Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 21 A Big Gift_1[1,004 words]

Upon this spectacle, everyone subconsciously thought, "Xiao Mingyuan is the ceiling of Tianhe City's business world!"

To grace such a small gathering with his presence, and what's more, a Hongmen Banquet – that truly gave the Su Family, especially Su Qingyu, tremendous face!

This kind of prestige didn't need any proof; as long as the news spread throughout Tianhe City, the Su Family would become untouchable!

Unless there was a power tired of living and wanted to butt heads with the Tianhe Group!

The next moment, Su Qingyu's previously listless eyes suddenly sprang open.

Although she couldn't understand why Xiao Mingyuan, a personage of his status, would come to the Su Family,

in recent years the Su Family's momentum had grown ever greater, already signing numerous cooperations with the Tianhe Group.

Now it was increasingly prosperous; receiving Xiao Mingyuan's favor and protection wasn't impossible!

"Mr. Xiao, your esteemed presence truly brings honor to our Su Family!"

"Please, come in and take the seat of honor!"

Su Qingyu dashed over as if she had seen her savior, rushing in haste!

Indeed, all she was thinking about was how to seize the opportunity to rise up and take revenge on Ye Fei!

Especially a moment ago, the more complacent Ye Fei appeared, the more she wanted to crush him completely!

You think you're untouchable, Ye Fei?

If the Su Family can't suppress you, Mr. Xiao, Tianhe City's top tycoon, certainly could, right?

With this mind, Su Qingyu's malice churned chaotically.

As she approached Xiao Mingyuan, she deliberately adopted a nasty tone and whispered, "Ah, it was negligence on my part; I didn't know Mr. Xiao was visiting today."

"Not only did I fail to greet you from afar, but I also unfortunately brought in an eyesore of trash."

"Truly my sin..."

Her speech was clearly an attempt to borrow someone else's knife to kill!

Su Wanli's legs went weak at the sight!

He hadn't yet figured out how to handle the Su Family, and suddenly a mountain loomed over him out of nowhere!

This, this!

"Ye Fei, my hatred for you, oh how I truly despise you!"

"How did our family ever bring upon itself such a plague like you!"

The others once again began to revel in Schadenfreude.

"You think you're unrivaled, don't you, Ye Fei? With brute force, you may be able to dominate a few minor characters, but facing a big shot like Xiao Mingyuan, just a flick of his finger could crush you to death. Let's see how you strut around now!"

However, just as everyone was thinking this,

they heard Xiao Mingyuan, with a cold snort!

He raised his hand and delivered a slap.

Smack!

"Su Qingyu, you've got some nerve!"

"You, a vile woman who harms her own siblings to climb up the ladder, dare to insult Mr. Ye!"

"I think, you're the real trash!"

Ah!

Su Qingyu was completely stunned, her face struck into a frenzy.

But that wasn’t all; Xiao Mingyuan waved his hand, signaling his butler to pull out a contract and display it for all to see!

"Fellow colleagues and friends from Tianhe City,"

"Today, I, Xiao, have an announcement to make here."

"It’s also a birthday gift for Miss Su Yueru!"

"All cooperation between Tianhe Group and the Su Family shall cease as of today!"

"Any power that continues to work with the Su Family will also be an enemy of Tianhe Group!"

Rip!

No sooner had his words fallen than the contracts in the butler’s hands were torn to shreds, scattering like leaves in the wind!

What a commotion!

The entire place erupted into chaos, everyone dumbstruck by this sudden turnaround!

"Holy shit, is this for real?"

"Did Xiao Mingyuan just tear up all the contracts in front of all these people?"

"It’s true! And by the tone of his voice, he seems to be quite familiar with Ye Fei!"

Even the glitterati were so astounded; Su Yueru and her family were speechless with shock!

No wonder Ye Fei dared to say that with him around, all was well.

No wonder Ye Fei dared to stand, facing a host of enemies, without retreating an inch!

Now looking at Su Qingyu, her eyes and mind were blank.

"No, this can’t be possible!"

"Ye Fei is just waste; how could he possibly become so powerful after just recovering, in a mere few days!"

She couldn’t make sense of it, and her whole being seemed to verge on madness.

Yet, that wasn’t all.

At the doorway, a line of figures clad in military attire appeared.

Forming into a straight line, they stepped in unison, slowly entering the scene!

It was none other than those soldiers Ye Fei had met at the hospital.

The leader was Captain Wang, who had just recovered from a serious illness.

They were here to repay the life-saving debt they owed Ye Fei.

Little did they expect, upon looking up, to see utter chaos.

"Quiet!"

"How did you manage to turn a banquet into such a mess!"

A sudden roar echoed throughout the venue.

The entire assembly was struck dumb!

"Captain Wang, Captain Wang of the Qianlong Squad!"

Someone with sharp eyes had already recognized the newcomer.

This was none other than Captain Wang Jianglong of the elite Qianlong Squad, a figure typically beyond the reach of ordinary people!

Not to mention, even more esteemed than Xiao Mingyuan!

The shock was beyond words to describe their emotions.

Because, at that moment, the leader Wang Jianglong added with a chuckle.

"Brother Ye, I just heard from my men that someone wanted you to kneel and apologize? Even to cut your own tendons?"

"I, Wang Jianglong, still bow to you, yet she dares to show you such disrespect? Outrageous! Brother, how shall I handle her?"

Boom!

With that statement, all they were left with was shock and fear!

What?

Captain Wang Jianglong of the prestigious Qianlong Squad was calling Ye Fei his brother?!

"Could they have come specifically for Ye Fei?"

"How is this possible?!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 22: I Shall Destroy It Someday_1[1,065 words]

Everyone was petrified, or rather, didn't dare to keep thinking further!

After all, the Daxia War Department was the most supreme power in all of Daxia and a symbol of Daxia's majesty!

They defended their territories and protected the long-lasting peace and stability of Daxia.

It's just like the widely known saying: Those who offend Daxia, even if far away, shall be pursued and annihilated!

Therefore, the people of Daxia have always respected the War Department; the warriors who emerged from it naturally rose in status and commanded respect, and no one dared to provoke them!

These were the heroes at the forefront, after all, who resisted the external enemies!

And what about Su Qingyu?

To put it unpleasantly, she was nothing more than a wilful person from some small place, so what was she worth?

Not to mention the so-called renowned individuals present, whose status didn't even compare to that of Su Qingyu...

At that moment, everyone became as silent as cicadas in winter, and those who were a bit closer to Ye Fei dared not even breathe too loudly!

Meanwhile, the Su family watched Ye Fei's retreating figure with disbelieving eyes.

For some reason, that figure seemed incredibly imposing at that moment...

Ye Fei was indifferent to this.

He merely smiled faintly at Wang Jianglong, "You see what needs to be done."

His words were casual.

But Wang Jianglong’s pupils dilated in an instant.

"Bring me that wretched woman! Tie her up; I want to execute her with my own hands!"

"Yes!"

At the command, several warriors pounced on Su Qingyu and pinned her to the ground.

The onlookers who had been taking pleasure in the misfortune just a moment ago now fell silent, as if shocked by the cold.

Servants and bodyguards too were terrified and hastily moved aside, not daring to utter a sound.

As for Su Qingyu, who had been extremely arrogant just a few minutes before, she was now pale as paper, trembling uncontrollably.

"It’s a misunderstanding! Commander Wang, this must be a misunderstanding! Don’t kill me!"

"Your mother’s misunderstanding!"

Slap, slap, slap!

Wang Jianglong stepped forward and slapped her several times.

One could imagine how heavy the hand that could kill might be.

Everyone watched as Su Qingyu’s handsome face swelled into an unrecognizable mess within seconds, several teeth flying out, a sight too wretched to bear.

"How dare you disrespect my brother Ye! Did you not consider the gun in my hand!"

Wang Jianglong pressed the gun barrel against Su Qingyu’s forehead.

At that, she soiled herself in fear.

She knew all too well that her identity as the young lady of the Su family was worthless in the eyes of the War Department and couldn’t provide any protection.

Her gaze fell on her sister Su Yueru, and she immediately thought of a way out.

"Sister! Save me! I was wrong, I really know I was wrong!"

"I shouldn’t have schemed against you, I shouldn’t have put my brother-in-law in danger. It was a moment of confusion; please, for the sake of our sisterhood, spare me!"

"I will repay you in any way I can, even as a lowly beast of burden."

As she spoke, she began to kowtow frantically towards Su Yueru.

"Repay your mother’s debt!"

Wang Jianglong kicked her several times, sending Su Qingyu rolling on the ground like a dog.

Su Yueru, always kind-hearted and aware that blood was thicker than water, didn’t wish to take things too far.

So, she looked up at Ye Fei pleadingly, "Husband, she’s already received the punishment she deserves today. Let’s spare her life, shall we?"

Ye Fei gave no indication of his stance.

Meanwhile, Wang Jianglong’s finger on the trigger was already halfway pressed.

Su Qingyu was terrified, wetting her pants.

Everyone present held their breath.

"Commander Wang, that’s enough."

Just then, Ye Fei finally spoke up.

He walked up to Su Qingyu, looming over her.

"Remember this, your life is given to you by Yueru."

"If you dare to have any improper thoughts again, it won’t be as simple as just dying. Understand?"

Su Qingyu nodded like a pecking chicken.

"I understand! I won’t dare again! Thank you, brother-in-law, for sparing my life!!"

For a long time, almost everyone present seemed unable to snap back to reality.

Finally, it was Xiao Mingyuan who seized the moment to speak: "Mr. Ye, this place has been disrupted and isn't suitable for celebrating Miss Yueru's birthday."

"I happen to own a larger hotel nearby, which could accommodate you all. What do you think?"

"Fine."

Ye Fei accepted Xiao Mingyuan's kindness and gently took Su Yueru's hand, leading the way.

Throughout it all, Su Yueru felt as if she was in a dream.

...

The banquet was served.

Until nightfall.

Host and guests enjoyed themselves.

As Ye Fei was about to take Su Yueru home after bidding farewell to the various powers,

Su Wanli and Liang Xin, shamefaced, stopped him.

"Son-in-law, we were wrong before, involving Meixue and coming to your house."

"And just now, it was in a moment of desperation."

"Please don't hold it against us!"

It was no surprise the old couple felt guilty; when the Su family had made things difficult, they hadn't been of any help.

In fact, they had pushed all the blame onto Ye Fei.

Instead of holding a grudge, Ye Fei had brought them across the dragon's gate!

The contrast was stark.

Plus, the old couple had realized if Ye Fei really had any connection to the War Department, their family would no longer have to worry about their livelihood!

As for the Su family?

They were nothing in comparison!

"By the way, son-in-law, you have to tell us who you really are!"

"Could it be that you're some high-ranking officer in the War Department!"

"Our family will strike it rich from now on, won't we!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei quickly concocted an excuse, hastily explaining, "Father-in-law, mother-in-law, you've misunderstood."

"I'm just a comrade of Commander Wang, nothing more than an acquaintance."

"Everything today was arranged by Commander Wang."

As he finished speaking, the old couple's faces fell.

"What?!"

"You mean to say, you are just a lesser soldier in the War Department, without any position?!"

Ye Fei nodded, "Yes."

Their eyes, which had been shining just moments before, immediately dimmed.

Especially Liang Xin, her face full of a sense of betrayal.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 23 Going to Kindergarten_1[614 words]

They had truly believed that Ye Fei was, or had become acquainted with some big shot from the War Department, which gave him the confidence to speak to Su Qingyu in such a manner!

And the result?

He was merely borrowing someone else's power!

Su Wanli and Liang Xin were first disappointed.

Then they were afraid.

Ye Fei, powerless and without influence, had actually threatened Su Qingyu like that?

If Su Qingyu realized what was going on later, they, the old couple, would also suffer the consequences.

"Ye Fei! You say you..."

"Why are you pretending when nothing is wrong?"

"Now that you've provoked Su Qingyu, once the situation is understood, we're all doomed!"

The old couple, their faces ashen, began to blame Ye Fei.

Ye Fei just smiled faintly, signaling them not to worry.

"Don't worry, the situation is different now!"

"I will never let anyone hurt my family again!"

His words were firm, leaving no room for doubt.

But Su Wanli and his wife just couldn't feel at ease.

This couldn't go on.

Making up her mind, Liang Xin said with a cold face, "This won't do, you cannot stay with Yueru any longer."

"This will bring trouble to our entire family!"

At these words, Ye Fei's gaze immediately turned cold.

Liang Xin shivered under his glare but became even more resolute.

"Ye Fei, both you and Yueru are now recovered from your illnesses."

"Get a divorce now, set each other free, to avoid bringing disaster upon yourselves!"

Ye Fei's gaze grew even colder.

During those years when Yueru was bedridden with a serious illness, she also had to endure Chen Zihao's harassment.

Where were they then?

And now they wanted to break up their marriage?

If it weren’t for the fact that they were Yueru’s biological parents, Ye Fei would have already chosen not to bother with them.

He reluctantly assured, "Don’t worry, from now on, I will ensure both of you are protected."

Having said that,

Ye Fei left with Su Yueru on his back.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin stood frozen in place.

"It’s over, completely over."

"Now we’ve really gotten into trouble."

Inside the Su Family’s mansion.

Su Qingyu’s face showed utter defeat.

She had never imagined that the useless Ye Fei would actually know Xiao Mingyuan and people from the War Department!

How could this be?

Just a few days ago, Ye Fei was nothing but a paralyzed waste!

Thinking back on every moment of the birthday feast today, she felt a fishbone stuck in her throat.

It was a truly mortifying disgrace!

And most critically, her "declaration of allegiance" had not been received well.

The old farts of the Su Family were all watching!

If she couldn’t get rid of Ye Fei and Su Yueru, it would be impossible for her to take over the Su Family’s power!

By her side, Wang Yan’s expression was one of shared sorrow, "Miss Su, if today’s grudge is not avenged, neither of us can hold our heads up again!"

"Just tell us, what should we do next?"

Su Qingyu clenched her teeth and pondered for a moment, "An open spear is easy to dodge, a hidden arrow is hard to guard against. Since Ye Fei is so impressive, let’s find someone who isn’t. Kidnap his daughter, I want him to live a life worse than death!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan’s eyes lit up with malice, "Good idea! Let’s do that!"

The next day.

Little Ye was full of joy, hopping around non-stop beside Ye Fei.

"Yay, kindergarten!"

"Daddy is going to take me to kindergarten!"

Seeing his daughter so happy, Ye Fei couldn’t help but feel somewhat comforted.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 24 Apology_1[539 words]

Crown Kindergarten, the finest kindergarten in Tianhe City.

Only families that are either rich or noble can send their children here.

Today is the opening day.

Luxury cars were lined up within the kindergarten, all signaling wealth and status.

Ye Fei arrived at the registration desk with Little Ye.

After paying the fees and completing the procedures,

he could now send Little Ye to school.

But just then, a bald man suddenly approached.

Without a word, the bald man berated the teachers at the registration desk.

"Damn it, what the hell is wrong with you people?"

Everyone was shocked, immediately standing at attention.

This bald man was the director, who easily held the power to fire anyone.

Ye Fei was also puzzled and stopped in his tracks.

"Can’t you open your eyes when you do your job? How could you let just anyone in?"

"How can you register such lowly and pathetic people?"

Everyone’s gaze simultaneously shifted to Ye Fei.

"Idiots!" The bald director glanced at Ye Fei with even greater annoyance.

"This is an elite kindergarten!"

"What would happen if we let just any Tom, Dick, or Harry in here and they happened to offend some high-ranking officials or business tycoons?"

"Can you bear that responsibility?"

With that said, he gave Ye Fei another cold look.

"Thinking you can study under the same roof as the nobles just because you’ve scraped together a few hundred thousand through scrimping and saving? Ridiculous!"

"The trash at the bottom will always be trash, a fact that can never be changed!"

Rage suddenly flashed in Ye Fei’s eyes.

"Who are you calling trash?"

The bald director sneered, "Do I even need to say it? Everyone can see for themselves, can’t they?"

"Look at the clothes you’re wearing, you look like a damn beggar. Bringing along a little begging brat, what are you if not trash?"

Many parents nearby had already formed their opinions of Ye Fei and Little Ye.

As the bald owner spoke like this, they also took the opportunity to voice their agreement.

"It’s ludicrous that someone who collected enough tuition money by scavenging can study with our children. Director, it’s about time your school changed its admission policy."

"Exactly, such filthy people might be carrying viruses. What if our darlings get infected? Can you take that responsibility?"

Although Little Ye was young, she understood what the people meant and timidly hid behind Ye Fei.

Seeing his daughter’s actions twisted Ye Fei’s heart.

His gaze swept over the crowd, icy and menacing.

The bald owner was completely oblivious to Ye Fei’s expression and continued to hurl insults.

"Did you hear that? Get out now! Don’t dirty our upscale place!"

Little Ye was about to cry, tugging at Ye Fei, "Daddy, I don’t want to go to kindergarten anymore, let’s go."

Ye Fei let go of his icy demeanor, crouched down in a fatherly manner, and explained, "Honey, don’t be afraid. They’re not qualified to make us leave. It’s they who should be going."

After finishing his sentence, his expression turned grim again, and he commanded in a voice that seemed to come from the depths of a valley, "Apologize to my daughter now. Perhaps I might consider letting you off."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 25 Heavy as Mount Tai_1[1,007 words]

Upon hearing this, the bald director almost let out a laugh.

"Damn, a beggar, expecting me to apologize? Get lost!"

"Not leaving, huh? Fine, I’ll help you out!"

With a wave of his hand, the bald director signaled several security guards, who immediately rushed over, clutching rubber clubs.

The parents who had been acting so arrogantly before also pursed their lips to watch the commotion.

But when their hands touched Little Ye,

A scream echoed through the courtyard.

"Ah!!!"

Upon looking again, one was clutching his arm in Ye Fei’s grip, screaming in agony.

With the precision of a medical expert, he dislocated the man’s bones and tore his muscles apart.

The man trembled all over in pain, barely able to breathe.

"Dare to touch my daughter with your filthy hands?"

Like the whisper of a demon, the security guards kept retreating.

"What are you all staring at, hurry up and kick him out!"

"Go on, attack! Am I feeding you for nothing?"

The bald director was hopping mad.

This kind of commotion could easily lead to trouble if just one leader took offence, and he wouldn’t be able to escape blame.

The security guards steeled their hearts and surged forward.

But they were no match for Ye Fei.

In just a few moments, they all collapsed to the ground.

Ye Fei threw the last one out, then turned his gaze towards the bald director.

"Apologize, my daughter needs your apology!"

His voice was laced with murderous intent.

The bald director was immediately stunned.

"What a barbarian, a savage!"

"You lowlife, daring to commit violence so openly, have you grown tired of living?"

Ye Fei stepped forward a few paces and said disdainfully, "You were the ones who started this, weren’t you?"

"That was deserved!" the bald director shouted. "You lowlife scum, you deserve a beating to death!"

Just then, the director’s pupils shrank as if he saw something approaching.

The onlookers all made way, opening up a path.

A burly man with an angry face walked out from the crowd.

It was Wang Jianglong!

"Isn’t that Wang Jianglong? He actually came to drop off his child today?"

"Rare sight, such a distinguished figure like him personally taking his child to school."

"Now this will be good, Captain Wang can’t stand injustice, this guy is really unlucky."

People thought Ye Fei was done for and would be severely dealt with by Captain Wang!

For a moment, everyone was excited to watch the drama unfold.

Wang Jianglong walked steadily toward the bald director, followed by several combat division members who were his bodyguards.

It turned out that the combat division members Ye Fei had seen when he first entered the kindergarten were there to escort Wang Jianglong.

"What’s going on here? Why all the chaos?" Wang Jianglong asked.

The bald director’s legs went weak when he saw Wang Jianglong.

He immediately approached, unconsciously bending his waist.

"Captain Wang, it’s all my fault, I let this lowlife mix in!"

"But don’t worry, I’ll drive him out immediately; he won’t bother you at all!"

Wang Jianglong glanced at Ye Fei and asked the bald director, "Is he the lowlife you’re talking about?"

"Yes, yes! It’s him!"

The bald director hurriedly replied, thinking Captain Wang was about to take action himself.

You little brat, we’ll see how tough you are now!

But in the next moment, Wang Jianglong walked up to him.

"Slap!"

A slap rang out sharply.

The bald director immediately rolled on the ground, dumbfounded.

The onlookers gasped in unison, too shocked to react.

Only then did Wang Jianglong say fiercely, "You've got some nerve, do you know who he is?"

By now, the bald director was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, his face swollen badly.

He got up shakily and said in fear, "Him... isn't he just a poor sod?"

Slap!

Another backhanded slap, and this time the bald director couldn't get up again.

Fuming with rage, Wang Jianglong cursed, "He's my comrade-in-arms! My savior!"

"You're blind, daring to lay a hand on my comrade, have you lived too long?"

A life-saving debt was immeasurable.

To a seasoned soldier like Wang Jianglong, brotherhood was everything.

After being treated by Ye Fei that day, he had already considered Ye Fei a comrade-in-arms.

The significance of these two words was heavy as Mount Tai!

Comrade-in-arms!

The onlookers inhaled sharply at these two words.

This poor sod was Captain Wang's comrade-in-arms?

Wang Jianglong was renowned for his military exploits and his powerful reputation; he held a noble status.

And this person who seemed so far removed was his comrade?

How could that be?

Everyone was left speechless with surprise.

The bald director was completely shocked.

He realized the enormity of his blunder.

Wang Jianglong was not someone he could afford to offend, and his anger meant more than just losing a job!

He immediately got up, bowing repeatedly to Ye Fei.

"I... I was wrong! I apologize!"

"I was a blind dog who couldn’t see Mount Tai, it’s all my fault!"

Just a moment ago, this arrogant man had suddenly become groveling like a dog.

Seeing Wang Jianglong step in, Ye Fei didn’t say anything further.

He simply said, "It doesn’t matter to me, but my daughter, she’s still young and needs the right values, apologize to her!"

The bald director didn’t care about anything else, and quickly crawled to Little Ye’s side.

"I’m sorry! It’s my fault!"

"Please forgive me, I really know I was wrong!"

Little Ye, scared by the his face covered in blubber, quickly hid behind her dad.

Seeing that the situation had come this far, Ye Fei no longer wanted to pursue the matter.

"Captain Wang, thanks for the help!"

Wang Jianglong let out a hearty laugh, "It’s a trifle, Brother Ye, don’t take offense at such people."

As the two addressed each other as brothers, the surrounding onlookers were beyond shocked.

Just then, a deep voice came,

"Captain Wang? Long time no see!"

Wang Jianglong turned and immediately burst into laughter, "Director Zhang!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 26 Little Ye is Kidnapped_1[996 words]

"Let me introduce you, Brother Ye," said Wang Jianglong. "This is the kindergarten principal, Zhang Jingzhong. We've been old friends for many years!"

Wang Jianglong hurriedly told Zhang Jingzhong everything that had just happened.

Zhang Jingzhong was a traditionalist and never expected such an incident from his staff.

He usually managed the company and rarely visited the kindergarten.

But he hadn't anticipated that in the absence of the tiger, the monkeys would crown themselves kings.

Zhang Jingzhong was furious and pointed at the bald director, "Since when does our kindergarten enroll students based on their status?"

"To do such a thing, and almost hurt someone—shameful!"

"Don't come back, and take your child with you. Our kindergarten doesn't need people like you!"

The bald director's face turned ashen, knowing he was thoroughly doomed.

He was filled with regret and wanted to plead again.

But when he saw the principal's livid face, he knew there was no chance.

Zhang Jingzhong apologized to Ye Fei, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye. This is all due to my poor management."

"Enroll your child. We'll take good care of them, I promise!"

However, Ye Fei laughed, "No need. Perhaps we're really not suited for this after all."

Zhang Jingzhong's expression stiffened.

This kindergarten was the best in the whole city and yet Ye Fei seemed to disdain it.

However, seeing how Wang Jianglong treated Ye Fei with such respect, he was sure Ye Fei was no ordinary person.

How could he let such a person slip through his fingers?

"Mr. Ye, I want to apologize again for the ordeal you and your child have endured," Zhang Jingzhong said.

"Please let your child enroll in our school. We will provide the best education possible!"

At this moment, Wang Jianglong also urged, "Brother Ye, this really is the best kindergarten in the city. Don't hesitate."

Seeing the sincerity of the two, Ye Fei looked towards Little Ye.

"What do you think? Do you want to stay here?"

After all, the child's first impression was what mattered most.

Little Ye knew what her dad meant.

But she still couldn't help glancing at the piles of toys inside the classroom.

Ye Fei noticed and understood.

"Then let's enroll, but I'm entrusting my child to you, Principal Zhang!"

Zhang Jingzhong was overjoyed and promised repeatedly.

Once everything had settled down.

Ye Fei whispered to Little Ye, "You're going to school now, and you need to study hard."

"If you face any troubles at school, tell Principal Zhang, and he will stand up for you."

"If it's not resolved, tell Daddy, and I'll solve it for you, understand?"

Little Ye nodded seriously.

No sooner had Ye Fei left the kindergarten than a group of children surrounded Little Ye.

"Is that your dad? He was so impressive just now!"

"So many people, all knocked down by him. Does your dad know kung fu?"

This was the first time anyone had spoken to Little Ye on their own initiative, and she became excited.

"Of course! My dad is the strongest in the world!"

...

"It’ll be done by tomorrow, don’t worry!"

Wang Yan was at her wits’ end, currently explaining to Chen Zihao over the phone.

Chen Zihao was hysterical on the other end.

"You can’t even handle this simple task, what can you do?"

"I want Su Yueru in my bed tomorrow!"

"I want Ye Fei dead! If you can’t make it happen, don’t bother seeing me again!"

The call was hung up, and Wang Yan’s brow furrowed deeply.

She had planned to kidnap Ye Fei’s daughter and then threaten Ye Fei to comply.

But it had been so long, and Ye Fei hadn’t left his daughter’s side.

There seemed to be no way to do it.

Just then, a call from one of her subordinates came in.

"Sister Wang, it’s done. We have the kid!"

Wang Yan stood up abruptly, overjoyed, "How did you do it?"

"Ye Fei sent his daughter to kindergarten. A few brothers pretended to be maintenance workers and sneaked the kid out!"

"Well done!"

Wang Yan was ecstatic, her heavily made-up face gradually twisted into a grotesque smile.

She commanded, "Wait for me at the warehouse on the outskirts! Don’t let anyone catch on!"

"Got it, Sister Wang."

Only then did Wang Yan breathe a sigh of relief.

Now she could not only maintain her status by Chen Zihao’s side.

But she could also take her revenge!

Ye Fei! Su Yueru!

Just you wait and see!

She immediately drove to the warehouse on the outskirts.

A dilapidated warehouse lit by a single bulb.

On a stool, Little Ye was holding back tears, not wanting to cry.

But the tears on her face couldn’t be stopped.

Upon seeing Little Ye, Wang Yan didn’t say a word and went up to slap her.

Slap!

The sound echoed throughout the warehouse.

"Little Bitch, it’s because of you that Ye Fei beat me that day!"

I won’t be able to get this weight off my chest if I don’t teach you a lesson today!

Bang!

Wang Yan kicked Little Ye in the stomach.

Little Ye winced in pain, her face turning red.

But she still clenched her teeth and refused to cry.

"Tough girl, I see!"

"Let’s see if you still have this spunk when your dad dies here later!"

Wang Yan immediately called Ye Fei.

"Who is this?" Ye Fei said coldly.

Wang Yan, triumphant, stated, "Ye Fei, we have your daughter in our hands!"

Ye Fei’s heart tightened, and he listened in silence.

Wang Yan was basking in sheer delight, reveling in the moment.

Loudly laughing, she said, "I know you don’t believe me, so let me let you listen to your daughter’s lovely voice!"

Slap!

Wang Yan slapped Little Ye's face again.

Little Ye had been holding back her tears.

But when she heard her dad's voice on the other end, a rush of grievance burst out.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

"Daddy, they're hitting me!"

"Daddy, save me!!!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 27 Anger_1[634 words]

Hearing his daughter's voice, Ye Fei felt as if he had been struck a heavy blow.

The cold wind brushed past, but Ye Fei was calmer than he had ever been before.

It was just that his eyes, fierce as those of a tiger, were filled with raging anger.

"Wang Yan, if you dare to touch my child again!"

"I'll make sure you'll never see tomorrow's sun!"

Wang Yan burst into loud laughter, as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"You're negotiating terms with me?"

"Ye Fei, if you value your daughter's life, come and find me immediately."

"If you're even a moment too late, be careful your daughter might not survive!"

"Oh, and I did touch your daughter, what can you do about it?"

The sound of slapping echoed.

Wang Yan was hitting Little Ye left and right.

Then.

Dudu dudu...

The call was hung up.

The storm winds.

The storm winds were howling.

Ye Fei’s blood vessels were throbbing.

Boom!

A muffled sound came from the sky.

It seemed as if it was about to rain.

Meanwhile, on Wang Yan’s end.

Boom!

A clap of thunder sounded.

Wang Yan was startled and cursed.

"Sister Wang! Ye Fei is here!"

In the rain, a resolute shadow appeared in the darkness of the night.

Her subordinates surveyed the surroundings: "Sister Wang, he didn’t bring anyone!"

Wang Yan did not dare relax; after all, she had personally experienced Ye Fei’s skills.

"Stop right there!"

Wang Yan shouted loudly.

The two parties were far apart.

Ye Fei looked up.

There, Little Ye was tied to a chair.

Her face was swollen, and blood trickled from the corner of her mouth.

Tears had soaked her clothes; overwhelming sadness assaulted her.

"Daddy..."

Little Ye was having difficulty breathing.

But seeing her daddy arrive, she still managed a faint smile.

That smile was unbearably grim.

Ye Fei almost shattered his teeth from clenching them so hard.

Seeing his daughter suffer such mistreatment, a fury was burning in Ye Fei's heart, threatening to engulf everything.

"Little Ye, don't be afraid, Daddy's here."

Upon hearing his voice, everyone couldn't help but step back, frightened by Ye Fei.

Wang Yan laughed heartily, a knife already at Little Ye's throat.

"Ye Fei, did you ever imagine you'd end up like this?"

But Ye Fei faced her with no fear, instead issuing a threat, "If you dare hurt a hair on my daughter's head, I'll make sure none of you are left with a trace!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan laughed uproariously: "You dog! With things as they are, you still act tough?"

Her accomplice, emboldened, said, "At this distance, no matter how tough you are, what can you do? Looking for mutual destruction? Unless you want to watch your daughter die!"

Ye Fei's mouth curved upwards: "You think you're worthy of talking about mutual destruction with me?"

After speaking, his murderous aura surged like a raging flood.

A bolt of lightning split the night sky.

Wang Yan and her henchmen all felt this overpowering murderous intent, causing their hearts to tremble.

But Wang Yan still forced herself to appear composed.

"What's there to be afraid of! From such a distance, he can't do anything! Besides, we have the upper hand!"

Saying so, Wang Yan grabbed Little Ye in her hands.

"Haha! Ye Fei! Today I'm going to trample all your dignity underfoot! Unless you don't want this daughter!"

Wang Yan was still laughing when one of her men suddenly exclaimed: "Sister Yan! Ye Fei's gone!"

Wang Yan focused her gaze, and indeed, he was.

Her laughter grew even louder: "Ran away? Hahahaha! He doesn't even care about his own daughter? In the end, trash is still trash!"

But just as she finished speaking, a dark figure had already approached.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 28: The Silver Needle Claims a Life_1[593 words]

Bang bang bang!

Crack crack crack!

Pfft pfft pfft!

After a series of noises.

All the subordinates lay on the ground, their fate between life and death unknown.

As for Wang Yan, it was even worse; her limbs were all twisted off, and she sprawled on the ground like a pile of mud.

Everything happened so suddenly.

So suddenly that Wang Yan herself couldn't believe it was all real.

She lifted her head to look at Ye Fei, who stood above her with a grim face.

Wang Yan was scared.

Truly scared.

She propped herself on her head, tears and snot streaming down her face, "Fei Brother, for the sake of our past, please spare me this once. I'll never dare again. I really won't dare again!"

Ye Fei simply smiled coldly and remotely pressed on Little Ye's sleep acupoint.

Little Ye fell asleep.

Ye Fei looked at Wang Yan expressionlessly.

"I already gave you a chance. You should never have touched my daughter. Understand."

Wang Yan, her sobs accompanied by snot and tears, pleaded, "It was all Su Qingyu, that bitch's idea, Fei Brother please see the truth!"

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "Of course I know. But that doesn't absolve you of your sins."

With that, he gestured towards outside.

"Take one last look at this world."

"Your time isn't much longer!"

Wang Yan was so frightened by those words that she wet herself.

"No! No! Fei Brother, I don't want to die yet, I haven't lived enough. As long as you don't kill me, do anything you want to me. I..."

Before Wang Yan could finish speaking, Ye Fei casually flicked his wrist.

Dozens of silver needles flew out at high speed, each striking towards the death acupoints of Wang Yan and the others.

They were already as good as dead.

Wang Yan's eyes rolled back, and she fainted on the spot.

...

Six hours later.

Little Ye woke up from her sleep.

Curled up in her daddy's arms, she felt immeasurably warm.

Immeasurably safe.

Ye Fei had taken the opportunity while his daughter was deep in sleep to heal her wounds.

"Daddy!"

Little Ye looked around and noticed that the environment was different from before, and she curiously asked, "Daddy, did I just have a nightmare?"

Ye Fei nodded, "Yes, but the nightmare is over now. Don’t be afraid."

Little Ye finally showed an innocently sweet smile and hugged Ye Fei tightly.

"With Daddy here, Little Ye isn’t afraid of anything!"

"Mm, Daddy will take you home."

Ye Fei picked up Little Ye, his mind filled with a thousand thoughts.

Wang Yan was just a small fry; behind her stood Su Qingyu and Chen Zihao.

If that was the case.

Then these two also had to be eliminated.

Just then, the phone that had been seized from Wang Yan started to ring.

It was Chen Zihao calling.

As soon as Ye Fei answered, a torrent of angry cursing came from the other side.

"Wang Yan, what’s going on? Have you handled the matter?"

"Damn it, making me wait so long, are you tired of living!"

Ye Fei laughed softly, his voice echoing through the empty warehouse.

As soon as Chen Zihao heard the voice, he stiffened instantly.

"Ye, Ye Fei?"

"Ye Fei! Where’s Wang Yan? What have you done to her?"

Ye Fei’s laughter ceased, and he replied with an icy cold voice, "You should worry more about yourself."

"It won’t be long before I come for you personally."

After speaking, he hung up the phone and crushed it underfoot.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 29 Happiness_1[1,123 words]

Chen Zihao was completely stunned.

Although Wang Yan hadn’t told him the plan, he had guessed that something significant had happened.

Half an hour later.

Chen Zihao arrived at the warehouse with his men.

A bunch of people lay collapsed on the ground, none of them awake.

"Young Master Chen, they’re all alive!"

Only then did Chen Zihao breathe a sigh of relief.

But upon closer inspection, there wasn’t a single wound on any of these people.

What had Ye Fei done to make these people fall into a deep sleep?

Wang Yan, who Chen Zihao kicked, still hadn’t woken up after quite a while.

"Take them all back. We’ll ask questions when they wake up!"

Chen Zihao was terrified.

It seemed that Ye Fei was more difficult to deal with than he had thought.

Judging by the situation, Ye Fei’s next target would be him, Chen Zihao.

What to do?

Seek help!

Hmph, Ye Fei!

You think you can fight? Then I’ll find someone who can give you a fight!

Let’s see how tough you really are!

...

Su Yueru watched the soaking wet father and daughter with reproach.

"Going out to play in the rain, aren’t you afraid of catching a cold?"

Ye Fei, smiling, said, "After being bedridden for so long, I just wanted to have a good stroll, who would’ve thought we’d encounter a downpour."

He winked at Little Ye twice.

Little Ye returned the gesture with a wink of her own.

Su Yueru continued to express her disapproval but said no more.

Based on the events of the past few days.

This man.

Had become much more reliable than before.

Having seen Ye Fei moving confidently among the powerful elites without being overshadowed, Su Yueru was very impressed.

Her man was not just anybody.

With this thought, Su Yueru was immensely proud.

Suddenly, Ye Fei pulled Su Yueru into his arms, whispering with a soft laughter.

"Let’s go buy some new clothes for you and our daughter tomorrow."

Today, they had been looked down upon by a bald director just because they didn’t have flashy clothes.

His wife and daughter should be like stars hanging high in the sky.

How could he tolerate disrespect?

Su Yueru’s face turned red as she was suddenly embraced.

"Let go, the child is watching!"

After being apart more than together for so long, when had they ever been so intimate?

Ye Fei laughed, "What’s wrong with holding my wife? I’m going to kiss her too!"

Mua~

Ye Fei planted a kiss on Su Yueru’s face.

"Ah!" Su Yueru’s face reddened even more, her heart racing like a startled deer.

She thought to twist her body a bit to break free.

But instead, the wiggle made her "soft flesh" an even better target for the "rogue hand."

Little Ye’s eyes widened.

He remembered the strange actions he had seen his dad do to his mom in the hospital room.

"Dad, are you treating Mom’s illness again?"

The couple looked at each other and burst into laughter.

Ye Fei then picked up Little Ye, planting a kiss on his chubby cheeks.

Little Ye’s eyes narrowed with happiness.

"And this side too!" said Little Ye, turning his face.

Ye Fei laughed heartily, planting another kiss.

The family was filled with joy.

This was a scene they hadn’t experienced in the past few years.

Ye Fei made a silent vow.

In this lifetime, he must protect this small family at all costs.

The next day.

Ye Fei’s family got ready and prepared to go out.

But just as they opened the door, they saw a group of people waiting for them at the entrance.

"Captain Wang? Director Zhang?"

It was Wang Jianglong and Zhang Jingzhong who had come.

Zhang Jingzhong, his face full of apologies, became even more remorseful upon seeing Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, this is all my fault!"

"If I hadn’t been negligent in management, this would not have happened."

They had come regarding the incident of Little Ye being kidnapped.

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively.

"Director Zhang, the matter has been resolved. The adversary was too clever; you can’t blame yourself for this."

Zhang Jingzhong felt ashamed.

Touched by Ye Fei’s understanding, he then pulled out a card.

"Mr. Ye, this is a token of my sentiment. If you don’t accept it, I’ll be uneasy."

This was a black card, similar to a bank card, with just a line of numbers on it and a coiled black dragon.

The black card shimmered in the sunlight, clearly something extraordinary.

"What is this?" Ye Fei asked.

Wang Jianglong also smiled, "Brother Ye, this is a good thing. It can be used in all the shopping malls across the country, and there’s no spending limit!"

Zhang Jingzhong said with a smile, "Mr. Ye, it’s a small gesture, please don’t take it lightly."

It was clear the old man was truly remorseful about yesterday’s event.

Ye Fei didn’t put on airs and accepted the gift.

"Then I thank you, Director Zhang."

Zhang Jingzhong felt a burden lifted, happy to have made amends. He had other matters to attend to and left first.

However, Wang Jianglong stayed behind.

"Brother Ye, upon hearing about your child’s trouble, I also wanted to help out."

"So, I picked a few capable men from the team to come and protect your family."

As he spoke, four tall and sturdy plainclothes men stepped up to Ye Fei.

These men were imposing and exuded a aura of menace, each one of them a valiant soldier capable of taking on ten at a time.

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

"Captain Wang, what are you doing?"

"These men are warriors from the military, each carrying the responsibility to defend our nation. I am neither worthy nor entitled to their protection."

Wang Jianglong, already anticipating Ye Fei’s reluctance, persuaded him, "Brother Ye, this is a directive from above."

"To be honest, ever since you treated me, and the higher-ups learned of it, they instructed me to ensure the safety of you, the Divine Doctor!"

"If someone of your caliber were to encounter trouble, it would be a loss for our nation, and I, Wang Jianglong, simply cannot bear such a responsibility!"

With the conversation reaching this point, Ye Fei hadn’t expected it.

After accepting these four men, he would inevitably have to treat people from the military in the future.

Ye Fei knew that this could lead to complications, but accepting their help wasn’t a bad idea.

After all, with his busy schedule, his wife and child definitely needed someone to watch over them.

They couldn’t afford another incident like yesterday’s.

"Well, in that case, I respectfully accept," Ye Fei said with a smile, welcoming their company.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 30 Can You Cure Me?_1[1,051 words]

Wang Jianglong chuckled softly and gestured for the four men to walk in front of Ye Fei.

"Let me introduce them, Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang, four soldiers, each of whom is a warrior at the third stage of the Innate level of ancient martial arts, with exceptional skills!"

It was clear that Wang Jianglong was confident in these four soldiers.

The four soldiers named Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang stood in front of Ye Fei and snapped to a crisp salute, full of vigor.

Ye Fei had great respect for the soldiers who defended the great Xia and nodded with a smile.

At that moment, Wang Jianglong pulled Ye Fei aside and explained, "Brother Ye, you might not know the meaning of the third stage of the Innate level in ancient martial arts, let me explain to you!"

Ye Fei was well aware of this; he had already crossed the Innate threshold and entered the Houtian realm.

But he still listened attentively.

Wang Jianglong became interested and explained, "Ancient martial arts is a long-standing cultivation method in our great Xia!"

"The Innate Realm is divided into ten stages; Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang are at the third stage. As for me..."

A look of pride instantly appeared on Wang Jianglong’s face, "I am a warrior at the ninth stage of the Innate level, much stronger than they are by no small margin!"

Wang Jianglong naturally didn’t know that Ye Fei had reached the Houtian realm and assumed Ye Fei was only astonishing in medical skills.

Ye Fei chuckled and pretended to say, "That impressive?"

"Of course!" Wang Jianglong was overjoyed to receive Ye Fei’s acknowledgment.

He continued to explain, "The Innate Realm refines the body, tempers muscles and bones, removes impurities within the body, and can prolong life!"

"Beyond the Innate Realm lies the Houtian Realm, where one can condense True Qi within the body, manipulate objects, injure people, and heal wounds, all incredibly powerful!"

"However, those are very rare talents, reaching such a level, one is considered a great master of the time!"

"It’s just a pity." Wang Jianglong’s tone shifted, "In my early years, I received a serious injury during a mission, and my cultivation could no longer advance; reaching that level is no longer possible for me."

Speaking of which, a deep sorrow appeared on Wang Jianglong’s face, clearly filled with regret.

In his earlier years, he survived countless battles, risking his life for the great Xia and dedicating his youth.

Regrettably, since the injury, his cultivation had been difficult to advance.

In contrast, although his military achievements were outstanding, without further advancement in cultivation, his position too was hard to improve.

Ye Fei saw the sadness in the eyes of this spirited man.

In fact, when treating Wang Jianglong’s wounds last time, he had already understood the nature of his injuries.

Originally, he did not want to get involved, but considering Wang Jianglong’s help over the past days, Ye Fei thought about making a connection with this man.

Thus, he nodded and said, "Your old injuries are indeed quite special."

Upon hearing this, Wang Jianglong’s eyebrows raised in surprise, "Oh? Brother Ye, if you’ve discerned something, feel free to speak!"

Wang Jianglong was curious; could Ye Fei, the Divine Doctor, really divine the nature of his injury just by looking?

After all, his injury was not an ordinary one.

Ye Fei, with a casual smile and hands on his chest, said, "Let’s leave aside the ordinary gunshot and knife wounds, you’ve been hurt by hidden energy, right?"

Wang Jianglong’s face showed a slight shock upon hearing this.

He hadn’t expected Ye Fei to detect his well-concealed old injury at a glance.

But before he could speak, Ye Fei continued, "If I'm not mistaken, the person who injured you had a slightly higher strength than yours and was a woman over fifty with a height of around 1.65 meters."

Whoosh!

Wang Jianglong's face suddenly changed, staring intently at Ye Fei.

Surprise, doubt.

Ye Fei was spot on.

His hidden injury was indeed a result of a fight twelve years ago with the nefarious "Scorpion Matron."

The Scorpion Matron was fifty-three at the time, with official records showing her height was exactly 164.5 centimeters.

Guessing the opponent's relative strength might not be difficult.

But Wang Jianglong just couldn't fathom how Ye Fei guessed her age, gender, and height!

It was too precise to be a mere guess!

"Brother Ye, how did you..."

As Wang Jianglong was about to express his confusion,

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively.

"Not only can I discern these details, but I can also see that she had trapped you with an Iron Chain Combo and struck your back with hidden energy."

"And at the critical moment, you used the Sun and Moon as One technique, aiming for mutual destruction. She hastily dodged, revealing a flaw, and you landed a fatal blow. Right?"

After saying all this, Wang Jianglong's eyes were nearly popping out.

"Brother Ye! Were you on the scene at that time?!"

Immediately after blurting out this question, Wang Jianglong shook his head.

"Impossible, it was a fight to the death between the two of us, how could there be a third person present."

"But if you weren’t there, how could you know all this so clearly!"

Wang Jianglong was utterly baffled.

But Ye Fei just smiled slightly, "It’s quite simple."

"From the residual hidden energy in your body, I sensed a feminine energy, and from the remaining position and strength of the hidden energy, I deduced her height and age."

"Furthermore, you have an old injury on your shoulder blade, and there are similar remnants of hidden energy on both your wrists. This indicates that the person who injured you with hidden energy had used the Iron Chain Combo on you."

"And since her strength was above yours and she successfully executed the Iron Chain Combo, you should have been doomed."

"Yet you survived, and the only explanation is that you used Sun and Moon as One. Combining this with the scars on the top of your head, I figured it all out."

Ye Fei’s explanation left Wang Jianglong dumbfounded and deeply shocked.

Finally, he slapped his thigh, "Ah, my good brother! Brilliant! Truly brilliant! I, Wang Jianglong, am thoroughly convinced!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 31 Shopping Mall_1[1,496 words]

After a round of effusive praise, Wang Jianglong suddenly thought of something and quickly asked for advice, "Brother, seeing as you could diagnose my condition, is there any chance you might have a cure?"

"I won’t hide it from you, brother; I’ve been tormented by this invisible energy to the point of living being worse than dying. I’ve visited numerous renowned doctors and healers, but they were all at a loss when it came to my injury."

"If you could cure me, I, I..."

Wang Jianglong stammered and failed to finish his sentence.

After all, Ye Fei had already saved his life before, and he had promised everything once over, so saying it again seemed pointless.

At this time, Ye Fei looked up with a smile and said, "Captain Wang, since we are friends, let's dispense with the formalities. Just help me find these herbs, and I assure you your disease will be cured once you take the medicine."

Ye Fei casually wrote down a list and handed it to Wang Jianglong.

Wang Jianglong's hands trembled with excitement: "Brother, your great kindness... I will never forget!"

Ye Fei patted him on the shoulder with a smile and then headed off with his wife and child.

Today's first priority was to buy some essentials.

After that, he'd figure out how to deal with Chen Zihao.

The most luxurious shopping center in Tianhe City was naturally the Jinglong Shopping Mall.

Ye Fei had already made up his mind that this lifetime, he would only give his wife and child the best of everything.

Upon entering Jinglong Shopping Mall, a dazzling array of luxury goods caught their eyes, splendidly extravagant.

"Wow! Dad, this place is so beautiful!"

Ye Fei lifted up Little Ye, allowing him to see further.

The variety of items in the mall were unlike anything Little Ye had seen before, filling him with excitement.

In the past, he could only spend his days in the rubbish heap, never having stepped foot in such a place.

Su Yueru was also excited, but her face showed a trace of worry.

"Ye Fei, do we have enough money with us? This place..."

Ye Fei knew his wife was feeling inferior.

The Su Family had once chased them out without giving them a cent of their inheritance.

They had always lived a life of poverty.

"It's okay," Ye Fei comforted her. "Today, we'll buy whatever we like."

"I won’t let you and our child down!"

Looking into Ye Fei’s earnest eyes, Su Yueru nodded seriously, her heart eased quite a bit.

The family began their cheerful shopping, while the four warriors from the Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang families guarded them from a distance.

"Let’s look at clothes first."

Ye Fei led the mother and daughter into a luxurious-looking store.

"Is anyone here?"

"Coming!"

The saleswoman, hearing the prospect of business, immediately came out to greet them.

However, when she saw Ye Fei and his family, her expression changed instantaneously.

They were plainly dressed, even somewhat outdated and rustic.

Anyone with discernment could tell at a glance that this family didn’t have money.

The saleswoman was used to dealing with wealthy tycoons, and it took her a moment to process seeing Ye Fei’s family.

Expecting business, she hadn’t anticipated such clients.

Her face quickly showed a hint of disdain.

Ye Fei liked the look of a garment and asked the saleswoman, "Do you have this in another size?"

But the saleswoman was dismissive and kept rolling her eyes.

She thought to herself that anything here would easily cost tens of thousands.

This family looked like they were from the working class, poor as dirt – could they afford it?

In her mind, serving them was a complete waste of time.

Ye Fei frowned: "Can’t you hear me?"

The saleswoman replied indifferently: "If you want to buy clothes, go out of the store and turn left, there’s a hundred-yuan shop there."

Her tone was filled with contempt.

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows; when did even sales clerks begin with this attitude?

"What hundred-yuan shop? I'm asking about that garment!" Ye Fei said, visibly dissatisfied and raising his voice a notch.

Startled by Ye Fei's tone, the saleswoman was upset.

He snorted and said with contempt, "Even if I tell you, could you afford it?"

"I'll tell you right now, that dress costs three hundred thousand! I'm not looking down on you, but someone like you couldn't come up with that kind of money in a lifetime without eating or drinking."

Three hundred thousand?

Su Yueru was taken aback when she heard the price.

That could make a down payment on a house!

Feeling panicked and deeply inferior, Su Yueru said in a low voice, "Ye Fei, let's go."

The sales assistant was even more pleased upon hearing this, "See, I knew you poor sods couldn't afford it and were just asking for no reason. If you're not buying, then get out of the way and don't stand at the door of my shop, affecting business."

"Seeing people of your low class here, what rich person would feel like coming to my shop to spend money?"

Ye Fei was immediately irritated by these words.

But just as he was about to get angry, he heard someone calling his name.

"Yo? Is that Su Yueru? Ye Fei?"

Ye Fei turned around to look.

It was a couple dressed in brand names from head to toe, all luxury goods.

They were approaching Ye Fei's family with faces full of satisfaction and scorn.

Su Ziyang, a relative from a side branch of the Su Family, was Su Yueru's cousin.

The beautiful woman beside him was Su Ziyang's wife, Han Wei.

"Isn’t that my little sister Yueru? What’s up, you feeling better?"

Su Yueru knew they bore ill will, but she still replied politely, "Cousin, my illness has gotten better."

Su Ziyang chuckled and said, "If you’re better, you should rest at home. Why go out and about for no reason?"

"Especially... coming to a place like this, looking when you can’t afford to buy, doesn’t it just make you miserable?"

Next to him, Han Wei looked Su Yueru up and down with even more contempt.

"Ziyang, listen to what you’re saying. If they can’t afford it, of course they have to look and satisfy their craving for a bit," she said.

"If they can’t change their wretched fate in reality, shouldn’t they at least be allowed to dream a little?"

Su Ziyang laughed heartily, "Right, right, right."

Ye Fei’s eyes grew cold as he turned to Han Wei.

Han Wei shivered and said defiantly, "What are you glaring at? Did I say something wrong?"

"Look at the hardships little sister has suffered following a loser like you."

"Not only was she driven out of the Su Family, but she’s also dressed almost like a beggar."

"Little sister, it must have been several years since I last saw you, and at that time, you were wearing this same piece of clothing, weren’t you? Look, it even has holes now!"

As Han Wei spoke, she blatantly pointed at the hole, covering her mouth and giggling incessantly.

On the spot, Su Yueru’s face turned red with shame, and she quickly covered the hole, gently tugging at Ye Fei’s sleeve and signalling that they should leave.

But Ye Fei, far from being swayed, stepped into the store instead and started browsing the most expensive display in the center of the store.

Having no other option, Su Yueru’s face turned even redder as she followed.

The sales assistant scoffed at this, "I've never seen anyone with such gall, not leaving even when being chased away."

Then she turned to Su Ziyang and his wife with a full-faced, ingratiating smile.

These two were clearly different from the poor wretches before, obviously of high status and definitely wealthy.

Just one purchase here and her commission would be in the tens of thousands!

"Please come inside, the two of you. I'll get you some tea!"

The sales assistant's attitude was completely different from before, as attentive as a dog, with seats and tea all promptly served.

Su Ziyang looked proudly at Ye Fei.

For a man, status can sometimes determine a lot.

He relished this feeling of looking down from on high immensely.

Ye Fei had taken an interest in a dress at the center of the store and called to the sales assistant from a distance, "Take that dress down, my wife wants to try it on."

The sales assistant heard him but ignored the request.

At that moment, she was exclusively focused on serving Su Ziyang and his wife.

Then, Han Wei also noticed the dress Ye Fei had picked out, flashy and eye-catching.

"Husband, I want that one!" she exclaimed.

"No problem, if you like it, we'll buy it!" he replied.

Su Ziyang stood up and directed the sales assistant, "Take that dress down for my wife to try on."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 32 Transformation_1[1,034 words]

The attendant was overjoyed.

She hurriedly went to take the dress down.

"Wait!"

Ye Fei said, "There’s a proper order for everything."

"I wanted to try on this dress earlier, and you ignored me."

"Now you take it down for them at their request, what does that mean?"

The attendant was stunned.

She even began to doubt whether Ye Fei had problems with his brain.

Was he even qualified to touch such an expensive dress?

Su Ziyang and his wife laughed on the side.

"Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, if you don’t have the money, just admit it. We aren’t mocking you."

"But why bother pretending to be rich? Isn’t that just a slap in your own face?"

The attendant was feeling annoyed at this point.

"What’s wrong with you two beggars creating a nuisance here without the financial means? Leave immediately!"

Su Yueru felt even more inferior.

She bowed her head and held Little Ye in her arms.

Nothing could be more hurtful than this.

Su Ziyang called out, "Stop dilly-dallying, just take it off and let my wife have a try!"

"By the way, how much is this dress?"

The attendant, eager to assist, took down the dress and smiled, "This dress is 990,000 Yuan, for you..."

"990,000 Yuan?" Su Ziyang exclaimed loudly.

"It’s that expensive?"

He asked in surprise, "Is this dress made of gold or what?"

The attendant stood rooted to the spot, timidly speaking, "Sir, this garment is designed by our top designer."

"Moreover, it has many precious jewels as decorations, so 990,000 is actually quite normal."

Su Ziyang was shocked.

He had no job himself, and his usual spending all depended on the monthly allowance from the Su Family.

Although his share was much less compared to people like Su Qingyu,

the thirty thousand Yuan a month was still quite a bit more than what most people had.

Unfortunately, after years of indulgence, Su Ziyang had only saved up two million.

He had thought the dress would be a few tens of thousands at most, not 990,000!

That was half his savings!

The attendant was also quite embarrassed.

"Sir, are you still going to try it on?"

Su Ziyang hesitated.

Spend half his savings just for a dress?

Only a fool would do that!

Su Ziyang tried to remain calm and said, "Uh... I didn't bring enough money today, I'll buy it next time."

The attendant was speechless.

So you were just pretending to be a rich customer.

She thought to herself that she was really unlucky today, meeting two pretenders trying to punch above their weight.

Han Wei was visibly unhappy and extremely frustrated.

At this moment, Ye Fei stepped forward and smiled, "It seems that we can give the dress a try now?"

Seeing that Ye Fei hadn’t left, Su Ziyang vented all his irritation towards him.

"What are you still looking at? Didn’t you hear it’s 990,000 Yuan?"

"You could never earn that much in your lifetime, so why the heck are you still asking?"

Ye Fei scoffed, "Aren’t you the one who can’t afford it? What gives you the right to shout here?"

"You!" Su Ziyang was at a loss for words.

The attendant spoke up, "Hehe, so you think you’re better qualified? Compared to you, I actually have more faith in this gentleman."

"As for trying it on, that’s impossible! Our dress is too precious, what if people like you dirty it? Who else would I sell it to?"

Ye Fei was infuriated, "That’s quite double-standard of you, why did you take it down without hesitation when they wanted to try it on just now?"

Seeing an opportunity, Su Ziyang immediately chimed in, "Of course, because you look shabby!"

"You’re poor, and yet you blame others for treating you differently, right?"

Su Yueru couldn’t stand it anymore and tugged at Ye Fei, "Let’s go, Ye Fei. This isn’t a place for us!"

But Ye Fei remained unmoved.

Just then, a short-haired attendant returned to the store.

After learning what happened, she smiled sweetly, "Since everyone is a customer, they should be treated equally."

"Miss, please follow me to the dressing room over here."

The spiteful attendant wanted to stop her but was declined by a shake of the short-haired attendant’s head.

At Ye Fei’s insistence, Su Yueru timidly entered the fitting room.

Soon she emerged, dressed in the expensive gown.

Standing there, she was so stunning it was almost otherworldly.

Even Su Ziyang’s eyes widened, while Han Wei huffed jealously and mocked loudly on purpose,

"What’s with the act? As if trying it on means you can afford it!"

The spiteful attendant also sneered on the side.

Seeing the couple didn’t really have the means, the short-haired attendant considerately said, "By the way, sir and miss, we do have another dress in the store that’s very similar in style but much cheaper."

"It’s only 32,000, and if you buy it today, you can even get a 20% discount. It’s very economical."

Ye Fei, however, shook his head, "No thanks."

The short-haired attendant thought Ye Fei meant he couldn’t afford it, and she also felt a bit awkward.

Seizing the moment, Su Ziyang laughed loudly, "See, little sister? It’s not just 32,000 Yuan they can’t afford, even 3,200 Yuan is beyond their reach! Haha! You’ve been busy for nothing."

Han Wei and the spiteful attendant also joined in the mockery.

Su Yueru felt like she could not face anyone anymore and fled back into the fitting room, preparing to take off the gown.

But Ye Fei pulled her back.

Then he reached into his pocket, pulled out a card, and handed it to the short-haired attendant.

"Who said I can’t afford it? Charge it."

Upon examining the card, the short-haired attendant was stunned, nearly dropping it in shock.

It was a black card.

The card shimmered, with a black dragon on it looking fierce.

The moment they saw the card, Su Ziyang and his wife, along with the spiteful attendant, were all shocked speechless.

Su Yueru was also in disbelief.

The store fell into a sudden hush.

It took a while before Su Ziyang recovered from his surprise, "Is that... a Black Dragon card?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 33 Black Dragon Card_1[928 words]

Ye Fei ignored him.

Su Ziyang felt it hard to breathe and exclaimed in shock, "How is this possible, there are only one hundred Black Dragon Cards issued in all of Daxia!"

"And to own a Black Dragon Card, money alone isn't enough, one must have contributed to Daxia and have a certain social status!"

"You... you waste, how could you possibly own a Black Dragon Card?"

Even Han Wei was stunned, whispering, "Could it be a fake?"

The mean clerk asserted, "It must be fake!"

Su Ziyang's whole body shook upon hearing this.

He immediately burst into laughter.

"Damn it, I was almost fooled by you!"

"Alright, Ye Fei, you actually dare to forge a Black Dragon Card, do you know this is illegal?"

"Really, for the sake of showing off, you don't even care about your life!"

Ye Fei just smiled.

"If it's real or not, you should have ways to verify it," he said.

The short-haired clerk nodded foolishly.

Real or fake, at this moment she didn't dare to slight him in the slightest.

"Sir, please wait a moment, for this matter, I need to speak with our manager," she said.

"Whatever," Ye Fei said indifferently.

Su Ziyang watched like he was enjoying a show: "This is too funny, someone even daring to forge a Black Dragon Card."

"Ye Fei, I suggest you take your wife and kids and run when you can."

"Once they identify that thing as a fake, you'll have to eat prison food!"

Ye Fei just smiled contemptuously.

In reality, he never took the mockery from the clerk and Su Ziyang seriously.

As a preeminent physician of his generation, he had seen too much.

To Ye Fei, these two were nothing more than yapping stray dogs by the roadside.

Not worth paying attention to at all.

What he cared about now was how to provide a good life for his wife and kids.

After a while, the clerk came out.

Following her was a portly middle-aged man.

It seemed to be the manager of the store.

The manager approached Ye Fei quickly, holding the Black Dragon Card in both hands.

"Respected Black Dragon Card holder, we truly regret not greeting you sooner!"

"I offer my apologies for our prior insufficient service! Please forgive us!" he said.

With just a few words, Su Ziyang and his wife were stunned.

"What... what?"

"It really is a Black Dragon Card?"

Su Ziyang was flabbergasted, feeling like he was dreaming.

"You couldn't have made a mistake, right? He's just a waste, how could he possibly own a Black Dragon Card?" he said.

Upon saying this, the manager's expression instantly changed.

"Sir, do you realize what you're questioning?" he said.

"You're questioning someone who has made contributions to Daxia!"

"I..."

Su Ziyang was left speechless.

Often, the Black Dragon Card isn't used for spending.

Instead, it's used to showcase one's identity.

That small, black card symbolizes the most prominent hundred people of Daxia.

Su Ziyang was taken aback.

He couldn't believe that Ye Fei, the so-called waste, actually owned a Black Dragon Card!

He suddenly recalled his recent mocking of Ye Fei, and anger surged through him.

Looking back now, how ridiculous his behavior had been!

Simply foolish!

The store manager said coldly, "Sir, you've been disrespectful to a Black Dragon Card holder."

"Please leave, and you are no longer welcome here in the future!"

Su Ziyang's face turned beet red.

Han Wei also was full of disbelief.

"What's so great about a Black Dragon Card, we're regulars here too, why should we be the ones to leave!"

"We won't go, let's see what you can do about it!" they said.

The manager didn't bother arguing with them. With a gesture of his finger, several security guards immediately rushed up and started pummeling the two.

They were quickly turned into a mess and then dragged away like dead dogs by the guards.

Then, the manager turned to Ye Fei with an apologetic bow, "Esteemed Black Dragon Card customer, the disrespectful trash has been cleared away."

"Please feel free to pick anything in this store, we will provide you with the best service!" he said.

Ye Fei nodded and pointed to several of the most expensive and luxurious garments in the store: "Bring these over for my wife to try."

The mean clerk, now scared out of her wits, didn't dare to slack off. She rushed to get the clothes and, with a flattering smile, brought them to Ye Fei.

Ye Fei mocked, "We are just poor folks, how dare we trouble the miss with such big matters?"

The mean clerk's lips trembled, "No, no, you are our most honored guest, serving you is my privilege!"

Ye Fei curled his lip, "Sheesh, these clothes are so expensive, I surely can't afford them. Maybe you should put them back instead."

The mean clerk shook her head vigorously, "How could that be, Black Dragon Card customers are wealthy everywhere, how could you not afford it."

Ye Fei continued, "It's not just about affording it. Like you said, for people of our lowly status, if we were to soil the clothes, how could you sell them afterward?"

These were the exact words the mean clerk had said to Ye Fei earlier.

Now, Ye Fei returned them to her.

The mean clerk's face flushed instantly, and she was on the verge of tears.

The manager, ever so shrewd, immediately understood the situation.

He shouted in anger, "You scoundrel! How dare you be so rude to our esteemed Black Dragon Card customer!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 34 An Encounter with Murderous Intent_1[1,516 words]

The snide clerk, trembling like a sieve, kept bowing and admitting his error, "I'm sorry! Sir, madam, I'm sorry! It was my fault for looking down on others, for not recognizing real talent when I see it. Please don't stoop to my level; forgive me."

"Forgive you? Too late to be thinking about that now!"

Slap!

The manager, in a fit of anger, landed a slap across the snide clerk's face, making him bleed from the corner of his mouth.

"You're fired! Get out! We don't need someone with your attitude here!"

The snide clerk didn't dare utter a word in defense, and, covering his face, he ran off crying.

The store manager then turned to them with a full face of apology, "Sir, I am truly sorry, it's my fault for the lax management that led to your being treated this way."

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively, "It's fine."

After finishing, he pointed to the clothes in front of them, "Wife, try them all on. If you like them, we'll buy everything."

Su Yueru was already stunned, and under Ye Fei's arrangement, she began to try them on one by one.

As a result, every single piece looked perfect on her, without any room for criticism.

Little Ye couldn't help but clap his hands, "Wow! Mommy, you look so beautiful!"

Ye Fei was even more immersed in his wife's beauty, filled with contentment.

In the end, they purchased eight dresses, totaling four million nine hundred and seventy thousand.

Ye Fei didn't even blink as he swiped his card to pay.

The onlookers were filled with envy.

Before leaving, Ye Fei made a point to praise the short-haired clerk to the manager.

Upon hearing this, the manager immediately declared, "Xiao He, from now on, you are the manager of this store. I hope you continue to do well."

The short-haired clerk, upon hearing this, excitedly thanked them repeatedly and was endlessly grateful to Ye Fei.

Leaving the clothing store, Little Ye was feeling quite proud, but not happy.

"Daddy only loves Mommy, not Little Ye anymore."

Ye Fei laughed heartily, picked up Little Ye, and asked, "What's the matter, are you jealous of your mom?"

"Little Ye also wants pretty dresses to wear!"

Ye Fei laughed even more joyfully, "Okay! Daddy will buy them for you right now!"

"How could I have overlooked my Little Ye? Right?"

Little Ye immediately beamed with joy.

"Hooray for Daddy!"

Afterward, the family had a fabulous time strolling around Jinglong Mall.

Through introductions, Ye Fei learned that this Daxia chain's Jinglong Mall was actually owned by Zhang Jingzhong.

The "Jing" in Jinglong comes from Zhang Jingzhong.

"No wonder this old guy has a Black Dragon Card."

Recalling his encounter a few days ago with Zhang Jingzhong, who said he was busy with company business and rarely went to the kindergarten.

It turns out he was a business magnate, and running a kindergarten was just a side business.

Ye Fei was somewhat curious about the man's background.

As evening approached, the family finally left the mall with large and small packages.

Little Ye was in a beautiful dress, wearing a little tiara on her head.

But at the moment, her attention was all on the toy in her hands.

Having lived off discarded goods in the garbage for so many years, she only played with what others left behind.

This was the first time she had her own new toy.

"Daddy is the best!"

This was already countless times that Little Ye had said this phrase.

Surrounded by four warriors, the family left the mall.

Suddenly, Ye Fei’s expression turned cold.

Immediately after, the four warriors also tensed up completely.

There was a killing intent!

Ye Fei said in a cold voice, "Come out, you who are hiding in the shadows!"

The sound of steady footsteps rose, and the four warriors grew even more tense.

Steady footsteps, brimming with killing intent.

The newcomer meant no good!

"Mr. Ye really is no ordinary man, to detect me from such a distance."

Before the man arrived, his voice came first.

An old man, dressed in rough hemp clothes, walked slowly towards them.

The four warriors’ muscles were tight, ready to spring into action at any moment.

"Who are you?" the warrior named Zhou demanded.

Though the old man was up in years, he had a robust build and exuded a long, steady breath.

He was clearly a martial artist.

"I am merely a martial fellow, commissioned by others to borrow Mr. Ye’s head for a moment," he said.

Ye Fei chuckled coldly.

"Who commissioned you, old sir? And for what purpose do you need Ye’s head?"

The old man reached the streetlight, and his wrinkles relaxed.

"You do not need to know who commissioned me, and as for your head, you will find out once it is in my hands."

The next moment, the old man’s energy erupted, and his aura greatly intensified!

A cold breeze blew in their faces.

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang immediately shielded Ye Fei, "You go first; this person is extraordinary, we will cover the rear!"

Yet Ye Fei just smiled lightly and nonchalantly pushed the several individuals behind him.

It was that push; their bodies felt lighter, and they were immediately astonished.

With their Innate third-stage strength, they were easily pushed aside like that?

Could it be that Divine Doctor Ye’s ability is anything but simple?

Ye Fei said indifferently, "You protect my wife and child back home. I will deal with this old man and then return immediately."

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang were greatly alarmed, "Divine Doctor Ye, this old man is no simple matter, you..."

"Hurry up and go, less nonsense!"

The four warriors, taking obedience as their duty, no longer spoke and escorted the mother and daughter away.

From start to finish, the old man had not made a move.

If it were a common person, he could have captured Ye Fei’s wife and child first, and then used them to threaten him.

But the elder did not.

Just for this reason, Ye Fei had already spared him a life in his heart.

"Won’t you introduce yourself?" Ye Fei said with a chuckle.

The old man bowed his hand casually and shouted loudly, "Just a rough man, with no sect or affiliation, Liu Huainan!"

Ye Fei thought this person quite understood the rules and returned the gesture, "Holy Physician, Immortal Venerable, Ye Fei!"

The old man’s eyes turned fierce, and he cursed loudly, "Immortal Venerable? That’s a grand title!"

"Young man, cultivation is not easy, don’t dare to speak arrogantly! It brings about others’ criticism!"

To know, the term ’Immortal Venerable’ only appeared in ancient times.

For tens of thousands of years thereafter, no one dared to call themselves Immortal Venerable.

Liu Huainan’s face showed a murderous look, thinking that this Ye Fei was indeed incredibly arrogant.

Ye Fei, unconcerned, laughed, "It’s the truth, what’s there not to say?"

Liu Huainan grew even angrier, "Then, today I’ll take your head and see how you can continue your arrogance."

In an instant, the wind and clouds shifted drastically.

Liu Huainan gathered his energy, and waves of qi spread out.

Ye Fei glanced at it and laughed again.

"All flash and no substance!"

"Then come and try!" Liu Huainan charged fiercely.

He had roamed the South and North for many years, and this was the first time a young whippersnapper had mocked him.

Bang!

He sprang forward, bursting with energy!

Even in his old age, Liu Huainan’s body contained immense power.

In just a moment, he was in front of Ye Fei.

He clenched his fist and swung it out.

As smooth as the movement of clouds and flowing water.

But the next moment.

Liu Huainan’s facial expression changed abruptly.

He saw Ye Fei smiling.

A mocking smile.

Why?

Was he not afraid?

Ye Fei lightly held up his hand, a trace of barely perceptible energy spiraling in his palm.

Thud!

Fist met palm, making a sound as solid as that of iron clashing with stone.

This punch.

Was casually caught by Ye Fei.

Liu Huainan only felt as though he had hit cotton.

Weak and ineffective, as if he had hit nothing at all!

"You actually have such a technique!"

Liu Huainan's heart surged with emotion.

Could Ye Fei actually dissolve his power?

And so effortlessly?

This was simply unbelievable, knowing that he had used seventy percent of his strength in that punch!

Innate tenth level!

In this era, those at the Innate tenth level could be counted on one's fingers.

What background did this young man have?

Ye Fei merely smiled gently and then exerted his strength.

Instantly, it was as if dragons and tigers were roaring, and a wild wind exploded into being.

Liu Huainan felt light as a feather, thrown out like a sandbag.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and Liu Huainan immediately felt the immense strength of Ye Fei.

His mindset changed instantly.

Could this person be a fellow Innate tenth level like himself?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 35 Invincible_1[1,156 words]

An Innate Tenth Order so young?

That’s terrifying!

"Who on earth are you?" Liu Huainan finally couldn’t help but ask.

Ye Fei chuckled and said, "I’ve said it already, Divine Doctor, why don’t you believe me?"

"Arrogant!"

Liu Huainan found it unbelievable.

He once again circulated his True Qi, preparing for another attempt.

This time, he would not take it lightly.

All-out effort!

Seeing this, Ye Fei commented with a smile, "Old man, cultivation is not easy, why insist on throwing stones at the egg and waste your decades of hard cultivation?"

Ye Fei offered good advice.

But to Liu Huainan, it seemed like a naked contempt.

A master like him, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

"The battle is not yet decided, don’t be presumptuous!"

Liu Huainan’s face was stern, his hands hovered in front of his chest.

Suddenly, taking his body as the center, several whirlwinds of Qi appeared around him.

Each whirlwind was as sharp as a blade.

Sharp enough to cut hair or slice through iron as if it were mud!

"Kid, let’s see if you can withstand this old man’s move!"

Boom!

Liu Huainan’s fists thundered out, instantly numerous spirals of Qi swept over, as fierce as the roar of tigers and dragons.

The brutal momentum of the Qi was fierce, but in Ye Fei’s eyes, it was still mediocre.

With one hand in his pocket and a light flick of the other, he dispersed the spirals of Qi, scattering them in all directions.

"Don’t be smug, it’s not over yet!"

Liu Huainan had another strike following the first.

However, just at this moment, a young boy happened to pass by.

One of the Qi streams that had just been scattered was heading straight toward the boy.

If left unattended, the boy would surely be cleaved in two.

Ye Fei, of course, would not stand by and let the child die. He leaped to the boy’s side and deflected the Qi with one hand.

As for Liu Huainan’s full-force strike, he was ready to take it on with his body.

But after waiting a while, the strike never came.

Instead, a voice of disdain came from behind.

"How long are you planning to use that child as a shield? Let him go and we’ll start over!"

Ye Fei released the boy and, turning around, smiled.

"You should realize, that last move was your only chance at victory. To miss it like that, is it really okay?"

Liu Huainan snorted coldly, "You rushed to save the child; I won’t stoop to killing you. What kind of man do you take me for, a lowlife who exploits others’ weaknesses?"

"Moreover, don’t get too cocky. I have plenty of opportunities to kill you if I wish! Don’t believe me? Try again?"

Liu Huainan crooked his finger beckoning.

Yet Ye Fei felt increased respect for this little old man.

Such a gentleman; it would be a shame to kill him.

Better to make him realize the futility and retreat, lest he continue to be exploited by villains.

Thinking this, Ye Fei's expression changed, "Alright then, let me show you the difference between us."

Ye Fei clenched his right fist and smashed it forward with force.

This punch, like a flood dragon breaking out of the sea. Liu Huainan couldn't react in time and was struck in the chest.

Crack!

The sound of bones fracturing was harsh to hear.

Liu Huainan's chest caved in, and like a kite with a broken string, he flew out straight.

Thud!

He lay face up on the ground, his face filled with shock and disbelief.

"How is this possible! How can this be possible!"

"Being both Innate Tenth Order, why can't I even see his punching motion clearly!"

Ye Fei indifferently countered, "Who told you I was Innate Tenth Order?"

Liu Huainan was taken aback at these words and struggled to his feet.

Ye Fei said with a smile, "I have already entered the Postnatal realm, no matter what, you can't win against me."

"Postnatal?"

At this word, Liu Huainan felt a surge of blood and spat out even more blood.

"How is that possible, you're still so young!"

"I've cultivated for so many years, yet haven't even touched the threshold of Postnatal; how could you possibly have stepped into it?"

Liu Huainan couldn't believe it for a long time.

But remembering how Ye Fei had defeated him effortlessly...

He eventually conceded.

Such formidable strength could only belong to a Postnatal expert.

It was just that Postnatal realms were rare, and Ye Fei was so young, he had always refused to think of such a possibility.

Watching Ye Fei approach step by step, Liu Huainan finally heaved a deep sigh and looked up, resigned to his fate, "To the victor go the spoils; make your move!"

Liu Huainan thought he was undoubtedly going to die, but as a warm current came to his chest, he was stunned.

Opening his eyes, he saw that not only had Ye Fei not killed him, but he was also infusing him with internal strength.

"What are you doing? Why don't you kill me!" Liu Huainan growled.

Ye Fei didn't answer his question but while healing him, he asked, "Was it Chen Zihao who sent you here?"

"I have nothing to say!"

Liu Huainan's body shook, trying to break free, but Ye Fei had sealed his acupuncture points, rendering him immobile.

Ye Fei laughed, "For the Chen Family to hire someone of your stature, you must owe them a great favor."

Suddenly, three silver needles appeared in Ye Fei's hand.

With just a flip of his hand, those three needles were swiftly inserted into Liu Huainan's chest.

"What is this?"

Liu Huainan was startled, immediately feeling an increased flow of warmth in his chest.

The pain also vanished in an instant.

Liu Huainan was bewildered.

Ye Fei was actually treating him?

The three silver needles shone brightly, strands of True Qi trailing from their ends, the other sides held in Ye Fei's hand.

What kind of technique was this?

It was simply inconceivable!

Even more unbelievable to him was that under Ye Fei's treatment...

The bones that were split a second ago were healing at an inconceivable rate!

"My goodness! Are there truly such wondrous medical techniques in this world?"

Liu Huainan couldn't stop marveling inwardly.

If he had not witnessed it with his own eyes and felt it with his own body, there's no way he would ever believe it.

Incredible!

Truly incredible!

Liu Huainan's heart could not be simply described as shocked anymore.

The wound healed.

Liu Huainan could no longer bring himself to attack.

He had been deeply convinced by Ye Fei.

A divine doctor in the Postnatal realm, unbelievable.

And most importantly, he was still so young!

Liu Huainan exclaimed in shock, "Just which major clan's young prodigy are you, and why are you hiding in this small Tianhe City?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 36 Giving up a Seat_1[1,131 words]

"A prominent family?"

Ye Fei laughed out loud.

He was by no means from a prominent family.

But it made sense for Liu Huainan to think that way.

After all, it was difficult for commoners to have access to resources and cultivate to the Houtian realm at such an age.

Ye Fei then said, "Observing your age, you're already in your twilight years, why not stay home and cultivate properly instead of risking your life out here?"

Liu Huainan, who had been injured and then healed, was already thoroughly impressed by Ye Fei.

"I owed a favor to the Chen Family in my early years; I really had no choice."

"Now at my age, I'm stuck at the Innate level, unable to advance, all because this matter has become my heart's sickness."

"Now that I haven't been able to complete the entrusted task, my path to the Houtian realm is hopeless!"

Liu Huainan's face showed a pitiful expression, and his eyes gradually dimmed.

One could see the old man's persistence.

If not for his own cultivation, he wouldn't be doing such dirty work as ambushing others.

Ye Fei smiled.

He merely glanced at Liu Huainan and immediately understood his ailment.

Ye Fei said, "Your difficulty entering the Houtian realm is due to an injury you sustained when you were young, which left a lingering illness in your body."

"Your meridians are blocked, and your cultivation cannot advance, but it's not because you haven't resolved some heart sickness."

With these words, Liu Huainan's body trembled violently.

What perceptive eyes!

He could see the chronic illness within his body at a glance?

His heart began to race, and he said tremulously, "Could it be, Master, that you have a way to heal me?"

In speaking, Liu Huainan had already started addressing Ye Fei as Master.

Ye Fei said with a smile, "Healing you is no problem, but I want something from you in return."

Liu Huainan was startled and hastily said, "If Master can help me enter the Houtian realm, whatever you ask, I will agree!"

Ye Fei pointed at Liu Huainan's chest, "I want that piece of jade in your possession."

"This!"

Liu Huainan became unsteady.

Did Ye Fei have x-ray vision to be able to detect the jade he had within his clothing?

But at this moment, for the sake of his cultivation...

Without another word, he reached into his bosom.

A piece of jade wrapped in layers of fabric came into view, gleaming with a translucent sheen.

Ye Fei's eyes flickered.

A piece of hundred-year-old cold jade!

This thing was not just precious but also extremely rare.

As long as one carried it with them, it could soothe the mind, nurture the meridians, and even guide True Qi.

They say that people nourish jade.

But in fact, jade can also nourish people.

"Master, as long as you can lead me out of my confusion, please accept this piece of cold jade," Liu Huainan said.

Liu Huainan knew that he was originally going to die today.

After his death, this piece of jade would have belonged to Ye Fei anyway.

But if he could exchange the jade for his cultivation advancement,

then it wasn't a loss at all, but a sure gain!

Ye Fei didn’t say much and directly accepted the cold jade.

As soon as he took it in hand, it was ice-cold.

Then, the True Qi guided by the cold jade slowly flowed into his body.

This was more than twice as fast as Ye Fei’s usual cultivation!

Such a good item!

Ye Fei was pleased, and immediately, a silver needle was in his hand.

The silver needle struck precisely onto Liu Huainan’s Danzhong acupoint.

The medical scriptures of the primordial chaos were vast in their powers.

Any ailment could be alleviated, treated through the guidance of True Qi.

Although Liu Huainan’s chronic illness had been long-standing, in Ye Fei’s view, it was a minor issue.

In a moment, Ye Fei withdrew the needle.

Liu Huainan was dazed: "Is it already... over?"

"Yeah, what else did you expect, for me to give you a complete makeover?"

Liu Huainan was even more shocked.

How could his severe, years-long ailment be resolved so easily?

Ye Fei said, "We’re even now. If you bother me again, be careful with your life."

Having said that, he turned and left.

Under the streetlights, Liu Huainan stood dumbfounded for a long time.

After a while, he suddenly burst out shouting.

"It worked!"

"It really worked!"

The elderly man of venerable years suddenly started hopping around in the street.

But in a moment, he wailed again: "I’m so stupid, why didn’t I ask the Master for his contact?"

On the other hand, by the time Ye Fei noticed, it was already dark.

The road was deserted, without a single taxi around, only the buses trundling by.

Ye Fei had no choice but to board the bus.

Finding a seat, Ye Fei gazed out at the night scene through the window.

The street market at night was full of the smoke and fire of life.

Having been unrivaled in the world of cultivation for ten thousand years, suppressing myriad tribes, standing at the pinnacle of the world,

In the end, the scenery there was not even comparable to the nightly scenes of the modest Tianhe City’s alleys.

Home is indeed best.

As Ye Fei was deep in thought, an out-of-place voice rang out.

"Move it, give me that spot."

Ye Fei did not turn around.

The voice belonged to a young woman.

"Hey! Are you deaf or what?"

The woman yelled louder.

Ye Fei looked around and saw that there were plenty of empty seats on the bus, yet this girl was targeting his?

The woman was tall and strikingly attractive, but her two brows were thin and long, giving her a somewhat harsh look.

She said loudly, "You find another spot, I’m used to sitting here, and I feel uncomfortable anywhere else!"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, What kind of nonsensical logic is this?

"You can choose to stand," Ye Fei said leisurely.

The woman’s eyebrows shot up, and she placed her hands on her hips, "What do you mean by that? This is my spot!"

"This is a bus, the seats are for everyone." Ye Fei replied.

The woman grew even more infuriated, her chest heaving.

Ye Fei could tell, this lady was another spoiled brat.

But when it came to Ye Fei, he was not about to indulge anyone.

The woman, enraged, said, "Why are you like this? A grown man bullying a weak woman?"

Ye Fei laughed, "You look strong and healthy to me, not weak at all."

Clearly, the woman was the one causing trouble; where did this "bullying" idea come from?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 37 I Didn’t Want to Save You_1[1,021 words]

The woman’s face flushed red instantly.

"You!"

"Who are you calling fat?"

"You have no shame!"

Seeing that Ye Fei remained unmoved, and too embarrassed to find another seat, the woman could only stand there dumbly.

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to pay attention.

Worrying about this was less interesting than enjoying the night view outside the window.

But suddenly, Ye Fei frowned.

The bus came to a halt with a roar.

The doors were suddenly flung open.

In no time, seven or eight burly men streamed in.

They bore ill intent.

A robbery?

A broad-faced thug stepped forward from the midst of the big men and smiled at the passengers.

"Everyone, don’t be nervous, my brothers and I are just here looking for someone. We’ll leave as soon as we find them and won’t disturb you all!"

The passengers exchanged glances, but none dared to speak.

Suddenly, the thug’s gaze fell on the woman who had asked Ye Fei to give up his seat.

"So you’re here?"

"Let’s see where you can run to now!"

"Brothers, tie her up!"

The woman became frantic and hid behind Ye Fei in her panic.

"Don’t come any closer!"

Then she whispered to Ye Fei, "Save me, I’ll give you money! A lot of it!"

Ye Fei’s expression changed.

Then.

He pushed the woman out, indicating she had nothing to do with him.

Ridiculous!

I, Ye Fei, am not a charity worker. What do I care about your kidnapping?

The woman instantly became frantic, "Aren’t you a man? Don’t you know about the hero saving the beauty?"

Ye Fei spread his hands and said, "Sorry, I’m not a hero, and you’re not a beauty."

The woman was left speechless with shock.

Everyone on the bus was stunned.

A few of the big men approached the woman with smirks on their faces.

"Brother, you know the score!"

Ye Fei simply looked at the beautiful scenery out the window, unaffected.

In the realm of cultivation, countless people had died at his hands. When had he ever cared about a strange woman’s life?

The woman shouted desperately, "Let go of me! You want money, right? I’ll give it to you! Any amount you want!"

One of the thugs laughed heartily, "Miss Zhang, by kidnapping you, we can get a lot more!"

The group was full of glee.

Just then, an old lady took out her cellphone, ready to make a call for help.

"What are you doing?"

A thug rushed up and knocked the old lady’s phone out of her hand with a slap.

"You’re asking for it!"

The man lifted his foot to kick without hesitation.

The old lady’s face was filled with terror and shock.

But that kick ultimately did not land.

Bang!

The next moment, his body went limp, and he fell backward.

To everyone’s surprise, they then saw Ye Fei standing protectively beside the old woman.

The broad-faced thug’s eyebrows furrowed deeply.

"Look at you, you’ve got some nerve to lay hands on us!"

"Do you know who we..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ye Fei was already in front of him.

Slap!

With a slap, the broad-faced thug's cheek swelled up.

Ye Fei said coldly, "I don't care who you are. Hitting you is like beating a dog, it makes no difference to me."

His words were shocking.

The group of thugs was instantly filled with rage.

"Brothers, this guy's trained, let's take him down together!"

As they spoke, several shadows pressed in.

But they were only mortals, how could they be a match for Ye Fei?

In just a few moments, all seven or eight thugs lay on the ground, unable to get up.

There was a cheer within the bus, and even that Miss Zhang stood there with her mouth agape in astonishment.

This guy, he was incredible!

"Granny, are you okay?"

Ye Fei approached the old lady.

The old woman waved her hands, smiling naively, "It's nothing, it's nothing, thanks to you, the young lady was saved!"

Ye Fei smiled, "As long as you're fine."

He hadn't intended to save the lady.

These rich folk, it's either feuds or abductions for ransom.

In the end, it's all about the wealthy. What does it have to do with him?

When the bus reached his stop, Ye Fei got off and still had a bit to walk home.

But when he looked back, he saw the lady still following him, hesitating to leave.

Ye Fei, annoyed, said, "Why are you following me?"

"Who’s following you? Can’t I walk down this road?"

Ye Fei was speechless.

He was about to walk away quickly when the woman caught up to him.

"My name is Zhang Yuying... thank you for what you did just now."

Clearly a woman of high status, she had never said ’thank you’ before.

The words came out of her mouth as if it were an act of charity.

Ye Fei said coldly, "I didn’t intend to save you."

Zhang Yuying felt a blow to her pride, "Then why didn’t you respond when I asked for help at first, yet you acted when I was captured?"

Ye Fei was exasperated.

He’d only intervened because he couldn’t stand to see the old lady being bullied.

As for this arrogant and haughty miss, why should he care?

Seeing Ye Fei silent, Zhang Yuying thought he had tacitly agreed.

She continued, "Don’t you know who I am?"

"Why should I know you?"

"Everyone in Tianhe City knows me!" Zhang Yuying said in shock.

"Are you pretending not to know me, trying to play hard to get, expecting me to pay you more attention?"

Ye Fei put his hand to his forehead.

What kind of family raises a child like this?

Zhang Yuying grew more excited as she spoke, "Admit it, you have a crush on me!"

"Don’t worry, I, the young lady, am both beautiful and kind. If you like me, it’s okay, I won’t blame you for it..."

Just then.

Ye Fei waved his hand.

Slap!

And a slap, neither light nor heavy, but precisely aimed, landed on Zhang Yuying’s face.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 38 Alchemy_1[1,054 words]

Ye Fei’s face was cold.

"Listen, I don’t care whose spoiled child you are."

"Keep your distance, and don’t bother me!"

With that, Ye Fei finally felt relieved and walked away cheerfully.

In the past, he would have killed anyone who displeased him, so this slap was letting Zhang Yuying off easy.

Zhang Yuying was stunned for a long time after being slapped.

This was the first time someone had dared to hit her now that she had grown up!

Even her father, a prominent figure in the world of commerce, had never been willing to hit her!

"Shameless!"

"Bastard!"

Zhang Yuying cursed at the night sky for a very long time.

By the time she came back to her senses, Ye Fei had already disappeared.

Actually, she had run away from home.

She had run away many times before, but this time, she finally tasted bitterness.

In society, no one would indulge her like her family did.

The bus for the return journey was still available.

Zhang Yuying cried for a while before, finally, sulkily taking the bus home.

When the phone call came, Zhang Yuying answered.

"Yuying, where are you now? You say you don’t want to marry, that’s fine, but why run away from home?"

The caller was her father.

Zhang Yuying felt aggrieved and immediately burst into tears.

"Dad! Someone hit me!"

"What?" The voice on the other end immediately erupted with fury: "Someone in Tianhe City dares to touch my daughter? Are they tired of living?"

...

When Ye Fei arrived home, he just happened to see a line of fully armed warriors standing at his front door.

In front of the warriors stood Wang Jianglong.

Wang Jianglong looked tense, and after checking their equipment, they were ready to set out.

Ye Fei was too important, an irreplaceable talent that Daxia could not afford to lose.

If anything happened to him, it was a responsibility Wang Jianglong could not bear.

But in the blink of an eye, he saw Ye Fei sauntering over.

"Brother Ye?"

"You’re okay?"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "What, should something be wrong with me?"

Wang Jianglong was utterly astonished.

Based on the reports from Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang, the old man who had come was at least a ninth-rank Innate, incredibly powerful.

How did Ye Fei manage to escape?

Although the question reached his lips, Wang Jianglong still did not ask.

First, it was good enough that Ye Fei was safe.

Second, for such a Divine Doctor, having some amazing methods and secrets was not surprising.

After a bit of small talk, Wang Jianglong had his subordinates bring over a small truck.

The door of the truck opened, revealing neatly arranged medicinal materials inside.

Wang Jianglong happily said, "These are the materials you requested, Brother Ye. I was afraid it wouldn’t be enough, so I brought extra."

"As for those precious materials, after I applied to my superiors, the leaders also gave me a lot!"

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows.

The war department indeed handled things solidly.

A glimpse was all he needed to see the ingredients he required lying obediently in the truck.

With his current resources, he simply couldn’t have found them.

But now, it was good.

With these materials, he would be able to concoct pills and medicines.

In the path of cultivation, one simply couldn’t do without medicinal pills.

Once he had refined those supplementary pills from the ’Hunyuan Medical Classic,’ his cultivation would surely soar!

Wang Jianglong looked at Ye Fei expectantly and asked, "So, Brother Ye, about my illness..."

Ye Fei laughed out loud.

"Move these materials into the house, and I’ll address your issue tonight!"

Wang Jianglong was overjoyed, the thirty-something man nearly jumped for joy.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and move the materials!"

At Wang Jianglong’s command, the warriors started moving the materials.

Ye Fei went into the house to find his wife and child.

"Ye Fei!"

Su Yueru had been worrying when she saw Ye Fei come in, she immediately rushed to him.

She knew the previous situation was extremely dangerous.

But since Ye Fei told her to go, she took the child and left.

It wasn't that she did not care; it was simply that she did what Ye Fei had said.

Ye Fei embraced Su Yueru in his arms and whispered, "Don't worry about me, it's nothing serious."

Su Yueru nodded earnestly.

By the time Ye Fei noticed, Su Yueru's tears had already soaked his chest.

"It's okay, don't cry, there's no one in this world who can hurt your husband."

Yueru held back her tears and looked up, her eyes red.

Being together was never easy for them.

After going through so much, she did not want to lose Ye Fei again.

"Daddy!"

At this moment, Little Ye also ran out.

Ye Fei embraced Little Ye in his arms as well.

This was what a family was.

Ye Fei felt incomparably happy.

After a while, Ye Fei coaxed the mother and child to sleep, then he went to another room.

Wang Jianglong had been waiting for a long time and, seeing Ye Fei arrive, his face flushed with excitement.

The thought of being able to wash away years of frustration that very night thrilled him beyond measure.

"Then let's... begin."

Wang Jianglong brought out a pill furnace, ancient and solid, reeking of bronze.

"Brother Ye, I applied for this pill furnace from the higher-ups. Though it’s a bit old, it was the best I could find."

Ye Fei immediately laughed.

Although Wang Jianglong was crude yet meticulous at times, he still did not understand the trade.

Ye Fei said, "There is no need for such trouble; my home’s iron pot will do."

"Iron... iron pot?"

Wang Jianglong was confused.

Wasn’t pill refining supposed to require a pill furnace?

Ye Fei explained with a smile, "Your pill furnace is too old, and it contains a lot of impurities; it’s not convenient."

"Besides, with my iron pot, I can easily control the temperature, much more conveniently than the ancient pill furnaces!"

Wang Jianglong suddenly realized.

So, Ye Fei prepared the medicine, and with a measure by hand, immediately knew the quantities.

In just a moment, the medicinal materials were ready.

Wang Jianglong assisted, busily and happily.

Spring water, powdered herbs.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 39 Dragon Tiger Pill_1[1,088 words]

Ye Fei, every once in a while, would add a type of medicinal herb into the pot.

He didn’t seem to be making pills but rather seemed to be brewing medicine.

However, with his skills as a Saintly Healer and Immortal, both pill making and brewing medicine were virtually identical.

After a while, Ye Fei suddenly raised his hand, intending to directly reach into the medicinal soup.

"Brother Ye, be careful!" Wang Jianglong exclaimed in alarm.

But the next moment, he was completely stunned.

Ye Fei’s hand was actually exploring in the bubbling medicinal soup.

What formidable skill!

Wang Jianglong was so astonished he was at a loss for words.

Is this what a Divine Doctor is like?

Truly extraordinary!

Shortly after, Ye Fei scooped up a dose of the medicinal soup in his hand.

True Qi swirled in his palm, and in just a moment, the medicinal soup was refined into a round, black medicinal pill.

"What is this?" Wang Jianglong didn’t even know what to say anymore.

The skills of Ye Fei were simply divine!

"Eat it!" Ye Fei placed the medicinal pill into Wang Jianglong’s hand.

Wang Jianglong received it with both hands; the pill still retained some warmth, feeling impeccably smooth.

Without saying a word, he immediately threw the pill into his mouth.

After a moment, Wang Jianglong felt for a while, yet there was no reaction.

"Brother Ye...this?"

Ye Fei gave a light smile and released a silver needle with a flick of his hand.

The pill he had just given to Wang Jianglong was only to forge his body and eliminate impurities.

The real treatment was this silver needle, much like when he treated Liu Huainan.

The silver needle "puff" sound penetrated Wang Jianglong’s Taiyi point.

Wang Jianglong was startled and suddenly tears streamed from his eyes.

Indeed, a Divine Doctor!

The point where Ye Fei inserted the needle was precisely where Wang Jianglong had been injured in the past.

It seemed that today there really was a way to remove his persistent ailment!

Wang Jianglong was overwhelmed with emotions, and his eyes filled with admiration for Ye Fei.

After a short while, Wang Jianglong began to exude a cold sweat and felt a hot surge flowing into his body.

"Relax, don’t resist." Ye Fei said.

Wang Jianglong immediately relaxed his tense muscles.

All of a sudden, Ye Fei withdrew the needle and ceased his movements.

"It’s over, give it a try?"

Wang Jianglong’s breathing immediately became rapid.

He quickly steadied his Qi and felt the True Qi of heaven and earth.

All at once, he opened his eyes.

Bang!

Without saying another word, Wang Jianglong actually knelt down before Ye Fei.

"Brother Ye, great kindness and great virtue! I have nothing to repay you with!"

"From now on, this body of mine is at Brother Ye’s disposal!"

There is gold under a man’s knees.

But kneeling to one’s savior is by no means excessive!

Wang Jianglong could feel that his meridians, which had been injured for a long time, were beginning to circulate normally again!

This was indeed the best news!

Once healed, he would be able to practice diligently and step into the Houtian level at an earlier date.

And by then, his past humiliations and sufferings would dissipate like smoke!

What's even more important is that, with the merit he accumulated over the years, his position would surely skyrocket!

And all of this, thanks to this one needle from Ye Fei.

A rebirth of kindness, never to be forgotten for a lifetime!

This more than two-hundred-pound sturdy man had tears brimming in his eyes.

Ye Fei quickly helped Wang Jianglong up and laughed, "Don't be so cheesy, it was just lending a hand."

At that moment, Wang Jianglong was so emotionally stirred that he just clenched his teeth, unable to utter a word.

Ye Fei knew the time was right.

He quickly said, "Now that your injury is healed, then these medicinal herbs..."

"All yours!" Wang Jianglong declared decisively.

"If it's not enough, I'll pull more from the battle department for you! However much you want, that's how much I'll give!"

Ye Fei laughed heartily.

In this way, his efforts had not been wasted.

Ye Fei certainly had a purpose, which was for these medicinal herbs.

He wasn't running a charity after all.

In fact, the pill he gave Wang Jianglong did not use any precious medicinal materials.

The precious ones were all kept for himself.

Wang Jianglong couldn’t help but throw two punches into the air, the momentum astonishing.

He knew that the pill he had just consumed was extraordinary, it had increased his vigor from thin air.

"Brother Ye, this medicine is so miraculous, what is it called?"

Ye Fei was taken aback, for the pill he had given to Wang Jianglong was just a minor pill for body forging.

In the world of cultivation, he usually called these...jelly beans.

He used to eat them by the handful, and now they were being treated like treasures.

Ye Fei thought of a name on the fly and smiled, "This is called the Dragon Tiger Pill, after eating it you’ll be as vigorous as a dragon and a tiger, and if you consume it regularly, it can even increase your strength!"

"Dragon Tiger Pill!" Wang Jianglong solemnly said, "A good name, indeed worthy of its effects!"

Wang Jianglong then said, "Brother Ye, are you selling these pills?"

Ye Fei had foreseen this, that such a good thing would definitely be desired by the battle department.

So, he pretended to say, "There’s no problem in selling, but these medicinal materials..."

Wang Jianglong immediately said, "Don’t worry, the battle department can supply all the medicinal materials!"

"All you need to do is make them, we’ll buy them, and you can name your price! The battle department isn’t short on money!"

Ye Fei smiled.

He smiled contentedly.

Such good fortune indeed.

Living in this era, money was indispensable.

And for Ye Fei, making money with something like Dragon Tiger Pills was a piece of cake!

"Dead?"

"How did she die?"

In the Chen Family’s grand mansion, Chen Zihao was incredibly shocked.

Wang Yan and a host of subordinates were all dead?

"Don’t know, suddenly just spitting blood, an inexplicable death!"

The subordinate trembled as he said, "The doctor said something about blood backflow, it seems like sudden death!"

"Sudden death?" Chen Zihao was completely shocked.

"How is that possible?"

Wang Yan was alive and well, how could she possibly have died suddenly?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 40 Earning Money_1[1,121 words]

Could it be Ye Fei?

"Are there any signs of poisoning?"

The subordinate replied, "No! Nothing at all! Even the doctor is baffled!"

Chen Zihao’s face immediately turned grim.

This Ye Fei, his methods are indeed numerous!

"If she’s dead, then she’s dead, it’s her own lack of skill, no one else to blame!"

In fact, he didn’t care about Wang Yan’s life.

Chen Zihao then asked, "What about Master Liu? Why hasn’t he returned?"

No sooner had he finished speaking than the door was suddenly pushed open.

"Master Liu!" Chen Zihao exclaimed with joy.

It was none other than Liu Huainan!

Chen Zihao had gone to great lengths to invite him over, specifically to get rid of Ye Fei.

With Master Liu’s abilities, somebody like Ye Fei would surely be no challenge!

"Master Liu! Is Ye Fei dead?"

Liu Huainan, his face expressionless, said, "No, I was defeated."

I was defeated.

He said the three words earnestly.

Chen Zihao’s face filled with shock, "You were defeated?"

"How is that possible?"

"You are Master Liu! How could you possibly be defeated with your strength?"

Liu Huainan remained expressionless.

Now that his chronic illness had been cured, there was nothing left in the world for him to worry about, and he wished to focus solely on his cultivation.

The elderly man gave a bow, then turned to leave.

"Young man, considering that your grandfather once saved my life, let me offer you some advice."

"Keep your distance from Ye Fei in the future; with your abilities, you cannot compare to him."

By this time, Chen Zihao had already been shocked beyond measure.

Ye Fei had even defeated Master Liu?

What other methods could he possibly have?

Chen Zihao then seriously said, "Master Liu, you’re just going to leave like this?"

"My grandfather saved your life, and with Ye Fei still alive, you haven’t repaid that favor yet!"

Liu Huainan said nothing and turned to leave.

Ye Fei had spared his life and even cured his illness, which was a favor greater than being given another chance at life.

Liu Huainan, even if his hands were soaked in blood, could not repay kindness with enmity.

Moreover.

He truly couldn’t defeat Ye Fei.

The room was eerily empty.

Chen Zihao’s heart pounded.

What to do now?

Was there truly no way to deal with Ye Fei?

Suddenly, his eyes sharpened.

To untie the bell, one must still be the bell ringer.

To get Su Yueru, he must start with the Su Family!

...

Wang Jianglong had arrived early at Ye Fei’s doorstep.

He did not knock on the door but simply waited for Ye Fei to wake up.

"If you’re here, come on in. What are you doing standing at the door?"

From inside, Ye Fei called out with a laugh, and Wang Jianglong was astonished.

Truly worthy of being a master, he knew of his arrival without seeing him.

Once seated, Wang Jianglong said directly, "Brother Ye, I took a sample of the Dragon Tiger Pill back for the higher-ups to see."

"They couldn’t stop praising the Dragon Tiger Pill, saying they’d like to place an order for a batch right away!"

Ye Fei nodded in understanding.

This little pill had excellent effects for both ordinary people and Innate ancient martial artists.

If widely applied, it could swiftly create a capable and formidable team.

The War Department would not miss out on such an opportunity!

Seeing Ye Fei deep in thought, Wang Jianglong quickly said, "Brother Ye, rest assured, money is not an issue, you can name your price, and we can handle it!"

The War Department!

Loaded with cash!

Ye Fei smiled and agreed, then stretched out one finger.

Wang Jianglong asked earnestly, "Ten thousand per pill?"

Ye Fei shook his head.

Still showing one finger upright.

Wang Jianglong frowned slightly, "You can’t be meaning one million per pill, can you?"

"Come on, Brother Ye, don’t do this to old Wang. Just tell me how much each pill costs?"

Ye Fei laughed.

"One thousand per pill. As long as you prepare the materials and the money, I’ll give you however many you want."

Wang Jianglong stood up abruptly.

"How many?"

"One thousand?"

Wang Jianglong didn’t understand.

"Brother Ye, this medicine is so precious, and the War Department isn’t short on money. Selling it for one thousand each is too cheap, isn’t it?"

Before coming, Wang Jianglong had been instructed to negotiate the price down to between thirty and fifty thousand.

After being appraised by numerous experts, the Dragon Tiger Pill was found to have astonishing effects and justified the price.

Even if Ye Fei wanted to charge a higher price, the War Department was willing to accept it.

But before even starting to bargain, Ye Fei had offered a price of a thousand outright?

It was inconceivable!

Ye Fei, in fact, understood.

The cost of the medicinal ingredients and money, all of that was covered by others.

He didn't want to take too much advantage; as long as he had enough money, there was no need to fleece the War Department.

Ye Fei said directly, "One thousand per pill, but you need to provide a dedicated space for pill refining."

"This house is still new, and I don't want to fill it with the smell of medicine."

With that said, Wang Jianglong refrained from saying more.

He already knew he could never repay Ye Fei's kindness.

At this moment, he admired Ye Fei's magnanimity even more.

"Brother Ye, selling the Dragon Tiger Pill at such a low price, your magnanimity is truly admirable!"

"By doing this, you're really making a great contribution to the Great Xia Kingdom!"

As he spoke, Wang Jianglong placed a bank card in front of Ye Fei.

He said, "There's three million in here; I originally thought that buying a few dozen would be enough."

"I didn't expect Brother Ye to be so altruistic; with this, I can take back a full three thousand!"

"I have no idea what the leaders will think when they find out!"

The two of them shared a knowing smile, and Ye Fei accepted the bank card.

Three thousand pills.

To him, it was just a moment's work.

"Let me know once you've got the place ready, and then I'll come over to refine the pills for you."

Wang Jianglong immediately took his leave, "Then I'll get everything prepared right away, Brother Ye, wait for my message!"

With an additional three million in hand, Ye Fei felt much more at ease.

In the world of mortals, where profit comes and goes, money is still very important.

At the very least, with this, his wife and children wouldn't have to worry about their livelihood.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 41 No one dares to hit my daughter!_1[1,060 words]

Zhang Jingzhong was furious at this moment, his face full of anger and frustration.

Because his daughter had been hit!

"Is this the place?"

Zhang Jingzhong asked his daughter.

"Yes, I saw him go in here."

The one who replied was a graceful and beautiful young woman.

Her name was Zhang Yuying.

She was the woman who had been slapped by Ye Fei last night.

And Zhang Jingzhong, was her father.

Zhang Yuying, seeing her father ablaze with rage, felt a bit uneasy.

After finding out that she had been hit, her father wanted to take her to find the person responsible.

But Zhang Jingzhong only knew that she had been hit, not that she had also been saved by that man.

Actually recalling last night’s event, Zhang Yuying herself also felt that she had been in the wrong.

It was only after being slapped and in a fit of anger that she complained to her father about being hit.

Now that her temper had cooled, it was somewhat embarrassing to be seeking revenge.

"Dad, let’s just go back, I’m fine," Zhang Yuying whispered softly.

"No way!"

Zhang Jingzhong declared decisively.

"I’ve raised my daughter with such care, I couldn’t bring myself to lay a hand on her!"

"How dares some little punk lay a finger on my daughter?"

"Today, I’ll let everyone see that Zhang Jingzhong of Tianhe City is not someone to be messed with!"

Hearing her father’s words, Zhang Yuying immediately kept quiet.

She knew deep down that if she hadn’t kept pestering that person, she wouldn’t have been slapped.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhang Jingzhong pounded on the door heavily.

"Come out!"

"The kid inside, listen up, come out and apologize to my daughter right now!"

The door creaked open.

Ye Fei walked out at a leisurely pace.

Just as Zhang Jingzhong was about to burst into a tirade, he saw Ye Fei’s face and immediately froze.

"Ye... Mr. Ye?"

Ye Fei glanced at Zhang Yuying and instantly understood the situation.

"Director Zhang, is there a problem?"

Zhang Jingzhong was stunned for a long moment.

What’s going on here?

Wasn’t he here to find a hoodlum who hit his daughter?

How did he end up at Ye Fei’s place?

He hastily took a few steps back and then realized he had been here just a few days ago.

In his rage earlier, he hadn’t even recognized that this was Ye Fei’s house?

Zhang Jingzhong was dumbfounded.

"Mr. Ye, this... you..."

Then Zhang Jingzhong turned his gaze to his daughter.

"Yuying, what’s going on here?"

"Do you mean to say that Mr. Ye hit you?"

At that moment, Zhang Yuying was dumbstruck too.

Mr. Ye?

Her father was actually addressing a street thug in such a respectful manner?

They knew each other?

Mother and daughter were staring at each other, speechless.

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

"Director Zhang, let me explain."

"Your daughter almost got taken away by a group of people on the bus yesterday, and through some twist of fate, I ended up saving her."

"However, afterward, your daughter kept sticking to me, which annoyed me, so I gave her a slap," said Ye Fei with a smile, "Mr. Zhang, if you’re here for that matter, I’m certainly not going to apologize."

A joke, Ye Fei always dealt with matters straightforwardly.

He hit her, so he hit her.

An apology?

Ye Fei made it clear that was not an option.

At this moment, Zhang Jingzhong's face was a study in contrasts, but then he sternly glared at his daughter.

"Mr. Ye saved you?"

Accustomed to being spoiled by her father, Zhang Yuying had never seen him look like this and immediately panicked.

"Yeah," Zhang Yuying replied in a low voice.

Zhang Jingzhong immediately became angry.

"You foolish girl!"

"Since Mr. Ye saved you, instead of being grateful, why did you anger him?"

Zhang Yuying was on the verge of tears, sorrowfully saying, "How was I supposed to know what he intended..."

"Still talking back?" Zhang Jingzhong interrupted her, "Is this how I've taught you?"

Zhang Jingzhong knew his daughter had been spoiled and must have truly offended Ye Fei to receive a slap.

Zhang Yuying pursed her lips, only sobbing quietly, not daring to retort.

"Come over and apologize to Mr. Ye!" Zhang Jingzhong bellowed.

Zhang Yuying looked up in confusion, "Dad, I was the one who got hit! I'm your daughter!"

"Apologize!"

Zhang Jingzhong's voice rose even louder.

He felt as if his two decades of parenting had been wasted.

Zhang Yuying, now more frightened, approached Ye Fei hesitantly.

"I'm sorry, it was my fault!"

The haughty young lady from yesterday had turned into a meek little lamb today.

Ye Fei gave a low chuckle.

All of this, he did not care about.

He knew Zhang Jingzhong was merely trying to ingratiate himself with him.

Ye Fei had first rescued his daughter from kidnappers.

Then he single-handedly confronted a group on a bus.

And now, he had such a close relationship with the combat department.

Zhang Jingzhong, a merchant for many years, even with his high status, always took the networking with any power seriously.

Seeing the farce come to an end, Ye Fei chuckled to Zhang Jingzhong.

"It’s all a misunderstanding, all’s well that ends well."

"Director Zhang, come in for a cup of tea."

Zhang Jingzhong finally calmed down and said earnestly, "No thanks, I still have business matters to attend to."

"Then, I won’t see you out," Ye Fei was even more straightforward.

Zhang Jingzhong took two steps back, ready to leave, then saw his crying daughter.

A glint appeared in his eyes, and he approached Ye Fei once more.

"Mr. Ye, as a token of my apology, let me give you a small gift."

"There’s no need," Ye Fei declined directly.

He was still busy with the refinement of those precious medicinal ingredients and had no time for idle chit-chat.

Zhang Jingzhong urged hastily, "Mr. Ye, don’t you want to know what I’m offering?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow. Why was this old man being so secretive?

Zhang Jingzhong suddenly smiled and said, "Mr. Ye, in fact... I’ve known for some time that you’re a martial artist from the ancient tradition."

"I have a few treasures here that can aid in cultivation, but you’ll have to fetch them yourself."

"Are you interested?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 42 Raw Gemstone Market_1[1,342 words]

Cultivation?

Ye Fei was certainly interested.

The cold jade in his arms was a treasure that helped with cultivation.

Ye Fei knew that it was not strange for a business tycoon like Zhang Jingzhong to understand ancient martial artists.

Moreover, they were rich in resources, so it was quite normal for them to possess some treasures for cultivation.

"What treasure?" Ye Fei asked.

Zhang Jingzhong spoke mysteriously, "You'll know once you get there!"

With the conversation having reached this point, Ye Fei had no intention of refusing and got directly into Zhang Jingzhong's car.

Before long, they arrived in front of a red gate.

There were people coming and going, some with joyful expressions, others with faces of despair.

"What is this place?" Ye Fei asked.

Zhang Jingzhong replied with a light smile, "The raw stone market!"

The raw stone market?

Ye Fei understood.

Zhang Jingzhong had brought him to bet on stones.

And the so-called treasures that helped with cultivation also had to be gambled for by himself.

Precious gems were hidden within the stones, awaiting discovery.

And when the gems absorbed the nature’s spiritual energy for a certain number of years, they would transform into Spirit Jade.

Spirit Jade was spirited and helped ancient martial artists to cultivate.

Just like the cold jade in Ye Fei’s arms, which was also a type of Spirit Jade.

However, the betting on stones industry entailed enormous risks, and without sufficient financial support, one could easily go bankrupt.

The saying "One cut for poverty, one cut for wealth" wasn’t without reason.

Seeing Ye Fei deep in thought, Zhang Jingzhong immediately said, "Mr. Ye, this raw stone market is mine."

"The treasure I promised you requires you to unearth it yourself."

"However, I can give you three chances to select any raw stone for free!"

It was a direct free offer.

Ye Fei knew that the raw stones in this market were all carefully selected.

There was a very high chance of unearthing precious gems within them.

Therefore, the prices of the raw stones were also extremely precious, ranging from tens of thousands to even millions.

According to Zhang Jingzhong’s words, even if Ye Fei wanted to open a raw stone worth millions, he would agree and offer it for free.

Ye Fei chuckled softly to himself.

This Zhang Jingzhong was indeed a risk-taking investor, willing to spend heavily to build a good relationship with Ye Fei.

Ye Fei said with a laugh, "Since Director Zhang has said so, I shall humbly comply."

He wasn’t about to pass up the opportunity for a bargain.

Zhang Jingzhong was afraid that Ye Fei would refuse.

At that very moment, he turned to Zhang Yuying and said, "Yuying, I have other matters to attend to, you accompany Mr. Ye inside!"

"Remember, you must treat him well! Make up for your previous behavior!"

Zhang Yuying was flabbergasted.

Why was she the one to accompany him?

Wasn't this just adding to the awkwardness?

She looked at Zhang Jingzhong with a wronged expression, but her attempt to appear aggrieved was unsuccessful.

Her father was acting out of character today.

Knowing her father always doted on her, she couldn't understand why he had never been as harsh with her as he was today.

All because of Ye Fei!

Zhang Yuying said crossly, "Fine!"

Ye Fei and Zhang Yuying entered the raw stone market one after the other.

The market was noisy with people, packed to capacity.

Some were red-eyed with anticipation of striking it rich, and others had not a penny to their name, just there to watch the excitement.

Ye Fei swept the area with a glance and noticed that the raw stones here were all of decent quality.

"Pretty honest, at least they're not scamming people," Ye Fei commented about Zhang Jingzhong.

It was just a murmur, but Zhang Yuying behind him overheard.

Zhang Yuying immediately took offense, "What do you mean? My dad's business has never cheated anyone."

Ye Fei paid no mind.

Just like the night before.

Zhang Yuying became instantly irritated.

Why didn’t this man know how to appreciate kindness?

I even took the initiative to speak to him!

And he still had the nerve to pull a face!

"Hey! You stop right there!"

Zhang Yuying blocked Ye Fei’s path.

"Let me tell you, I only apologized before because my dad asked me to."

"I would never apologize to you on my own accord, who do you think you are!"

With her dad not around to pressure her, the young miss’s temper flared up again.

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to pay her any attention.

He knew that Zhang Jingzhong had intentionally placed his daughter beside him for a reason.

But what that reason was, Ye Fei had yet to figure out.

He casually picked up two pieces of raw stone and started to examine them carefully.

Zhang Yuying, seeing that Ye Fei was ignoring her, felt her anger rise.

This man was unbearably rude!

"Do you even know what you’re looking at, or are you just putting on an act!" Zhang Yuying mocked.

Ye Fei chuckled and said, "I might know a thing or two."

Zhang Yuying scoffed, "Yeah, right."

Ye Fei countered, "So, Miss Zhang, are you saying you’re an expert at stone appraisal then?"

Zhang Yuying suddenly became smug.

"I might not understand it, but I know someone who does."

With that, she waved her hand towards a bystander, "Master Huang! Come over here!"

An elderly man with white at his temples walked over, looking hale and hearty.

"Miss, what brings you here to have fun?"

Master Huang knew this one was a troublesome sort, quite capable of stirring up drama.

He intended to pretend he hadn’t seen her, but unexpectedly, he was directly summoned over.

Zhang Yuying didn’t respond to Master Huang but looked triumphantly at Ye Fei.

She snorted coldly, "This is Master Huang from our factory, with thirty years of stone appraisal experience!"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, "What has that got to do with me?"

"Nothing," Zhang Yuying pouted, "It’s just that whether you’re faking or not, Master Huang can tell at a glance."

"You say you know a lot about stone appraisal? Let’s see how Master Huang exposes you!"

Hearing Zhang Yuying’s words, Master Huang instinctively glanced at Ye Fei and immediately felt displeased.

Especially Ye Fei’s expression, which looked self-assured as if he understood everything, irritated him the most.

In his opinion, being so presumptuous at such a young age was just too arrogant.

Thus, his first impression of Ye Fei instinctively hit rock bottom.

"The way of stone appraisal is profound. Having appraised stones for thirty years, even I dare not claim to understand it deeply. Just in his twenties and already so bold in speech, this man is either too arrogant or too foolish. Miss Zhang, what do you think?"

Zhang Yuying chuckled and nodded, "You couldn’t be more right!"

At the same time, she secretly rejoiced.

Serves you right, brat! Let’s see how you pretend now!

Ye Fei didn’t care to engage with them.

He casually picked up another two pieces of raw stone and looked them over.

As a distinguished medical immortal, his medical techniques were unparalleled.

And correspondingly, his eyes were as well.

The vast medical scripture granted him the hands to master needles and refine medicine.

It also granted him a pair of eyes that could see through all things.

Starry Eyes slightly turned, dazzling as the stars.

Trash or treasure, he knew at a glance.

"Rubbish,"

Ye Fei muttered quietly and threw the two pieces of raw stone back.

Master Huang, witnessing all this from the side, felt his disdain and contempt grow deeper.

Ordinary people would appraise raw stones based on weight, or on color and luster.

Some even used a flashlight to take a closer look.

But this young man, he just looked?

Merely looked?

What could he possibly see?

After all this, it turned out this young man didn’t know anything.

He was nothing but a complete greenhorn!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 43 Opening the Stone_1[969 words]

Master Huang stepped forward, his tone hinting a slight notion of dealing with an incorrigible child, "Young man, are you nitpicking here? With your so-called insight, what can you possibly discern?"

Before Ye Fei could react to these words, Zhang Yuying immediately got excited.

She bounced in front of Ye Fei, mocking him, "See? I told you were pretending to know what you don’t. You’re still being stubborn!"

"With Master Huang here, let’s see you keep up the act! Hmph!"

Zhang Yuying was elated beyond measure, certain that Ye Fei had finally been exposed.

Ye Fei smiled.

He asked Master Huang, "So, Master Huang means to say you have some guidance to offer?"

Master Huang chuckled, "To guide would be an overstatement, but with over thirty years of experience in stone appraisal, sharing some insights should pose no problem!"

"I’m curious, why did you dismiss those two pieces of rough stone earlier as if they were beneath your consideration?"

Ye Fei casually replied, "They’re just two worthless stones; they hold very little jade within. They’re not worthy of much attention."

"Oh?"

Master Huang frowned.

He thought to himself that he wasn’t mistaken; this youngster was indeed brash.

Master Huang quickly grabbed the two stones and carefully appraised them.

After a while, he suddenly burst into laughter.

It seemed necessary to teach this ignorant young man a lesson today.

To prevent his arrogance from leading to a significant loss in the future.

But before Master Huang could open his mouth, Ye Fei spoke first.

"Sir, I’m not sure what you’re trying to imply, but your appraisal of these two pieces of rough stone might not be entirely accurate!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhang Yuying couldn’t close her grinning mouth.

Following that, the crowd of onlookers grew.

"Master Huang is making a move? That’s quite rare. Just to get him to act costs at least hundreds of thousands!"

"Who’s that young man, dare to talk back to Master Huang??"

"Ha, who does he think he is, questioning Master Huang? Master Huang hasn’t made a mistake in years, alright!"

"What an ignorant fool. Let’s see how he embarrasses himself in a bit!"

More and more people surrounded the area.

A bunch of them were waiting to see a good show.

This kind of public face-slapping scene could never be too much.

Master Huang, smiling, patted Ye Fei on the shoulder, "Young man, don’t be too confident. You should know, it’s not bad to be modest."

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

This felt like an expert preaching to a layman.

He smiled and said, "Master Huang, I think it is you who should be modest."

At this remark, the crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone began mocking Ye Fei, and the accusations grew louder.

Master Huang sneered with contempt.

In his field of expertise, no one dared to question him.

He coldly said, "In fact, regarding these two pieces of rough stone, you accidentally got it half right."

"One of them indeed contains a small amount of jade, but not the ’very little’ you claim!"

"As for the other one, with more than thirty years of experience, I can see there’s a piece of fine jade within it! Invaluable!"

Boom!

The crowd immediately erupted into noise.

"I’ve seen that piece of rough stone before! Why didn’t I buy it!"

"Ah, if only I had Master Huang’s skills in stone appraisal, I’d have made a fortune by now!"

No one doubted Master Huang’s words; they were just extremely regretful that the stone wasn’t in their possession.

Master Huang, listening to the people’s praise, was ecstatic on the inside.

But he had to maintain an appearance of a master who remained unphased by honor or disgrace.

"Young man, sometimes when you speak and act, don’t be too full of yourself."

"I’m just an old man; it won’t bother me too much, but when you’re out and about, it’s easy to offend many. They won’t indulge you!"

Ye Fei’s expression cooled.

What did this mean?

Scolding him?

When had he, the esteemed doctor of a thousand years, ever been spoken down to like this?

Ridiculous!

Ye Fei gently picked up the two stones and looked at Master Huang.

"When I say they’re worthless stones, that’s what they are."

"If your thirty years of skill can’t discern that, it only shows that your eyes have grown dim, nothing more."

Silence.

The place was exceptionally quiet.

Someone dared to speak to Master Huang like this?

And in the rough stone market?

This was a blatant challenge!

Audacious and arrogant!

"Who in the world is this guy, where did he come from? Master Huang is just conversing with him, and he thinks he’s such a big deal?"

"Such audacity, he’s like a pig pretending to be an elephant - acting as if he’s the real deal!"

Zhang Yuying kept rolling her eyes, wondering what was going on with Ye Fei, still putting on an act at this point.

She just couldn’t understand him!

Master Huang’s face was a mixture of shadow and light.

His reputation was being insulted; how could he stand this?

Immediately, Master Huang took the two stones over to the stone-cutting master.

"It seems we need to cut these two stones open today to salvage my reputation," he declared.

Ye Fei also smiled lightly, "I advise you not to cut them open, or else your reputation will truly be gone."

"Humph!" Master Huang’s old face tensed, "Young man, you’re speaking great nonsense!"

The crowd of onlookers also echoed their support for Master Huang.

"Master, just cut it open. We trust you!"

"Hurry and let everyone see. Teach this kid a good lesson and see if he dares to spout nonsense again!"

"Right, he’s scared, that’s why he doesn’t want you to cut it!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 44 Slap in the Face_1[1,308 words]

The commotion in the venue was growing more intense, and if these two rough stones weren’t cut open, there would be no way to end the scene.

Zhang Yuying was now feeling somewhat uneasy.

If it weren’t for her calling Master Huang over, none of this would have happened.

She wanted Ye Fei to learn a lesson but was also afraid of her father scolding her once he found out.

Master Huang, affecting an air of superiority, said to Ye Fei, "Young man, if you apologize now, perhaps things don't have to get so awkward."

"Acknowledging one's faults and correcting them is also a form of courage—I hope you will treasure the opportunity I'm giving you."

The crowd of onlookers couldn't help but praise Master Huang, "The master is truly a master, with such an expansive heart, not stooping to the level of petty children."

Someone else egged on, "Kid, the master is giving you a chance; don't be unappreciative. If you really want to be stubborn about this, the only one who will lose is you. Hurry up and apologize to the master—it's a chance you shouldn't waste."

Master Huang straightened his attire, evidently ready to accept an apology.

But Ye Fei let out a chuckle.

He pushed the two rough stones directly in front of the stone cutter.

This meant.

He was going to have them cut!

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't bother responding.

But when faced with humiliation, he naturally had to strike back.

Otherwise, reliving this life would be unbearably frustrating.

Seeing this, Master Huang shook his head and sighed, "If you don't cherish the opportunity, there's nothing this old man can do about your self-inflicted humiliation."

He passed the stone with the lower jade content to the stone cutter first.

"Cut this one open first."

Thus, under the watchful eyes of all, the stone was sliced.

The cutter and water worked together, and the stone cutter began by slowly slicing off a piece.

There was no jade.

Immediately, someone said, "Master Huang had said earlier that this rough stone had little jade, but there is still some!"

"Make another cut, brother, and make it quick!"

The stone cutter complied, making another cut.

Still no jade.

Master Huang’s gaze shifted slightly, but he remained silent.

"Cut again! Cut again!" someone shouted.

The final cut was made.

A few scattered pieces of broken jade, insignificant and easily overlooked.

The mood of the people at the venue changed.

Master Huang’s brow immediately furrowed.

This shouldn’t be.

Even though he had judged that this stone contained little jade, it shouldn’t have been this little.

Someone suddenly said, "Master Huang had already mentioned that this rough stone had little jade... this... this can still be considered correct!"

His tone was clearly forced.

Little jade, but not to this extent.

Everyone there knew in their hearts.

This time, Master Huang had made a mistake.

Ye Fei sneered, "What now? Shall we continue?"

"Of course!"

Without a second thought, Master Huang exclaimed loudly.

Everyone makes mistakes, even horses stumble.

In his opinion, no matter how experienced one is, it’s not possible to never make a mistake.

But for him to make consecutive mistakes, that was impossible.

By the same token, Lady Luck wouldn’t smile on the same person twice in a row!

Determined to clear his name, he had to continue cutting!

He was also confident of certain victory this time!

He believed that inside this stone lay a piece of fine jade, valuable beyond measure.

He was absolutely sure of it!

The crowd of onlookers still stood on Master Huang’s side.

"It’s only a stroke of dumb luck, what’s the big deal? Doesn’t everybody eat dumplings on New Year’s?"

"Exactly. Compared to luck, we trust the authoritative Master Huang more!"

Encouraged by these words, Master Huang’s confidence surged.

"Cut the stone!"

At Master Huang’s decisive command, the stone cutter began his work.

Because Master Huang had said there was a beautiful jade inside, the stone cutter’s hand was very slow, very cautious.

A cut was made.

The stone was opened.

People crowded around to look.

However, the expressions on everyone’s faces turned off.

With great anticipation, they saw that inside the stone...

was still stone.

There was no so-called beautiful jade.

Master Huang’s expression also changed slightly.

Shouldn’t it be?

Based on his prediction, the jade should have been revealed with this cut!

Could there be some margin of error? Would it appear with the next cut?

Yes! That must be it!

He was still full of confidence in his own judgement.

"Cut! Cut again!"

This cut went very deep.

Master Huang had lost all his masterly composure and was leaning over the workbench, staring intently.

But moments later, his face turned ashen.

Nothing.

Absolutely nothing.

Not even a different color could be seen.

This was just an ordinary stone with a slight green tint on the surface.

The room fell silent enough to hear a pin drop.

"What’s going on? Master Huang has actually... failed again?"

"How could this be? He is Master Huang, who has rarely made mistakes in thirty years!"

Everyone was perplexed, dumbfounded.

Even Zhang Yuying’s mouth was agape, her face filled with disbelief.

Ye Fei sighed helplessly.

"I told you not to cut it, but you wouldn’t listen. Why bother?"

These words added insult to injury!

Overwhelmed with embarrassment, Master Huang slumped to the ground.

Thirty years of reputation, ruined in an instant.

And ruined by a novice, no less. He felt disgraced.

If only...

If only he hadn’t cut open those two stones in the first place.

He was filled with regret and depression.

He even felt like bursting into tears.

At that moment, the crowd stopped paying attention to Master Huang and turned their focus to Ye Fei instead.

The way they looked at Ye Fei was completely different from before.

Gone were the earlier mockery and ridicule.

Instead, it was replaced by admiration, reverence.

They knew full well that defeating the industry authority, Master Huang, twice in a row...

Could absolutely not be explained by mere good luck.

This man must possess genuine knowledge and skill!

"Who on earth is this young man? His eye is even better than Master Huang’s?"

"Yeah, if I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I’d never believe someone could beat Master Huang twice!"

"And to think he’s so young! He truly deserves to be called a once-in-a-generation talent in the field of stone appraisal! We were just slandering him before, now thinking about it, I feel utterly ashamed!"

People began to discuss Ye Fei among themselves.

Some gave him a thumbs up, praising him to no end.

Some extended olive branches, wishing to befriend him.

Even many young women wanted to throw themselves at him on the spot.

They clearly saw that if they could use their beauty to win over such a genius in stone appraisal, their latter half of life would be set, with no worries about food and clothing.

But Ye Fei rejected all of it.

He had no time to pay attention to these things.

He had important matters to attend to.

This place was rich in Spiritual Energy, there must be several Spirit Jade pieces here!

If he looked carefully, he might be able to find three pieces of Spirit Jade with his three chances!

At this time, Zhang Yuying sidled up to him.

She whispered, "So it turns out you really know this business.

"At first, I thought you were just pretending. I didn’t expect you to be so talented."

Ye Fei gave her a cold glance.

Zhang Yuying immediately said, "Did you hear that? I said you’re skilled!"

Ye Fei, annoyed, glared at Zhang Yuying and said, "If you bother me again, I’ll give your left cheek a slap too, to make it symmetrical with the right!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 45 Wang Haoyu_1[1,060 words]

"YOU!"

Zhang Yuying immediately wanted to blow up.

But in the very next moment, she became afraid again.

This Ye Fei, he’d fight whenever he said he would, and by the time, her father wouldn’t stand up for her.

Zhang Yuying snorted and could only obediently follow behind Ye Fei.

Just then,

a pair of eyes turned their attention this way.

A young man dressed in extravagant clothes slowly walked towards Ye Fei and Zhang Yuying.

As the young man approached leisurely, his gaze wandered between Ye Fei and Zhang Yuying.

Upon seeing the man coming closer, Zhang Yuying’s expression immediately changed.

"Why are you here?" Zhang Yuying raised her voice.

Seeing this man approaching made Zhang Yuying’s mood worsen instantly.

The young man smiled slightly, seemingly magnanimous, "I came to see my fiancée, is there something wrong with that?"

The man who had arrived was precisely Zhang Yuying’s fiancé.

Wang Haoyu.

And Zhang Yuying was running away from home to escape from him.

However, in this moment, Wang Haoyu’s attention wasn’t on Zhang Yuying.

He earnestly looked at Ye Fei.

"This gentleman, I don’t recognize you, are you... Yuying’s friend?"

Ye Fei didn’t even look up, completely ignoring him.

Wang Haoyu’s expression changed slightly, showing a touch of embarrassment.

Seeing him look like that, Zhang Yuying immediately felt happy.

She knew this young Master Wang had a narrow personality.

Seeing her with Ye Fei now, he would definitely get angry.

So, with a turn of her eye, Zhang Yuying immediately stuck closer to Ye Fei.

"He is called Ye Fei, my boyfriend!"

That sentence was a bombshell.

The smile on Wang Haoyu’s face instantly froze.

Although he knew Zhang Yuying was trying to anger him.

But seeing his woman getting so close to another man was something that felt terrible inside.

Nevertheless, holding onto his noble identity, he quickly composed himself.

"Don’t joke like that, Yuying, you’re my fiancée."

"We have an engagement, how could he possibly be your boyfriend?"

Zhang Yuying immediately became angry upon hearing this.

"That’s an engagement my dad made with you!"

"If you want to marry, go marry my dad!"

"I don’t want to marry you. Who doesn’t know about the women you keep outside? You could assemble three Mahjong tables!"

Zhang Yuying’s voice was loud, attracting the attention of the surrounding crowd.

Everyone recognized him as Wang Haoyu, the young master of the Wang family.

In Tianhe City, the Wang family was a colossus, with hardly anyone daring to provoke them.

However, this young master, Wang Haoyu, was famously unruly, relying on the family’s power to do whatever he pleased.

Bullying men and women, engaging in all sorts of evil, those who knew the situation would only steer clear to avoid being on his bad side.

Feeling the gaze of the crowd, Wang Haoyu’s face immediately stiffened.

He thought, in Tianhe City, what woman couldn’t he get?

But this Zhang Yuying, not only did she reject his pursuit, but she also dared to publicly humiliate him time and again!

Wang Haoyu smiled lightly, "Yuying, we’re family, don’t talk this way, it’s embarrassing in front of others."

But Zhang Yuying glared furiously, hostile towards Wang Haoyu, instead moving even closer to Ye Fei.

Wang Haoyu then turned his gaze to Ye Fei, hostility rising in him instantly.

"Mr. Ye, I saw you evaluating stones just now, managing to surpass Master Huang, quite impressive."

Before Ye Fei said a word, Huang Yuying interjected, "Of course, Ye Fei is very impressive."

"He not only knows how to evaluate stones but also took down over a dozen bad guys by himself, a million times better than you!"

Wang Haoyu narrowed his eyes.

Could this be the person who saved Huang Yuying on the bus that day?

A practitioner of ancient martial arts, perhaps?

Wang Haoyu observed carefully and then looked towards an elderly man behind him.

The elderly man's demeanor was restrained, with piercing eyes, and was also looking at Ye Fei.

Shortly after, the elderly man nodded earnestly at Wang Haoyu.

He was sure Ye Fei was a practitioner of ancient martial arts.

And by the looks of it, his strength was considerable.

Wang Haoyu suddenly burst into laughter, no wonder Ye Fei was so bold, even daring to be so arrogant after seeing him.

It turns out he was a practitioner of ancient martial arts, rather self-important.

Huang Yuying asked, "What are you laughing about?"

Wang Haoyu directly spoke to Ye Fei, "So Mr. Ye is a fellow practitioner, a pleasure to meet you."

Ye Fei glanced up briefly and saw the elder standing behind Wang Haoyu.

Very strong, at least an Innate first-rank.

As for this Wang Haoyu, he too seemed to be a practitioner of ancient martial arts, if only Innate.

Wang Haoyu thought to himself, who was this wild kid who didn't even know the ancient martial arts families of Tianhe City.

But Ye Fei's behavior was surely in need of a lesson.

Otherwise, being seen with his fiancée, people would definitely laugh at him.

"Mr. Ye, since you are so skilled at stone evaluation, are you interested in having a little competition with this old gentleman?"

"I’m not interested," Ye Fei flatly said.

Wang Haoyu’s face turned cold.

This fellow was really daring to refuse him?

Such audacity!

"Don’t you know about the ancient martial arts families of Tianhe City?"

The ancient martial arts families, descended from ancient times, were martial arts families.

With handed-down techniques and resources, these people were entrenched in cities with formidable power.

Wang Haoyu had never seen someone so arrogant before, someone who dared to disregard him.

So he brought up the ancient martial arts families, intending to intimidate this unknown martial artist.

Of course, Ye Fei knew about these so-called ancient martial arts families.

It’s just that,

to Ye Fei, these so-called ancient martial arts families were nothing more than ragtag mobs.

Insignificant!

Ye Fei coldly said, "I’m busy and not in the mood to play with you."

Play?

Wang Haoyu’s face twitched a few times.

His serious challenge was dismissed as mere play?

"You’re too arrogant. Come, men!"

With one command, over a dozen people instantly came in front of Ye Fei.

The crowd scattered, and everyone kept their distance.

They understood that this Ye Fei had gotten into trouble with young Master Wang.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 46: Gambling on Stones_1[1,185 words]

Wang Haoyu bellowed, "Today, whether you want to or not, you must compete, understand?"

The arrogance of the young master eventually collapsed, instead revealing the demeanor of a spoiled wastrel.

At this moment, he no longer cared about the opinions of others.

If he didn’t put Ye Fei in his place today, he, the young master of the Wang Family, would lose all face.

Ye Fei just smiled.

He immediately understood why Zhang Jingzhong cherished his daughter so much, yet still married Zhang Yuying off to the Wang Family.

It turned out to be oppression.

And Zhang Jingzhong calling him here must be to meet this Wang Haoyu.

To wager three pieces of raw jade for a chance at his daughter’s freedom.

This Zhang Jingzhong really knew how to play the game.

Ye Fei suddenly became interested, glanced at Zhang Yuying, and laughed, "Since you are so eager to play, then I shall accompany you in your game."

Wang Haoyu was secretly overjoyed, thinking about how he would make Ye Fei lose face!

He proudly said, "Kid, each of us will pick a piece of raw stone, and Master Huang will be the referee. Whoever carves out the jade of higher quality wins. Do you have any objections?"

Ye Fei spread his hands, signaling no problem.

But from beginning to end, he never once looked up at Wang Haoyu.

A blatant disregard.

Wang Haoyu was filled with rage.

This man was approaching his fiancée and dared to be so disrespectful.

Today, he would definitely make him grovel, ensuring he could never lift his head in front of Yuying again!

Starting with his most proud skill in gambling on stones!

Just as the old man behind him was about to start selecting a raw stone, Wang Haoyu suddenly gestured.

"Hold on!"

"Just gambling on stones with nothing at steak is too boring!"

"What if we bet on something? What do you say?"

Wang Haoyu smiled wickedly.

Ye Fei shrugged, "Sure."

Wang Haoyu immediately said excitedly, "Simple, if I win later, you have to kneel down and call me 'grandpa' three times, and Yuying must leave with me. How about that?"

Before Ye Fei could respond, Zhang Yuying jumped out in opposition.

"No way! I object! Why should I be wagered on your gambling on stones!"

She knew all too well the strength of that elder named Lin standing behind Wang Haoyu.

His martial prowess was unfathomable, and in terms of stone appraisal, he was even above Master Huang!

The chances of Ye Fei beating him were extremely slim.

More importantly, she had no desire to leave with Wang Haoyu!

As for the reason, even the crowd snickering at the spectacle understood what was going on.

What kind of person was Wang Haoyu?

If Miss Zhang were to leave with him, they wouldn’t even need to wait for the wedding night; she’d be turned into a cooked dish by this evening!

Wang Haoyu was playing precisely this wishful trick, so he ignored Zhang Yuying and continued to taunt Ye Fei, "Kid, do you dare to say a word? If you’re afraid of losing, just say it."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei let out a chuckle, "What if I win?"

Wang Haoyu was taken aback.

What if he wins?

How could he possibly win?

Wang Haoyu had never considered the possibility of Ye Fei winning.

To think, he had a post-natal martial artist backing him, with unfathomable strength.

As long as the old man stepped in, making use of his post-natal realm abilities,

Forget Master Huang, even someone several levels higher in stone appraisal would have no chance of winning against him!

As for Ye Fei’s third-rate skills, what about victory?

It was simply laughable!

But still, Wang Haoyu responded with a smile, "As long as you can name it, I can provide it."

A man of substantial wealth.

In his view, a pauper like Ye Fei probably wanted nothing more than gold and silver treasures.

These were things he had never lacked since birth.

Yet, Ye Fei looked up and loudly declared, "If I win, you must also kneel down and call me ’grandpa’ three times, and swear in public that you will never bother Yuying again. How does that sound?"

"Agreed! It’s a deal!"

Wang Haoyu agreed without thinking.

After all, in his perspective, there was no way he could lose.

Even Zhang Yuying was taken aback when she heard this.

Wasn't this guy always cold towards her? Why was he suddenly considering her feelings?

But that small touch of gratification only lasted a moment before being washed away by despair.

What's the use of saying these things? You have to win first!

But with Master Lin there, how could he possibly win...

Master Huang approached the two men at this moment.

He had obviously calmed down but still had a flush of red from his earlier failure.

"Gentlemen, here are the best one hundred stones from our market."

As he spoke, the market staff rolled out a large table.

On the table were various raw stones, a total of one hundred.

The appearance of these hundred raw stones immediately attracted all eyes.

It was apparent to everyone that the quality of these hundred stones was markedly superior to the other raw stones on the market.

"Our best stones are all here, now each of you select one."

"The rules are simple, you two will take turns cutting the stone, and the one with the better quality stone wins."

After Master Huang finished explaining the rules, he cast a meaningful glance at Ye Fei.

He knew well that in this stone gambling game, this youngster had no chance of winning.

Don't be deceived by the youngster's recent fluke win against him.

Facing Master Lin, such luck would be non-existent.

In private, Master Huang had sparred with Master Lin dozens of times,

But without exception, he had always been defeated.

With the backing of a master of such high caliber, how could Wang Haoyu possibly lose?

Now, young master Ye would have a spectacle to watch.

The stone gambling was about to begin.

Excited murmurs came from the crowd.

"I heard that Young Master Wang's level in stone appraisal isn't bad, looks like we're in for a thrilling contest."

"What do you know? It's true that Young Master Wang is skilled. But the one with real strength is that old man standing behind him!"

"Do you guys know? They say Master Huang has privately gambled on stones with him dozens of times, and never once won!"

The crowd gasped in surprise.

"Damn! Is that for real? With such a top-tier master helping, doesn't that mean the kid is bound to lose?"

"Needless to say? Losing is one thing, but Miss Zhang really got the short end of the stick. I bet she won't escape Young Master Wang's claws tonight. Hehe!"

Hearing the crowd's discussion, Zhang Yuying was frantic.

She glared at Ye Fei, blaming him.

It's all your fault, you idiot! Why did you blindly agree to this bet? Now, Miss Zhang has been doomed by you!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 47 Starry Eyes_1[1,287 words]

Ye Fei looked at the hundred pieces of original stones.

So all of Zhang Jingzhong's good stuff was here.

No wonder he hadn't found a single decent stone among the many he'd just searched through.

"Let's get started then," Wang Haoyu said, unable to wait any longer.

He was eager to teach this ignorant kid a lesson.

"Master Lin, it’s all on you!" Wang Haoyu said to the old man beside him.

Master Lin’s real name was Lin Zhiyuan, a high-level expert of the Houtian first rank.

Lin Zhiyuan smiled lightly, "Young Master, rest assured."

He obviously intended to win at all costs.

Meanwhile, Lin Zhiyuan began to select, carefully examining each stone.

With his Houtian strength, he was already capable of using True Qi for detection.

This method was far more reliable than Master Huang’s experiential judgment.

At the same time, Ye Fei also approached the original stones to begin his selection.

Starry Eyes, activate!

In just a moment, Ye Fei had clearly detected the essence of all hundred original stones.

Using True Qi for detection was after all an external assessment, only able to pick up on some traces within the stones.

But Ye Fei’s Starry Eyes were much more powerful.

He could directly see inside the original stones!

Ye Fei casually reached out and picked up a rather large original stone.

This stone was not only large and obviously so, but it also emitted a faint red glow throughout.

At this, the crowd began to discuss.

"Why is Ye Fei interested in that stone? Isn’t that the notoriously dubious stone of this venue?"

The so-called dubious stone was one that no one dared to be certain of what it might contain.

In fact, in the general perception, jadeite was often hidden in original stones that were both ugly and inconspicuous.

Like the He Shi Bi from the Spring and Autumn period, when Bian He first presented it to King Li, it was dismissed as a common rock, costing him his left foot.

Afterward, when Bian He presented it to King Wu, his right foot was chopped off as well.

Only after Bian He wept for three days and nights did someone crack open the stone to reveal the He Shi Bi jade.

The stone in Ye Fei's hands was probably much like the He Shi Bi.

Previously, people thought there was no jade inside because the original stone looked too ordinary.

Now, because the stone was too conspicuous, people suspected that the market was using it to dupe and swindle money.

So this stone had been left untested for several years.

"It seems Ye Fei really is a layman, mistaking a worthless stone for a treasure," someone said.

"Looks like Young Master Wang is going to win this time. It's a pity, I was quite looking forward to someone slapping Young Master Wang in the face," another sighed.

There was a tinge of disappointment in everyone's hearts.

At this moment, no one was happier than Master Huang.

Seeing Ye Fei pay so much attention to that original stone, he wished Ye Fei would choose it right away.

That would prove that Ye Fei's previous success had just been a fluke.

Meanwhile, Lin Zhiyuan had also chosen his original stone.

With his observation through True Qi, he was very confident.

Wang Haoyu asked softly, "How is it, are you confident?"

Lin Zhiyuan smiled slightly, "I have carefully observed all hundred original stones, and the jade inside this one is of the highest quality!"

Wang Haoyu heaved a sigh of relief and asked again, "What about the stone in Ye Fei's hands? What about that?"

"That's a piece of waste stone!" Lin Zhiyuan said directly, "I observed with True Qi, and there's nothing inside!"

"Great!"

Wang Haoyu was immediately overjoyed.

He quickly started mocking Ye Fei.

"Master Ye, how come you haven’t made your choice yet? Everyone is waiting," he taunted.

"Why don’t you just take that one? It looks pretty good," he continued with irony.

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow and then chuckled.

He suddenly turned and said, "I’ll take this one then."

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd was stirred.

"He’s lost, he’s definitely lost."

"Ah, Ye Fei is just messing around, he didn’t even take a closer look."

Master Huang was also overjoyed, and quickly took the raw stone from the hands of the two men.

"Since that’s the case, let’s carve the stone now!" Actually, he was even more anxious than Wang Haoyu.

The carving master’s hand brought down the knife.

Wang Haoyu’s raw stone gradually revealed a corner.

Suddenly, a gasp of amazement spread through the crowd.

The exposed corner was crystal clear and obviously extraordinary.

However, Master Huang stared wide-eyed, "Ice type! It’s actually ice type!"

As soon as he said this, even Wang Haoyu himself couldn’t help but let out an exclamation.

"It’s really ice type!"

"I actually carved out an ice type!"

Ice type jade is incredibly precious, perhaps one in a million raw stones might yield one.

The odds were like winning a lottery jackpot, incredibly slim.

Wang Haoyu was greatly surprised, patting Lin Zhiyuan on the shoulder as a sign of approval.

Lin Zhiyuan also gently smiled.

To him, such a feat was effortless.

The onlookers had originally wanted to see Wang Haoyu frustrated and defeated.

But unexpectedly, they still saw this fellow arrogant and proud.

Wang Haoyu became even more delighted, and said coldly to Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, hurry up and swear, you've lost!"

Ye Fei replied, "My raw stone hasn't been carved yet, how can you say I've lost?"

Wang Haoyu laughed loudly, "Isn't it obvious?"

"Master Lin here has carved out ice type! Do you think you can carve out something better than this?"

Ye Fei chuckled and shook his head.

"The world thinks ice type is the best jade, but they are greatly mistaken."

"Better than ice type is Spirit Jade, and this piece of mine will yield a piece of Spirit Jade!"

Spirit Jade?

The entire place was shocked.

Of course, Wang Haoyu knew about Spirit Jade; as a member of an ancient martial arts family, his grandfather wore a piece of Spirit Jade.

It was a treasure that could enhance one's cultivation!

But after so many years of mining, Spirit Jade had become extremely rare.

Ye Fei claimed he could carve out a piece of Spirit Jade?

Ridiculous!

Master Huang also knew about Spirit Jade and chuckled softly, "Mr. Ye, you must be boasting."

"Perhaps there are still remnants of Spirit Jade in the world."

"But in our small venue, how could there be a raw stone hiding Spirit Jade?"

The audience members looked at each other in bewilderment.

Although they didn’t know what Spirit Jade was.

It sounded like it was even more formidable than that ice type?

Ye Fei simply gestured to start the carving.

"After we carve the stone, won’t everything become clear?"

Wang Haoyu suddenly laughed heartily.

It seemed that Ye Fei truly was relentless until he was facing utter failure.

Very well, if his confidence was to be shattered, it should be done thoroughly!

"Carve the stone!"

Upon hearing this, the carving master started his work.

A single stroke went down.

Nothing was there.

Master Huang stared intently, and then the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but curl up in a laugh.

As expected, this raw stone was indeed a worthless stone.

Wang Haoyu was incomparably excited, his face unavoidably flushing with enthusiasm.

Oppose young master Wang?

Let’s see you lose face!

"Now that it has come to this, do you have anything left to say?"

Wang Haoyu laughed, "Hurry up and swear, then disappear from before this young master!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 48 Willing to concede defeat_1[1,014 words]

As these words were spoken, Huang Yuying, who had been standing behind Ye Fei, also shuddered a few times.

She whispered to Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, don’t try to be a hero."

"I appreciate you wanting to help me, but you can’t beat him."

"Hurry up and apologize and leave, otherwise, if you provoke him, your future will be very difficult."

Ye Fei looked at Zhang Yuying, who was all meek and submissive, and thought to himself that this girl still had some conscience.

Yet he remained standing in place.

"The stone hasn’t been fully cut open yet, what’s the rush?"

Wang Haoyu, upon hearing this, immediately became agitated, "Are you still trying to deny it? This is clearly a piece of waste stone!"

Ye Fei shook his head, "Whether it’s a waste stone or not, won’t we know after it’s all cut open?"

"Are you so anxious because you’re afraid of losing?"

Wang Haoyu was trembling with anger.

"Continue cutting! I want to see how long he can stay stubborn!"

Everyone in the room watched quietly, but in their hearts, they had already made up their minds.

Although this raw stone was large, the cut just now was very deep.

If nothing was revealed after this.

Then the subsequent cuts, even if they revealed jade, would only yield fragments worth little money.

The stone cutter’s hands moved and the knife fell.

Everyone held their breath, quietly watching as the blade slowly descended.

After a while, the stone cutter’s expression changed.

A faint red light illuminated his eyes.

Then, it lit up his whole face.

The room suddenly went deathly quiet.

Even the smile on Wang Haoyu’s face froze.

The stone cutter finally finished cutting the raw stone.

A piece of jade about the size of a bottle cap, translucent and shining brightly.

Most crucially, this piece of jade was emitting a red hue.

In the midst of everyone’s astonished gazes, Ye Fei gently picked up the piece of red jade.

"This is Spirit Jade, formed from the flames at the bottom of a volcano over ten thousand years!"

"This piece of Flame Jade is tens of thousands of times more precious than the so-called ’ice kind’."

Ye Fei suddenly smiled and coldly said to Master Huang, "Master Huang, make the judgment."

Master Huang was so shocked that his jaw dropped.

Flame Jade!

In all his life, he had only seen Spirit Jade in his master’s books, never with his own eyes.

But actually, the moment the Spirit Jade appeared, he instantly understood.

Ye Fei had won.

Such a piece of Flame Jade was priceless, with no other piece of jade matching its value.

Master Huang collected his thoughts and reluctantly announced to the crowd, "Ye Fei wins."

Boom!

As soon as he spoke, the room erupted into chaos.

"Really won? This is too unbelievable, who exactly is he?"

"What is Spirit Jade, and how can it be more powerful than 'ice kind'?"

"I've never heard of it either, but if Master Huang says so, could there be a mistake?"

The crowd buzzed with discussion, and in an instant, their gazes towards Ye Fei changed.

Nobody could have imagined that Ye Fei would cut a piece of Spirit Jade from the very stone everyone dared not touch!

Too magical!

This guy had first won in gem gambling against Master Huang, now he had beaten the expert brought by Young Master Wang.

He was too formidable!

Wang Haoyu gazed at the piece of red jade in Ye Fei's hand, hardly daring to believe.

As an ancient martial artist, feeling the faint spiritual energy emanating from the Flame Jade, he knew it was indeed Spirit Jade.

But how could this be possible?

Why hadn't Lin Zhiyuan seen it, yet Ye Fei had?

At this moment, Lin Zhiyuan was also stunned.

He had looked over that raw stone several times and genuinely hadn't discovered any Spirit Jade in it!

What exactly was going on?

Suddenly, Wang Haoyu's gaze turned cold, "I don't believe that's Spirit Jade unless I see it with my own hands!"

However, Ye Fei just laughed, "Spirit Jade is so precious, what if you don't return it to me?"

"Besides, Master Huang, as the judge, has already declared my victory. Wouldn't Young Master Wang, such an important figure, try to go back on his word?"

"Young Master Wang, you shouldn’t forget your own wager."

Ye Fei immediately placed the Flame Jade into his chest, dismissing any ideas Wang Haoyu had.

Seeing Ye Fei’s victory, Zhang Yuying’s voice also grew louder.

"Exactly, Wang Haoyu, as the second young master of the Wang Family, you should also know how to accept a loss in gambling!"

The eyes of the onlooking crowd immediately focused on Wang Haoyu.

Wang Haoyu’s face turned green in an instant.

He had never expected to lose.

This was simply unthinkable!

But if he didn’t swear, what would happen to his standing in Tianhe City from here on out?

Displaying composure for now, he would find an opportunity for revenge later on!

A fierce glint flashed in Wang Haoyu’s eyes.

He quickly regained his composure, with a normal expression on his face.

"I swear, from now on, I will not seek out Miss Zhang Yuying actively."

"How about that, is it satisfactory?"

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "Fine then."

Hearing Wang Haoyu’s words, Zhang Yuying instantly jumped up with joy.

"Yay! Ye Fei, you’re amazing!"

Overcome with emotion, she suddenly threw herself into Ye Fei’s arms.

Like a little white rabbit, Zhang Yuying pounced into Ye Fei’s embrace.

Her hands wrapped around Ye Fei’s neck, her face beaming with smiles.

A gasp went through the crowd of onlookers.

The two of them were so intimate!

Wasn’t this publicly displaying a cuckold?

At this moment, it was not Wang Haoyu who wore the cuckold’s hat.

But his face was green.

Deep green.

Wang Haoyu glared at Ye Fei viciously, already thinking about how to cut him into a thousand pieces.

Ye Fei frowned and then pushed Zhang Yuying away.

"Mind your behavior," he said coldly.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 49 People May Not Look Up To You_1[929 words]

Zhang Yuying, however, was all smiles.

"What’s this, first you rescue me on the bus,"

"and now, for my sake, you even dare to provoke Wang Haoyu and bet against him."

"Admit it, you’ve taken a fancy to me. If Miss agrees, and you treat me well in the future..."

Ye Fei’s eyes suddenly turned cold: "Shut up!"

Zhang Yuying shivered.

She was startled by Ye Fei’s sudden change of face.

"What’s the matter with you? Must you put on that long face all day?"

Ye Fei ignored her, casually picked another two raw stones, and turned to leave.

Zhang Yuying panicked and hurriedly followed.

With the matter over, the crowd dispersed.

Watching the two leave, Wang Haoyu’s body suddenly shuddered.

His fiancée had just been taken away, and he deeply felt what it was like to be cuckolded.

"Young master, it’s my fault, I actually didn’t recognize it was Spirit Jade."

Lin Zhiyuan had already admitted his mistake.

Wang Haoyu’s face twitched, about to explode in anger.

But after a moment’s thought, he laughed.

"Master Lin, don’t blame yourself. It was me who underestimated the opponent."

Lin Zhiyuan was taken aback, already understanding the young master’s thoughts.

Although he knew it was just a courtesy, it still sounded heartwarming.

It seems the young master wishes him to take sides?

Lin Zhiyuan quickly said, "Young master, just give me a chance to redeem myself."

"In my view, a piece of Spirit Jade is much more precious than a woman!"

Wang Haoyu laughed coldly, "Of course!"

His plan to marry Zhang Yuying was just for the Zhang Family’s business.

But a piece of Spirit Jade could mean advancing his cultivation in the future.

That was real power!

In comparison, Zhang Yuying seemed far too cheap.

However, in Wang Haoyu’s view, both the Spirit Jade and Zhang Yuying

were his.

No one could take them away!

"Master Lin, I’m afraid I must trouble you to make a trip!"

"I will go now!"

Lin Zhiyuan left as bidden.

Wang Haoyu exhaled a long breath, thinking he had been overly excited today.

It seems women do cause trouble after all.

Hmph! After he'd had his fun with Zhang Yuying, he would just dispose of her, getting rid of the burden in his heart.

Great achievements always require sacrifices.

Wang Haoyu suddenly laughed, his teeth startlingly red.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yuying was following closely behind Ye Fei.

Ye Fei said, "Why are you still following me? I'm going back."

Zhang Yuying, previously frightened by Ye Fei, replied meekly.

"Aren't you still in the raw stone market? My dad asked me to take care of you, so I have to obey."

She was also somewhat puzzled now.

What was Ye Fei really up to?

He had rescued her on the bus,

and then today, he directly demanded Wang Haoyu leave her.

While it might be too much to say he liked her, it wasn't an overreach to say he had taken a fancy to her.

So why did Ye Fei get so angry when she mentioned it earlier?

"Hey Ye Fei, what exactly do you mean?"

"We're both adults, can't you just be clear?"

Ye Fei replied, "Clear about what?"

Zhang Yuying said, "Do you fancy me or not? If you like me, just say it."

Ye Fei frowned.

Just as he was about to explain, Zhang Jingzhong arrived.

Zhang Jingzhong was beaming with joy, clearly having encountered some happy event.

He addressed Ye Fei directly, "You do Mr. Ye proud, such a performance has opened my eyes!"

Zhang Yuying was taken aback.

Performance?

What performance?

Ye Fei then took out the Flame Jade he had kept.

He said, "Considering this piece of Flame Jade, I won't hold a grudge against you."

This was, after all, a ploy, a trap designed by Zhang Jingzhong.

He had brought Ye Fei here today just to meet Wang Haoyu.

And Ye Fei had obtained this piece of Flame Jade.

As a gesture of reciprocation, Ye Fei engineered a scenario that resulted in Wang Haoyu stating he would not see Zhang Yuying again.

If it hadn't been for the Wang Family's forceful push, Zhang Jingzhong certainly wouldn't want his precious daughter to marry a prodigal son.

Zhang Jingzhong laughed heartily: "It's so enjoyable to deal with a clever person."

"Rest assured, Mr. Ye, your favor today isn't just repaid with this Spirit Jade."

"Whenever you need something in the future, just call on me!"

It was evident Zhang Jingzhong was very happy.

First, for some time now, Wang Haoyu, due to saving face, definitely wouldn't bother his daughter again.

Secondly, he had just made an acquaintance with Ye Fei.

Making an acquaintance of such an astonishingly capable person made him happier than anyone else.

In his eyes, Ye Fei's future was boundless.

Perhaps there would be an opportunity in the future for him to collaborate with Ye Fei and genuinely contend with the Wang Family.

With everything settled, Ye Fei left directly.

Zhang Yuying, who understood the ins and outs of the situation, felt somewhat downhearted at that moment.

So Ye Fei demanded Wang Haoyu leave her just to strike a deal with her father.

"Dad, I think Ye Fei's pretty good, at least a million times better than that Wang Haoyu!"

Hearing the ulterior meaning in his daughter's words, Zhang Jingzhong sighed deeply.

"Daughter, put that out of your mind."

"This man is a dragon among men. It's not about whether you think highly of him..."

"But rather, it's him who may not necessarily take a fancy to you."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 50 Robbery_1[1,073 words]

Zhang Yuying's expression changed instantly.

With her family background and conditions, countless people pursued her.

Who was Ye Fei to look down on her?

What was going on with her father? Normally so proud, but why did he lose all his confidence around Ye Fei?

Meanwhile, Ye Fei was walking down the road.

In one hand, he held a flame jade, and in the other, a frost jade.

One hot, one cold; one yin, one yang.

Both jades were rare Spirit Jades that could enhance a person's cultivation level, precious beyond compare.

"If I follow the methods of the 'Vast Heavenly Medical Classic' and refine these two jades into the Yin-Yang Qi Instrument..."

A long-lost excitement surged in Ye Fei's heart, and his smile grew even wider.

Suddenly, a strong wind blew in front of Ye Fei.

As the wind subsided, an elderly man appeared before him.

"Mr. Ye is really fortunate."

"Who would have thought you'd have two Spirit Jades? You are truly blessed by the heavens."

Ordinary people couldn't see a single Spirit Jade in their entire lifetime.

Even the Wang Family Head only had one Spirit Jade.

Yet Ye Fei had two in his hands!

Ye Fei focused his gaze and recognized the newcomer.

It was Wang Haoyu's subordinate, Lin Zhiyuan.

An ancient martial artist of the acquired first stage.

Such an elder could be considered a master in his own right, but he was now just a henchman for the Wang Family.

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "Looking for a fight?"

Lin Zhiyuan also smiled, "Mr. Ye jests, I simply wish to admire the jades for a moment."

"Then we'll see if you have the capability to do so," Ye Fei said, smiling.

This was the first time that he had encountered an ancient martial artist of the acquired stage since his rebirth.

He was even slightly excited.

It had been a long time since he had exercised his limbs!

Ye Fei's expression turned solemn as he became serious.

Seeing Ye Fei's sudden change in momentum, Lin Zhiyuan felt like he was facing a great enemy.

Such a terrifying aura!

Lin Zhiyuan did not hesitate anymore, as he had already started to gather his energy in his hands.

But in the next moment, his elderly face stiffened.

That was because Ye Fei appeared before him as if he had teleported.

"That’s it?"

"Way too slow!"

Ye Fei frowned slightly, and with a burst of energy from his hand, he struck Lin Zhiyuan in the chest.

Bang!

It resonated like a great bell or a drum, exploding loudly.

Before Lin Zhiyuan could react, his eyes bulged out grotesquely.

His body didn’t move.

But just from that hit alone, he began to spew blood from his mouth.

Such incredible speed!

Such sharp energy!

In an instant, Lin Zhiyuan knew he was no match!

He was completely powerless to fight back.

Lin Zhiyuan immediately leaped away, putting distance between himself and Ye Fei.

"Who are you?" Lin Zhiyuan could hardly believe it.

How could someone so young possess such formidable cultivation?

Ye Fei was slightly disappointed.

It seemed that even at the same level, he was still far too strong.

Lin Zhiyuan was not able to provide him much amusement.

"Why ask so many questions?"

"You wanted to see my jades, didn’t you? Beat me, and they’re yours," Ye Fei said, ready to continue the fight.

But Lin Zhiyuan was already overwhelmed.

He absolutely couldn’t win!

He told himself this truth.

Lin Zhiyuan immediately said, "Senior, I was ignorant and have offended you!"

"I am willing to dismember my own arm, just please spare my life!"

Lin Zhiyuan’s plea was sincere; he was genuinely scared.

Ye Fei let out a laugh.

He had been mistaken for some senior?

But it made sense.

Ye Fei was so young, yet so strong, it was indeed strange.

Unless he was some ancient fiend from the mountains who had seized another body with magic to cultivate anew.

Apart from this possibility, Lin Zhiyuan could think of no other reason for Ye Fei’s strength.

Though it was the stuff of legends, Lin Zhiyuan couldn’t help but entertain the thought given the situation.

Ye Fei lost his interest in continuing the game.

"As you wish," he said indifferently.

Before he finished speaking,

there was a snapping sound.

Lin Zhiyuan severed his own arm.

Overwhelmed by agonizing pain, he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Senior, is this satisfactory?"

Ye Fei let out a cold laugh.

This old man sure cherished his life, not even considering to fight again.

"Get lost," he said.

Lin Zhiyuan, feeling as if he had been granted a great reprieve, quickly fled.

It was too bizarre.

Simply too eerie.

The pain in his chest indicated he had probably broken several bones.

Lin Zhiyuan was gripped by fear after the fact.

He was certain.

If Ye Fei had used his full strength,

that palm strike could have directly taken his life!

Ye Fei watched Lin Zhiyuan flee in a panic, feeling rather bored.

"Is that all? And here I got all excited for nothing," he mused.

Cradling the two Spirit Jades, Ye Fei finally pushed open the door to his home.

He needed to refine the Yin-Yang Qi Instrument as soon as possible.

But when he opened the door, the first person he saw was not Su Yueru.

It was a girl he recognized but was not familiar with.

This girl was tall and slender, her eyes somewhat resembling Su Yueru’s.

Su Xingyue.

Su Yueru’s younger sister.

Ye Fei was surprised, "What are you doing here?"

Knowing that his sister-in-law had studied abroad in her younger years,

and that there had never been any contact between the two families, how could Su Xingyue appear here?

When Su Xingyue saw Ye Fei, her face immediately showed a look of disgust.

A deep disgust.

Unconcealed, glaringly apparent.

"This is my sister’s home, why can’t I come?"

Su Xingyue immediately returned to the sofa, wanting to get as far from Ye Fei as possible.

This was the man who caused her sister to be expelled from the Su Family.

Who made her fall ill, who made her lead a life of poverty.

Being incompetent himself, he had to drag others down with him.

Seeing Ye Fei’s face, Su Xingyue’s disdain grew even more intense.

Hearing Ye Fei’s return, an old woman also came out.

Liang Xin.

Su Yueru’s mother.