surrounded by a row of butlers.

The woman sleeping on the bed breathed evenly, as if she were in a sweet dream.

Only the middle-aged man, her father Bai Yunfei, had an extremely ugly expression on his face.

"Dad, I have good news for you. I met the Divine Doctor Ye today!"

"And he's already found a way to cure Mom!"

Bai Shuxuan was exhilarated.

Zhong Ning, standing behind her, took a few steps back.

Looking at the talisman in Bai Shuxuan’s hand, she couldn’t help feeling uneasy.

The middle-aged man was Bai Shuxuan’s father, Bai Yunfei.

With a square face, his expressions were extremely solemn as he turned around and sighed.

"Shuxuan, I know you’ve been to many places over the years for your mom’s illness!"

"Your filial piety is evident to everyone in the family!"

"But over these years, your mother’s serious illness, I’ve sought help from all the divine doctors in the world, to no avail!"

Bai Yunfei shook his head in disappointment.

He seemed to have already lost all hope.

Seeing her chance, Bai Shuxuan stepped forward.

She immediately opened the red package.

"This time, this thing will definitely save my mom!"

"And what you don’t know is that this Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skills have already spread online. The cure is certain!"

Bai Shuxuan took out the talisman and stuck it directly on her mother’s forehead as she spoke.

Bai Yunfei, who had just been sighing, immediately stood up.

"Shuxuan!"

"You’re acting recklessly; do you know what kind of lowbrow thing this is?"

Bai Yunfei’s gaze at the talisman immediately revealed bulging veins.

The usually honest and loyal butler also shook his head and sighed.

"Miss, which hospital did you go to that gave you something like this?"

"Since ancient times, only superstitious people have prayed to the gods and Buddha. How much did you spend?"

The price of Ye Fei’s talismans was not cheap.

Bai Shuxuan had not expected her father to be so angry.

She was tongue-tied and could not speak.

Bai Yunfei grew even more discontented upon seeing this.

"Daughter, I know you want to save your mother, but you can’t just try anything!"

"Though your eagerness to save her is understandable, if you’re being deceived into buying so-called miracle cures, that’s still forgivable!"

"But how could you be so foolish as to buy something like this?"

As Bai Yunfei spoke, he reached out to remove the talisman.

Bai Shuxuan quickly placed both her hands firmly on her mother’s forehead.

Tears were evident in her voice as she spoke.

"Dad, just trust me this time, I guarantee it will save Mom’s life!"

"I swear there’s absolutely no problem!"

As the father and daughter struggled.

Zhong Ning also stepped forward to pull her away.

"Just listen to your dad, I also feel this isn’t reliable!"

"And that clinic, it didn’t even look reputable, and what was said in the hospital earlier, might have been a fluke!"

The butler knew that Zhong Ning was Bai Shuxuan’s best friend.

He also spoke in a soft tone of persuasion.

"Please go and talk to the young miss!"

"You’ve always had the best relationship with her!"

In a blink of an eye, the room was already in chaos.

Cries and arguments echoed continuously.

As the family head, Bai Yunfei maintained his authority in front of everyone.

But now, seeing his daughter’s fierce defiance, he pulled her aside.

"From now on, you don’t need to worry about your mother’s illness."

"Butler, take her back to her room!"

The butler could only nod and carry out the command.

Just as he was about to step forward.

A long-missed voice rose from beside the bed.

"Yunfei, what are you all arguing about?"

Bai Yunfei was in the midst of his anger.

Speaking out without restraint.

"They say you can’t keep a grown daughter at home!"

"Your daughter, so young, is already defying me!"

Hmm?

The butler’s eyes widened, Bai Shuxuan wiped away her tears, and Zhong Ning looked puzzled.

Everyone in the room turned their gaze to the bed in unison.

The middle-aged woman, who had been in a coma for two years and still looked charming, was propped up on the bed, clearly tired from not having moved for a long time.

Bai Yunfei, caught off guard, watched as Bai Shuxuan threw herself at her mother’s side.

Mother and daughter held each other tightly.

"Mom, you’re awake!"

At the same time.

The talisman that had just been stuck to the forehead fluttered in the wind.

Like golden-yellow butterflies dancing in the room.

The blood-red spells on it had already receded, and soon tiny flames, like a phoenix reborn from the ashes, disappeared into thin air.

"This is unbelievable, how is this possible?"

"I've lived so many years, sought so many divine doctors, and in the end, what cured my wife was a talisman!"

"Truly, heaven has opened its eyes, I never expected that my wife could be saved by a talisman, curing all her ailments!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 226 Human Sentiment_1[994 words]

The middle-aged woman, though not exactly bouncing with vitality,

had now fully recovered from her illness.

She released Bai Shuxuan's hands.

And even whispered words of comfort beside her.

"Daughter, don't cry anymore, look at me, I'm fine!"

"I've heard about it, thanks to you I woke up, feeling like these past two years just flew by!"

"Waking from a long dream, yet two springs and autumns have passed, you've really had a hard time taking care of me all these years!"

Not just Bai Shuxuan, but even the butler and some strong men behind her, felt tears streaming down their faces.

Bai Shuxuan, tearful and trembling.

"Mom, stop talking, as long as you can wake up, everything is fine!"

"Our waiting and efforts weren't in vain!"

Bai Yunfei, who had some understanding of medical arts, reached out with his right hand and gently felt his wife’s pulse.

"This is fantastic, your circulation has completely returned to normal!"

"From now on, as long as you rest well at home, you will be safe and sound!"

The butler behind him was also overjoyed.

Bowing his head and bending his back, his congratulations were voiced ceaselessly and for a long time!

"Congratulations Madame on your good health, I’ll go prepare herbal soups to nourish you!"

Men may have tears, yet they don’t lightly fall, not until their hearts are truly broken.

Bai Yunfei was moved to tears!

Turning around, he also firmly grasped Bai Shuxuan’s hands.

"My daughter, I was wrong!"

"Never did I imagine that your mother’s illness could truly be cured!"

Zhong Ning’s eyes widened behind them.

If the old woman wasn’t standing right in front of her,

she would hardly dare to believe everything that had just happened.

"Shuxuan, is this real or fake? Just with that magic spell just now, she was cured?"

"Now I understand, that Mr. Ye might not be any ordinary doctor, he could be a deity from somewhere!"

Zhong Ning unintentionally spoke the truth.

Bai Shuxuan treated it as a joke and gave Zhong Ning a light pinch.

"Don’t talk nonsense. And father, you don’t need to thank me for this!"

"We should be thanking Ye Fei. If it weren’t for Mr. Ye, Mom wouldn’t have recovered so quickly!"

Bai Yunfei was incredibly excited.

He felt immense respect for the Ye Fei he had never met.

"That’s someone we ought to thank, I will go in person!"

Bai Yunfei put on his coat.

Just as he was about to open the door, Bai Shuxuan stopped him.

"Dad! Mom just woke up, you should stay at home and spend more time with her!"

"I can go and give thanks myself!"

Bai Yunfei agreed three times over,

and even personally took out a piece of jade from the family’s collection.

"This jade is very valuable, please deliver it to Divine Doctor Ye."

"Please convey my personal thanks, and we can double the medical fees!"

Bai Shuxuan took the bank card and, together with Zhong Ning, made their way to their destination.

Within a few minutes, the two reached the front of the medical hall.

Mountains and rivers, wrinkled by the breeze,

a natural beauty, like a painting.

The newly established medical hall was bustling, and Ye Fei had no choice but to oversee it.

Under the sunlight, his handsome face was revealed to the two women.

Bai Shuxuan, pulling Zhong Ning along, walked briskly to Ye Fei’s side.

"Divine Doctor Ye!"

"Your talisman truly had miraculous effects; my mother has completely awakened and recovered from her serious illness!"

"My father has sent me personally to thank you and to deliver a generous gift, hoping you will accept it!"

Bai Shuxuan was extremely generous.

She opened a red box that lay before them.

A bank card was placed in the right-hand corner, while at the center, jewelry sparkled in abundance.

Ye Fei gently lifted the red box with his right hand,

a playful smile revealing itself at the corner of his mouth.

"No need, forget about the medical fees! I don’t care for such things."

His eyes quirked upwards.

He glanced slightly at Bai Shuxuan.

In that moment,

the woman before him blushed, seeming shy and yet to bloom.

Bai Shuxuan felt immensely shy, wondering if Divine Doctor Ye had taken a liking to her.

Seeing her reaction, Ye Fei smiled.

"Ladies, if we are to settle the medical fee, then I only accept favors."

Bai Shuxuan and Zhong Ning looked at each other.

Ye Fei continued to speak.

"It’s likely that you two ladies belong to wealthy families, rather than taking your money, I’d prefer owing me a favor!"

"Should I seek help in the future, I hope you won’t refuse!"

Bai Shuxuan quickly caught on, hesitated for a moment, and then hurriedly nodded.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"Divine Doctor Ye, if there’s anything you need, we’ll do our utmost to help!"

"With such a great kindness, we of the Bai family have nothing to offer in return! Whatever you ask for in the future, that will be done!"

Bai Shuxuan felt a little embarrassed, realizing she had misunderstood Ye Fei’s intentions.

It occurred to her that such a talented man wouldn’t take an interest in her.

With this thought, seeing that Ye Fei had nothing more to say, they quickly took their leave.

The two women had walked a good distance,

and Zhong Ning's impression of Ye Fei had completely changed.

A breeze blew through, and she smiled freely.

"Shuxuan, when we first met Divine Doctor Ye, it didn't seem reliable at all, but he really cured Auntie!"

"Just as they say, appearances can be deceiving!"

"By the way, how much did he charge you this time? That talisman he used wasn't cheap, right?"

Bai Shuxuan's face showed satisfaction.

"It was only fifty thousand yuan!"

What? Only fifty thousand yuan?

Zhong Ning frowned deeply.

Such a small amount for curing such troublesome diseases.

Even charity work wouldn't be this cheap!

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 227 Jade and a Mysterious Place_1[951 words]

Unbeknownst to him, it was already time to leave work.

Ye Fei had finally woken up.

He then drove home, pushed open the door gently, and was greeted by a delicious fragrance.

Su Yueru, wearing a dress, was bustling in the kitchen, her every move exuding a sweat that was quite captivating.

"Ye Fei, you're back!"

"Little Ye insists on eating the meal I cook tonight!"

"So, I'm taking charge of the kitchen today!"

The adorable Little Ye was bouncing around next to the kitchen.

"Daddy, Mommy says it's not healthy to always eat Western food outside!"

"So she wants to cook for me herself!"

A smile appeared on Ye Fei's face.

As he entered the room, there was a twinkle in his eye.

There, in the corner of the sofa, an inconspicuous black box caught his eye.

A breath emanated from the box, radiating throughout the room.

It was clearly out of place in every corner of the room.

"Ye Fei, someone brought you a gift today!"

"They said it was to be delivered into your hands personally!"

"I thought it was your stuff, so I didn't feel it was right to open it. You can check it for yourself!"

Ye Fei laughed and took the black box back to his room.

The box was unusually heavy, and a chill emanated from its surface in waves.

"Looks like this is the champion's gift from the Qianyuan Competition!"

"I wonder what surprises are inside!"

Ye Fei gently opened the box, and immediately a blast of cold air rushed at him.

It was even stronger than before.

He saw a dragon-headed jade ornament between his fingers.

The carving of the dragon’s head was lifelike,

Its eyes seemed to swirl, as if ready to roar into the void.

"This is jade marrow. It seems the champion’s gift is indeed extraordinary!"

"Just by crushing and absorbing this item, one could elevate their realm!"

Such high-quality jade marrow was quite rare.

If it were auctioned on the market, it would be priceless.

Ye Fei clenched it in one hand and crushed it without a moment’s hesitation.

"This is really a good item!"

Instantly, the powder from the crushed jade marrow transformed into a faint blue light, and powerful True Qi surged forth.

The light enveloped Ye Fei, circling around him continuously.

The small bedroom was filled with cold air.

A cup of water on the table even began to freeze.

"Such mighty True Qi; it could probably raise me by at least one level!"

Ye Fei immediately sat down cross-legged.

Like an old monk entering meditation!

With his eyes closed, he saw darkness at first, followed by a pinpoint of light.

The light expanded, and a dragon seemed to dance in the distance.

His vision suddenly cleared.

Su Yueru and Little Ye in the kitchen continued to bustle about, unaware of the marvels occurring in Ye Fei’s bedroom.

To outsiders,

it would look like an ordinary apartment building suddenly lit up with golden light reaching for heaven.

Resembling a pilgrimage of ten thousand Buddhas.

Passing tourists stopped in their tracks.

"What’s going on here? Is a deity ascending to heaven!"

"Must be some film shooting, right?"

The glow lasted but two minutes.

Ye Fei only felt a hot power erupting in his Dantian.

He then opened his eyes, overjoyed.

"Incredible, to jump two levels!"

"This is beyond my expectations!"

With the help of the jade marrow.

Ye Fei now jumped from the third stage of the Earth Element to the fifth.

As the saying goes, he soared to the skies.

Yet, the situation was far from over. When Ye Fei opened his eyes, he felt an indescribable wonder.

His vision was crystal clear and his hearing sharp.

Soon, the view in front of him seemed to twist and distort.

He saw distant hills and mountains, lush and rolling.

"What place is this? Such mountains don’t exist near the city!"

"After the breakthrough in my realm, it seems I can see even more interesting things!"

Ye Fei focused his mind.

At first, the scene was nothing but a blur, as if seen from afar across the sea.

But as his concentration deepened,

everything became incredibly clear, as if it were within arm’s reach!

A red light spread from the distant green mountains.

A powerful attraction faced him, stirring his innermost desires.

"This red light feels like it’s from some kind of treasure!"

"This presence is miles away from me, yet it feels close enough to touch!"

Ye Fei was exhilarated.

As time passed, the power of the jade marrow was fully digested.

Meanwhile, cheers came from the kitchen.

"Daddy, come and eat. Mommy has finished cooking!"

"You must taste it thoroughly, Mommy cooked it herself today!"

In response to Little Ye’s calls, Ye Fei withdrew his consciousness.

Yet, he made a mental note.

"There must be treasures in that place!"

"I should take the opportunity to explore it!"

"..."

After dinner.

They ate until their mouths were greasy.

Ye Fei naturally praised his wife’s cooking skills without reservation.

"Little Ye, it’s all thanks to you that I got to enjoy such a delicious meal!"

"In the future, if you want to eat something, make sure to tell Mommy, okay?"

Su Yueru next to him gave Ye Fei a glaring look,

Pretending to be dissatisfied, waving her spoon.

"You’re using the child’s name to secure benefits for yourself, aren’t you?"

Having his motives playfully exposed by Su Yueru,

Ye Fei just chuckled softly beside her.

And at that moment,

an urgent phone call came in.

A grave voice appeared on the other end,

"Ye Fei! There’s trouble. I need you to come to the War Ministry immediately!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 228 Melody Inspires Lyrics_1[925 words]

Bu Hongwei had always been extremely steady.

Yet, over the phone, he revealed a rare note of panic in his voice.

Ye Fei hung up the phone and, without a second word, sprinted away.

Su Yueru seldom inquired into Ye Fei’s private matters.

He raced like the wind, as fleet as a horse over flying swallows.

In less than half an hour, he had already arrived at the military district holding the war criminals.

As soon as he touched ground, he saw Bu Hongwei, fully armed, hurrying over.

"There’s been a prison break!"

"And that woman is stronger than before!"

In haste, under Bu Hongwei’s lead, they quickly entered the prison holding A Si.

The doors all around had been shattered by explosions, reduced to ruin, torn asunder.

Behind him, several squad leaders were swathed in bandages.

Blood seeped through the gaps in the bandages, a ghastly sight to behold.

"The status of a Zunzi is inherently extraordinary!"

"Especially since the Pangu Sect has always harboured ill intentions, we have said we would suppress them with emphasis!"

Ye Fei entered the prison building.

The prison walls on all sides were made of concrete.

Even constructed with superalloy.

Every ten steps, soldiers stood guard, incessantly vigilant, never straying.

Ye Fei spoke softly, "It’s all my fault, I asked General Bu for help yesterday, and now this has happened!"

Bu Hongwei said, "Don’t talk like that, without you, we wouldn’t have captured her."

"The immediate task is to find her whereabouts."

Hearing this, Ye Fei carefully examined the ground in front of the iron door.

He saw seven dark holes, pitch black.

As if extensively burned, they penetrated deep into the ground.

"She set up the Big Dipper Array here before she left. Logically, that woman shouldn’t have been able to escape for no reason!"

"Perhaps during her imprisonment, A Si not only failed to reflect but intensified her efforts to break through her confines!"

The squad leader in charge was trembling at the side.

During Bu Hongwei’s inquiry, fear was evident in the squad leader’s eyes.

"Just recently, I suddenly heard turmoil from deep within the prison!"

"So I rushed over with my men, only to find the guards had already been knocked down!"

"All I saw was the Big Dipper connected on the ground, tightly restraining A Si!"

Once the Big Dipper Array was touched, it triggered a chain reaction.

Locking the escapee firmly in place.

Considered a second line of defense within the prison.

Nevertheless, the squad leader continued to recollect.

"But just minutes later, a black light emerged out of nowhere, causing a loud commotion!"

"After that, I knew nothing else."

Ye Fei’s expression turned a bit colder.

This matter was, after all, the military department’s failure.

Bu Hongwei was an extremely responsible person.

Knowing that A Si had escaped, he felt it was the military department’s fault.

He glared at the squad leader with anger in his eyes.

Seeing this, Ye Fei gently patted Bu Hongwei’s shoulder, trying to move past the issue.

Looking at the walls in all directions, already bearing the marks of numerous punches.

"That woman must have broken out of prison with ease after raising her realm!"

"Otherwise, with just the array we had just now, interception would have been a breeze!"

"What we need to consider now is how to make amends!"

With a command from Bu Hongwei,

the young men behind him were already assembled.

Each of them composed and full of energy.

"Don’t worry, Mr. Ye, with the elite forces of the military department fully deployed, I will definitely capture her!"

Ye Fei looked into the distance.

His expression was grave,

and he shook his head silently.

"A Si is from the Pangu Sect; they operate in mysterious ways and might have an even greater conspiracy!"

"Indeed, she should be captured as soon as possible to avoid wasting time!"

"You go on ahead and search. If you find any clues, report back immediately. Don’t act on your own!"

Moments later, countless soldiers, fully armed,

marched powerfully in all directions.

Just as Ye Fei had said, A Si was full of deceptive tricks.

For a while, there was no news.

...

Xiao Tingting gently closed her eyes, her song resonating powerfully.

Unwittingly, she became deeply engrossed in it.

The lovely melody lingered on, echoing for days on end.

With eyes closed, one could almost see the green mountains and waters, sinking into deep self-indulgence.

"The piece Ye Fei gave me is full of wonder, and coupled with the lyrics I’ve just arranged, it’s like the ethereal sound of heaven!"

"It’s strange, in our music academy, we are quite well-informed, yet we have never heard such a beautiful piece!"

As the song came to an end,

the reverberation continued, long and enduring.

Although the lovely song had gradually subsided, the memory of it was still captivating.

"Not bad, Xiao Tingting, as the saying goes, ’absence makes the heart grow fonder’, but I never expected such great improvement in just one day!"

"With your current singing level, you could totally make your debut, and you might even become an instant sensation, dominating the scene!"

Ye Fei affirmed Xiao Tingting highly.

Suddenly, their conversation startled her.

It caught Xiao Tingting off guard,

and she didn’t even notice Ye Fei approaching her.

"Ye Fei, I really don’t know what to say, but thank you so much!"

"The piece you gave me is unprecedented, a brand-new breakthrough, simply flawless!"

"It even seems as if the melody was created for the lyrics!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 229 Inherent Naturalness_1[979 words]

"Sing it again!"

"Let me see if there’s anything more that needs improvement!"

Ye Fei sat on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Xiao Tingting began to showcase her vocal talent once again.

Her beautiful singing, with its twists and turns, penetrated hearts with its continuous and melodious flow.

It touched the heartstrings of everyone around.

The song seeped through the walls.

And reached the street.

The neighbors in the vicinity suddenly stopped what they were doing.

Closed their eyes and listened silently.

"Who exactly sang that last song?"

"What’s the name of the song? I can’t find it!"

"Honestly, it’s incomparable to any of the current pop songs!"

People who heard the music by chance felt elated and carefree.

Bickering couples stopped their quarreling.

Programmers working on their computers put down their keyboards.

An elderly couple watching TV turned the volume down to the minimum.

Though it lasted only a few minutes,

It seemed like the greatest pleasure.

Xiao Tingting finished singing, leaving an aftertaste that lingered.

Ye Fei nodded silently, offering a few words of praise.

"Tingting, you've indeed improved again!"

"I never imagined your songwriting abilities would exceed my expectations."

"If you continue singing with your lyrics like this, you will certainly rise to the top soon!"

Ye Fei was extremely satisfied with the performance of his old classmate.

The lyrics he provided complemented the music perfectly, having a great impact.

Xiao Tingting gently opened her eyes.

Each performance brought different reflections.

The source of the song that touched one's heartstrings was unknown.

But the music was far less than Ye Fei's words of praise.

"Ye Fei, this composition is simply exquisite!"

"Did you create it yourself?"

"If not for your amazing tune, my lyrics could never have matched it!"

Ye Fei smiled slightly on the side.

He pointed out a few minor flaws, then shook his head.

"I don't have such musical talent!"

"If I had, wouldn't that mean all the big stars' spots would go to me?"

Xiao Tingting thought hard about it.

She felt that something was different.

Lightly tapping her forehead, a mischievous smile appeared on her face.

"Ye Fei, you really have a way with jokes!"

"In fact, I've already consulted many teachers and classmates at the music academy, and honestly, we're in the age of streaming!"

"Many composers have to constantly adapt and reform pop tunes to cater to the public taste, without much variation from the norm!"

"But your piece, Ye Fei, it's entirely different. We've searched many places and found nothing similar. It's truly original and groundbreaking!"

Ye Fei's smile was reserved, and he didn't say much.

What Xiao Tingting said wasn't unreasonable.

After all, such music should exist only in heaven; how often could it be heard on earth?

Ye Fei had simply introduced it through his creative process, and naturally, it hadn't been heard in the mortal realm.

"Tell me the truth, Ye Fei, I promise not to tell anyone!"

"I knew you had the talent. If you were in music, you'd definitely be more successful than me!"

"It's just a pity you're so devoted to medicine!"

Xiao Tingting was persistent.

She grabbed hold of Ye Fei.

Dressed in a bright red outfit, she was full of cheer.

Ye Fei, resigned, was vague in his response.

"You're really overthinking it!"

"This piece was actually created with the help of a friend."

"I truly don't have that kind of talent!"

Friend.

Xiao Tingting stood with her hands behind her back.

She immediately pressed her round face close to Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, then tell me, which friend was it?"

Ye Fei told the truth.

"Miaoyin Venerable."

What?

Miaoyin Venerable?

Xiao Tingting was puzzled.

The name sounded divine from any angle.

She immediately squinted her eyes and snickered to herself.

"Ye Fei, you definitely created this composition!"

"The person you're talking about can probably only be found in books about deities!"

"Where is there a god who composes music?"

Ye Fei saw that she was about to continue pestering him.

He hastily put on his coat.

"Let's not worry about that for now; you're at a crucial moment!"

"If this piece is released, it's bound to cause a sensation!"

"What you need to do now is to practice conscientiously, improve yourself, and strive for perfection!"

Xiao Tingting took Ye Fei's grave words to heart.

She felt an even greater respect for him inside.

"Ye Fei doesn't seem to want the fame for himself, so he's passing this great opportunity on to me!"

"It looks like Ye Fei is truly talented, both carefree and low-key!"

Her admiration grew in invisible bounds.

But at that moment, a thunderous noise came from downstairs.

Xiao Tingting, who was about to practice playing, had to stop her tempo.

Construction work had begun on the street.

A crane was rumbling loudly.

Severely affecting work efficiency.

Xiao Tingting leaned out the window to look up.

"The road opposite has been under renovation recently; it’s like this every noon!"

"It’ll go back to normal after about two hours,"

"For now, I can only seize the moment and wait for the renovation to pass to practice!"

Ye Fei, seeing her difficult situation, was moved.

"Why don’t we find a quiet place instead?"

Xiao Tingting was completely focused.

She looked at the musical score in her hands.

"Ye Fei, besides the music studio, no other room is soundproof!"

"And there’s also a difference in professional equipment."

"However, I believe that with my hard work, I can surely succeed!"

Girls who work hard never have too much bad luck.

At least Ye Fei would certainly not let her be too unfortunate.

Looking at Xiao Tingting’s devoted figure, Ye Fei whispered in her ear.

"Someone as talented as you shouldn’t fade away here!"

"Next week, come with me to the music studio; there, you’ll have a place of your own!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 230 Recording Song_1[919 words]

The sun was shining brightly.

Gao Feng looked at the plan Ye Fei had made for him with a look of astonishment.

"Brother Ye, a music studio with such perfect equipment and soundproofing facilities!"

"Only real stars can afford it, ordinary Internet celebrities can’t buy it at all!"

"It takes an investment of at least several million to make it look decent!"

Gao Feng had an exceptional understanding of the music industry.

Some Internet celebrities, in order to record songs, could only spend a lot of money to borrow someone else’s music studio for a short period of time.

As the saying goes, living under someone else’s roof.

"Several million, huh!"

"I need a better one, for Xiao Tingting to record separately when the time comes!"

"Thirty million should be enough, right?"

A thirty million music studio!

Gao Feng’s face turned stern in an instant.

"If it’s that price, even the top stars might not be able to afford it!"

"Brother Ye, this is a big move; doing so much for an Internet celebrity!"

Money talks.

Gao Feng looked at a bank card.

Acted immediately.

"Don’t worry, give me a week, and it’ll definitely be handled!"

Ye Fei smiled.

Meanwhile, he lightly tapped on the bank card.

"There’s another matter, take out five million to advertise Xiao Tingting’s single!"

"Remember the promotion must make a big splash, secure the headlines!"

"The promotion of a product can sometimes be even more important than the product itself!"

Gao Feng curled his lips and said, "I know this better than you, wait for my news."

After Ye Fei’s plan.

A week passed quickly.

A red sedan car stopped at the edge of a high-rise building.

Xiao Tingting was pulled out of the car by Ye Fei.

"Xiao Tingting, I told you last time, a musician must have their own studio and equipment!"

"These past few days, I’ve seen your efforts, so today I want to give you a gift!"

Xiao Tingting walked into the music studio.

She was immediately overjoyed.

Looking at the brand-new equipment, she was dazzled and quite satisfied.

"Ye Fei, thank you so much, you must have spent a lot of money to rent this place!"

"I’ve never seen such a big studio before, I might even meet many famous stars here!"

Famous stars.

Ye Fei shook his head.

"I’m sorry, that wish probably won’t come true!"

Because this was Xiao Tingting’s private studio.

Other artists were not allowed in, so naturally, she could not meet any stars.

A look of disappointment flashed across Xiao Tingting’s face.

"It’s okay, even if I can’t meet the big stars, being able to play music in a place like this is enough already!"

"Thank you, Ye Fei, for everything you’ve arranged for me!"

Xiao Tingting walked into the performance hall.

The lights were brilliant, and the space was wide.

Every corner, no matter where, was luxurious.

The surrounding staff were busy serving her.

After a short two minutes, Xiao Tingting was already overwhelmed, and Ye Fei came forward to comfort her.

"Don’t rush, take it slowly!"

"You need the right mindset to play better music!"

Xiao Tingting checked her watch.

Such a high-end studio would cost hundreds of thousands a day.

How could she not be anxious?

She even began hopping with impatience.

"What should I do? There’s not enough time, if I can’t perform to my normal level, then Ye Fei’s effort will be wasted!"

"Such a studio must have cost a lot!"

A general manager came over.

Standing respectfully beside her.

"Miss Xiao, please rest assured, this studio has already been purchased by Mr. Ye!"

"You may use it as you wish!"

Xiao Tingting nodded ambiguously.

After two minutes, she reacted.

Her eyes widened in shock.

"Ye Fei, you actually...!"

Standing outside the studio, separated by a glass door, Ye Fei smiled with his lips.

He lightly tapped the microphone below.

Although the soundproofing was excellent.

But Ye Fei still used the movement of his lips to say,

"Don’t rush, take it slowly!"

The music recording officially began.

Xiao Tingting took a deep breath, her shock subsiding somewhat after the initial amazement.

A few staff members watched from afar, filled with envy.

"I don’t know what charm this Internet celebrity has to make Mr. Ye buy the whole music studio!"

"We’ve been working here for so many years and seen many top stars, but no agent has ever been so bold!"

During their murmuring,

A song that touched the soul,

Circulated in the air.

Each note sounded melodious and exquisite.

The discussing voices instantly fell silent.

Everyone closed their eyes as visions of mountains and rivers appeared before them, like strokes of ink.

Spanning across, a thousand years.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the music stopped abruptly.

The crowd returned from the silence slowly.

"My goodness, what kind of song is this? This tune should exist only in heaven, has it ever descended to the mortal world before!"

"This song will definitely be a huge hit; based on my years of experience in music, it will surely top the charts!"

The surrounding staff erupted in applause.

The sound spread to every corner of the room.

Once the song ended,

Xiao Tingting opened her eyes, seeing everyone cheering for her.

Tears unknowingly wet her eyelashes.

Ye Fei opened the door to the studio.

He clapped softly beside her.

"Congratulations, everyone was deeply moved by what they just heard!"

"Work is over for today, congratulations Miss Xiao on a successful recording!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 231: Explosive _1[883 words]

Steaming coffee sat on the square table.

Gao Feng, sitting opposite Ye Fei, closed his eyes.

From the recording studio emerged the heavenly voice of Xiao Tingting burst after burst.

"How about it? Our investment was right, wasn’t it!"

After a long while, Gao Feng opened his eyes wide.

He stood up instantly!

"Ye Fei, congratulations indeed, this lady’s singing is truly the sound of heaven!"

"Don’t worry, music like this absolutely can’t be buried!"

"I’m going to start promoting it right now!"

According to Ye Fei’s wishes.

Gao Feng immediately led his team to stir up interest online.

A heap of money was thrown in, and in an instant, every major internet headline was about the song’s video.

Back home, Ye Fei sat in front of the TV.

He absently flipped through his phone.

Soon the TV station cut in with a breaking news broadcast.

"Good evening, viewers, this is an emergency broadcast of the evening news!"

"A single song has recently emerged in our city, and as soon as it was broadcast, it received countless rave reviews!"

"Now let’s all appreciate this newest song, sure to touch your heart!"

A female host in yellow clothes stood in front of the TV.

She completely wiped away the scheduled advertisement time.

Excitement spread across her face, wishing everyone could witness it.

Soon the mellifluous song played from the TV.

Even though Xiao Tingting’s face wasn’t shown, the song was undeniably heart-stirring.

"Ye Fei, what song is this? Hurry and look it up online for me, help me download it!"

"I want it as my ringtone!"

Su Yueru hurried out of the bedroom.

She sat in front of the TV, thoroughly excited.

Little Ye danced gracefully in the hall, in sync with the song.

"It’s all over the internet when you open it!"

"Say what you will, but the guy’s promotion is really on point!"

"Rather than calling it promotion, it’s practically harassment!"

Ye Fei had just opened his phone when numerous text messages swarmed in.

Including Su Yueru’s phone as well, the ding-dong sound was incessant.

Upon checking, they were all about Xiao Tingting’s news.

"A genius musician emerges out of nowhere!"

"A musical score that doesn’t exist in the human world!"

All sorts of clickbait headlines.

A dazzling array.

Ye Fei nodded, smiling, satisfied.

"It looks like the promotional effect is quite good."

"Just not sure about the audience’s reaction!"

"As the saying goes, it’s hard to please everyone, but I believe this song will bring a flood of praise!"

Ye Fei confidently browsed through the music reviews.

The web was already densely packed.

"Wow, this is too good to listen to!"

"I heard the composer is called ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’; what does he look like, never having had any works before?"

"You see, this is a real master. Compared to those internet celebrities, they’re not worth watching!"

The online reviews were overwhelmingly enthusiastic.

Even many big Vs weighed in with high praise below.

"Having been in the music industry for many years, only this song has kept me up all night!"

"I really hope to meet ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’, I must thank him for bringing us such art!"

Soon the music TV station rebroadcasted.

International celebrities appeared on stage.

Several international stars stood on the stage, discussing the topic together.

"This ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’, who’s never willing to show his real face, has now started the changeover of the musical pantheon!"

"We, the nation’s top stars, jointly request ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’ to appear on stage, to create brilliance together!"

Next to him, Su Yueru was already closing her eyes to enjoy another hit.

At the moment, just opening the news on the phone, all the media headlines were refreshed with the four words, ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’.

Little Ye tugged at Ye Fei’s hand.

"Dad, who is this person called ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’?"

"I’ve never heard such a nice song before!"

Little Ye danced gleefully, applauding as she went.

Ye Fei, lying on the couch, persisted in scrolling through his phone.

"Little Ye, if you like it, ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’ will make more songs for you!"

"In the future, whatever you like, that’s what ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’ will sing, okay?"

Su Yueru responded from the side.

"Don’t talk nonsense!"

"Remember, when adults lie, children learn from them!"

Ye Fei merely smiled indifferently, meanwhile, he created an account online.

The public account name was ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’.

In an instant.

The ding-dong sounds were nonstop.

"May I ask, are you really ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’?"

"I hope to add this great artist as a friend; your songs literally cured my depression!"

"I’m your fan!"

In a flash, 999+ friend requests.

And, on casually investigating.

The tag ’the Marvellous Music Immortal’ already dazzled across various software and media on the internet.

"That was fast!"

"Now with new media, just two hours after the new song was released, even the pirates have come?"

Ye Fei lay on the sofa with his eyes closed.

In his mind, he had already come up with a brand new melody.

"One song can shoot to fame in one go!"

"But our company should plan for the long term."

"Medicine itself is about cross-referencing, integrating into art, and blending into life!"

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 232 Keyboard Warrior_1[1,078 words]

Memories of sparring with Miaoyin Venerable, long past, surged forth like a spring.

Ye Fei hastily picked up his pen and began to scrawl dots and lines.

Before long, lines of beautiful melodies arranged by the five notes of the Chinese scale danced onto the paper.

One piece.

Two pieces.

Three pieces.

In less than an hour, Ye Fei had composed a total of thirteen pieces of music!

And each one was more exquisite than the last!

Ye Fei collected these scores and logged into the public account he had just created.

Upon looking, in just one short hour, the number of followers had already reached an impressive 180,000 and was still increasing at a visible rate.

Feeling inspired, Ye Fei posted an update.

"Thank you for your support. In the future, I will continue to tailor more outstanding works for Miss Tingting. Stay tuned!"

As soon as he had posted the update, a flood of comments came in.

Most of them were filled with envy and were far from friendly.

"Hey, yet another dumb bird leeching off the hype! If you're going to impersonate someone, at least do it professionally, okay? You don't even have verification, who are you trying to fool?"

"You? Tailor-made? You leeching dog don't even deserve to lick Ting Bao's feet!"

"Just ignore him, everyone; he's just a stupid buffoon!"

Ye Fei was no stranger to the rampant toxicity on the internet.

But he had nothing to explain to these people, so he planned to turn off his phone and go play with his daughter.

But just then, he saw a message from an account named "Little Ye."

"Yezi believes you are definitely the great Miaoyin! And Yezi will always support you! Oh, right, daddy said that the great one will compose many songs that Yezi likes in the future! I wonder if it's true? Hehe(#^.^#)..."

Ye Fei smiled faintly, just about to reply, when he saw several comments under Little Ye's message that made him furious.

"Look everyone, found a shameless braindead fan!"

"Little kid, how could this guy possibly be the Miaoyin Venerable. It’s fine to be naïve, but being stupid is your sin."

"Little mischievous child, it’s not uncle saying this, but your dad is bullshitting you; do you believe it? Ridiculous? A bizarre father and son, haha!"

Little Ye didn’t take it lying down and quickly replied, "My daddy would never bluff! You all are talking nonsense!"

But how could childhood innocence stand up to the shamelessness of the keyboard warriors.

The comments that followed made Ye Fei even more enraged.

"Has the little runt played with his phone until he’s gone dumb? Composing for you, who do you think you are?"

"The father is mad; the kid’s dumb; this family is quite funny! Not to discourage you, kiddo, but if Miaoyin Venerable composes for you, uncle will perform a live stream of eating shit! How about it?"

"Sure thing, I’ll live stream running naked!"

"Count me in, I’ll live stream slapping myself with a durian! Just for kicks, since it won’t happen anyway. Haha!"

"If Miaoyin Venerable doesn’t compose for you, uncle doesn’t ask for much, just serve uncle down there."

"Haha, good idea, I want in!"

"Me too! Me too!"

"Little missy, why so silent? Do you dare to take the bet or not?"

Little Ye replied stubbornly with just one word: "Dare!"

Ye Fei couldn’t stand it anymore and threw his phone aside.

In the living room, Little Ye was in tears while Yueru gently comforted her.

Seeing Ye Fei, Little Ye rushed over with a loud cry.

"Boohoo... They said you are a liar, called me a fool, and said, said that Miaoyin Venerable would never compose music for me. Daddy, were you really lying to me?"

Little Ye looked up at Ye Fei with large tearful eyes, her expression heartbreakingly earnest.

Su Yueru couldn’t contain her anger and glared fiercely at Ye Fei.

Ye Fei offered a bitter smile, embraced his daughter, and with a gentle yet firm voice said, "Silly child, daddy would never lie to you! Miaoyin Venerable will indeed create the most beautiful songs in the world for you!"

The next day.

Ye Fei had arranged an early meeting with Gao Feng and Xiao Tingting in the studio.

As soon as they met, he got straight to the point and presented the thirteen pieces he had written the night before.

"Tingting, I will craft an album for you each year for the next three years. For this year’s first album, pick out five songs from these thirteen to be the main tracks," he said.

Xiao Tingting held the thirteen scores reverently, one by one, and was instantly stunned!

"My God, Ye Fei, are all these songs composed for me?!"

"Correct," said Ye Fei.

Xiao Tingting could no longer hold back her tears of excitement and wept like a child.

It was unavoidable, after struggling for so many years without success.

And when happiness came, it arrived so suddenly.

Just one song had already rocketed her to fame.

Now there were thirteen! It was hard to imagine how famous she would become in the future!

How could she ever repay such a huge debt of gratitude?

"Boss Gao, for the external affairs, I’m depending on you. Also, hire several top lyricists and songwriters immediately to complete the remaining songs. The album must be finished and released within a week! Then there’s the concert; we need to strike while the iron is hot, you understand," Ye Fei said.

"Understood! I’ll get on it right away!" Gao Feng was also thrilled beyond measure, although he had no clue how Ye Fei had managed to produce thirteen divine-level scores overnight.

But he knew that with these thirteen scores, for the next five years, no, even ten or twenty years, money would flood in like the tide.

Ye Fei spoke seriously, "I have another request; from the promotion to the cover, I want these words included, 'This album is lovingly dedicated to the adorable Little Ye.'

"No problem!" Gao Feng nodded.

Xiao Tingting, wiping her tears, said, "Rest assured, Ye Fei, I will personally dedicate songs to Little Ye at the concert!"

"Alright," Ye Fei nodded, he pulled Gao Feng aside, took out his phone, and whispered softly, "One more thing; I need your help to track down these keyboard warriors. They've made their bed with their own words; how can they not lie in it?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 233 Barbecue Stall_1[1,324 words]

Gao Feng understood what Ye Fei meant and immediately made a phone call, assigning the task to the professionals.

Turning back, the three of them began to discuss the next steps, including releasing the album and planning the concert.

By the time they finished their discussion, it was already dusk as they left the studio.

An army vehicle was parked in front of Ye Fei.

As the door opened, Wang Jianglong stepped out.

"Little brother Ye, you are indeed a busy man, I've been waiting for you all afternoon."

"Big brother Wang, are you looking for me for something?"

"Let's talk in the car."

Noticing the profound look on Wang Jianglong's face, Ye Fei figured out most of the situation and, without further ado, got into the car.

Wang Jianglong didn't waste any words. As soon as the car started, he got straight to the point, "The Intelligence Department of the War Ministry intercepted a message today that suggests someone might be after you tonight."

"Oh? Really?"

"The intelligence has been confirmed to be substantially accurate. I've already dispatched two squads of elites to covertly protect your sister-in-law and Little Ye."

"So, you're planning to use me as bait?"

"Correct answer."

Wang Jianglong flashed a grin.

After several months of interaction, the two had found that they got along extremely well, and they had become as close as brothers.

Thus, Ye Fei had no doubt whatsoever regarding Wang Jianglong's judgement.

"Do you know who's trying to target me?"

"That's still unclear at the moment, but I believe we will find out soon."

"I see."

The car drove on, and half an hour later, it stopped in front of a barbecue food stall in the old town district.

Ye Fei glanced casually around the area.

There were many people coming and going, and the food stall was bustling with customers, with many vendors hawking their wares on the street.

At first glance, everything seemed ordinary.

But with Ye Fei's sharp observations, he noticed at a glance that many of these people were undercover agents from the War Ministry.

"Big brother Wang, you've arranged everything meticulously."

Ye Fei chuckled inwardly and followed Wang Jianglong to a small table near the corner at the entrance.

"What would you two like to have?"

A middle-aged man with a scruffy beard approached the table, holding a cigarette at an angle, and tossed a greasy, twisted menu onto the table.

Without looking at the menu, Wang Jianglong made a sweeping gesture with his hand.

"Four chicken heads, ten skewers of flank, twenty mutton skewers! Twenty beef skewers! Get us some side dishes at your discretion. Plus, bring a big jug of your special draft beer!"

"Got it!"

After scribbling on a piece of paper, the man clamped the cigarette back in his mouth, and with a cheerful laugh, said, "Would you like to try our special grilled kidneys? I'm not boasting, but one skewer will definitely make you fall in love."

"Sure! Let's start with twenty skewers to try!"

Wang Jianglong was up for anything.

The man chuckled and joked, "Brother, twenty skewers? Can you handle it?"

Wang Jianglong patted his chest, "Big bro, who do you think you're looking at? This body of mine can definitely handle it!"

The man gave a thumbs up, then turned to Ye Fei.

Following the man's gaze, Ye Fei looked in the direction indicated and saw a small alley about thirty meters away, which was warmly lit and exuded an alluring charm, full of vibrancy.

Ye Fei couldn't help laughing to himself, thinking that this brother was really good at business. Being able to combine barbecue with a taste of the 'peach' industry into an all-in-one service, he probably was indeed a one-of-a-kind in this business.

"Thanks for the heads-up, bro. If I need anything like that, I'll be sure to visit."

"Haha, you got it, little bro! Just hang on a second, and I'll personally go grill some skewers for you guys!"

Once the man left, Wang Jianglong's face immediately darkened.

"This kid's a little too enthusiastic, we need to be careful."

Ye Fei seemed completely unconcerned, as tranquil as a breeze.

"Don't worry, he bears no malice towards us."

"Little Ye, how can you tell?"

Ye Fei gave a faint smile, "Simple, there's not a trace of killing intent on him."

"Oh..."

Wang Jianglong nodded, half-convinced, and started issuing commands to his subordinates lying in ambush around the area via his mobile phone.

Before long, the alcohol, dishes, and skewers all arrived.

So the two of them chatted, ate, and waited.

At that moment, a group of seven or eight hoodlums arrived at the table next to them.

Each one had tattoos, bare arms, and was shouting boisterously—the epitome of arrogant swagger.

As soon as they sat down, they were as loud as a frying pan, hollering and yelling; they dominated the whole eatery with their noise.

Seeing such commotion, many of the customers who arrived later didn't dare to enter, while some of those who came earlier hurriedly paid their bills and left.

Among them, a hoodlum with green hair and a large tattoo of a dragon that stretched over his shoulder was the loudest.

From the moment his butt hit the chair, his mouth didn't stop boasting and bragging.

If he wasn't bragging about sleeping with some girl today, he was boasting about chopping down some big shot yesterday—acting tougher than even Chan Ho-Nam.

The other hoodlums were really good at sucking up, praising him non-stop with phrases like "Brother Hai is awesome!" and "Brother Hai is the real deal!"

If it were just the bluster, Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong could have tolerated it.

After all, they were just a bunch of little punks; it wasn't worth stooping to their level.

But 'Brother Hai,' growing more and more excited as he spoke, pulled his top off to show his tattoos, and slammed one foot onto the chair.

"Shit! Not to brag, but with just one word from me, Wu Hai, no one in Tianhe City dares not to show me respect! Don't you think so?"

The other hoodlums chuckled obsequiously.

"Of course, we believe you! Brother Hai, you've risen to power in Tianhe City, not in just a day or two—nobody dares to disrespect you!"

"Exactly! That's why we'll have to rely on your patronage in the future, Brother Hai. Whether we brothers eat meat or sip on soup, it all depends on you now!"

Wu Hai twisted his mouth into a smile, "No problem! With me, Wu Hai, looking out for you, whoever dares to step out of line, just tell me, and I'll crush them!"

Caught up in the excitement, Wu Hai smashed a bottle onto the ground.

With a loud crash, alcohol spilled everywhere, and shards of glass flew in all directions.

Many customers were frightened, some even cut by the flying glass, but seeing Wu Hai's boldness, they all lowered their heads and endured it.

This only made Wu Hai even more cocky.

His cronies looked at him with admiring eyes.

"Brother Hai is invincible! Look how you've scared these people—they don't even dare to fart. Haha, so satisfying!"

"Brother Hai is truly badass! Now that's what a real man looks like! My idol! My idol! Respect! Respect!"

Wu Hai became even more full of himself, laughing wildly, "What's so great about this? Just wait until you've hung out with me longer, then you'll see just how bottomless Brother Hai's strength really is!!"

Wu Hai said this, and with an air of invincibility, he swept a gaze over the onlookers.

But this time, he noticed that the two people at the small table behind him were staring at him with a cold look.

This rubbed him the wrong way.

Especially wanting to show off in front of his lackeys, buoyed by the alcohol, he picked up another bottle and walked toward the small table.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 234 Startled_1[1,387 words]

"Motherfucker, what are you two staring at?"

Wu Hai swung his liquor bottle, his face boldly confronting them.

Wang Jianglong really wanted to retort, "Staring at you, what about it!"

However, in the presence of Ye Fei, he didn't want to stoop to the level of this little fucker, so he just gave a cold laugh and ignored him.

Ye Fei treated Wu Hai as if he were thin air, continuing to drink and snack on skewers.

Just like that, Wu Hai was left hanging dry on the side, which was truly quite embarrassing.

"Damn it! You dare to disregard me?"

Wu Hai was fuming inside and smashed the liquor bottle onto the table.

At the same time, many eyes around them turned to look their way all at once.

But after a subtle hand gesture from Wang Jianglong, those gazes retracted once again.

"I'm asking you two what you were looking at just now! Speak up!"

Wu Hai strained his throat, pitching his voice very high.

Yet, Wang Jianglong and Ye Fei still ignored him, instead clinking their glasses together and chatting with each other, laughing and talking.

What the hell?!

Wu Hai's anger surged on the spot.

Several other underlings also began to crowd around, shouting and yelling.

"You two dumbasses, can't you hear Brother Hai speaking? Are you deaf?"

"I'm giving you five seconds to answer Brother Hai, otherwise we'll beat the shit out of you!"

In Tianhe City, no one had ever dared to talk to Wang Jianglong like that.

Not to mention Ye Fei, whose status in the underworld was at its peak.

Wang Jianglong's mouth curled into a smirk, glancing at Wu Hai with the white of his eyes.

"So what if I stared at you? A big-shot like you is afraid of being stared at?"

Even with liquor in his system, Wu Hai could sense the sarcasm in the words.

"Staring at me is fine, but I don’t like your tone of eyes! And his too!"

Wu Hai pointed his finger at Ye Fei.

This gesture instantly infuriated Wang Jianglong.

He could tolerate them being impudent with himself, but their disrespect toward Mr. Ye was unforgivable!

Outraged, Wang Jianglong was about to physically cripple the brash fool, but a look from Ye Fei stopped him.

"Murderous intent, we have company."

Ye Fei murmured softly.

Wang Jianglong immediately understood and heightened his alertness, ready for the imminent danger.

Meanwhile, Wu Hai and his crew thought the phrase "murderous intent" was about them, and they burst into triumphant laughter.

"You dogs have some insight, eh? You could sense the murderous aura emanating from Brother Hai, huh? Not bad!"

The other thugs complimented him.

"Just with Brother Hai standing like that, his presence is overwhelming, his spirit vast like the heavens! It’s not just this dumbass who sensed your murderous aura, I’ve sensed it too!"

"Brother Hai, you don’t even know how heavy your murderous aura is. I weigh a hundred and eighty pounds, and I shiver just standing in front of you!"

One bootlicker even took out his phone, switching to selfie mode.

"Brother Hai, if you don’t believe it, just look for yourself. Look at that fierce gaze! Gods and spirits would retreat three feet away upon seeing it! Look at how scared you’ve made these fools, they can’t even move now, right? Hahaha."

Wu Hai, seeing that the two in front of him were unmoving, thought he had scared them stiff, so he arrogantly pointed at them with his liquor bottle.

"Hmm, good that you’re scared! I’m Brother Hai, and I’m not one to bully others excessively. Come on, just kneel down and apologize sincerely to Brother Hai, and I’ll let you two off today!"

Ye Fei glanced at Wang Jianglong and whispered, "They’re here!"

Wu Hai thought the response was to his demand, so he took a step back, "Alright, come on then! Kneel sincerely, don’t try to fool me!"

The henchmen also laughed heartily, "As expected of Brother Hai! Just a few words and you made them kneel and beg for mercy, brothers are in awe!"

However, just as the thugs smugly waited for the two men to kneel.

Suddenly, about a dozen brawny men burst out from a nearby alley.

Each one looked fierce and ominous, like demons descending, shouting and swinging their seven-foot long machetes.

They appeared unstoppable as if they could kill gods in their way and destroy Buddhas who opposed them.

"Kill them!"

"Hack them to death!"

As the assassins charged closer, Wang Jianglong, far from panicking, shouted with glee, "Bring it on!"

Snap!

A slap on the table.

Suddenly.

Shouts of killing came from all directions simultaneously.

"Kill!"

"Capture them!"

"Don’t let a single one escape!"

Forty or fifty figures emerged, charging in from the outskirts.

These people had just been passersby, customers, petty traders, but now they were like descending gods of war, armed with various weapons.

Roaring.

Charging.

In an instant.

Both sides clashed together, with flashes of blades and swords, blood flying everywhere, and screams unceasing.

Only at this moment did the customers in the food stall react, scattering in all directions with cries of terror.

Those who couldn’t escape quickly curled up on the ground, trembling with fear.

And Wu Hai and his gang, who were extremely arrogant just a moment ago, were now scared out of their wits.

Some crawled under tables, others lay down pretending to be dead, and still others fainted from sheer terror.

Wu Hai’s legs gave out, soiling himself with both urine and feces, unable to crawl away.

In contrast, Ye Fei remained unmoved amidst the chaos, continuing to savor his beer and lamb kidneys with relish.

It was as if the danger and killing around him had absolutely nothing to do with him.

In less than two minutes, the battle ended.

Forty blood-soaked warriors stood neatly in front of Wang Jianglong and Lin Feng.

"Report to Mr. Ye! Report to the captain! All the assassins have been captured, please give your orders on how to deal with them!"

Wang Jianglong stepped on a chair, gesturing for his men to bring the captives forward.

The first person was brought in.

Wang Jianglong, playing with a skewer, asked lazily, "Tell me, who sent you?"

"I don’t know!"

The assassin was defiant.

But Wang Jianglong merely smiled coldly, unconcerned.

Pfft!

A warrior behind him performed a swift and bloody execution.

"Next."

The second assassin was more cooperative; before Wang Jianglong could ask, he confessed everything.

"It was Huang Lao San who offered five hundred million for Mr. Ye's head, and we were tempted by the money to take the risk, Mr. Ye, please spare our lives!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Jianglong waved his hand, and the corpse along with the remaining assassins were loaded onto vans.

Wang Jianglong then ordered his men: "Not one spared, bury them all alive!"

He then stood up properly and asked Ye Fei, "Shall we go for Huang Lao San now?"

Ye Fei nodded slightly.

Wang Jianglong immediately gave orders, "Tell the brothers in teams three and four to surround the Huang Family estate, and without my command, not even a fly is to escape!"

"Yes!"

Witnessing the scenes that had just unfolded, the crowd, still in a state of shock, was completely dumbfounded.

Who on earth were these two men?

In broad daylight, they decided to bury more than ten people alive without even blinking an eye?

And this Huang Lao San they mentioned, wasn't he a notorious top boss in Qingyun Province?

And they're going to surround his house just like that?

The power behind these two men must be formidable!

At this time, those who had been flattering Wu Hai earlier were now paralyzed on the ground, their faces pale as paper.

They struggled up to Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong and began kowtowing frantically.

"It was all Wu Hai's damn fault; because of him, we offended you two big brothers. Please, big brothers, forgive us little ones and spare our dog lives!"

Wu Hai wasn’t about to be outdone, kowtowing until his face was bloody.

"Big brothers! I’m sorry, it was my short-sightedness, having offended you two. Please spare this lowly life! I’ll be an ox and a horse for you the rest of my life, woohoo..."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 235 Waiting_1[1,067 words]

The punks next to them were bumping their heads and begging for mercy, but Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong acted as if they couldn’t hear, continuing to drink and wolf down skewers.

"Brother Ye, no kidding, the grilled kidney skewers from this place are truly exceptional!"

Ye Fei nodded in agreement, "These small skewers also taste amazing, one bite and you’re left with a lingering fragrance on your lips and teeth, and paired with a sip of draft beer, it’s even more memorable."

"Right, your sister-in-law and Little Ye would surely like them as well, wouldn’t they? I’ll grill some for them too for you to take back."

"Yeah, good idea."

Wang Jianglong waved his hand grandly, "Boss! Fifty skewers, four portions of grilled chicken wings, two roasted flatbreads, to go!"

"Got it!" The boss shouted and swiftly started grilling.

Wu Hai and his gang were once again treated like thin air, their hearts sinking even lower now.

"Big brothers, please, don’t do this to us, just spare us this once!"

But the two men continued to chat and laugh, completely ignoring them.

This kind of mental torment was driving Wu Hai and the others insane.

Seeing that head-bumping until their heads were bloody was ineffective, they tried to think of other ways to atone.

Slap! Slap!

"We were blind!"

Slap! Slap!

"We’re worse than pigs and dogs!"

Slap! Slap!

"We failed to recognize Mount Tai!"

Slap! Slap!

"We deserve death! Our mouths are filthy! Please forgive us, boss!"

The gangsters were slapping their own mouths while admitting their wrongs and apologizing.

Fifteen minutes passed in a flash.

To earn a chance to live, the gangsters were going all out.

Each one was slapping themselves till their noses were swollen, their faces black and blue, spitting blood, a ghastly sight to behold.

Even the onlookers who came to watch the excitement felt chills watching the scene.

Yet Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong were still having a good time, paying them no mind.

In the end, when the skewers were all eaten and the drinks all gone,

they walked past the gangsters to the grill.

Wang Jianglong pulled out a stack of red bills and handed them to the boss.

"Sorry for the trouble, brother, for making such a mess here. This is some compensation, please be sure to take it."

The boss didn’t even lift his head, still slanting a cigarette, half-eyed open and half closed.

He adeptly flipped the skewers a few times, added some salt and cumin, and tossed them into the to-go bag, which he handed to Ye Fei.

Then he pulled out two bills from the stack of money, "This is enough; what’s there to compensate for?"

After saying that, he stuffed the two hundred-dollar bills into his waist bag.

"Welcome to come again!"

Wang Jianglong was stunned, and just as he was about to push the money back, Ye Fei stopped him with a gesture.

"Thanks."

Ye Fei nodded lightly at the boss, then got into the car with Wang Jianglong, started it up, and sped away, leaving behind a gang of confused thugs and a crowd lost in perplexity.

In the car.

Wang Jianglong chuckled, "That boss is quite something, very mysterious. I'll have to find out more about him sometime."

Ye Fei quickly interjected, "Absolutely not."

"Why not?"

"Don't ask, just trust me, that's all."

"All right then! There's a saying, isn't there? 'Trust in Ye Fei, gain eternal life.'

Ye Fei just smiled faintly.

That might be an exaggeration, but in this case, it was undoubtedly true.

Indeed, to have sensed danger in Pink Alley before I even felt the killing intent and to have warned me in advance.

And to remain calm and composed in the face of the imminent danger we had just faced.

This demonstrated that the boss was definitely a hermit of unfathomable depth.

Such hermits least appreciate being disturbed by others.

So why bother troubling him?

A few minutes later, Wang Jianglong received a phone call.

After hanging up, he turned to ask, "Brother Ye, the Huang Family is now completely surrounded. What's our next move?"

"Wait."

Ye Fei uttered a single word.

"Wait? What else is there to wait for? Why not just wipe out the entire Huang Family now?"

Ye Fei shook his head, "It’s not that simple. Think about it, given my relationship with Step Elder, why would Huang San dare to trouble me time and again? What’s he relying on?"

Wang Jianglong pondered for a moment, "Are you suggesting we should take down his backers as well?"

This time, Ye Fei did not reply but kept a mysterious smile on his lips and closed his eyes to rest.

Ye Fei’s casual demeanor startled Wang Jianglong.

My brother Ye isn’t only skilled and inscrutable; his strategic foresight is truly admirable!

Meanwhile.

The Huang Family was in complete disarray.

"Master! Disaster! For some reason, the Qianlong Squad has surrounded us from all sides, not letting anyone in or out! Look, I barely questioned it and they beat me up brutally,"

The butler said, pointing to his bruised face.

Huang San was enraged upon hearing this.

"Qianlong Squad? Which squad is so bold as to surround the residence of Huang San?!"

"Just found out, it’s the Qianlong Squad’s people."

"Qianlong Squad? Damn it, what does Wang Jianglong want to do!"

"Hiss! Could it be..."

Huang San suddenly thought of something and quickly dialed the number of the hitmen he’d sent out, but he couldn’t get through after several attempts.

He understood that the plan had failed, and his cover was blown.

Huang Gang, Huang San’s son, urgently reminded him, "Father, the situation is critical. We should ask the boss for help right away."

Huang San decisively interjected, "No! If the boss learns how passive my situation is in Tianhe, the future of the Huang Family will be finished!"

"But... but they’re already at our doorstep, Father!"

Huang San was calmer now, leaning back in his armchair.

"So what! With what little ability Wang Jianglong has, I don’t believe he dares to do anything to me! Spread my word, the entire residence goes on high alert!"

"And then, Father?"

"Then? Wait! I’m certain that Wang Jianglong is just putting on a show. In a couple of days, he’ll withdraw. He doesn’t have the guts to touch my Huang Family, neither he nor Ye Fei!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 236: Dedicated to Little Ye_1[1,127 words]

When Ye Fei got home, his wife was telling their daughter a fairy tale.

If it were any other day, Little Ye would have pounced on her father as soon as he returned.

But today, Little Ye was pouting, clearly in a sullen mood.

Ye Fei knew his daughter was still upset about the cyberbullying incident.

So he took out the fragrant skewers, enticing her with them.

After all, children are children; they can’t resist such delicious temptation, and within minutes, she was all smiles again.

The three of them gathered around the table for a midnight snack.

It was a picture of happiness.

After eating their fill and washing up, Su Yueru tucked Little Ye into bed.

Though she entered the realm of dreams, Little Ye still furrowed her brow, clenching her little fists tightly.

Occasionally, she would murmur a few words in her sleep.

"My dad didn’t lie! You all are the liars!"

"Why do you have to say such things about me? The Miaoyin Venerable will definitely compose music for me! My dad would never lie to me!"

Seeing his daughter's aggrieved expression, Ye Fei felt awash with discomfort.

Su Yueru also felt a sourness in her heart and, unable to contain her frustration, pinched Ye Fei hard.

"Our daughter has been so wronged, and it's all your fault! Why did you make up such stories? Don't you know that children are pure little angels and cannot be lied to?"

Ye Fei managed a wry smile, "Alright, honey, I know I was wrong. Isn't that enough?"

As he spoke, he wrapped Su Yueru's soft body into his arms, his voice holding firm conviction.

"However, I really didn't lie to our child. Don't worry, since I've made a promise to her, I will definitely fulfill it!"

"Keep bragging! As a punishment, you're not allowed to touch me tonight! Annoying!"

Su Yueru gently pushed Ye Fei away and went to the kitchen to keep herself busy.

Ye Fei made a helpless face, then planted a kiss on his daughter's chubby cheek.

He then sneaked into the kitchen with a mischievous smile.

...

A week flew by.

Throughout these seven days, Little Ye was consistently gloomy, pouting her little lips.

The occasional moments of happiness came only after Ye Fei put in tremendous effort to amuse her.

That day, Ye Fei set aside all his work and rushed to the market early in the morning. After spending the whole day in the kitchen, he prepared a lavish dinner just to cheer up his daughter.

At 4:30 in the afternoon, his daughter returned home from school on time.

As soon as she entered the house, she joyfully screamed, throwing herself into Ye Fei's arms and showering him with a dozen kisses.

"Daddy, daddy! I knew you wouldn't lie to me. The Miaoyin Venerable really, really composed music for me! Haha... And he composed several pieces at once!"

"Really?" Ye Fei pretended to be surprised.

"Yes, daddy, really! Look, look!"

Little Ye excitedly pulled out an album from her schoolbag, her little finger pointing at each word.

"This, album, mom, what are these two characters?"

Su Yueru answered with a smile, "Dedicated."

"Oh! This, album, is, dedicated, to, the adorable, Little Ye!!! Haha, this is a gift from Miaoyin Venerable and Sister Ting Bao to Little Ye!"

Little Ye hugged the album to her chest, just like she was holding her favorite doll.

"That's great! Little Ye won't be unhappy anymore, will she?"

"Hmm!"

"Then go wash your hands and eat. Look, Dad made a table full of delicious food for you! There's crab, spare ribs, lotus root soup, and Little Ye's favorite little silverfish."

"Wow! It's so lavish! Long live Dad!"

Little Ye gave Ye Fei a big kiss on the cheek and then dashed into the bathroom to wash her hands.

It wasn't until then that Su Yueru approached Ye Fei with a skeptical face and interrogated him.

"Did you go beg Xiao Tingting?"

Su Yueru knew that Ye Fei and Xiao Tingting rarely interacted.

And now that she was an overnight sensation, it was even less likely that she would have any contact with Ye Fei.

But now, with those bold words written on the album, it was clear that Ye Fei had gone to plead with her.

There couldn't be any other way.

"Hmm."

Ye Fei simply decided to go along with the misunderstanding.

The next second, Su Yueru burst into tears, plunging into Ye Fei’s arms and began to cry.

"I can’t believe you would go to such lengths for your daughter. Thank you, husband, thank you!"

When Su Yueru thought about her husband, swallowing his pride and humbly begging someone to add such a sentence to the album, her heart ached as if pierced by needles.

Ye Fei could not explain too much and could only chuckle and comfort his wife.

Dinner ended.

The family of three sat happily in front of the television, watching a program.

"I heard Xiao Tingting is holding a concert at the city stadium tonight; it’s being broadcast live. It should be on TV, right?"

"Really?!"

Upon hearing this, Little Ye hurriedly switched to the entertainment channel.

True enough, the concert had just started broadcasting live.

In the packed stadium of ten thousand, a beautiful silhouette gradually descended from the sky with the curling sound of her singing on the grand stage.

This song was the hit that made Xiao Tingting famous a week ago.

The entire stadium erupted in an instant, with over twenty thousand people singing along; even through the television screen, one could feel the immense vibration.

After the song finished.

Xiao Tingting stood in the center of the stage, her eyes brimming with tears, "Today! Standing here to perform for you all, I have to thank one person the most—a good person, a benefactor! Without him, there wouldn’t be me at this moment, nor these excellent works."

"So here, I sincerely want to say to him. Thank you! Thank you for your encouragement, thank you for your support, thank you for your help, thank you for everything!"

"Lastly, I hope to dedicate all of today’s songs to a lovely girl named Little Ye."

"May she grow up healthy and be forever happy! Please, everyone, join me in blessing her! Little Ye! Little Ye!"

Under Xiao Tingting’s lead, the entire stadium suddenly erupted in a thunderous chorus of cheers.

Thousands of voices together: "Little Ye! Be happy! Little Ye! Be joyful!"

As the crowd’s chants rose, the main melody of the new album’s hit song "Little Ye" slowly began to play.

And at that moment, in front of the TV, Little Ye already felt so moved that tears streamed down her face like a fountain.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 237 Accident_1[1,090 words]

The next day, after breakfast, Ye Fei dropped his daughter off at kindergarten.

On the way home, he listlessly started scrolling through his phone.

A few trending searches seemed especially eye-watering.

"A pervert, seeking Internet fame, live-streams himself eating feces with no limit to his desperation for attention!"

"A suspected mentally ill person streaks in the city center square, now under investigation."

"A forty-year-old woman, seeking thrills, performs a two-hour durian-slapping act on a live stream. She was later resuscitated and saved but with her face completely disfigured."

"..."

Seeing these news items, Ye Fei smirked knowingly, thinking to himself that Gao Feng’s efficiency in handling matters was quite high.

Just then, a series of urgent ring tones from his phone broke the silence.

It was Gao Feng calling.

"Hello? Boss Gao, what’s up?"

"Mr. Ye, there’s trouble, a big problem has occurred!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei’s brow furrowed, "Is there a problem with the concert?"

"No, it’s at the medical hall!"

"The medical hall?"

Ye Fei was puzzled. With Divine Doctors Wan and Li in charge of the medical hall, how could there be a problem?

"What exactly happened?"

"Ah, it’s not clear over the phone. Mr. Ye, you better come here in person. I’ve already sent a car to pick you up."

"Okay."

Putting down the phone, Ye Fei washed up quickly, skipping breakfast, and rushed over to the medical hall.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Gao Feng sitting anxiously in a chair.

Wan Jing was pacing in the hall, wringing his hands.

The other major figures in the medical community also appeared deeply troubled and dejected.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, they quickly gathered around him.

"Sit down, and we can talk slowly," Ye Fei said and waved his hand to take a steady seat in the center.

"What exactly happened?"

Gao Feng glanced at Wan Jing, who hurriedly spoke, "Mr. Ye, here’s what happened. Yesterday afternoon, a group of people came to the medical hall, saying that their family head had contracted a strange illness. They insisted it was inconvenient for him to come in for consultation and demanded a house call instead.

Since I was busy with other matters at the time, Old Li went on my behalf.

But he’s been gone for an entire night without any word."

At this point, Gao Feng continued the account.

"Worried about Divine Doctor Li's safety, I inquired through various channels first thing this morning about the people who visited yesterday, only to find out they are from the Dongling Zhu Family!"

"The Dongling Zhu Family? Keep going," Ye Fei urged, noting the visible fear on Gao Feng's face when he mentioned the Dongling Zhu Family, signaling that the Zhu Family was no ordinary clan.

"Upon further investigation, I learned that the young Miss Zhu had been struck by a mysterious illness three years ago and had been bedridden ever since."

"The Zhu Family has been searching for renowned doctors ever since but to no avail."

"After being treated by Divine Doctor Li last night, Miss Zhu was reduced to a vegetative state."

"The Zhu Family head was enraged and immediately condemned Divine Doctor Li to death row, and now his life or death is unknown!"

Ye Fei nodded and probed Gao Feng, "With your prestige and connections, saving Divine Doctor Li shouldn't be too difficult, right?"

Gao Feng flashed an awkward smile, "Mr. Ye, what are you talking about? If I had that kind of power, would I be sitting here doing nothing?"

"Oh? So the Zhu Family's influence surpasses yours?"

Gao Feng didn't hesitate to bow his head slightly in defeat, "Indeed, the Zhu Family possesses assets worth hundreds of billions and has influence that spans the two provinces of Qingyun and Canglang."

"Especially in Dongling City, the capital of Canglang Province, under decades of Zhu Guangbo's meticulous management, their influence is deeply entrenched and reaches its zenith."

"To put it bluntly, my power compared to theirs is like comparing a small stream to the vast ocean!"

Ye Fei could tell there was some exaggeration in Gao Feng's analogy.

But overall, it was clear that the Zhu Family's power indeed exceeded Gao Feng's.

"Alright then, in that case, I'll have to make a trip there myself," Ye Fei said, standing up to leave.

Gao Feng hurriedly stepped forward to block him.

"Mr. Ye, where are you going?"

"Where else? To the Zhu Family, to save Divine Doctor Li."

"Oh my dear Mr. Ye, Miss Zhu is almost dead, going there now is like walking straight into the tiger's den!"

In Gao Feng's view, even if Ye Fei's medical skills were supreme, it was impossible to simply wake a comatose patient.

If Ye Fei failed to treat her, he might end up in jeopardy himself.

Wan Jing and the others felt the same way.

"Mr. Ye, we should think this through thoroughly; it's not wise to act rashly!"

Ye Fei chuckled.

"If you're telling me not to act, then why did you call me here?"

Gao Feng exchanged a glance with Wan Jing, who cleared his throat and said with a wry smile, "Mr. Ye, you have a close relationship with General Bu from the Qingyun Province military, right? We were hoping you could ask the general for help, maybe he could mediate."

Ye Fei shook his head helplessly, "There's no need for that; I can handle this myself. There's no point in bothering others unnecessarily."

"But Mr. Ye, the patient has become a vegetable; how can you possibly solve this..."

Gao Feng paused, a sudden realization dawning on him. He immediately grabbed Ye Fei's arm, "Mr. Ye, you're not thinking of storming the Zhu Family to rescue him, are you? That's absolutely not advisable! I know you're incredibly powerful, but so is the Zhu Family, full of martial experts; it's like a dragon's den and a tiger's lair! You must not take such a risk!"

"What are you thinking? I'm going to save someone, not to kill," Ye Fei replied.

Wan Jing became so anxious that he was sweating profusely, "Mr. Ye! Don't you understand? To save Old Li, you have to bring Miss Zhu back from the brink of death, but such a difficult task—how could that be possible!"

With time pressing, Ye Fei had no leisure to explain further. He got into Gao Feng's car and headed straight for Dongling.

Gao Feng was hopping mad with anxiety, "Quickly! Find a way to contact General Bu and tell him Mr. Ye is in danger!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 238 Going Alone into the Tiger’s Den_1[965 words]

The car sped along the road, and in two hours, Ye Fei had arrived at the Dongling Zhu Family estate.

The Zhou Family’s estate certainly had grandeur, with its vast manor taking up an area of almost seven or eight football fields.

The majestic villa stood in the center, resembling nothing less than a palace.

Surrounding it were swathes of greenery, including a swimming pool, a fitness area, and a small-scale golf course.

Encircling all of this was a tall perimeter wall.

Four burly guards stood at the gate, charged with keeping watch.

With his sharp eyes, Ye Fei immediately noticed the mourning paper hung in the upper right corner of the gate.

"Hmm, it seems that Miss Zhu has indeed passed away."

Anticipating an urgent situation, Ye Fei got out of the car and approached the gate.

"Would you trouble your master with a message, and tell him that Ye Fei from Yueru Medical Hall in Tianhe City is here to visit?"

"Yueru Medical Hall?!"

Upon hearing these four words, a fierce light abruptly shot from the guards’ eyes.

"Are you from Yueru Medical Hall?"

"Indeed."

"Your medical hall’s people turned our young miss into a vegetative state, and now you dare send someone to provoke us? Truly courting death!"

Without another word, the four guards moved to seize Ye Fei.

But Ye Fei was not someone to be taken lightly, and with a few casual moves, he subdued all four men.

"Ah! It seems you've come here to stir up trouble!"

"Don't misunderstand, I am here to save someone!"

"Isn't that the same damn thing! If you want to save that old man, you'll have to see if you've got the ability!"

The guard signaled on his radio, and immediately, more than a dozen bodyguards rushed out from the gate, surrounding Ye Fei.

"Gentlemen, I truly am here to save your young miss. Please don't block my way, any delay in rescuing her could be more than you can afford to bear!"

"Damn it, our young miss has already been turned into a vegetative state by your medical hall, and now you've come to harm her further. I'll see you dead!"

The bodyguards wouldn't listen and drew their weapons, prepared to tie up Ye Fei first and talk later.

Ye Fei shook his head, seeing that he couldn't avoid a fight, and decided to confront the situation head on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

It was only a matter of a few breaths.

Nearly twenty bodyguards were quickly subdued.

These bodyguards were all formidable in their own right.

Either veterans returning from battlefields or skilled masters from renowned sects with a certain degree of fame.

Yet even such a group of adept individuals couldn't withstand a single round against Ye Fei.

The shock in their hearts was unimaginable.

When Ye Fei looked up again, an old man dressed simply with a butler's demeanor had appeared at the gate.

Ye Fei couldn't help but inwardly startle upon seeing the man.

Despite nearing the age of seventy, his eyes were still sharp as lamps, and his aura of thick, sturdy presence revealed the depth of his strength.

The four stern-looking robust men overflowing with murderous intent standing behind the old man were equally formidable.

Ye Fei couldn't help but sigh to himself; Gao Feng was right— the Zhu Family was indeed a den of dragons and a nest of tigers, a place full of danger.

However, the old man didn't seem to have any intention of attacking and instead measured Ye Fei up and down with those piercing eyes before slowly asking, "Are you Ye Fei, the head of Yueru Medical Hall?"

"That's right."

"Good, the Family Head invites you in."

The old man stepped aside, making a welcoming gesture with his hand.

Ye Fei, without any hesitation, nodded and strode in.

Walking almost a hundred meters, Ye Fei entered the villa.

The interior of the villa was even more splendid and majestic.

But Ye Fei wasn't concerned with that, as he spotted the middle-aged man seated in the center of the main hall.

The man, dressed in a Sun Yat-sen suit, had an expressionless face and sharp features.

Although he appeared somewhat genial, one could sense his domineering aura, which commanded respect without anger.

Ye Fei surmised that this man should be Zhu Guangbo, the Family Head of the Zhu Family.

"Mr. Ye, please have a seat."

After all, as a person of high stature, even though his daughter's aggravating illness pained him to the core, he still maintained proper etiquette on the surface.

Ye Fei nodded slightly and sat down poised.

"Mr. Ye, you must have come here to save someone, correct?"

"Indeed."

"Then you surely must be aware of the full story behind the situation?"

"Yes."

"In that case, you're brave enough to come alone. I, Zhu Guangbo, cannot help but admire your courage, but aren't you afraid that you might not return?"

At this point, Zhu Guangbo's tiger-like eyes shot out a terrifying killing intent, piercing straight at Ye Fei.

In Zhu Guangbo's view, although Ye Fei was brave enough to enter the tiger's den alone, outstanding in courage,

he was still just a twenty-something young man after all. Under this atmosphere, just a little more pressure from himself would shatter the other party's composure instantly.

However, he was gravely mistaken.

Ye Fei, faced with the threat of death, not only showed no fear but instead laughed out loud.

"Hahaha, no return? Mr. Zhu, is this how you treat the man who has come to heal your daughter?"

"Benefactor?"

Zhu Guangbo temporarily put aside his killing intent, "What do you mean by that?"

Ye Fei's lips curved slightly: "Very simple, just as it sounds. I can cure your daughter's illness."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 239: Strange_1[1,047 words]

"What did you say?!"

Zhu Guangbo's eyes furiously exploded.

Seeing this, the butler and the four top experts were about to take action against Ye Fei.

But at the critical moment, Zhu Guangbo still managed to suppress his anger and signaled for the butler to step back.

"Save my daughter? Haha, do you not know that my precious daughter has been turned into a living dead person by that quack under your command!"

"Now you want to harm my daughter again. Do you think that my Zhu Family is easy to bully and deceive?"

After the previous medical mishap, Zhu Guangbo had completely lost trust in the people from Yueru Medical Hall.

How could he possibly still believe in Ye Fei?

Besides, this Ye Fei was just a young man barely in his twenties.

A disease that not even famed doctors around the world could cure, and he could? What a joke!

"Mr. Zhu, you will know whether it’s saving or harming after a try, won’t you?"

"Try?"

Ye Fei’s words only made Zhu Guangbo angrier.

Is my daughter, Zhu Guangbo’s daughter, a lab rat?

A subject for you quacks to experiment with as you please?

What a bold young man you are!

Seeing Zhu Guangbo’s volcanic rage about to erupt, Ye Fei remained even more composed.

"Mr. Zhu, please don’t be agitated. Since I dared to come, I have the confidence to cure your daughter’s stubborn illness."

"Yes, you indeed hired many famous doctors to treat your daughter."

"But I, Ye Fei, dare to say that those so-called famous doctors you’ve hired are not worth mentioning compared to me."

Zhu Guangbo was almost amused to anger.

If it were not for the matter concerning his daughter’s life and death, with his ruthless tactics, he probably would have already ordered this braggart hustler to be dragged out and chopped into pieces.

Just a mere youngster, even if he's studied medicine from a young age, how many years could he have learned?

Could he be compared to those medical authorities who are of advanced age?

He claims that they are not worth mentioning; it seems he is the one who is overestimating himself!

Ye Fei also picked up on Zhu Guangbo's skepticism.

Just then, a colorful butterfly flew in from the outside window, fluttering around Ye Fei.

With a casual grasp, he caught and pinched it.

The butterfly immediately became listless, nearly at death's door.

But soon after, he held his breath in his Dantian, and streams of True Qi flowed into his hand.

When he opened his palm again, the butterfly was miraculously unharmed and flew away.

This scene truly shocked Zhu Guangbo as well.

The butler and the four experts beside him were looking at each other in disbelief.

"Hmph! A mere street performer's trick, and you dare to flaunt it in front of me!"

After all, a butterfly recovering from a severe injury instantaneously was far beyond normal comprehension; despite his astonishment, Zhu Guangbo remained incredulous for the moment.

"Whether it's a trick, you will know after trying. Mr. Zhu, dare you let me treat your precious daughter?"

"Hiss... this..."

Zhu Guangbo hesitated as well.

He always regarded his only daughter as the apple of his eye. To cure her illness, he was even willing to bankrupt his entire fortune.

But now, with his daughter's condition worsened into a vegetative state, where she might lose her life at any time, this was undoubtedly a devastating blow to him.

Now that there was a chance to awaken his daughter, even if he didn't believe it, subconsciously he was willing to try.

To try it; perhaps, his daughter's illness really could be cured. But if not tried, his daughter might indeed remain in endless sleep.

Ye Fei rose with a faint smile.

"It seems Mr. Zhu still has many concerns. How about this? I, Ye Fei, will put my word here: if I cannot cure your daughter today, Divine Doctor Li and my lives are at your disposal. How about that?"

"Alright!"

With the conversation having gone this far, what reason was there left for Zhu Guangbo to hesitate? He immediately approved.

The group then promptly went to the young miss's boudoir, where the Zhu Family's darling Zhu Ziyue lay quietly on the large bed, motionless.

Six or seven servants and nurses were attentively by her side.

Despite years of illness and a visage of sickness, Zhu Ziyue still possessed exquisite features and skin as white as jade - undeniably a rare beauty.

Divine Doctor Li was then escorted over as well.

At this moment, he lost all traces of his usual confident and thriving demeanor.

Disheveled and haggard, with a stooped figure, he appeared just like a decrepit old man.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, Divine Doctor Li couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Mr. Ye! My life, Li Mingzhen, is not worth losing, but you! How could you risk your life for me, a worthless person! Even if I die, I will not rest in peace!"

After speaking, Li Mingzhen, like a madman, broke away from the bodyguard beside him.

"Mr. Ye, hurry, run! I can't let you die for a worthless person like me! Hurry! I'll, I'll hold them off for you!"

Li Mingzhen had thoroughly pondered over Zhu Ziyue's condition.

He believed that even if Ye Fei's medical skills were strong, it was impossible to cure such a bizarre condition.

So, even at the expense of his own elderly life, he intended to create even a sliver of a chance for Ye Fei to escape.

"Hold off your sister!"

The bodyguard lifted Li Mingzhen with one hand, as if he were picking up a little chick.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei had no intention of running away.

"Old Li, rest assured, no one needs to die today."

Having said that, he turned briskly, carefully examining Zhu Ziyue's body.

He hadn't expected to find, upon examination, that despite being bedridden for three years, Zhu Ziyue's figure had remained exceptionally well-proportioned.

The small places were delicate, and the large places were equally impressive.

Suppressing his natural male instincts, Ye Fei quickly found several extremely hidden causes of Zhu Ziyue's true affliction.

Miss Zhu was not suffering from some mysterious illness, she was clearly under the influence of witchcraft!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 240: Heart-Devouring Gu_1[958 words]

In the medical tome of the primordial chaos, the records on gu techniques were exceedingly comprehensive.

Moreover, the means to counter each type of gu technique were all clearly understood by Ye Fei.

Presently, the young Miss of the Zhu Family had been afflicted with a rather special gu, known as the Heart-Eating Gu.

This gu technique required the caster to first cultivate a type of gu called Bloodline Worms in a specific way.

Then, they would implant this thing into the body of the person affected, achieving the effect of gradually damaging the heart meridians over many years.

Eventually, it would cause the blood supply throughout the body of the afflicted person to be insufficient, leading to gradual paralysis and even death.

This was the reason why the young Miss of the Zhu Family had been paralyzed in bed for three years.

Although Divine Doctor Li's treatment method of promoting blood circulation couldn't completely cure the gu technique, it could at least help alleviate the condition.

But the result turned out to be the exact opposite. Not only did Miss Zhu's condition not improve, it worsened into a vegetative state, barely clinging to life.

Therefore, there was only one possibility left—someone did not want Miss Zhu to get better, they even wanted to take the opportunity to end her life!

With this analysis in mind, Ye Fei felt he was well prepared.

Just as he was about to start removing the gu, a stern rebuke came from outside the door.

"You bunch of quacks, aren't you satisfied with how badly you've harmed Yueyue yet?"

With a bang, the door was flung open.

A beautiful woman barged in from the outside.

The beautiful woman was not old, looking to be under thirty, dressed in luxurious, glittering finery.

However, amidst the corners of her eyes and brows, a compelling sinister aura faintly lingered.

This caught Ye Fei's attention.

"Husband! I heard this guy and that old fool are from the same medical hall?"

"How can you be so foolish? Look what they did to Yueyue, how can you still trust them!"

Zhu Guangbo showed a troubled expression, "Yueyue's condition is getting more and more serious. Since the other doctors can't cure her, why not let him try?"

"Try what?"

The beautiful woman stamped her foot, "Just look at this guy's age, he probably hasn't even graduated from college yet. You're letting a trainee have a go? Isn't this joking with Yueyue's life?!"

The beautiful woman was entangled in a quarrel with Zhu Guangbo.

Ye Fei overheard their conversation.

This enchanting and slightly sinister beautiful woman was named Lanxi, Zhu Guangbo's young and favored wife.

But these were obviously not the things that Ye Fei was concerned about.

What caught Ye Fei's interest the most was that this woman named Lanxi, not only had a beautiful appearance, but her skin was also exceptionally clear and smooth.

But her hands alone were slightly blackened, appearing somewhat out of place.

Especially those ten glossy black painted nails, which raised more doubts in Ye Fei's mind.

Under his young wife's persuasion, Zhu Guangbo wavered and was about to ask Ye Fei to stop the treatment.

However, Ye Fei was one step ahead.

He swiftly pulled up Zhu Ziyue's clothes, drew out several silver needles like lightning, and inserted them into a few vital acupoints.

Following that, he pressed both palms on the chest, and streams of invisible True Qi instantly flowed inward through the struck acupoints, entering the body.

Seeing this scene, Lanxi flew into a rage.

"What are you guys standing there for like a bunch of logs? Don't you see this pervert taking advantage of the situation to grope the young lady? Seize him!"

The steward and the four expert bodyguards finally came to their senses, leaping forward to restrain Ye Fei.

At this critical moment in the treatment, how could Ye Fei allow others to interfere?

Just as the five were about to lay hands on him, he casually raised a palm and swept it around him.

Bang, bang, bang...!

Out of nowhere, five muffled thuds echoed as the steward and the four expert bodyguards were sent flying backward several meters.

Barely standing, their internal organs churned, and they almost vomited blood on the spot.

Zhu Guangbo was also instantly intimidated by Ye Fei's formidable strength.

He hadn't expected that someone so young could possess such terrifying power!

He had thought that Ye Fei’s victory in the previous Qian Yuan competition was just a fluke.

Now it seemed that the title of champion was indeed well-deserved!

Shocked as he was,

Zhu Guangbo could not simply watch his daughter being groped by someone else.

Clenching his fists, he was ready to join the fray personally.

"Ah! Ah!...Oh!"

However, just at that moment, Zhu Ziyue’s body suddenly convulsed violently.

Then, like a reanimated corpse, she sat up abruptly.

She vomited a pool of foul-smelling black blood.

For a moment,

Zhu Guangbo was stunned.

Divine Doctor Li was stunned.

The nurses and servants were stunned.

The steward and four expert bodyguards were stunned.

Everyone present was stunned!

Because they clearly saw that within that pool of black blood,

There were numerous white worms about a meter long as thin as steel wire, writhing frantically and emitting sharp squeaking sounds.

And Miss Zhu of the Zhu Family, after spewing out the black blood, regained consciousness completely.

She weakly called out, "Dad!"

"Eh! My precious daughter, you’ve finally awakened!"

Zhu Guangbo cried tears of joy, rushing forward in a few quick strides, and hugged his daughter tightly in his arms.

As the room was immersed in a mix of shock and joy, Ye Fei felt a cold and malicious gaze fixed on him, staring intently.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 241 Jade Dragon Pearl_1[1,019 words]

After a meticulous examination, it was finally confirmed that Zhu Ziyue’s illness had been completely cured.

"Divine Doctor! Mr. Ye is truly a Divine Doctor of this age!"

Zhu Guangbo gave a thumbs up, showering Ye Fei with high praise.

"Hahaha! Thanks to your rescue, my daughter has escaped death. From now on, you are a great benefactor to our Zhu Family!"

"Who would have thought, Mr. Ye, at such a young age, has already mastered such extraordinary medical skills that shock the world. Truly, a hero emerges from youth!"

The housekeeper, too, expressed his sincere admiration, "The master is absolutely right, Mr. Ye is indeed a young talent, not only with unparalleled medical skills, but his martial arts are also nothing short of breath-taking!"

"Indeed! With Mr. Ye’s abilities, his future prospects are boundless!"

While saying this, Zhu Guangbo helped Divine Doctor Li untie the ropes and repeatedly bowed in apology.

Having been brought back from death, Divine Doctor Li felt immense gratitude towards Ye Fei and prostrated himself.

Amidst such acclaim, Ye Fei remained composed.

"Healing the sick and saving lives is the duty of a doctor, you all don’t need to be so polite."

"Exactly! You men always like to talk big, but what’s the use of just saying thanks."

Lanxi sashayed over, her attitude towards Ye Fei now completely transformed, her face beaming with compliments.

"In my opinion, we should keep Divine Doctor Ye and Divine Doctor Li here for a casual meal tonight, to properly convey our gratitude!"

"Indeed! The wife is right!"

Zhu Guangbo immediately agreed and instructed the housekeeper.

"Zhu Jiu, please make the arrangements, we must do our very best to show our hospitality tonight!"

"As you wish!"

Zhu Jiu agreed and began making preparations.

"Divine Doctor Ye, you absolutely cannot refuse my generosity today, you must stay for a casual meal before you go!"

Ye Fei, unable to reject Zhu Guangbo's fervent hospitality and despite Divine Doctor Li's constant eye signals, readily agreed, "Then I shall respectfully comply."

"Right, although the young miss's illness has been cured, her body is still very weak. Please, everyone, step back for now. Divine Doctor Li and I need to do further conditioning for Miss Zhu."

"Very well! Then I entrust my daughter to the care of you two Divine Doctors."

Zhu Guangbo bowed and prepared to lead the others out of the bedroom.

Just then, Ye Fei stepped forward, patted Zhu Guangbo on the shoulder, and said, "I also have to thank you for your trust, Boss Zhu!"

Lanxi originally wanted to find a reason to stay, but Ye Fei declined, saying that no one should disturb during the treatment.

Once everyone had left, Divine Doctor Li asked in confusion, "Mr. Ye, haven't you realized that the Zhu Family is a place of trouble?"

"This Miss Zhu, what strange illness did she have? This, this is clearly a result of witchcraft! Although I am not very skilled, I can still see how dreadful this sorcery is."

"Clearly, there's someone ruthless trying to doom the Zhu Family!"

Ye Fei nodded, "You're right, and I've already seen that this ruthless person is hiding within the Zhu Family itself."

"Moreover, the mastermind behind the scenes is likely even more difficult to handle."

Divine Doctor Li clenched his teeth, "Eh! If Mr. Ye sees things clearer than I do, why would you still get involved in these muddy waters?"

Ye Fei suddenly became serious, "Since ancient times, good and evil have never coexisted; medicine stands for righteousness, while witchcraft stands for evil. Saving people is righteous, harming people is evil."

"Since you and I both aim to use our medical skills for the benefit of the world, how could we stand by idly and not save lives?"

As the heir to the profound medical knowledge of the vast universe, Ye Fei was well-versed in the profound truths of the medical path.

This high principle, however, left Divine Doctor Li awash with shame and enlightenment.

His attitude towards Ye Fei immediately became even more respectful.

"Mr. Ye, your words are more valuable than ten years of study! I am ashamed! I have understood!"

Ye Fei simply smiled faintly and turned to walk towards the sickbed.

Before long, four hours had passed.

It was gradually turning to dusk.

In the majestic dining room, everyone sat according to their status as host and guest.

On the table, an array of exotic delicacies and fine wines were laid out, truly luxurious.

Even Divine Doctor Li, who was used to eating rarities and seeing grand scenes, was impressed.

With his daughter awake, Zhu Guangbo was both excited and exhilarated, incessantly praising Ye Fei from the moment he sat down.

Lanxi, sitting nearby, was also not stingy with her words of praise.

Of course, although Ye Fei deserved the compliments, he also responded with consistent humility.

And so, they enjoyed the meal, toasting and chatting merrily.

When the atmosphere was at its best, Zhu Guangbo clapped his hands twice.

Zhu Jiu then approached slowly with a tray in both hands from outside.

With immense pride, Zhu Guangbo pointed to the item on the tray and asked, "Mr. Ye, do you recognize what this is?"

Ye Fei looked closely.

On the tray was a golden bowl containing a crystal-clear, pigeon-egg sized pearl.

"Is this, the Jade Dragon Pearl?"

Zhu Guangbo slapped his thigh, "Indeed! You have a sharp eye, Mr. Ye! This is indeed the Jade Dragon Pearl, a rarity seen once in decades!"

"It is said that there are only about a dozen in the entire Huaxia! A genuine rare treasure of the world!"

Ye Fei said, "Correct, and this Jade Dragon Pearl is not only a rare treasure but also a sacred antidote that can expel extremely cold poisons, with miraculous effects."

"Is that so! This is the first time I've heard of it."

Zhu Guangbo exclaimed in amazement.

"In that case, putting it to good use, I must insist on giving this pearl to you, Mr. Ye!"

"Apart from this, I also have another more important gift to give to you."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 242 Assassination_1[1,029 words]

A more important gift?

The crowd was filled with curiosity.

The Jade Dragon Pearl itself was already priceless.

What could be more valuable than that?

Zhu Guangbo gave another meaningful look, and Zhu Jiu immediately pulled out a booklet from his bosom.

"Mr. Ye, this is a transfer contract. If you sign here, half of the Zhu family's wealth will belong to you from now on."

"What?!"

Not only Ye Fei was shocked; everyone present was astonished.

Half of the Zhu family's assets amounted to almost a hundred billion!

Moreover, many of these assets had great value and could generate more wealth continually.

By that calculation, a hundred billion was nothing to stop at.

To give away such vast wealth just like that?

Ye Fei was about to refuse when another person couldn't sit still any longer.

"Husband, are you, are you not being a little too hasty with this decision? These assets were accumulated from your hard work over half your lifetime!"

The speaker was Lanxi.

Although she appeared to smile as bright as an orchid on the surface, her eyes betrayed a pain as sharp as slicing flesh.

"Eh?! Wealth is but an external possession. Haven't I grasped this truth at my age?"

"Besides, I've always said, whoever can cure Yueyue's illness, I'm even willing to give away all my fortune."

"Now that I'm only giving away half, I'm already being quite stingy, hahaha!"

Lanxi hurriedly said, "Husband, that's not what I meant. I meant that Mr. Ye, being the Divine Doctor who helps the world, a transcendent figure beyond our realm, how can he value such material wealth?"

"By offering such mundane objects as a token of gratitude, it's somewhat disrespectful, isn't it, Mr. Ye?"

Lanxi's smiling eyes were on Ye Fei.

"Ah, I have been negligent."

Zhu Guangbo slapped his forehead as if to apologize.

Ye Fei, however, waved his hand: "Mrs. Zhu is mistaken, I am neither a transcendent figure nor an extraordinary healer; I am but an ordinary doctor."

"Therefore, I too love wealth, for with wealth I can do more good, save more lives! So, I'll accept Mr. Zhu's kind offer without reservation."

As he was speaking, Ye Fei picked up a pen and signed his name on the transfer document.

"Hahaha! Good!"

Zhu Guangbo slapped the table.

"Mr. Ye is forthright; I like that! Bring the wine! I will not rest until I am drunk with Mr. Ye today!"

The servants hurried forward, bowing as they poured the wine.

The two men proceeded to drink one cup after another, toasting nonstop.

Arm in arm, laughing and talking, they were thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Lanxi, though joining in with a smiling face,

betrayed fleeting hints of murderous intent between her brows and eyes.

After the meal ended, both Ye Fei and Zhu Guangbo were helped back to their rooms, utterly intoxicated.

In a blink, the night grew deep, and the entire Zhu family villa fell into silence.

A silence so deep it was unsettling.

From Ye Fei’s room, the faint sound of snoring could be heard.

Suddenly, a shadow flitted past the door.

Quietly picking the lock, the shadow gently pushed the door open and stealthily slipped into the room.

The moonlight shone on the shadow’s face, reflecting a pair of chilling cold glints.

The shadow moved step by step to the bedside, pulled out a black centipede from a pocket, and was about to place it into Ye Fei’s mouth and nose.

But just at this critical moment,

Ye Fei’s eyes, which had been tightly shut, suddenly snapped open like blazing lamps.

At the same time, a hand as strong as a vise clamped down on the shadow’s wrist.

The shadow was quick to react, drawing a sharp, gleaming knife from behind and stabbing towards Ye Fei’s chest.

"Stop!"

Just then, a stern shout rang out.

All the lights in the room turned on.

Zhu Guangbo, the Divine Doctor, four great experts, and many other masters in the villa had already surrounded the room.

And the true face of the shadow was seen clearly by everyone.

"Zhu Jiu?! I never dreamed it would actually be you!"

Not just Zhu Guangbo, but everyone present couldn’t believe what they saw.

"I! I!"

Zhu Jiu, knowing he was beyond redemption, threw the knife away and knelt down with a thud.

"Master! I, I’m sorry! Woo woo... I was wrong!"

"What’s going on?!"

Lanxi also stumbled into the room, clothes disheveled.

Upon seeing Zhu Jiu, clad in night gear, kneeling on the ground, she slapped him twice without a word.

"Look at you, Zhu Jiu! The master has always been good to you, yet you dare to hatch such a vile plot against the benefactor of the Zhu family! What audacity!"

Zhu Jiu simply continued to knock his head on the floor without uttering a word.

Ye Fei, who had noticed a band-aid on Lanxi’s wrist, suddenly realized something. He trapped the centipede under a glass cup and walked up to Zhu Jiu.

"Zhu Jiu, I know you have always been loyal to the Zhu family. You must have your reasons for doing this."

"Speak, what are your reasons? As long as you come clean, I believe Mr. Zhu will forgive you, considering the many years you’ve followed him."

Zhu Guangbo also stepped forward, squatted in front of Zhu Jiu, put a hand on his shoulder, and spoke with heartfelt earnestness.

"Uncle Jiu, you watched me grow up. There's an unspoken bond between us – beyond that of master and servant, we are kin. Now that it has come to this, is there really something you cannot disclose?"

Zhu Guangbo was indeed cunning; his words directly broke through Zhu Jiu's psychological defenses.

With a loud cry, tears streamed down his face.

Glancing inadvertently at Lanxi, Zhu Jiu seemed to make a tremendous decision.

"Master! I'll tell, I'll tell everything! I... I... woo... pfft!"

Just as Zhu Jiu was about to reveal the whole story,

a tiny "pop" sound suddenly echoed in the room.

Immediately after, Zhu Jiu's pupils bulged wildly, his body convulsed, and with a spurt of black blood, he fell to the ground dead.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 243 Revelation_1[1,028 words]

Ye Fei quickly stepped forward to investigate.

"It's poison from a Gu again!"

Lanxi, with a shocked expression, shrank into Zhu Guangbo's embrace: "It's so terrifying, it scared me to death! Who would have thought that this Zhu Jiu would actually commit suicide out of fear of his crimes."

"Husband, even though Zhu Jiu was befuddled and did something wrong, after all, he served you as a master and servant. Considering the many years he has served the Zhu Family, please give him a grand funeral."

Zhu Guangbo nodded: "Xi'er, you always think things through. Someone, carry Uncle Jiu away and give him a grand funeral."

Several underlings were just about to lift the body.

But Ye Fei stopped them.

"Who said that Zhu Jiu committed suicide out of fear of his crimes?"

Ye Fei just smiled faintly.

"Isn’t that the case? Everyone saw with their own eyes that he committed suicide by poisoning himself," Lanxi said with a smile.

"Mr. Ye, were you so frightened just now that you’re being oversensitive?"

"Am I being oversensitive?"

Ye Fei curved the corners of his mouth slightly, his gaze fixed on Lanxi.

"Or is it you, Madam Zhu, who is trying to cover up a blunder?"

"Mr. Ye, what do you mean by that!"

"What do I mean? My meaning is very simple, Ms. Lanxi, there’s no need to pretend anymore. Zhu Jiu is just a poor pawn who was used, but you are the real mastermind behind the scenes!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was stunned.

Lanxi, with a wronged face, clung to Zhu Guangbo: "Husband! He’s slandering me!"

Zhu Guangbo was also in disbelief: "Mr. Ye, I think there must be a misunderstanding. Xi’er is so gentle that she wouldn’t even hurt a mosquito, how could she be the mastermind?"

Ye Fei smiled faintly: "Indeed, she wouldn’t dare hurt a mosquito, but she dared to catch centipedes! Ms. Lanxi, I would like to ask, how did you get that wound on your wrist?"

Lanxi instinctively pulled her hand back: "I was bitten by an insect! It’s normal to have insects around with all these flowers, isn’t it normal for the villa to occasionally have some bugs?"

"It’s quite normal to have insects, but having this kind of Western Region black centipede is not normal," Ye Fei tapped the glass lightly with his finger.

"Moreover, to be bitten by a black centipede and yet remain unscathed is even more bizarre!"

"If I’m not mistaken, you must have been accidentally stung while in a hurry, handing over the centipede to Zhu Jiu, right?"

"And as for refining the centipede Gu, that is your specialty, so it’s normal for you not to be affected by its poison after being bitten."

"But Zhu Jiu wasn’t so lucky."

"Hit by your centipede Gu, controlled by you in the palm of your hand, he died without even knowing how he died."

"Heh, how tragic!"

Faced with Ye Fei’s eloquent speech, Lanxi could only put on an innocent look.

"I don’t know what you’re talking about. Husband, is Mr. Ye still drunk? I’ll have a servant brew him some sobering soup."

Zhu Guangbo remained silent, looking down.

Ye Fei waved his hand: "No need to trouble yourself, I’m not actually drunk at all, and the whole evening, I and Boss Zhu were just putting on a play."

"The difference is, Boss Zhu was performing for Zhu Jiu, and I was performing for you."

"After all, your marriage into the Zhu Family was for the sake of the Zhu Family’s hundred billion assets, wasn’t it?"

"So you had to remove Zhu Ziyue, who had the right to inherit first, and then get rid of Boss Zhu, and your goal would be achieved."

"But what you didn’t expect was that Zhu Ziyue actually had the rare constitution of a Dan Yang body, immune to normal Gu poisons."

"So you had to use the Heart-Stimulating Drum in a boiling frog manner, slowly draining her vitality."

"Three years, it must have been very hard for you, hasn’t it?"

Lanxi became angry, scolding fiercely: "Ye Fei, it’s true you’re a benefactor to our family, but if you continue to defame me, do not blame the Zhu Family for being impolite!"

Ye Fei ignored her.

He turned to ask Zhu Guangbo.

"Boss Zhu, you should still remember that someone specially brought back a box of lantern fruits from abroad three years ago, right?"

"And they said lantern fruits were miraculously effective at relieving the young lady’s asthma, and after that, the young lady ate them for a month straight, and indeed her asthma was cured."

"But not long after, her health began to decline, until eventually, she was bedridden, right?"

Zhu Guangbo paused, then nodded firmly: "That’s right! Exactly!"

Lanxi hurriedly said: "I brought back the lantern fruits, but they have nothing to do with Yueyue’s illness! You’re slandering a good person!"

Ye Fei scoffed: "Whether it’s related or not, it’s easy to find out."

"Boss Zhu, with your resources, all you need to do is check Ms. Lanxi’s visa from that year, and many things will become clear."

"Oh right, as a Gu Master, a place for refining Gu is essential, and I heard that Ms. Lanxi has a secret cottage not far from the villa. Why not send someone to have a look?"

Hearing Ye Fei say this, Zhu Guangbo also became uncertain.

Lanxi’s eyes brimmed with tears: "Husband! Even you doubt me?"

Before Zhu Guangbo could reply, Ye Fei stepped forward and grabbed Lanxi: "Almost forgot, you should also have a Heart-Stimulating Drum to induce the poison in Zhu Jiu, right? Why not take it out for everyone to see?"

"Ye! Fei!"

Lanxi suddenly turned her head.

Now her eyes were full of spite, nothing like her pitiable appearance before.

After a piercingly shrill laugh.

Lanxi was seen in a sinister black outfit, holding a palm-sized, exquisitely crafted little drum in one hand.

"Zhu Guangbo, without this meddlesome person, you might have lived a few more days, but now you can go die!"

Without any hesitation, her right hand slapped toward the Heart-Stimulating Drum.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 244 Completely Under Control_1[1,070 words]

Boom!

A drum sounded.

Lanxi laughed triumphantly, "Die!"

However, Zhu Guangbo was still standing there, completely unharmed.

"Huh?"

Boom! Boom!

Lanxi struck twice more.

Zhu Guangbo was still unscathed.

"What’s going on?!"

Lanxi was starting to panic.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

She hammered away a dozen more times.

But Zhu Guangbo seemed to be immune, showing no reaction at all.

Not only was Lanxi baffled, even Zhu Guangbo himself was puzzled.

It was then that Ye Fei leisurely chuckled, "Stop wasting your effort. Back when we were drinking, I had already neutralized the gu on Boss Zhu."

"Damn you, Ye Fei! I’m not done with you!"

Lanxi, furious and defeated, threw the Heart-Stimulating Drum to the ground and stomped it to pieces.

Then she pulled out a ten-inch square pocket.

"No one in this villa today is going to get out alive! Taste the wrath of my Scorpion Sting and Tiger Head Bees!"

Whoosh!

She flung the bag open.

Instantly, dozens of green bean flies buzzed out, flapping their wings.

Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot.

This is called Tiger Head Bees?

Are you scaring kids?

Lanxi’s face was filled with embarrassment.

"What the... what’s going on! Where are my Tiger Head Bees!"

"Cough cough..."

Ye Fei lightly coughed a few times, apologetically waving his hand.

"Sorry about that. A while ago, I wandered out looking for the bathroom in a bit of a daze, and happened to pass by your room. I noticed you were filling the bag with Tiger Head Bees."

"I thought, ’Wow, those things are dangerous. What if they fly out and sting someone?’ So, I swapped them out for something less dangerous."

"Ye Fei! I’ll fight you to death!"

Lanxi, almost exploding with rage, leapt forward, ready for a fight to the death.

But her skills were nothing compared to Ye Fei’s.

In less than three rounds, she was captured.

The bodyguards swarmed up and tied her up tightly.

Zhu Guangbo looked at Lanxi with complicated eyes.

"Lanxi, I’ve treated you well, why would you deal such a vicious blow to my Zhu family!"

Lanxi was unappreciative.

"Stop looking at me with those eyes! Zhu Guangbo, you don’t think I fell in love with you after sleeping with you, do you? You old fool, what dreams are you having!"

"To tell you the truth, I approached you to scheme against your wealth. Yes, I’ve failed, but don’t think you’ve won!"

"And you, Mr. Ye! It won’t be long until both of you turn into a puddle of blood! Hahaha! Let’s see who has the last laugh!"

Lanxi laughed wildly to the sky.

Ye Fei remained indifferent, "Oh! So you were sent by someone too. I'm actually quite curious, who is the person behind you?"

Lanxi's expression faltered.

Ye Fei said to Zhu Guangbo, "Boss Zhu, could you give me some time to interrogate her alone?"

Zhu Guangbo hesitated for a moment but eventually agreed.

Lanxi knew she couldn't withstand Ye Fei's interrogation techniques.

She simply made up her mind, bit into the poison capsule in her mouth.

Before anyone could react, she was already dead, blood flowing from all seven orifices.

Zhu Guangbo sighed and signaled his men to clean up the body.

With everything resolved, Ye Fei prepared to return to Tianhe.

Zhu Guangbo accompanied him to the gate, thanking him profusely.

But Ye Fei pulled out the transfer contract and handed it back.

"Now that the play is over, it's time to return the property to its rightful owner."

Zhu Guangbo was sincerely frightened and quickly tried to decline, "Mr. Ye, the play is over, but this token of appreciation is genuine! Without you, the Zhu family would no longer exist. Please don't refuse this token of my gratitude!"

Ye Fei laughed, "It's not as serious as you make it out to be. Besides, a Yulong Pearl is reward enough. There's no need to give me assets worth a hundred billion."

Zhu Guangbo tried to persuade him further, but Ye Fei suddenly became earnest, "You wouldn't want me to be labeled as a profiteer taking advantage of a crisis, right, Boss Zhu? Let's just say our futures are long."

After Ye Fei said this, Zhu Guangbo knew he couldn't persuade him further and reluctantly took back the transfer contract.

But his respect for Ye Fei had climbed even higher.

Just as Ye Fei got into the car and was about to start it, a hundred bright lights stabbed towards him from a distance, followed by thunderous noises rapidly approaching.

Soon, dozens of military vehicles aligned neatly in front of the house, and hundreds of armed soldiers surrounded the Zhu family's property, sealing it off completely.

Bu Hongwei tumbled out of the car.

Upon seeing Zhu Guangbo, Bu Hongwei's eyes bulged as he pulled out a handgun and pressed it against the latter's head.

Although the Zhu family was caught off guard, they didn't show weakness and drew their weapons, aiming at Bu Hongwei.

"Brother Bu, what is the meaning of this?"

Bu Hongwei cursed, "Cut the crap! Hand over my brother Ye now! Otherwise, I'll flatten your Zhu family today!"

His words left Zhu Guangbo speechless.

"Brother Bu, stop joking, Mr. Ye is right there!"

At that moment, Ye Fei also got out of the car.

Bu Hongwei hurried over, inspecting him up and down.

"Brother Ye, that bastard Zhu Guangbo didn't give you a hard time, did he?"

Ye Fei, clearly knowing Bu Hongwei's intentions, shook his head with a wry smile, "How could he? Boss Zhu and I are good friends."

"What?!"

Now it was Bu Hongwei's turn to be dumbfounded.

Ye Fei quickly explained the situation.

Realizing the misunderstanding, Bu Hongwei hurriedly apologized to Zhu Guangbo, his face beet red.

With the misunderstanding cleared up, the three of them laughed heartily.

Then, the dozens of military vehicles escorted Ye Fei back to Tianhe.

Zhu Guangbo was left shaken.

He had thought Ye Fei was all but a name.

But he didn’t expect Ye Fei to not only be unrivaled in martial arts and excellent in medicine but also have such a fearsome background.

A high-ranking military figure like Bu Hongwei showed such deference to him.

Having witnessed both favor and severity, Zhu Guangbo respected Ye Fei even more.

Zhu Guangbo was deep in thought.

A subordinate approached him tremblingly.

"Boss, bad news. There’s trouble with Huang San from Tianhe."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 245 Thrown into the Sea to Feed the Fish_1[1,117 words]

Tianhe City, Huang household.

It had already been the seventh day since the Huang household was besieged.

The entire Huang family was filled with a deathly stillness.

"Dad, didn’t you say that the people from the Combat Department would withdraw within three days? It’s been a full seven days now, and there’s not a sign of them retreating!"

"The brothers have been without food and drink for three days now, if this continues, we will starve to death without the Combat Department even lifting a finger!"

Huang Gang’s face was ashen, and he complained with feeble weakness.

Sitting in the main seat, Huang San also appeared with sunken eyes and a lack of energy.

"Damn it, I didn’t expect Wang Jianglong and Ye Fei to play for real this time! Fine then, I will stay the course to the end!"

Huang Gang’s mouth twitched, "Dad, what’s there to stay the course for? The brothers are so hungry they can’t even lift their guns. I say we should just admit our wrongs to Ye Fei."

Slap!

Huang San struck with the back of his hand, "You little rascal, you want your father to admit wrongdoing to him? No way! Today, I’m going to stick it out with him to the end!"

"He has the people from the Combat Department backing him up, but my support is not to be provoked either!"

This time, Huang San went all out and directly made the call to his superiors.

"Haha! Son, the top has agreed to send someone to rescue us. Just wait and watch; help will come to lift the siege before dawn!"

"Yes! That's great! At last, the reinforcements we've been waiting for!"

No sooner had these words been uttered than someone came to report.

"Third Master! The people from the Combat Department, they've withdrawn!"

"What? So soon?!"

Huang San quickly led people to climb up and check.

Sure enough, the Combat Department warriors who had been surrounding the residence had entirely withdrawn.

But in front of the main gate, seven or eight civilian off-road vehicles had appeared.

"Hm? Who are these people?"

Soon, people emerged from the off-road vehicles.

Huang San recognized at a glance that the person who came down from the first vehicle was his immediate superior, the chairman of Yunfeng Group, Zhao Ming.

"Haha! The reinforcements have arrived! The reinforcements have arrived!"

Huang San yelled joyfully from above, waving his hands and shouting non-stop.

But he felt quite strange in his heart; how could the response be so swift when the call for help had just been made?

Huh? Who are those four people? Why do they look so familiar?

"Ah!"

As Huang San continued to watch, his eyes bulged in shock.

"That, that's not the boss's four top experts! I didn't expect even they would come! No wonder the people from the Combat Department retreated so quickly, haha!"

"With these four top experts in charge, Ye Fei, Wang Jianglong, no matter how strong you are, it’s useless!"

Just as Huang San was ready to go down to greet them, he saw Zhao Ming and the four experts quickly jog to another vehicle and stand respectfully to its left and right.

The car door opened.

Immediately, a figure that stupefied Huang San appeared in his line of sight.

"Boss?!"

"My heavens, his excellency himself has come in person?"

Without a second thought, Huang San scrambled out of the main gate.

"Boss, how could your eminence be troubled to come here personally, I deserve to die! I deserve to die!"

Upon seeing Zhu Guangbo, Huang San trembled with fear, bowing his head as if he wished he could bury it in the ground.

He had personally witnessed the boss’s ruthless methods before.

In those years when Dongling was carved up amongst myriad powers, each dominating a region in a chaotic situation,

Zhu Guangbo managed to eliminate all his competitors in just five years, unifying Dongling’s business circle.

As for those suddenly missing competitors, Huang San was very clear about their fates.

"Cut the crap and explain what is really going on between you and the Combat Department," Zhu Guangbo said.

Although Zhu Guangbo already had a general understanding of the situation, he still wanted to hear what Huang San had to say.

Seeing that the boss had personally asked, Huang San took the opportunity to lay out Ye Fei and the Combat Department’s offenses.

If the boss, in a fit of rage, could help him remove the thorns in his side, Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong,

then he, Huang San, could cover the sky with one hand in Tianhe City from then on!

Thinking of this, Huang San’s eyes lit up, and he began to vigorously heap accusations on Ye Fei’s head.

"Boss, you have no idea! Recently, in Tianhe City, a guy named Ye Fei has been acting very arrogantly!"

"He’s not only turned the Chu Family upside down but also annihilated the Xiao Family, and the other major families are now kowtowing to him."

"This guy’s ambitions are growing bigger and bigger. He’s hooking up with the people from the Combat Department and even wants to swallow up our company."

"So, I negotiated with him, and I said my boss is Dongling’s number one person, Zhu Guangbo. You want to take over me, you’d better weigh your options."

"Guess what he said when he heard that? He laughed and said, ’What’s Zhu Guangbo? I can crush him as easily as crushing an ant!’"

"’Don’t believe me? Let him come, and you’ll see if I don’t stomp him to death!’"

"Oi, there were many more unbearable words, so much that I dare not fully recount them to you."

"This kind of madman should be dismembered and thrown into the sea to feed the sharks, to alleviate the fury in your heart!"

Zhu Guangbo knew very well that Huang San was spouting nonsense, trying to use his hand to remove his own serious problem.

Thus, his expression became even more grim.

Upon hearing the end, Zhu Guangbo sneered coldly, "To dare slander Mr. Ye in such a way, it seems you really are tired of living."

Huang San had expected the boss to rain down thunderous fury upon Ye Fei, but these unexpected words stunned him.

Zhu Guangbo did not give him any time to remain puzzled and directly ordered, "Take this beast who has slandered Mr. Ye, dismember him, and throw him into the sea to feed the fish."

"Yes!"

The subordinates, without a word of protest, tied up Huang San and his son and threw them into the vehicle.

The laughable father and son, until their deaths, failed to understand what had really happened.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 246 Debt_1[1,086 words]

It was another cool morning.

After finishing his morning exercises, Ye Fei began to prepare breakfast for the mother and daughter.

Fried eggs, milk, and lean meat congee with preserved eggs.

This was Ye Fei's specialty nutrition meal set.

It was also one that Little Ye adored.

Today, there was a very important meeting at the company, so Su Yueru only ate half of her breakfast before packing up the rest and heading to the meeting.

The responsibility of taking his daughter to kindergarten fell on Ye Fei once again.

Ye Fei also thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful moments spent with his daughter.

After all, he owed his daughter far too much in his past life.

Holding his daughter's soft little hand, scenes of his daughter enduring hardship and suffering in his past life would unconsciously surface in his mind.

To treat his and Yueru's illnesses, an innocent four-year-old girl had to brave the bitter cold and scorching heat, endure people's disdain and insults, and scavenge through trash to make money.

Ravaged by hunger and cold, malnourished, covered with wounds.

Such suffering caused this pure and lovely girl to leave this world just six years after coming into it, far too hastily.

Every time he thought of these things, Ye Fei's heart felt as if it were being torn apart.

And the best way to ease this pain was to be unreservedly good to his daughter.

To make her happy, to please her, to pamper her into becoming the most fortunate little angel in the world.

"Honey, how about daddy takes you to the Naughty Castle this weekend, would that be good?"

Ye Fei remembered that a few days ago, a very large department store opened in the city center, and it boasted an entire floor dedicated to children's entertainment areas.

The Fantasy Kingdom Naughty Castle there was the most famous.

It was said to be the biggest and most fun Naughty Castle in Tianhe City.

"The weekend?"

Little Ye looked up, batting her luminous large eyes.

"Isn't that tomorrow?"

Ye Fei nodded: "Yes, that's right!"

Suddenly, Little Ye burst into excitement: "Wow! That's great, great! Daddy is going to take me to the Naughty Castle! Hooray for daddy!"

Watching his daughter skipping into the kindergarten, Ye Fei's heart felt as if it had received a bit of redemption.

At that moment, his phone rang.

It was from Gao Feng.

"Hello, Boss Gao."

"Ye, Mr. Ye. Hehe, how are you doing? Can you speak right now?"

"I can, go ahead."

"Oh, there's this thing. Since the studio has signed a few new artists, we're running short on equipment. I wanted to ask if we should purchase a few sets of equipment."

"A workman must sharpen his tools if he is to do his work well. How can we play good music without equipment? Go ahead with the purchase."

Ye Fei found it strange and thought why would Gao Feng specially call him about such a trivial matter when he could have decided on his own.

"Boss Gao, is there something else?"

"Ah, that, well, there isn't much. It's just that I want to apologize to you."

Ye Fei was puzzled: "What are you apologizing for?"

"Yesterday when you said you were going to the Zhu Family to save Divine Doctor Li, I shouldn't have doubted your abilities; it was a moment of foolishness. I hope you don't take it to heart..."

I'm speechless!

Ye Fei touched his forehead and was at a loss for words.

"Ahem, what's the big deal? You did that out of concern for my safety, how could I possibly blame you?"

"Yes! Thank you, Mr. Ye! Thank you! To be honest, because of this matter, both Divine Doctor Wan and I have been feeling guilty up until now."

"Please also tell Divine Doctor Wan not to think too much about it, don't worry, there's nothing wrong! Understand?"

"Yes! Yes!"

"Oh right, Boss Gao, leave the purchase of the equipment to me, I don't really have anything else on for today anyway."

"Well, alright then. That will trouble you, Mr. Ye!"

"No need to be polite."

After hanging up, Gao Feng and Wan Jing both let out a sigh of relief, their hearts finally settling down.

Truthfully, they had not expected the Zhu Family incident to be resolved so quickly and easily.

Not only did they save Divine Doctor Li, but they also made an acquaintance with Zhu Guangbo, and incidentally, eliminated Huang San, an obstacle in their path.

This was simply perfect.

And yet, before it all happened, they had tried so hard to oppose it.

Looking back, it was utterly ignorant and laughable!

Therefore, it was understandable for them to worry that Ye Fei might hold a grudge about it.

Now that they had received Ye Fei’s forgiveness, the weight in their hearts had finally been lifted.

...

Glory Music Equipment City.

This was the largest music equipment center in Tianhe City.

All kinds of musical instruments and sound systems, varied and comprehensive.

But one thing was consistent, they were all high-end, branded goods.

Even a small harmonica cost at least one thousand eight hundred and eighty yuan.

Walking into the equipment city, the ambience was bright and spacious, decorated with a strong musical flair.

A luxurious grand piano stood quietly at the very center of the corridor.

On both sides of the corridor were various musical instrument stores.

Throughout the music city, strains of sporadic performances could be heard.

Whether it was flute, guzheng, piano, or saxophone.

The sounds of different instruments intertwined, creating a distinctive atmosphere.

And those who came and went in the music city were all fashionable, well-dressed music enthusiasts of high society.

But Ye Fei, glancing down at his own plain attire, seemed quite out of place in the surrounding environment.

Ye Fei didn’t mind this and just stepped into a sound system store.

He wanted to start by purchasing a few sound systems.

As soon as he walked in, he saw an employee sitting there, head down, focused on playing the game "King of Glory."

The employee glanced at Ye Fei, a smirk crossing her lips before she continued playing.

Ye Fei didn’t pay her any attention and just went about selecting sound systems for himself.

Shortly after, he took a liking to a Tsunbao sound system.

He checked the price tag. Seven hundred and eighty-eight thousand.

With a slight smile, he said, "Miss, could you please test the sound of this sound system for me?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

After Ye Fei finished speaking, the waitress didn’t even lift her head.

"That speaker is broken."

"Oh."

Ye Fei felt a bit of regret and continued to look at other options.

Soon, he had selected another set that was just over a million.

"Miss, could you please try this set of Impressions for me?"

"Out of stock."

The waitress, again without lifting her head, gave a direct reply.

Ye Fei’s eyebrows furrowed.

He was starting to take issue with the service.

However, this high-end audio store was indeed very well-stocked, so Ye Fei didn’t plan on wasting time going somewhere else anymore; it was better just to buy everything from this store.

He continued looking with patience.

Suddenly, a set of speakers caught his eye and he was impressed.

Though the price was a bit steep, nearly three million.

But what did that sum mean to Ye Fei?

As long as the speakers were of good quality with excellent sound and could provide an optimal creative environment for the lead team of his singers, Ye Fei felt it was worth any cost.

"Miss, there’s surely no problem with this set of speakers, right?"

To Ye Fei’s astonishment,

this time the waitress didn’t even bother to respond.

"Miss? Miss?"

Ye Fei called out several times.

No response.

Upon looking closer, he saw the waitress rapidly tapping on her screen.

Muttering to herself, "Kill me? Kill me? With your skills, you think you can? Enlarge, enlarge, what were you thinking!"

Ye Fei was truly annoyed and gave her a slight push.

"Excuse me, could you be a bit more professional? Play later, help me test the sound now."

"Ah! Damn it!"

The waitress stamped her foot and suddenly stood up.

The phone screen was all black and white.

Then the word "Defeat" appeared on the screen.

The waitress looked at Ye Fei, her face filled with rage.

"What the heck are you pushing for, didn’t you see I was at a crucial moment in the game! There, lost, thanks to you, another damn promotion failed! I must be so unlucky to run into a jinx like you!"

Ye Fei was berated out of the blue.

He was speechless.

"Miss, you’re supposed to be on duty now, right? Playing games instead of serving customers during work hours, and you think you have the right to do that?"

"Serve customers?!"

The waitress, having lost her promotion match and already upset,

was even angrier when she was lectured, adding fuel to her fire.

"You think everyone who walks in the door is a customer, do you? Not to be rude, but just look at you, with that poor appearance, can you even afford our speakers?"

"I mean no disrespect, but a pauper like you couldn't even afford a single power socket in our store!"

"Just leave, just go! Looking at you is bringing bad luck, you annoy me so much!"

Ye Fei understood.

This person was looking down on him because of his appearance.

He didn't bother to prove anything to her.

He nodded and went to the neighboring audio store.

As he was leaving, he happened to bump into a beautiful woman.

Ye Fei didn't pay much attention to it.

But the waitress, upon seeing the woman, immediately ran up to her with a smile.

"Lady Boss, welcome!"

"Mhm."

The woman glanced back at Ye Fei and couldn't help feeling regretful.

Despite Ye Fei's simple attire,

the aura he exuded was anything but ordinary.

The woman, who frequently dealt with high society, could easily recognize this.

Knowing he was a big client that had slipped away was indeed a pity.

After Ye Fei entered the second store, the treatment he received was completely different.

The saleslady was pretty and very enthusiastic.

She did not look at Ye Fei with any prejudice and tirelessly explained the strengths and weaknesses of various speakers.

By comparison, Ye Fei was extremely satisfied with the girl's service.

He readily placed an order for five sets of top-tier speakers, along with some other assorted equipment.

After the total was calculated.

It came to fourteen million six hundred and forty thousand.

Ye Fei didn’t hesitate, paying with a card without even bargaining.

The girl was so excited she almost cried.

This one order was almost equivalent to her annual performance!

But it kept her very busy.

She was constantly running in and out, coordinating the delivery of the goods.

The owner of the previous store became curious when she saw this and inquired about the details.

When she heard that the man had just spent over fourteen million in a single purchase, her eyes turned red.

Complaining as she returned to her own store.

"Our store has a much broader range and even better prices than next door, why did this guy go and buy from them instead? Must be a fool with too much money! Ah well, it must be fate; there’s no connection with us."

The more the lady boss murmured, the more uneasy the waitress felt.

After all, it was she who had chased away this god of wealth.

Now she was regretting it so much she was turning green.

But what could she do about it?

Time couldn’t flow in reverse.

Once she showed her uncertainty, the lady boss noticed and went to check the surveillance footage.

The sight left her absolutely furious.

Smack!

She slammed her hand across the waitress’s face.

"You with your dog’s eyes looking down on people! You’ve caused a huge loss! Over ten million, just turned away at the door by you!"

"And you’re still playing with your phone! Keep playing! I’ll let you play!"

Smack!

The lady boss, furious as if she’d gone mad, snatched the phone and smashed it to pieces.

"Get out! You’re fired! Disappear from my sight this instant, if I see you again, I’ll skin you alive!"

The waitress, having made such a blunder, didn’t dare to say another word, covering her burning face as she ran away crying.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 248 Piano Recital_1[954 words]

This time, I’ve almost bought all the equipment needed.

Just a few instruments are missing.

How can a large music studio not display some instruments?

Ye Fei’s gaze once again fell on the antique piano at the center of the hall.

This piano is quite beautiful, and it matches the decor of the studio well. If I could put it in my studio’s music room, that would be quite nice.

Thinking this, Ye Fei found out which piano store owned this piano.

When he arrived at the piano store, he was greeted by a slightly balding, but rather artistic middle-aged man.

"Looking for a piano?" The man was relatively warm.

Ye Fei nodded, idly plucking a few notes on a piano.

The man could tell that the newcomer probably didn’t know much about pianos.

If he were a connoisseur, or even a beginner, he wouldn’t carelessly pluck at the keys during a trial but would sit down to play a few measures or, at the very least, produce a few chords.

"Is it for a friend, or for a family member?"

"For myself."

"Oh!"

Now the man had a clear idea and proceeded to introduce a few pianos suitable for beginners.

However, Ye Fei shook his head with a smile: "None of these caught my eye. I want to buy that one piano."

Following the direction of Ye Fei’s finger, the man first looked surprised, then a playful smile appeared on his face.

"I’m sorry, but that piano is not for sale."

"Not for sale?" Ye Fei’s eyebrows raised slightly. "But I clearly saw a price tag on it."

"Heh. You might have missed the information noted on the other side of the tag."

"What information?"

With a touch of disdain, the man replied, "Non-masters should not disturb."

Worried that the customer would be upset, the man explained, "Please don’t misunderstand. It’s not against anyone in particular. You might not be aware, but this piano is a global vintage limited edition released by YAMAHA in the millennium year."

"I went to great lengths to acquire it. To me, this piano isn’t just an instrument, it has a soul, it has life."

"It’s my duty and obligation to find a master who is worthy of it. That’s the utmost respect I can show it."

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, the man confessed, "To be honest, I’m already at grade eight in piano myself. But I still feel unworthy of it. That’s why I’m searching for a new owner, with a heavy heart."

After hearing all this, Ye Fei let out a light smile.

I hadn’t expected to meet such a romantic instrument seller.

Doing this much clearly shows that he is someone who truly loves music and instruments.

"You mentioned that only a master performer is qualified to buy your piano. How do you judge whether one is a master then?"

The man thought for a moment: "That's easy. Whoever is two levels higher than my playing can definitely be called a master."

"Good. I'd like to try then, may I?"

The man was taken aback. "Ah? You?!"

"What, is that not okay?"

The man meant to say it wasn't okay.

In his opinion, the person before him didn't even have the skill level of a beginner.

Allowing such a person to touch that piano would simply be a sacrilege.

However, after conversing for so long, it would be rather awkward to refuse directly.

So the man circumvented the issue, attempting to lead Ye Fei into an inner room.

"Sir, if you follow me, there's also a quite nice piano inside. Eh? Sir? Sir?"

After a few steps, the man realized no one was behind him anymore.

Turning around, he saw that his customer had walked out the door, heading straight for his treasured piano.

"Hey! Sir, wait! Don't, please..."

The man hurriedly gave chase.

But it was a step too late.

Ye Fei had already approached the piano, lifted the lid, and sat down.

His fingers touched lightly.

Tap-tidy tap-tidy tap-tidy-tidy!

Da-la da-la diddy-dang-dang!

In an instant, a heavenly melody echoed throughout the entire music store.

And that was just the warm-up.

It left the piano store owner, stunned and frozen in place on the spot.

All the passersby in the vicinity also stopped in their tracks, turning their heads to look.

"It’s been a long time since I’ve played."

Ye Fei’s memory was pulled back to his previous life.

Whenever he missed his wife and children, he would go to Miaoyin Venerable’s abode to heal his heart with music.

And it was during those times that Miaoyin Venerable taught him a lot about musical instruments and melodies.

The piano was their most frequently played instrument.

Under the personal guidance of Miaoyin Venerable, Ye Fei’s piano skills had reached a state of perfection.

His talent, in today’s piano world, would undoubtedly be seen as godlike.

With his thoughts as accompaniment, Ye Fei’s fingertips began to dance.

And the enchanting melody, like butterflies in flight, instantly blossomed, a beauty beyond words.

A sound as gentle and winding as a mountain stream’s melody seeped into people’s souls.

It made everyone close their eyes and appreciate the beauty of life.

Body and soul seemed as if they were in a heavenly realm.

Such a cleansing of the spirit was something many had never experienced in their lifetimes.

Looking at Ye Fei again, his entire body seemed to emit rays of brilliant light.

The crowd looked up, as if witnessing a miracle.

As the piece concluded.

The audience remained immersed, unable to extricate themselves for a long time.

As for the owner of the piano store, he was so moved by the music that he collapsed on the ground, weeping.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 249 Piano Prince_1[1,044 words]

"Boss, do I now qualify to buy her?"

Ye Fei approached the piano store owner with a smile as warm as the spring breeze.

"Yes! Yes! Absolutely yes!"

At this moment, the way the owner looked at Ye Fei was almost like looking up to a deity, wishing he could kneel while speaking.

"I've lived half my life, and I never thought I would be able to hear such moving piano music and witness such divine piano skills. Sir, I didn't realize I was in the presence of greatness just now."

Ye Fei raised his hand, "Don't mention it. Just help me pack the piano and have it delivered to this studio, please."

Ye Fei handed a business card to the owner.

The latter took a close look, and his eyes shone like bright lamps.

"Haoming Music Studio, isn't that the studio that brought Xiao Tingting into the limelight? Ah! You! You can't be, you can't possibly be the Miaoyin Venerable, can you!"

The owner covered his mouth, his voice getting quieter with each word.

Under the heavens, aside from the Miaoyin Venerable, who else could elevate music to such a supreme realm!

"What do you think?"

Ye Fei responded with a non-committal question.

The owner trembled all over and did not answer, but in his heart, he already had his answer.

Everything was prepared and ready. Ye Fei was also getting ready to leave.

But as soon as he walked out the door, he was surrounded by a group of beautiful ladies.

"Handsome, your piano playing is amazing, it reached into my soul! I'm so moved! Can you take me as your apprentice?"

"Me too, me too, I also want to be the Piano Prince's apprentice. I'll do anything if you're willing to take me on!"

"I've said it, here's my contact information, let's grab a casual meal when you're free. We could talk about music stuff? And maybe, we can have some more in-depth exchanges."

The ladies were frantically pressing up against Ye Fei.

With so many girls, some physical contact was inevitable.

But far from being repelled, the ladies seemed to enjoy it, as if a mere brush from the Piano Prince would plant the seed of a musical genius within them.

The girls on the outside, unable to squeeze in, raised their phones and kept snapping away.

Ye Fei certainly didn't want to become famous in this manner, if his wife saw this, he'd be beyond redemption.

So, he covered his face with his hands and executed deft footwork, dashing out of the crowd and disappearing without a trace.

Meanwhile, even more girls were on their way from a distance.

Among them were Miss Bai Shuxuan of the Bai Family and her best friend, Zhong Ning.

Upon hearing that the Piano Prince had already vanished, Bai Shuxuan was utterly disappointed and blamed her best friend.

"It's all your fault, making me accompany you to the bathroom! Now I've missed seeing the Piano Prince!"

Zhong Ning looked indifferent, "What Piano Prince? Oh, anyone who plays the piano well is a prince now? He could be a weird old man for all you know!"

"Stop your nonsense! Impossible! You don't understand the piano, don't talk nonsense! From his piano sound alone, I can tell that he must be a handsome, elegant young man with a heart as pure and flawless as crystal!"

Zhong Ning pouted, with a look on her face that said she really didn't want to burst her bubble.

At that moment, a girl nearby screamed, "Someone uploaded a video of the Piano Prince online, everyone go check it out now!"

Bai Shuxuan also hurriedly took out her phone and opened the platform.

On the platform, the videos were few and scattered, all recording the Piano Prince's back as he played.

The few clips of his face were all obscured by his hand.

All that could be seen was a young man with a tall posture.

"See! I told you he's definitely a handsome guy!"

Zhong Ning snorted dismissively, "What are you talking about? You call him handsome without even seeing his features? For all you know, he could have crossed eyes or a face full of freckles."

"Shut up, shut up! I'm not listening!"

Bai Shuxuan covered Zhong Ning's mouth with one hand and held her phone with the other, her eyes full of longing.

"Anyway, I've decided, in this life, I will only marry the Piano Prince! He's my destined true love!"

Zhong Ning rolled her eyes with a look of hopelessness at her dear friend.

Thinking to herself, oh my god, please come and save this foolish girl.

...

Leaving the musical instrument district, Ye Fei planned to head straight to the music studio to check out the new sound system.

He had walked there, and since it was difficult to catch a taxi on this route, he decided to walk to the studio instead.

While crossing a crossroad, he saw two children crossing the street.

The brother was leading his sister, always shielding her with his body, very attentive and cautious.

This scene couldn't help but remind him of his own sister.

As a child, Ye Fei had a sister.

But when he was ten years old, she unexpectedly went missing.

In the following years, their parents searched tirelessly for her, but to no avail.

Beyond grieving for her daily, their parents fell ill from their sorrows and soon passed away.

And this lost sister had always been a persistent affliction in Ye Fei's heart.

After being reborn, Ye Fei tried every means to find his sister.

But there was still no starting point for his search.

He often wondered if his sister was still in this world.

If she was still alive, was she doing well?

Suddenly, a whooshing noise broke Ye Fei's train of thought.

Turning his head, a Mercedes-Benz was whizzing by at speeds over a hundred kilometers per hour.

And just a dozen meters ahead of the vehicle were the siblings on the zebra crossing.

Despite the Mercedes-Benz braking desperately, the speed was simply too high, making it impossible to stop in time.

Seeing this, the little boy instinctively held his sister in his arms.

Five meters!

Three meters!

One meter!

Bang!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 250 Compensation_1[1,010 words]

This shout scared the pedestrians around quite a bit.

They all thought a child had been hit.

But fortunately, at the critical moment, Ye Fei leaped to save the child. With deft movements, he also managed to deflect the Mercedes so it crashed into the roadside barrier.

The collision was not minor; the front left of the vehicle caved in, even the hood popped open.

The two children, still in shock, huddled in Ye Fei’s embrace, their small fists clenched tight, their large eyes bright and wide open.

"Good, don’t be afraid, it’s all right now."

Ye Fei gently stroked the children’s little heads, comforting them.

The little girl was very sweet and gave a thankful smile: "Thank you, Uncle."

The little boy, on the other hand, was quite stubborn, pushing away Ye Fei’s hand, "Hmph, I wasn’t even scared!"

Then he turned around, his trembling hands embracing his sister, gently rubbing her tiny back.

Ye Fei smiled faintly as he was reminded of his own childhood memories with his sister.

"Fuck! Damn brats, can’t you see the car?! In such a hurry to get reincarnated, huh!"

Suddenly, a string of curses broke Ye Fei’s reverie.

A driver from the Mercedes got out, pointing and cursing this way in an extremely arrogant manner.

Ye Fei’s brows knitted together in displeasure.

The two children were clearly crossing the crosswalk during the green light, and you were speeding and not yielding to pedestrians; now you’re unreasonably scolding others.

What kind of reasoning is that?

The driver’s arrogant attitude also attracted whispering from the bystanders.

But the driver seemed unconcerned and continued to rant: "You little bastards, hurry up and call your parents over here! Pay up!"

The children, frightened, especially the little girl with her lips quivering, were about to cry.

Ye Fei stood up and looked at the driver with a cold gaze, "My friend, keep your mouth clean."

The driver sneered with contempt: "Oh yeah? Who the fuck do you think you are? Oh right, right, it was you who suddenly came out just now that made me crash into the barrier? You're not getting away with this either! You also have to pay up!"

"My friend, it was clearly your speeding and failure to yield to pedestrians that caused the incident. If anyone should be paying compensation for emotional distress, it should be you to those children. Understand?" Ye Fei replied, his face stern.

"Fuck, look at the huge balls on you, telling me I have to pay. Do you know who I am? Do you know who's sitting in this car?"

The driver gesticulated wildly.

Yet Ye Fei met this with a cold laugh: "I don't care who you are, today you must pay."

"I'll pay your mom!" the driver exploded with rage.

Driving his boss's car for so long, he'd never come across such an audacious person who damaged his car and still dared to ask for compensation.

Seeing that he couldn't reason with this person, Ye Fei turned and gave the siblings a slight smile.

"Listen to Uncle, can you two turn around for a bit, okay?"

The siblings nodded, confused, and turned around.

Immediately, Ye Fei's expression darkened.

Slap, slap!

Bang!

Two slaps followed by a kick.

He left the driver with a swollen nose and face, lying on the ground.

"Since you can't speak like a human, have someone who can talk come speak to me."

The side-parted man sitting in the car saw the fight break out and finally sluggishly got out of the car.

"Kid, you're quite something... burp! Oh? Isn't this Mr. Ye? What a coincidence to meet you here, how peculiar."

The word "bully" he intended to use was forcibly swallowed back.

It was because as soon as he got out of the car, he recognized the young man in front of him, the rising star who was thriving in Tianhe City and even in the whole of Qingyun State—Ye Fei!

The side-parted man had a such a deep impression of Ye Fei for a reason.

His boss was the chairman of the Yunfeng Group, Zhao Ming.

How Ye Fei cured the disease of Miss Zhu of the Zhu Family, how he gained the respect of Zhu Guangbo, the background he had with the Qingyun Combat Division, and how Huang San's entire family was executed because of him—all of these events were crystal clear in the side-parted man's mind.

So how could he not show respect to Ye Fei?

He scurried over to Ye Fei like a dog, wagging his tail, bowing his body, reaching out his hand.

But Ye Fei didn't give him the time of day.

"Cut the crap, are you going to pay or not?"

"Pay! Pay! Of course, I'll pay!"

Without another word, the side-parted man quickly wrote a check for one million.

"Mr. Ye, please let me know if this amount satisfies you, I can increase it if it doesn't."

"No need."

Ye Fei took the check, folded it up, and carefully placed it inside the little boy's pencil case, repeatedly instructing the boy to make sure to hand the check to his parents when he got home.

The siblings nodded, thanked Ye Fei, and left hand in hand for home.

Turning back, he saw the side-parted man was still standing there, a smile plastered across his face.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but offer a few words of caution: "Listen here, when you behave and act, do not bully those weaker than yourself and get too arrogant. Otherwise, one day you might not even know how you died, got it?"

"And remember one more thing, as a master, you should better control your dog."

"Yes, yes! I’ve got it down! I’ve got it down!"

"Get lost!"

"Aye!"

The side-parted man kicked the driver, who was still prostrate on the ground, before they both got into the car and drove off in a sorry state without daring to look back.

As for Ye Fei, he left the scene, vanishing amidst the astonished gazes of the onlookers.