Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 251 Who Is He_1[1,052 words]

Ye Fei arrived at the studio and found it bustling with more activity than usual, with quite a few new faces added.

Inside the conference room, seven or eight stylishly dressed young men and women were gathered around the table, chatting animatedly.

Ye Fei recognized two or three of them.

It seemed they were the artists newly signed by the studio.

Ye Fei pushed the door open and nodded to them.

However, upon seeing Ye Fei, the young men and women all exhibited a strange look.

Clearly, they mistook Ye Fei for another signed artist just like them.

But Ye Fei’s attire was obviously too unartistic.

No wonder they were perplexed.

While they were puzzling over this, Ye Fei had already made his way to the table and plonked himself down in the central BOSS seat.

The artists looked at each other and couldn’t help but snicker at this clueless guy.

One of them knocked on the table, "Hey, brother, you look new, just debuted?"

With a faint smile, Ye Fei was about to explain when another girl with tiger teeth, sucking on a lollipop, chimed in.

"For sure, otherwise how could he not even understand the rules? He’s clearly a newbie."

The third one, a pure-looking beauty who seemed like a white lotus, added her two cents.

"Everyone’s saying so, and you’re still sitting there without moving. Are you really ignorant of the rules, or are you just missing a few brain cells?"

Ye Fei curled his lip, "What rules?"

The fourth fresh-faced young man snorted, "Looks like you really are missing a few brain cells! Don’t you know you’re sitting in the boss’s seat?"

"I know," Ye Fei responded.

"Well, don’t you hurry up and get up! If you sit there, where will Manager Gao sit when he arrives?"

Ye Fei pointed to a chair next to him, "He can sit there."

"Holy crap!"

All the artists complained in unison.

This time, their looks toward Ye Fei were no longer strange, but full of ridicule, disdain, and even pity.

With such a clueless guy, he definitely wouldn’t last more than three episodes in a TV drama!

No, no, no, three episodes are too many, three seconds is more like it!

Just then, the door opened, and Gao Feng entered with a stack of documents.

The artists all rose to greet him.

Only Ye Fei remained seated, playing with his phone without even bothering to look up.

Seeing this, the artists couldn’t help but laugh inwardly.

Well, let’s see how you die in a bit.

Gao Feng raised his hand, signaling everyone to sit down.

However, just when the artists thought the drama was about to unfold, something jaw-dropping happened.

As soon as Gao Feng saw the young man sitting in the center, not only did he not show any hint of anger, he actually approached with full respectful greetings.

"Mr. Ye, you’ve arrived."

In contrast, the young man was giving instructions like a superior to a subordinate.

"Mhm. I just got all the equipment ready; have someone adjust it later. And that piano, from now on, let’s keep it in the rehearsal room."

"Sure sure! I’ll have someone take care of it right away."

"By the way, I have something else to discuss with you. Come to my office."

"Yes!"

After Ye Fei spoke, he gave the artists a faint smile, stood up, and left.

Gao Feng followed closely behind, leaving the conference room.

After being petrified for quite some time, the artists finally burst into chatter.

"Who the heck is that guy, acting all high and mighty? Did you see that? Even Manager Gao was respectfully greeting him."

"Right, I think I heard Manager Gao call him Mr. Ye. I don't remember any major families in Tianhe City with the surname Ye."

"Never mind who he is; looks like he's someone with a big background!"

As the cleaning lady was just about to clean the conference room, she overheard the artists' conversation and laughed coldly.

"To think you are the signed artists of our company and you don't even know who he is, that's really something!"

The artists looked at each other, dumbfounded.

"Auntie, do you know who he is?"

With a snort of disdain and pride on her face, the cleaner said, "Who! He's Tianhe City's most famous young talent, the Divine Doctor, the champion of the Qianyuan competition, and the one who single-handedly made Xiao Tingting famous. The only person who can contact Miaoyin Venerable, the owner behind Haoming Studio, Ye Fei!"

"Ah?! He's Ye Fei!"

The artists were completely dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, did I just call him a rookie?"

The girl with tiger teeth covered her mouth, looking scared.

"I, I seem to have called him brainless as well, it's over, I'm not going to be blacklisted, am I?" The white lotus beauty was also biting her lip, full of worry.

"I mocked him pretty harshly too, this is bad, I might get terminated now! There goes my future!" The fresh-faced young man slammed his hands on the table, full of regret.

...

Arriving at the office, Ye Fei opened his phone to the concert video of Xiao Tingting and began discussing it with Gao Feng.

"Overall, this concert was quite successful. But there are still a few areas that need improvement, take a look."

Ye Fei listed his suggestions one by one to Gao Feng, who accepted them all humbly.

After the discussion, looking at Xiao Tingting in the video, Ye Fei's eyes were full of lingering appreciation.

"Hm, the costumes were selected well, and the makeup wasn't bad either. These quality collaborators, we need to establish long-term cooperation with them."

"I've noticed that Tingting has been getting prettier lately. The saying 'fame beautifies' isn't false."

Watching Ye Fei's satisfied expression, Gao Feng suddenly realized something.

So, shifting his eyes, Gao Feng offered, "Mr. Ye, Tingting's performance isn't bad, but there's still a lot of room for growth. Would you be interested in giving her some in-depth guidance?"

Thinking it was related to musical expertise, and completely unaware of Gao Feng's implied meaning, Ye Fei casually replied, "That's possible."

This casual agreement was a delight for Gao Feng, "Great! Mr. Ye, I'll take care of it then, and I'll arrange it for you later!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 252: Bear Child_1[1,231 words]

In the evening, Ye Fei made dinner for his daughter, accompanied her with her homework, told her a story, and coaxed her to sleep.

Glancing at the clock, it was already eleven o'clock at night.

His wife's company had run into some trouble recently, and she had been coming home late for the past few days.

But eleven o'clock was indeed a bit too late.

Ye Fei called, but no one answered, and with Little Ye at home, he couldn’t leave.

Just as he was getting anxious, his wife came back.

She looked utterly exhausted, which made Ye Fei feel tremendously sorry for her.

"You haven’t eaten yet, have you? I saved some food for you, have a bite," he said as he massaged his wife’s shoulders.

"I’m not hungry, I don’t have an appetite!" Su Yueru looked very upset.

Ye Fei tentatively asked, "What exactly is the trouble at the company? Why don’t you tell me about it? Your husband could help share your worries and solve your problems, right?"

Su Yueru leaned her face against Ye Fei’s hand and pouted, "It’s nothing much, it’s just that the long-term material suppliers we’ve been working with suddenly stopped supplying us at the same time."

"Now the production line is in a critical situation, and if we can’t find new material suppliers soon, we won’t be able to complete the company orders on time. According to the contract, we will have to pay threefold in compensation."

"You know the company’s current situation; we simply cannot afford such a compensation."

After a moment of reflection Ye Fei said, "Aren’t those suppliers we’ve been working with for many years? Why would they suddenly create trouble together—there must be something fishy, right?"

"Of course there’s something fishy. We just don’t know who is behind this mess," admitted Su Yueru with a sense of helplessness.

"Could it be Old Man Su again?"

"That shouldn’t be the case. How long has it been since the last lesson? Grandpa wouldn’t be so hopeless."

"Who knows? That old man is capable of any shameless deed."

Seeing Ye Fei in deep thought, Su Yueru playfully bit his arm.

"You’re not allowed to help me this time, okay? I need to learn to face these challenges on my own. I can’t always rely on you; otherwise, when will I be able to stand on my own?"

"Alright, alright, your husband promises you. Who makes my wife the most determined?"

Ye Fei tickled Su Yueru's cute nose and then scooped her up in a princess carry, insisting on taking her to the kitchen to eat.

The next morning, Su Yueru rushed to the company early.

As agreed, Ye Fei took his daughter to Naughty Castle in Fantasy Kingdom.

As it was the weekend and the store had just opened, there were particularly many children at Naughty Castle.

But children never mind crowds; the more lively it is, the wilder they play.

After buying the ticket, Little Ye dashed excitedly into Naughty Castle.

Little Ye, who was naturally adorable like a doll and liked by everyone, coupled with her good nature, quickly made several friends of similar age.

Together, they played hide and seek, train tag, and chased each other around, having a fantastic time.

Children are the little angels given to parents by God. When the little angels are having fun in Naughty Castle, the parents feel more content outside.

Even because the children became friends, the parents also got to know each other and struck up enjoyable conversations.

Seeing his daughter playing and sweating, Ye Fei knew she would be thirsty soon, so he went outside to buy her some water.

However, in less than two minutes, an accident happened.

The Naughty Castle in Fantasy Kingdom was divided into two areas.

One area was designated for older children to play in, while the other was for those under five.

Little Ye was in the latter area.

However, there were always exceptions; a few older kids could still be found in the area for younger ones.

But for the most part, they all played harmoniously together, without any issues.

There was just one boy who looked to be about seven or eight years old, chubby and round, who was very hostile and overbearing.

He often bullied the other kids and seemed to take pleasure in it.

After a while, everyone started to avoid him, and no one wanted to play with him.

In contrast, Little Ye, with her adorable appearance and winning personality, quickly attracted a large group of playmates.

Under her leadership, they formed a small group and began playing house.

Little Ye acted as the mother, and another boy, the handsomest in the group, was appointed by her to play the father.

The other children took on the roles of sons and daughters, or even the family's pets.

A group of children played peacefully and happily together.

This made the isolated chubby boy very discontented.

He kept trying to find ways to disrupt the others' games.

Most kids were timid and didn't dare to speak up when bullied by someone bigger.

But Little Ye was different, fearless and overflowing with a sense of justice.

If someone was being bullied, she was sure to be the first to step in and help.

This made Little Ye a thorn in the chubby boy's side.

Just then, Ye Fei had gone out to buy water, and the chubby boy took the opportunity to provoke again.

He went up and snatched a toy from a little boy; when the boy resisted, the bully pushed him over.

The boy cried out, and his parents hurried over to check and ended up in an argument with the bully's parents.

"Can't you control your child? Why is he always bullying others?"

The bully's parent was quite self-assured.

"If your child is so incapable, why not let him fight back? If he can make my child cry, I won't even let out a fart," they said with a boastful air, patting their son as if in encouragement.

"That’s my good boy! As my son, you should only be the bully, never the bullied, understand?"

Seeing this person’s aggressive demeanor and poor character, many parents worried for their own children’s safety and led them away to play elsewhere.

Encouraged by this, the bully became even more brazen, and he went up to snatch the magic wand from Little Ye’s hand. When she resisted, he punched her on the head, causing Little Ye to fall to the ground.

Stubborn as ever, Little Ye knew she was outmatched but still insisted on standing her ground.

The bully had held back for too long and had no interest in reasoning with her, instead pushing her over once more.

The other children were all too scared to fight back.

Instead of calming his child, the burly man sneered and laughed boisterously, "That’s my boy! Full of guts!"

But Little Ye was not one to back down; she gritted her teeth and charged with all her might.

The bully didn’t steady himself in time and fell, hitting his head and forming a large bump, which made him cry out in pain.

The burly man instantly lost his temper, howling as he leapt up, and with leather shoes on, he charged into the play castle, grabbed Little Ye, and raised his hand to strike her.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 253 My Dad is a Big Hero_1[1,095 words]

"You little wretch, dare to hit my son, I’ll make sure you wish you were dead!"

The burly man cursed and was about to strike with his hand raised.

Luckily, a kind-hearted parent nearby promptly stopped him.

But the burly man didn’t know when to stop, and instead, took his anger out on that parent, kicking them so hard they flew away.

"Damn it, you dare meddle in my business, do you know who I am, do you know how strong my backing is!"

"Vice President of Yunfeng Group, Wang Liang, that’s my boss, and my bro! Who dares to mess with me!"

"Damn it, anyone who tries to stop me again, don’t blame me for killing them!"

Everyone was intimidated by those four words, Yunfeng Group.

Yunfeng Group is one of the top ten enterprises in Qingyun Province.

Behind it is the backing of Zhu Family, a distinguished family in the southeastern part of Huaxia.

Who would dare to provoke them?

And who could?

Seeing that everyone was scared, the burly man became even more arrogant.

He then glared furiously at Little Ye.

"You little brat, let’s see who dares to back you up this time!"

Little Ye looked around and saw that her father wasn’t outside, and she too was very scared.

But her stubborn nature wouldn’t allow her to give in.

Her gaze determined, she said, "Little Ye has father’s protection, Little Ye is not afraid of you!"

"Not afraid of me? Hehe, let’s see if you’re scared!"

The burly man said, while lifting Little Ye upside down above his head, pretending to let her go.

"Hahaha! Are you scared or not?"

Little Ye gritted her teeth and held back her tears, "I’m not scared, I’m not scared! My father will protect me!"

"Your father? Where is he then? I don’t see him. I think your father is just a coward, afraid I’ll beat him, and has run away and left you behind!"

The burly man laughed wildly.

"You're talking nonsense! My father is a hero! He will not run away! He will protect me!"

"Really? Then let him come protect you then!"

With that, the burly man slapped Little Ye's bottom.

Little Ye was so much in pain that she broke out in sweat.

"I'm hitting you now, where is your father? Why hasn't he shown up?"

Bang!

The burly man threw Little Ye violently onto the padded floor.

"I just threw you down, where is your father now? Haha, I told you, he's just a coward!"

"Now kneel to my son! Kowtow! Apologize! You can only get up after my son says he forgives you. Quick, kneel down!"

"I won't!"

Though Little Ye was in pain all over from the throw, she still had a defiant look.

This scene touched everyone around who was watching.

A few parents came forward to urge calm, but were intimidated by the burly man's fierce demeanor and backed off.

Seeing the little girl still wouldn't submit, the burly man grew even more furious and pressed her head, forcing her to kneel.

"Kneel now or I'll crush you!"

"Alright, if you say you'll crush, then crush away."

Suddenly,

a voice cold as the frost in hell came from the side.

The burly man jumped in fright.

Before he could react.

Crack!

A crisp sound.

The arm that was pressing on Little Ye's head was forcefully broken into two parts.

The burly man howled in pain as he rolled on the ground.

Ye Fei bent down and hugged his daughter, heart aching like it had been cut with a knife.

"Sorry, daddy was late."

"Not late, Little Ye knew daddy would come to save me!"

Little Ye's eyes glistened with tears as she struggled to smile, determined not to let the tears fall.

The more sensible the daughter was, the more Ye Fei's heart ached.

The onlookers who were just there for the show realized then that this was the little girl's father.

A kind person quickly stepped forward and said, "Brother, take this chance and go now. This guy has too much power, you can't afford to provoke him!"

"Yeah, it's enough to turn a small profit. Messing with Yunfeng Group is no joke."

Ye Fei didn't pay any attention to the advice of those nearby.

Instead, he quickly checked his daughter's injuries and, finding no serious harm, he was relieved.

"What about Yunfeng Group. If they dare to touch my daughter, even the king of heaven must die!"

After Ye Fei said this, the others thought he was crazed with the need to protect his daughter.

Not daring to advise further, they all stepped aside.

It was regrettable, they thought, such a cute little girl might soon be without a father.

Alas!

"Honey, can you wait over there for daddy for a bit? Remember to cover your ears, okay?"

Ye Fei pointed towards the bouncy castle not far away.

"Okay!"

Little Ye agreed and ran over, covering her ears.

Turning back,

The fatherly smile on Ye Fei's face instantly turned into the visage of a grim reaper.

And the burly man was just managing to stand up, still cursing away.

"Fuck your mother, you dare to break my arm! Do you know who I am! You know...!"

The burly man's curse was cut off abruptly, as his voice suddenly stopped.

Because he could clearly see, the man before him was none other than Ye Fei, the impressive figure he had nearly hit with his car the day before!

At that moment, he felt like his soul was shattering.

A million ways to die rapidly flashed through his mind like scenes from a movie.

Without the slightest hesitation, the burly man pulled out his phone and made a call to Wang Liang.

"Brother! Come save me, at Jiale Department Store, I've gotten into big trouble!"

As soon as the call ended,

the burly man immediately knelt down.

Afterward, he began banging his head on the floor like a man possessed.

He banged his head until his forehead swelled and blood flowed, not daring to stop.

Seeing his father like this, the chubby boy also became utterly cowardly, scared to the point of wetting his pants.

The burly man knew just his own kowtowing wouldn't be enough, so he grabbed his son and forced his head down onto the ground.

For a moment, both big and small heads were kowtowing until they were bloody and horrible to look at.

However, Ye Fei was utterly unmoved by this.

He kicked the burly man, sending him flying away.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 254: Unfamiliar_1[949 words]

This kick was nothing short of vicious!

The portly man was sent spinning through the air horizontally, making three full rotations before crashing into a stone pillar with a resounding clang.

Yet Ye Fei had no intention of stopping there; he stepped forward, towering over the man.

"You seemed to have hit my daughter, right?"

Crack!

A stomp, and the left leg snapped.

The broken bone pierced through the flesh and jutted out of the jeans, blood pooling on the floor.

The portly man screamed in agony like a pig being slaughtered.

But it still wasn’t over.

"You also wanted my daughter to kneel, didn’t you?"

Crack!

Another stomp, and the right leg broke.

The entire femur shattered underfoot.

The man, having passed out from the pain, was abruptly awakened by the intense agony.

"Mercy, Mr. Ye, mercy please, I won’t dare do it again. I beg you... I beg... "

"Heh, and you even threw my daughter. A grown man bullying a little girl, you think you’re impressive, huh!"

Crack!

This kick was even more ferocious.

It landed squarely on the portly man’s back.

A spine and several ribs were completely ruined by that single blow.

This time, the man was in so much pain that he couldn’t even scream, and much of the pain he couldn’t even feel anymore.

His spinal nerves had been destroyed, after all.

Incontinence set in; feces and urine flowed everywhere, a sight as pitiful as it could get.

His son had long since fainted from fear.

The onlookers were as silent as cicadas in winter, trembling with fear.

To exact eye for an eye to such an extent was indeed taking it to the extreme.

But by doing so, was he really not leaving any way out for himself?

You must realize that the opponent’s backer is quite powerful.

You, an ordinary citizen, may be able to take down one person.

But how can you contend with a large force?

In the end, won’t you still be met with even more fierce retribution?

Just as the crowd was worrying about Ye Fei’s fate,

a slick-haired man, followed by several dozen men armed with long knives and rods, charged into Fantasy Kingdom’s Naughty Castle.

The man was none other than Wang Liang and his henchmen.

Parents quickly took their children away to safety.

"It’s all over now; his backup has arrived. This guy is going to be unlucky now!"

"I told him to quit while he was ahead, but he wouldn’t listen. Ah! Let’s see how he deals with this."

Wang Liang charged into the crowd, shouting.

"Pang Kui! Pang Kui, where are you?"

"Right here."

Ye Fei responded coolly.

Wang Liang turned his head to look.

To his shock, Pang Kui was beaten beyond recognition and lying on the ground, trampled on by the fearsome Ye Fei!

Wang Liang was astute enough to realize what had happened in an instant, and he immediately dropped his weapon to the ground.

Rushing over like a fawning dog, he greeted Ye Fei.

"Ye, Ye, Ye, Mr. Ye! What a coincidence, running into you again. Hehe..."

"Indeed, what a coincidence."

Ye Fei also smiled faintly, gesturing to the man under his feet.

"Eh? You seem to be here to find a friend, it’s not him, is it?"

Wang Liang quickly shook his head: "Not at all! I’m not here to find anyone. I heard they opened a new Naughty Castle, just brought my guys over to show some support, have a bit of fun, that’s all."

Wang Liang was so frightened that his mind went blank, and he spoke nonsense.

"You guys? Coming here for fun? Doesn’t seem quite appropriate, does it?" Ye Fei said with a wicked smile.

Realizing his mistake, Wang Liang quickly corrected himself: "No, no, no, what I meant was, I brought my guys over to have a look, and if it’s fun, tell them to bring their kids to play often. Hehe."

"Oh, I see. So you really don’t know him?"

"Don’t know him! Absolutely don’t know him!"

Wang Liang even pretended to look closely at the portly man’s face.

"Never seen him before!"

Seeing the man beaten so badly, it was clear he had offended Ye Fei.

In such a situation, you’d never admit to knowing him.

"Oh!"

Ye Fei nodded, his gaze suddenly turning icy cold.

"That’s good, otherwise you might not have left here on your feet today."

Wang Liang broke out in a cold sweat, nodding his head repeatedly.

"Yes! Yes! That’s right, Mr. Ye, we’ve seen everything, so if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now."

"Hmm, get lost."

Ye Fei tilted his chin upward.

Wang Liang, as if escaping from the gates of hell, ran away without looking back, his men trailing after him in disarray.

They arrived with imposing aggression but fled in complete disarray.

The bystanders were stunned, their minds boggled.

They looked at Ye Fei with amazement in their eyes.

Some had a sudden realization and marveled.

"No wonder he’s not afraid of causing trouble. Turns out, not only can he fight, but he also has a powerful identity."

"I’ve seen that person on TV before; he is the vice president of Yunfeng Group, Wang Liang! Even he acts like a dog in front of this guy, which just shows how terrifying Ye Fei’s identity must be."

"Yeah, really goes to show, you can’t be too arrogant these days. You never know when you might run into trouble. Look at him, dressed so unassumingly, yet his status is unfathomable!"

"Exactly, what’s that saying? Don’t fear the man who drums loudly, fear the one who plays the pig to catch the tiger!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 255: Karaoke Gathering_1[1,032 words]

Due to his own negligence, his daughter was bullied again, causing Ye Fei's heart to ache and to blame himself deeply.

Fortunately, his daughter was very understanding and saw her dad's mood, constantly comforting him by her side.

"Dad, I'm okay, it doesn't hurt at all. Little Ye can be really strong, and besides, you already avenged me," she said.

"My dad is a great hero, and of course, he needs to be as strong as Little Ye."

"Don't keep frowning, smile a bit. Like Little Ye, hehe!~"

After making a mischievous face, Little Ye provoked a bitter smile from Ye Fei.

After laughing, Ye Fei felt even more indebted to Little Ye.

"Okay, baby, daddy is alright now. How about we go ride the merry-go-round?"

Having calmed his emotions, Ye Fei picked up his daughter and headed towards the merry-go-round.

The whole day, the father and daughter duo had a blast and enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

It wasn't even fully dark yet, and Little Ye was already fast asleep, snoring away.

Holding his daughter's soft little body, a sense of happiness surged in Ye Fei's heart.

He really didn't want his daughter to grow up. To hold her like this in his arms forever would be such a happy thing.

Alas.

But that was simply impractical.

Someday his daughter would grow up from a girl into a woman, meet the love of her life, get married, have children, and slowly age.

All these are the natural laws of life, and even Ye Fei couldn't go against them.

Thinking about all this, Ye Fei couldn't help but smirk with self-derision.

Really, since when did I become so sentimental?

When he got home, Ye Fei settled his daughter into bed and waited for his wife to come home.

As always, his wife came back very late, exhausted, and with a frown on her face.

It was obvious that the difficulties the company was currently facing were extremely challenging.

Perhaps they had even exceeded Yueru's current capabilities.

Because of this, Ye Fei had secretly conducted his own investigation.

He believed that he would soon receive a reply from Wang Jianglong.

Before that, Ye Fei decided to hold his ground and support his wife in the logistics work.

If things really turned out to be more complicated than expected, then for his wife's sake, Ye Fei would have no choice but to take action.

A night passed.

It was the start of a new day, and Ye Fei was still busy taking care of his wife and child.

Time always flies in such days.

In the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

Gao Feng gave him a call.

"Mr. Ye, tonight I've prepared a premium fan concert for Xiao Tingting at Yue Long Bar. I hope Mr. Ye can also come to offer your critique and guidance on our work," he said.

"Alright. Send me the address later."

The timing of this phone call was quite convenient.

Ye Fei had originally planned to accompany his child to her newly enrolled dance class that evening, but half an hour ago, his wife had called to say she would finish work early today and wanted to take the child herself.

So Ye Fei found himself with free time and accepted Gao Feng's invitation.

Time flew by and it was evening.

Arriving at Yue Long Bar half an hour before the event as scheduled, Ye Fei reached the entrance.

Since his wife had taken the car, Ye Fei had arrived by taxi.

Once he got out, he saw that the bar's entrance was already crowded with people, including some paparazzi.

To both sides of the bar, dozens of supercars were lined up in neat rows.

Ye Fei chuckled to himself: "Ting Bao sure is quite favored by these wealthy second generation admirers."

He walked straight to the bar's entrance.

With a ticket in hand, Ye Fei easily entered the bar.

Once inside, he was impressed.

The bar, though small, had everything one could ask for.

Lights, stage, props, cameras, all were high-end and fully equipped.

It's no exaggeration to say that the budget for this small fan concert was even higher than that of a regular pop star's concert.

But that's to be expected in the entertainment industry where popularity dictates capital investment.

If your popularity is high, the bosses will throw their money at you like a blizzard.

Of course, Ye Fei himself represented capital.

Even though he had a ticket for the front row, Ye Fei didn't like being too close to the stage, so he chose a corner further away to watch.

Some things are clearer when seen from a distance.

The reason Ye Fei came here was completely different from that of the fans. The fans were there to support their idol and hope for a chance to get close to them.

But Ye Fei, he was there to provide guidance to their idol, that is, to find fault.

As the music started, the noisy environment suddenly turned silent.

The spotlight focused on the stage as Xiao Tingting, in a simple white dress, slowly walked out.

The sweet voice of the singing flowed smoothly as the fans below began to sway, waving their light sticks, lost in their enchantment.

When the chorus hit, the whole bar joined in, singing along, and the atmosphere was electric.

"One more, one more! Ting Bao, one more!"

The song ended, but the fans were not yet satisfied.

So one song followed another, each time the excitement building.

The organizers cleverly interspersed fan interactions between the songs.

Those fans who were chosen were ecstatic, as if they had won a five-million-dollar lottery, almost fainting with joy.

Even a little incident occurred midway.

A few crazed male fans recklessly rushed towards the stage, all to express their love for their goddess.

Naturally, such irrational behavior was intercepted by security.

But even so, the fans' fervor didn't wane.

As the fan concert neared its finale, Ye Fei, having drunk a bit too much water, went off to the restroom to 'free up some memory'.

Just as he approached the door,

he heard several unruly voices coming from inside the restroom.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 256 Inferiority_1[918 words]

"Damn, Ting Bao's body is seriously amazing! Just watching her sing from below, I got hard several times," Ye Fei exclaimed.

"Hahaha, Lin Shao, so unabashed, huh? This doesn't seem like your style at all," someone jeered.

"Fucking hell, who can resist Ting Bao’s charm? Just looking at her gets me all fired up. I’m waiting, tonight I’m going to use cash to pry Ting Bao’s legs open no matter what!" Ye Fei declared.

"Yu Shao, don’t boast so loudly before you succeed. You might hit a snag later. Last time, Lin Shao dropped fifty million and a Lamborghini, and Ting Bao didn’t even blink. If you’re making a move, be prepared to bleed a lot of money," another teased.

"Hmph! Do I look like someone who lacks money? Tonight, I’ll show you all how Ting Bao will submit beneath me; just wait and see!" Yu Shao huffed.

Hearing Yu Shao’s words, the other young masters all smiled knowingly.

Actually, their purpose in coming tonight was to sleep with Xiao Tingting.

Moreover, each of them had prepared extremely expensive gifts; they were all determined to win.

After all, in the eyes of these profligate sons, there was no woman that money couldn’t buy.

If one billion isn’t enough, then add another billion.

Any woman would have to obediently submit.

Hearing the bullshit inside, Ye Fei let out a cold laugh.

Thinking to himself that these rich kids really didn’t know the vastness of heaven and earth just because they had a bit of money.

If Tingting could be lured by money and benefits, why would she have only become popular up to now?

Pushing the door open, Ye Fei didn’t even glance at the other sons in the bathroom; he just found a stall and proceeded as if a Milky Way was pouring down from the heavens.

The few young masters were all stunned, feeling a sense of inferiority.

Once someone feels inferior, of course, they become irritable, especially these entitled masters who were normally so full of themselves.

Now made to feel inferior by a nobody, of course, they became even more irritated, and their words began to take on a sarcastic edge.

"Wasn’t this fan meeting supposed to be a high-end affair? How come a nobody has snuck in?"

"Yeah, who knows? Maybe he sneaked in through a dog hole. We should have a word with security later, their work has been too sloppy," they grumbled.

That Yu Shao scolded Ye Fei: "What's going on here? Can't you pee civilly? Can't you make the stream quieter, so it doesn't splash everywhere? If you don't find it disgusting, others do!"

Ye Fei saw that these melon kids felt shamefully eclipsed by his brightness.

So, after doing up his zipper, he said with a nonchalant smile, "Sorry, the size doesn't allow me to be too modest."

Saying this, he washed his hands and walked out of the restroom with an air of pride.

The few young masters felt deeply embarrassed but couldn't express their frustration openly, only inwardly cursing their parents for not giving them better bodies.

The fan meeting ended.

The fans left the bar reluctantly.

Just as Ye Fei was preparing to go home, an assistant of Xiao Tingting approached him.

"You are Mr. Ye, right? Miss Tingting asked me to tell you that she has some professional matters to consult with you and would like you to wait for her. She'll come to find you after she's done removing her makeup backstage," the assistant said.

"Okay."

Ye Fei agreed and started waiting right there.

Five minutes passed, and Ye Fei was becoming a bit bored, so he walked towards the backstage door to continue waiting.

Since Ye Fei was not part of the staff, he didn't want to use his identity to exercise too many privileges, so he made his way from the front door of the bar to the backstage entrance.

Just arriving at the backstage door, Ye Fei noticed that the rich second-generations he'd encountered in the restroom were also there.

Each one of them was confidently holding a large bouquet of flowers.

At the same time, the eagle-eyed Ye Fei spotted several paparazzi crouching secretly behind the trees nearby.

They were probably waiting to catch some juicy scoops.

Ye Fei completely ignored these people and went straight to the door, leaning against the nearby wooden railing, and closed his eyes to wait quietly.

Ye Fei’s behavior left the paparazzi hiding behind the trees somewhat puzzled.

"Who is this guy? How did he get in here? Why didn’t security stop him?" they wondered.

"Who knows, might have been a slip-up. Forget about him; with such a loser next to the rich guys for comparison, the news might be even more eye-catching," one said.

"Just think about it, ’Multiple rich heirs pursue Ting Bao; how will Ting Bao choose?’ versus ’A loser joins the pursuit for Ting Bao, gets collectively humiliated by rich heirs.’ Which headline is more compelling, haha," another one added.

"Yeah, makes sense!" they agreed.

At the door.

The rich heirs also noticed Ye Fei, the familiar loser, and felt it spoiled the scene for them.

Yu Shao stepped forward, looking down on him: "Hey, hey, hey! Who the hell are you, and who let you in?"

Ye Fei looked up at him and replied indifferently, "Tingting asked me to wait for her, any problem with that?"

His words left the rich heirs stunned.

Soon after, they burst into mocking laughter.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 257 Lick Dog Group _1[1,041 words]

After the laughter, came the cold mockery.

"My God, there are some thick-skinned people nowadays. Don’t they even consider their own worth, their own status? Ting Bao knows you who, and still you’re waiting for her? Damn!"

"Hahaha, I think this kid has taken so many drugs he’s speaking gibberish."

The rich heir named Lin even waved his hands dismissively, "Go away! Go play over there, this isn’t a place for lowlifes like you."

Mo followed suit, "Ordinary fans meet their idols through ordinary channels. Haven’t you seen what kind of people these are? You don’t belong here, you don’t even deserve to know!"

Ye Fei chuckled coldly and shook his head, "I don’t deserve? Such confidence you all have when saying these things."

This comment made several of the rich heirs pause.

"Crap! Talking to us about confidence, do you even have the capital for that? Just get lost!"

"You standing here, don’t you feel out of place?"

Yu pointed at the luxury cars parked nearby.

"Look at these cars, do you even recognize them? Lamborghini, Ferrari, Rolls-Royce Wraith, this is our confidence, get it? May I ask, what car do you drive?"

Before Ye Fei could answer, someone immediately cut in, "This poor sucker, can he even afford a car? Does he even know how to drive? Bet he came here by taxi."

"Taxi? Hey, don’t look down on those who take taxis, okay? I bet this guy doesn’t even have the money for a taxi fare, probably took the bus here."

"Haha, with that loser look, still has the nerve to talk about confidence with us? Really has no shame at all."

Ye Fei’s smile grew, "So what if I didn’t drive? Can’t I wait for someone here without a car?"

"Buddy, I advise you to find another opportunity to approach Ting Bao. It’s clear you have no chance today, got it? With us rich kids here, Ting Bao doesn’t even have time for us, how would she spare a moment for you? Don’t humiliate yourself, okay?"

"Yeah, yeah, if you want an autograph, just come back another day. Ting Bao doesn’t have time today!"

Ye Fei replied, "I told you, it’s Xiao Tingting who asked me to wait for her, I’m not here for an autograph."

"Damn! You’re really not getting it, are you? What are you waiting for, your grandpa? You, a poor street sweeper, who the hell does Ting Bao know you to be?"

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to explain to these idiots anymore, so he just closed his eyes again.

In front of Ting Bao’s dressing room, the rich heirs didn’t dare to get violent, so they simply ignored Ye Fei and continued their excited chatter.

"I’ve splashed out on a special treat today to make Ting Bao smile, prepared a six-carat "Heart of the Ocean" necklace, I refuse to believe she won’t be moved!"

"Hehe, sorry, but my gift is slightly more precious than yours. I heard that Xiao Tingting likes jade, so I especially spent eighty million on a pair of top-quality Hetian jade bracelets. Today, her heart will surely flutter!"

"Give it up, guys. Your little trinkets, dare to be proud of them? Do you see what this is? A sea view villa at Dongling Star Bay, worth one hundred and twenty million. I’ve already picked a home for my Ting Bao."

"Heh, speaking of preciousness, you guys really can’t compare with me!..."

The rich heirs one by one displayed their carefully prepared gifts, each one more expensive than the last.

It even stunned the paparazzi hiding in the bushes, their eyes nearly popping out, they lifted their long and short lenses and kept clicking away without stop.

"Damn it, everyone says that the rich heirs chasing after Ting Bao spend money like water; I didn’t believe it before, but today I’ve seen it, it’s freaking scary!"

"Yeah, yeah. If Xiao Tingting isn’t moved by this, it really would be too unreasonable!"

"Hey, look at that poor loser, still standing there, hasn’t left. Really don’t know what he’s thinking, so out of place, doesn’t he feel embarrassed?"

"Who knows. Fans like him just need a reality check. Let’s see how Ting Bao snubs him later. Hahahaha."

The paparazzi were chatting when the backstage door opened, and a tall and beautiful figure walked out with several assistants.

"Crap! Ting Bao, look! Here comes the hot topic!"

The rich heirs also saw that Ting Bao had come out, swarming her like bees to honey.

In a variety of boot-licking poses, they began to pour out their flattery.

"Ting Bao, your performance on stage today was too enchanting. How can there be such an enchanting woman in the world? Look, this is the gift I've prepared for you today. May I have the honor of dining with you tonight?"

"Ting Bao, Ting Bao, a few days away felt like years. You still look so beautiful. I've booked the entire Lavelle Restaurant for tonight. May I have the pleasure of your company this evening?"

"Searching through the crowd for her, suddenly turning around, there she stands in the dim light. Ting Bao, didn't you say you liked poetry? Look, I have transformed into a poet. Please accept my sincerity, I promise not to disappoint you."

The flatterers jostled each other, trying to outdo one another, yet Xiao Tingting did not hear a single word.

She didn't even glance at them; from the moment she stepped out, she was looking around, hoping to spot that man.

Soon enough, she got her wish.

Behind the swarm of flatterers, there stood Ye Fei, arms folded across his chest, smiling at her.

"Move!"

Xiao Tingting pushed past the expensive gifts piled up in front of her by the fawning rich heirs, trotted over to Ye Fei in her high heels.

"You're here! Let's go!"

Then, she turned back to her assistants, "You guys can clock out now, I've got some things to take care of, I'll be going out for a bit."

After speaking, she confidently hooked her arm through Ye Fei's, leaning gently against him.

The rich heirs and the paparazzi squad stared at this scene, utterly in disbelief of what they were seeing, thunderstruck, all petrified.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 258: Pretending for Real?_1[997 words]

Not just the rich second generations and the paparazzi were petrified on the spot.

Even Ye Fei was bewildered by this sudden amorous gesture.

Moreover, today's Xiao Tingting seemed completely different from her usual self.

In the past, Xiao Tingting was mostly silent and aloof, often appearing as a fragile woman who kept others at a distance.

But today, she seemed almost passionately fiery.

Especially with the red lips, high heels, stockings, and low-cut dress.

These were attires you'd never expect on Xiao Tingting on any regular day, yet today they made her all the more womanly.

After puzzling over it for a moment, Ye Fei seemed to understand something.

Ah, it looks like Xiao Tingting wanted to use him to fend off those rich heirs.

Hehe, this girl sure has a lot of little schemes up her sleeve.

Realizing this, Ye Fei was more than happy to play along.

He even casually placed a hand around Xiao Tingting's slender waist, pulling her soft body even closer to his own.

This made the rich heirs furious.

Damn it, they had prepared so many expensive gifts, and she didn't even glance at them?!

And she dared to be intimate with a damned loser right in front of me!

Isn't this like throwing away gold to pick up horse crap?!

What kind of move is this?

What on earth is Xiao Tingting thinking?

The rich heirs looked at each other, utterly baffled.

The paparazzi hiding in the shadows were confused for a moment but soon snapped back to reality.

How could they miss such a rare scoop of news?

Shouldering their cameras, they began to call out to each other.

But how could Ye Fei possibly let them spread this kind of news?

With a slight lift of his palm, the True Qi began to circulate.

He thrust a palm towards the direction of the bushes.

In an instant, energy turned into a gust of wind, blowing the paparazzi into disarray.

By the time they managed to steady themselves, Ye Fei and Xiao Tingting's figures had already vanished around the corner of the street.

At this moment, the rich heirs were like defeated roosters, utterly dejected.

"Damn it, it's just unbelievable, how could Ting Bao be so intimate with that kind of man? It doesn't make sense!"

"Exactly, it's like a fresh flower falling into a dung pit! Did the toad actually get to eat swan meat? I cannot believe it, I can't accept this!"

Suddenly, Young Master Lin's eyes lit up, "Hey?! Do you guys think it's possible that the loser isn't Ting Bao's boyfriend at all, but some poor distant relative of hers, like a big cousin?"

This suggestion was like lighting a lamp in the midst of despair.

The rich heirs immediately rekindled their fighting spirit.

"That's right! It must be that! Haha, I knew Ting Bao couldn't have such poor taste!"

"Thank heavens, it seems I still have a chance!"

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's hurry up and chase after them. Once Ting Bao gets rid of this poor relative, she'll be free."

"Yes, yes, yes! Let's go!"

The rich heirs got into their cars one after another.

With a roar of engines, a fleet of luxury cars sped away.

The paparazzi, having missed out on capturing a photo that would have shocked the entertainment circle, were feeling frustrated.

Seeing that the news wasn't over and there was more to follow, they also jumped into two vans and rushed after them in a disheveled state.

Before long, the fleet of luxury cars followed Ye Fei and Xiao Tingting to the front of a five-star hotel.

"Hm, it seems Young Master Lin guessed correctly. Ting Bao is here to book a room for her poor relative."

The rich heirs got out of their cars and stealthily followed them into the hotel like spies.

The paparazzi followed the rich heirs in, also trailing behind.

They were all hoping to find the perfect angle to snap a valuable photo.

But for some reason, the weather today was off, as whenever they found a good angle, a gust of wind would blow them into disarray.

After a long while of taking pictures, all they got were shots of the two's backs.

Actually, not only the rich heirs and the paparazzi were perplexed at this moment.

Ye Fei was also in a fog.

Tingting said she had something to discuss with him, right?

Why'd they end up at a hotel?

And why book a themed love hotel room?

What's going on here?

Even if it was an act, there was no need to go to such lengths.

He had intended to ask for clarity.

But with the paparazzi and the rich heirs tailing closely behind,

Ye Fei couldn't afford to break character and had to continue to play his part silently with all his effort.

Once inside the room,

Xiao Tingting finally let go of the hand that was holding onto Ye Fei.

But compared to just before, she appeared even more cramped and uneasy.

Especially upon seeing the various cozy and romantic arrangements of the themed room, her cheeks flushed, and her heartbeat accelerated involuntarily.

"Ye Fei, you, just sit for a while, I'll be back soon," said Xiao Tingting, her head lowered the entire time, not daring to meet Ye Fei's eyes.

After speaking, she pursed her lips and hurried into the bathroom.

Ye Fei sat on the heart-shaped soft bed, looking up at the soft muslin canopy above him, feeling somewhat bemused.

Then, the sound of running water came from the bathroom.

Ye Fei's brows twitched.

Logically speaking, the act should be over by now, shouldn't it?

Why start taking a bath?

In such a situation with only the two of them,

What play is this?

It's not going to turn from pretense to reality, is it?

Hiss~

Ye Fei touched his chin.

He was increasingly feeling that things were moving in an uncontrollable direction.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 259 Udon_1[1,033 words]

The wealthy second generations and the paparazzi here were also beginning to sense that something was increasingly off.

To figure out what exactly was happening, they each bribed the lobby manager and followed all the way to the front of the room.

On the left were the wealthy heirs, and on the right were the paparazzi.

Separated by a door, they glared at each other, dumbfounded.

At this point, they no longer cared about the others, and began pressing their ears against the door crack, listening to the sounds inside.

Just like that, more than a dozen heads were crowded around the door crack, forming more than half a circle.

Their stance resembled the colorful balloons that hang in front of newlyweds' doors.

They were anxious.

Their expressions were ones of pain.

None of them wanted things to develop in the direction they dreaded.

Yet, everything that was happening seemed to confirm the very direction they didn't wish for.

Inside the room.

Ye Fei had also heard the rustling sounds outside the door.

He didn't like being spied on by others.

But it wasn't appropriate for him to take action himself.

So, he dialed Wang Jianglong's number, planning to have his good brother help solve the trouble.

As he hung up the phone, the bathroom door opened.

Soft footsteps drew nearer to Ye Fei.

Getting closer.

"Ye Fei."

Xiao Tingting's voice was timid and slightly shy as it came from behind his ear.

Ye Fei turned his head to look.

What he saw was a bathrobe that seemed too shy to hide the exquisite curves beneath it.

The scene was so mesmerizing that even the highly self-controlled Ye Fei was momentarily in a daze.

He was about to say something.

But Xiao Tingting had already sat down beside him.

A fragrance rushed at him, making Ye Fei even more bewildered.

Xiao Tingting still didn't dare to look up as she clasped her hands and said in a low voice, "Ye Fei, do you remember our school days? Once I went to the water room to fetch water, slipped accidentally, and hit my head. It was you who carried me to the infirmary."

Talking was supposed to relieve some of the awkwardness.

But somehow, bringing up this matter made the atmosphere even more bizarre.

"Ah, I remember, but not too clearly. It seems like it was Teacher Han who treated you at that time."

"Not at all, it was Teacher Li, you have forgotten," Xiao Tingting pouted.

"It's no wonder you forgot. At that time, it seemed like a good deed you did along the way. But in my heart, it's something I'll never forget for the rest of my life."

Ye Fei scratched his head, "Hehe, I just remember that you were quite heavy, you nearly wore me out."

"Stop it, you're annoying!" Xiao Tingting coquettishly twisted Ye Fei's arm.

Ye Fei felt a bit of pain, but more than that, a ticklish sensation.

Such an ambiguous atmosphere is something all men are infatuated with.

Ye Fei was no exception.

But he was clear that if this continued,

something might happen!

He would absolutely not do anything to betray his wife.

He was just about to find an excuse to stand up and leave.

But Xiao Tingting's body had already leaned entirely toward him, and one of her hands had gently taken hold of Ye Fei's hand.

Because of her movement, one side of the bathrobe slowly slid off her shoulder.

Ye Fei looked down and instantly felt a surge throughout his body.

Xiao Tingting herself was also feeling incredibly complicated at this moment.

She knew she was moving in a wrong direction.

She wasn't a woman who used her body as a bargaining chip.

She didn't want to be a mistress or bear the infamy of destroying someone else's family.

But since this was what Ye Fei wanted, she was willing to give her all for it.

After all, Ye Fei had shown her kindness, and he was the only man in her life who appreciated her, willing to cultivate her regardless of the cost.

She admired this man's talent, courage, and guts.

Deep within her heart, there had always been a youthful seedling of emotion related to him.

If there was one man in the world for whom Xiao Tingting could discard all consequences, even break her principles,

then that man could only be Ye Fei.

Xiao Tingting had completely made up her mind to give her body to this man tonight.

However, just as the bathrobe was about to completely fall off her body,

Ye Fei suddenly stood up, his face serious, and re-tied the disheveled bathrobe, fixing it properly.

"Thank you, but I already have a wife, and I can't do this," he said, smiling faintly, resolutely turning to leave.

Xiao Tingting was stunned.

"Ye Fei! You! You! Why are you doing this? Are you humiliating me? Do you think that because you made me famous, you can humiliate me at will?"

"Humiliate you? What do you mean?"

Ye Fei furrowed his brow in return.

After thinking for a moment.

"Damn!"

He understood it all.

"It’s a misunderstanding! Hey! What I told Gao Feng was that I wanted to have a deeper discussion with you about work! That guy must have taken it upon himself, thinking I wanted you... Hey! This idiot, I’m going to have a good talk with him later!"

"This...!"

The misunderstanding was indeed a major one.

Hearing this, Xiao Tingting went limp and sat down on the bed.

Ye Fei was indeed different from those disgusting men who only thought about her body!

This fact greatly comforted Xiao Tingting.

But as relieved as she was,

for some reason, what overwhelmed her more was a profound sense of loss.

This sense of loss also made the atmosphere in the room shift from previously being ambiguous to extremely awkward.

To ease this awkwardness, Xiao Tingting wrapped her bathrobe tighter around herself and subconsciously turned on the TV.

But coincidentally, as soon as the TV was turned on, it froze on an adult scene with couples, and the default volume was particularly loud, releasing bursts of embarrassing sounds.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 260 Threat_1[928 words]

Xiao Tingting quickly turned off the TV.

Her pretty face turned even redder, like a ripe, large apple.

She buried her head so low it almost seemed to sink into her chest.

Ye Fei shook his head, reached for Xiao Tingting’s clothes from the coat rack, and tossed them to her.

"Put them on, I have something to tell you."

"Oh."

Ye Fei turned and walked into the restroom, while Xiao Tingting hurriedly dressed.

When they saw each other again, the atmosphere had somewhat returned to normal.

They sat opposite each other and started talking about work.

Outside the door.

The rich second generation heirs were growing more and more impatient.

The self-deceptive ideas of poor relatives, upon calm reflection, seemed even more absurd.

Not until they heard embarrassing sounds coming from the room did they all freeze in place, utterly shocked.

"This! This! That bitch, she really has no respect for us! She passes up cake to go eat shit instead?! Listen to her moans, how wanton she is!"

"After all that effort, are we rich heirs not even comparable to a poor loser? This is infuriating! It’s an insult!"

The rich heirs were reddening with rage, feeling that Xiao Tingting’s actions were trampling on their dignity.

The paparazzi, upon receiving this news, were so thrilled they couldn’t contain themselves.

A hot actress, not loving the wealthy but fancying a loser, has a secret hotel rendezvous for some happy time!

Great, just great!

This news will definitely make the front page headlines!

Ha-ha!

"That whore! That loser! Brothers, can you swallow this anger? I can’t! Today I have to beat this couple of dogs to death!"

Yu Shao said fiercely.

The other heirs were ready to clench their fists in preparation to break in and restore their lost honor.

However, at that moment, a group of people suddenly appeared behind them.

These people were tall and burly, with stern faces, standing in orderly ranks and each holding a black submachine gun across their chest.

The man in the front, with drooping eyelids, looked down from above with chilling murderous intent.

The young heirs recognized this man immediately and their faces turned to flattery.

"Yo, Brother Wang, what a coincidence, what brings you here?"

Yu Shao and the others asked with a fawning smile.

Wang Jianglong retorted coldly, "I'd like to ask what you are doing here?"

Yu Shao was steaming with anger, but in front of the man himself, he didn't plan to lie and instead started grumbling.

"Ahem, Brother Wang, don't mention it. We several brothers were courting a girl, but who would've thought, this little bitch actually had the gall to reject us. Then she turns around and goes to open a room with some poor bastard. You tell me, isn't that deliberately humiliating us?"

"Oh. The girl you're talking about is Xiao Tingting, right?"

"Yeah! Brother Wang, how did you know?!"

Wang Jianglong sneered, "Then do you know who the poor stinking loser you mentioned is?"

"Who, who is he?"

Yu Shao craned his neck, looking baffled.

Wang Jianglong swung his hand and slapped Yu Shao against the wall, splattering his face and mouth with blood.

"Who that gentleman is, you don't even have the right to ask! Dare to slander him? Seeking death!"

With one look from Wang Jianglong, the dozen or so soldiers stepped forward.

They dragged the stunned young masters to the end of the corridor for a brutal beating.

No matter how powerful the young heirs thought their backgrounds were, Wang Jianglong simply didn't care.

A mere Tianhe City wealthy family, he and his Qingyun Combat Unit didn't even take them seriously.

After a good while of beating, the bruised and swollen young heirs were brought back in front of Wang Jianglong.

Wang Jianglong warned sternly, "Remember this, not a word about today's events must leak out. If anyone disobeys, that means they are making an enemy of the Combat Unit. You should know what the consequences are."

"Understood! Brother Wang, your words are etched in our hearts. Rest assured, we guarantee not to let out a single word about tonight!"

The young heirs kept bowing and scraping with promises.

At the same time, they were filled with questions.

That loser... oh no, that man, what exactly is his identity, that even Wang Jianglong speaks so cautiously of him!

Damn it, what a blind day it's been, stumbling upon such an impressive person.

Previously, they had looked down on him, truly foolish to the extreme!

Meanwhile, the paparazzi beside them had already been scared silent.

Knowing better, they didn't wait for Wang Jianglong to speak up and proactively stepped forward to hand over all recording devices.

And swore upon their lives that they would not reveal a word about tonight's incident to anyone.

Wang Jianglong was very satisfied and nodded, "Scram."

Upon hearing these two words, the young heirs and the paparazzi fled in such a hurry as if they had been granted amnesty, scurrying away with their tails between their legs.

After that, Wang Jianglong signaled for his men to retreat as well, but he continued standing by the door, waiting.

About twenty minutes later, the room door opened and Ye Fei stepped out.

Wang Jianglong quickly craned his neck to peek inside, seeing half of Xiao Tingting’s pretty face.

Then, grinning mischievously, he nudged Ye Fei with his shoulder, "Bro, you’ve done quite well for yourself. I underestimated you, brother. Got yourself the freshly risen star just because you had the proximity advantage? So, how was it, satisfying?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 261 Impending Mountain Rain_1[959 words]

Ye Fei shot Wang Jianglong a glare, "Cut the crap, there’s nothing between us."

Wang Jianglong pouted, "Pull the other one, mate. Dark night, high winds, a lone man and a single woman together in one room, whispering sweet nothings—it even sounded...embarrassing."

"Saying there’s nothing going on—who’s gonna believe that?"

"Believe it or not."

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to explain.

"Hehe, little bro, little bro, I’m really envious of you, you know? An evergreen at home and a parade of colors outside."

"Ah, not like me—just a poor, single older brother, nearing the age of thirty without a glimpse of my other half in sight."

As Wang Jianglong spoke, his eyes started to brim with tears, looking pitiful indeed.

"Enough already, what’s the big deal? A grown man like you, aren’t you ashamed?"

"Hey, you just don’t know the hunger of someone who is starving, damn it."

Wang Jianglong muttered, his expression turning somewhat melancholic.

Ye Fei actually felt pretty bad for this older brother of his.

As part of the special forces unit of the war department, constantly fighting on the front lines, protecting home and country, safeguarding the dignity of Daxia.

He really had no time to manage his personal life.

It was quite pitiful when you thought about it.

"Hm, I've got to help this good brother find a great match when there's a chance."

Ye Fei made a silent vow to himself.

"Alright, let's talk business."

Ye Fei gave Wang Jianglong a look.

The latter immediately nodded solemnly.

The two then went downstairs and got into a war department vehicle.

Over a dozen soldiers surrounded the vehicle, standing by with their weapons, looking formidable.

Many passersby gasped in admiration.

"People from the war department just have that look! Look at that imposing presence; it's not something just anyone can have."

"Isn't that the truth? That's why they say every man should join the army!"

"Yeah, yeah, but wouldn't it be even cooler to be the one inside the car, guarded by them?"

"You've got a point!"

A child overheard the adults and said in a milky voice, "Mommy, that uncle who got on the car must be really awesome. I saw even the leader was so respectful to him. Mommy, when I grow up, I want to be a man like that!"

The beautiful mother, after listening, caressed her son's head: "Good son, that's a fine ambition, but you've got to work hard for it, you know."

"Yeah! I will!"

The little boy nodded vigorously, his innocent eyes already brimming with boundless radiance.

Inside the war department vehicle.

Once Wang Jianglong settled in, he took out his phone, displaying a photo of an ancient badge on the screen.

"Take a look, do you recognize this?"

Ye Fei took it in his hands and pondered for a moment, his eyes then lit up sharply.

"This pattern on the badge; I've seen it before."

"Where?"

"Pangu Sect, a branch hall."

A few months ago, when Ye Fei had infiltrated the Pangu Sect's dragon pool alone, a part of the pattern carved on the wall in the center of the main hall matched the pattern on the badge in his hand.

"Then there must be no mistake."

Ye Fei suddenly realized something ominous: "Could it be that the one targeting my wife's company is the Pangu Sect?"

Wang Jianglong's expression grew grave.

"There should be no mistake. During our investigation into the mastermind behind the scenes, we discovered that the enterprise causing trouble for your sister-in-law originates from Quancheng. The corporate legal person is named Wang Xingde."

"But when we looked deeper, we found that this Wang Xingde is merely a puppet. The one secretly pulling the strings is that woman named Lanxi whom you eradicated at the Zhu Family a few days ago."

"Oh?!"

This statement took even Ye Fei by surprise.

Wang Jianglong gestured for Ye Fei to hold off on his shock and continued.

"When we dug further, we discovered that Lanxi, when communicating with her superiors, often used a set of codes. After decoding them, we obtained this pattern."

Wang Jianglong's eyes were deep as he tapped the screen.

Ye Fei's brows shot up suddenly: "So you're saying, the mastermind behind all this is the Pangu Sect?"

Wang Jianglong nodded: "Exactly. The Pangu Sect has Eight Venerables, and the one you captured last time, Ah Si, was the least in status and weakest among the Eight Venerables, the Yulu Venerate."

"Through the intelligence department’s investigation, we found that Lanxi is a major confidant of the Diku Venerable."

"Even though both are Venerables, whether in terms of overall strength or status within the sect, the Diku Venerable is not something that the Yulu Venerate can compare to."

"What’s more crucial is that the Diku Venerable has an eccentric character, acts mysteriously, and is adept in using nefarious and oppressive methods like venomous spirits, making him extremely tough to deal with."

"The war department in Northern Daxia once engaged with him at the border. In one night, an entire squad of elites was sacrificed, and their deaths were extremely tragic, the manner of their demise both bizarre and chilling."

"So this time, brother, you’ll have to be cautious. Rest assured, this issue arose because of our war department, we will not stand by idly, and we will provide all the assistance we can!"

Just then, a gust of wind whooshed by.

The dust it kicked up hit the side of the vehicle, making a pattering sound.

Ye Fei turned his head, his gaze becoming deep as he looked out the window.

A storm is brewing, and it looms over the building.

It seems like the storm from the Pangu Sect is coming specially for me.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 262: The Overcrowded Clinic_1[1,022 words]

When Ye Fei arrived home, his wife had already fallen asleep with their daughter in her arms.

Looking at his wife’s weary, somewhat emaciated face, a fierce determination surged in Ye Fei’s heart.

"Pangu Sect, I don’t care how you come after me, but you shouldn’t have targeted my family."

"This score, I, Ye Fei, will definitely settle with you."

Ye Fei didn’t sleep.

Instead, he went to another bedroom, closed the door, held his breath, and sat cross-legged to cultivate the Cultivation Technique from the ’Hongmeng Medical Classic’.

Blood within him began to boil, and waves of energy radiated from his body.

Ye Fei could clearly feel that he was still growing stronger.

He longed to regain his former strength.

And he must continue to grow stronger.

Because he knew only by doing so, could he better protect the ones he loved, and those who loved him.

In the following days, Ye Fei could clearly feel that there were significantly more protectors around him.

These people were obviously from the war department.

And from their restrained aura, Ye Fei could clearly sense.

These people’s strength was clearly two whole levels more formidable than before.

With these brothers from the war department secretly protecting him, Ye Fei felt greatly relieved.

One day, having nothing much to do, Ye Fei went to Yueru Medical Hall.

He saw that the clinic was packed with people, everyone busy as could be.

New faces had been added to cope with the busyness, all of whom Ye Fei was seeing for the first time.

Seeing this, Ye Fei was very pleased.

This meant that the medical hall’s reputation had become well established in Tianhe City.

More people coming in meant the public’s trust in the medical hall.

And of course, this was inseparable from the efforts of the medical team led by the two Divine Doctors.

"Mr. Ye! You’re here!"

Upon seeing Ye Fei, the two Divine Doctors quickly put down what they were doing and came over to greet him.

Ye Fei gestured for them to get back to their work station and not to stand on ceremony.

Seeing Ye Fei strolling with his hands behind his back, looking here and there like a leader inspecting work, many patients were quite puzzled.

"Eh? Who's this kid? Why are Doctor Li and Doctor Wan so polite to him?"

"Maybe he's a new young doctor."

"Hmm... doesn't look like it. Would a new young doctor make two Divine Doctors so respectful?"

"Oh, what's there to be surprised about? The two Divine Doctors are always so humble and approachable. It's well known. At such a young age, if he's not a new young doctor, do you really expect him to be a Divine Doctor? Ha ha..."

"Right, that makes sense."

The hall got even more crowded.

Suddenly, a white-haired old man collapsed to the ground with a bang.

The old man clutched fiercely at his heart, his complexion ashen, clearly already in a semi-conscious state, sweating profusely from pain, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

He looked in extreme agony.

"Ah! That looks like a heart attack! This is serious!"

"Quick! Go call a Divine Doctor! Save him!"

Someone shouted out loud.

People hurriedly looked for a doctor.

Before long, a young doctor came back rushing.

"It's no use! Both Divine Doctors are tied up with critically ill patients who are in a race against death!"

"We have to rely on ourselves now!"

A beautiful young doctor, who looked like she had just graduated not long ago and was interning here,

Took the initiative to assume the responsibility, rolled up her sleeves, and began artificial resuscitation.

Meanwhile, two other young doctors hurried to maintain order, asking the crowd not to stand too close to the patient, to give some space and leave more air.

Ye Fei, as a bystander, took everything in with satisfaction.

However, upon looking at the patient, Ye Fei's head tilted slightly as his gaze fell on the beautiful young doctor.

The beautiful young doctor's resuscitation skills had all been professionally trained in college and were extremely proficient.

Her cardiopulmonary resuscitation was extremely appropriate.

Yet, during the process of resuscitation, a sudden turn of events occurred.

The old man's body started to convulse violently, his eyes rolled back, his jaws clamped shut, and foam started to flow from the corners of his mouth.

"Ah! This is bad! The patient is having a seizure induced by heart disease!"

"And! And there's also a brain hemorrhage! My god! What do we do now!"

Many experienced elders heard this and began to shake their heads and sigh.

Acute heart disease alone was already dangerous.

Add a seizure and a brain hemorrhage to it.

Even if he were on an operating table for immediate resuscitation right now, the chances of saving him were extremely slim.

This was the Grim Reaper calling for him; there was no use in trying to save him.

The other young doctors were virtually paralyzed, not knowing what to do next.

But that beautiful young female doctor showed extremely robust psychological quality and strong professional abilities at this moment.

She was in no way disturbed by the chaos around her and continued with artificial breathing and cardiopulmonary resuscitation repeatedly.

At the same time, she was ordering others to inform Doctor Wan to prepare for simultaneous surgeries and perform the rescue.

Her calmness amidst the turmoil made Ye Fei nod in amazement.

However, at that moment,

The old man convulsed a few more times violently and then entered a state of apparent death.

Apparent death, also known as deep coma, meant a person was not far from true death if it occurred.

But the female doctor kept fighting to save this life, preparing optimally for the follow-up rescue.

The onlooking patients were all moved by the scene.

Ye Fei, feeling his observation was enough, then quickly stepped forward and advised, "You're working hard to save the person, but it's not the best method. Why don't you first use silver needles to seal off the veins causing his seizures and bleeding, and then go on to save the heart?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 263 Pointing the Way_1[1,017 words]

Suddenly, she heard a voice from behind, and it was filled with expert guidance, prompting the beautiful female doctor to turn her head reflexively.

When she saw that the source of such professional comments was a young man who looked even younger than herself, she couldn't help but be startled.

The reason for her astonishment was quite simple.

The resuscitation technique Ye Fei had just mentioned might sound simple, but to perform it was extremely complex.

It was definitely a high-end skill.

Even veteran doctors, who had practiced medicine all their lives, might not be able to master this method.

For such a young person, younger than herself, to speak of such matters, it was naturally surprising to the female doctor.

But what was even more frustrating for her was that she didn't know how to perform this advanced method of saving lives at all!

Seeing the beautiful doctor cease her attempts at resuscitation, an old lady quickly pulled Ye Fei aside.

"You child, spouting nonsense, what do you know? She's a professional, and you think you know better? Stop meddling unnecessarily!"

The others started to scold him as well.

"Indeed, how can this child not know his place? Human life is invaluable, how can an outsider like you comment recklessly?"

"Stop talking nonsense and causing trouble. If you delay the rescue, can you bear the responsibility?"

Ye Fei ignored what the onlookers were saying and simply smiled at the beautiful doctor, "Why not give it a try?"

The female doctor's eyebrows furrowed, glancing in the direction of the resuscitation room.

The person who had gone to notify the Divine Doctor had not returned yet.

Time was of the essence and could not be delayed further.

At the moment, they could only do their best.

After a mental struggle,

the beautiful doctor quickly took out her silver needles and began to apply them to the patient.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Years of hard study were finally put to use.

The woman hesitated not at all, promptly hitting several major acupoints on the top of the patient's head.

"Ah... huff!~"

Instantly, the patient's condition markedly improved.

Not only did he recover from a state of apparent death, but his convulsions also significantly lessened, his eyes even opened.

If one didn’t know about the prior events, they might think they were looking at a weak old man undergoing therapeutic acupuncture.

"Yay! He’s awake, he’s awake! Look everyone, the person has been revived!"

"My god, who would have thought that such a young girl could have such profound medical skills! She is simply a Divine Doctor in the making!"

"What are you talking about? What future Divine Doctor? She is clearly the Divine Doctor herself!"

The onlookers lavished the beautiful doctor with praise, putting her on a pedestal.

However, the female doctor’s complexion turned even uglier than before.

Laypeople might not understand the current situation, but as a doctor, it was impossible for her not to know.

The patient hadn’t truly been saved yet; it was the stimulation from the silver needles on the acupoints that had temporarily alleviated the patient’s condition.

It had achieved a state akin to a "returning light and reviving glow."

To be precise, the patient’s current condition was even more perilous than before.

If they didn’t continue to use the silver needles to maintain the circulation of the meridians,

this state wouldn’t even last dozens of seconds.

The patient would be beyond saving.

But the beautiful doctor knew that reaching this point, she had already outperformed herself.

Continuing further, she truly had no confidence.

It was highly likely that one more needle could directly cost the patient his life.

Now, even she, composed as she was, hesitated.

The hand holding the silver needles began to tremble slightly, uncertain whether to proceed with the next insertion.

"Remember, as a doctor, the greatest demon is oneself. The greatest enemy is hesitation. Once you are sure, you must be decisive. Life and death hang by a thread, all in your hands,"

At the critical moment, Ye Fei spoke up again.

The old lady was so angry that she pinched him hard on the arm.

"You little rascal, why are you talking nonsense again? ’Demons,’ ’enemies,’ have you been watching too much TV? If you keep disturbing the doctor, don’t blame me for being rude!"

The others glared at him furiously.

They thought the boy had lost his mind; at such a crucial time, he was babbling endlessly, treating human life as nothing!

Such disrespect, such lack of humanity!

In the face of everyone’s stares, Ye Fei remained nonchalant.

With a smile, he said softly, "Three inches below the temples, two needles, shallow insertion. To the Great Welcome point, one needle, deep then shallow. The last needle, to the Hundred Convergences point, must be carefully contemplated. Then, try performing CPR?"

"Hey, hey, you little beast, will you ever stop! Why are you still babbling nonsense? Get out, we don’t want you here!"

"Right! Get him out. Don’t let him disrupt the doctor’s rescue work!"

"What kind of person is this, so infuriating! Never learns a lesson!"

Outraged, the old men and women couldn’t stand it anymore and physically pushed Ye Fei out of Yueru Medical Hall.

However, upon hearing Ye Fei’s sideline reminder, the beautiful doctor suddenly felt an epiphany, as if her governor and conception vessels had been cleared, her eyes shining with stars.

She murmured, "Temples... below, three inches. Two needles... shallow insertion. Great Welcome point, one needle..."

While muttering to herself, she continued to apply needles to the patient.

After the needling was finished,

she began CPR.

A moment later,

a miracle happened!

The patient, who was on the brink of death just a second ago, now suddenly sat up with eyes wide as saucers, looking around in confusion.

"I... I'm not dead?! I really didn't die?! My god, I thought I saw the King of Hell just now!"

"Young lady, thank you so much! If not for you, my old life... sob sob sob!"

The elder clasped the female doctor's hand, tears streaming down his face.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 264: Young and Promising_1[1,043 words]

The crowd of onlookers also continued to cheer.

"Yueru Medical Hall, truly everyone here is a Divine Doctor! Young doctor, you were really amazing!"

"Saving a life is more meritorious than building a seven-story pagoda, young girl, your virtue is boundless!"

"Not just boundless virtue, her prospects are limitless as well!"

The applause was like thunder.

When faced with the crowd's praise, the beautiful female doctor simply nodded slightly.

Then she broke through the crowd to the Ye Fei who had been driven out of the door.

With a face full of awe, she gave a deep bow, "Just now, thank you. May I ask, who exactly are you?"

At this moment, Divine Doctor Wan and Divine Doctor Li had finished saving the person and rushed out of the operating room.

Seeing the old person who had been brought back to life, as well as the narration from those around,

Both of them immediately understood what was going on and hurried outside.

Before Ye Fei could answer, the two of them rushed to say, "Who? You're asking who he is? Isn't he the famed number one Divine Doctor in the world, the owner of this medical hall, Mr. Ye Fei! "

"At the same time, he is also the life mentor for both of us!"

As they said this, their faces beamed with pride.

Hearing their words, the beautiful female doctor was so shocked that her mouth hung open slightly, and her almond-shaped eyes stared directly at Ye Fei.

Everyone said that the owner of the medical hall was an unparalleled doctor, young and promising.

But who would have thought that he would be so young, even younger than her own age!

Had it not been for the two Divine Doctors saying this themselves, how could one believe it!

In that instant, the female doctor seemed to redefine the term "Divine Doctor" in her mind.

The Divine Doctors she used to envision were all with long beards and white hair, young-looking despite their old age.

But, but!

The female doctor was entirely disheveled.

The admiration and yearning in her eyes for Ye Fei increased by a few notches.

"Just now, had it not been for your help, Family Head Ye, I..."

The lady was about to express her thanks but was stopped by Ye Fei.

"A doctor bears the heart of a parent; saving lives is our collective duty. There's no need for thanks."

"Moreover, I owe it to your professional aptitude and decisive action. As the head of the hall, I should be thanking you."

Those words made the female doctor beam with joy, her cheeks flushing red.

The conversation between the doctors also enlightened the onlooking patients as if awakening them from a big dream.

"Turns out this person is the real deity!"

"But who could expect, at such a young age, he would be the top Divine Doctor. And he's even the life mentor to Divine Doctors Li and Wan. Who would believe this if it were told!"

"Right, right, right, it's not our fault that we misunderstood him. Who would have thought he is such a genius, so young and promising! Humph!"

Despite these words, everyone approached Ye Fei to express their apologies.

Ye Fei naturally didn't take it to heart at all.

He humbly waved his hands to the crowd, glanced back at the female doctor, made up his mind, and then stepped into the medical hall.

With Ye Fei's presence, the medical hall's efficiency in seeing patients skyrocketed.

The patients also felt extremely fortunate and proud to have been treated by Divine Doctor Ye.

As the day faded into evening,

A streak of sunset clouds on the horizon promised another fine day tomorrow.

Ye Fei called Divine Doctors Li and Wan over and shared his intention to focus on cultivating and promoting the beautiful female doctor.

This idea was immediately met with the approval of the two Divine Doctors.

"Li Nian is indeed an excellent seedling. Diligent, eager to learn, meticulous, and mature. She's simply a natural-born doctor. With Mr. Ye's cultivation, I believe given time, her future is undoubtedly unlimited!"

The three of them were in perfect agreement.

"Family Head Ye, there are guests from the Bai Family here, saying they wish to see you."

"The Bai Family? Please, send them in."

The two Divine Doctors took their leave.

The Bai Family's steward entered, bowing deeply.

"Good day, Divine Doctor Ye. By the order of our Family Head Bai Yunfei, I present to you this invitation."

The steward respectfully handed a red and gold edged invitation to Ye Fei with both hands.

Ye Fei unfolded it and his interest was immediately piqued.

"Antique charity auction event? That's quite interesting."

The steward said, "Yes, the day after tomorrow's antique auction event is initiated by our Family Head. Recently, there's been a flood in the north, and many people have been displaced."

"Our Family Head thought to do some good deeds and donate money to collect some merit. Many influential people from Qingyun Province will attend."

"But the Family Head specifically instructed me to extend a special, individual invitation to you to participate."

Ye Fei nodded, "Alright. Go back and tell your Family Head that Ye will surely attend."

"That's wonderful, then Divine Doctor Ye, I will take my leave first."

"Mm."

After the steward left, Ye Fei looked at the invitation in his hand.

Ye Fei's thoughts once again drifted back to his past life, after he had achieved immortality through cultivation.

Back then, he roamed countless worlds and made innumerable friends.

Among them was a close friend named Ziming the Immortal Weng, who was an antique enthusiast.

Ziming possessed antiques from countless worlds, whether they be magical treasures, divine artifacts, or ritual objects, he collected them all.

He would frequently drag Ye Fei to his Wangu Tower to have tea while appreciating and critiquing antiques.

During that time, Ye Fei gained a lot of knowledge about antique appraisal.

Eventually, even the antiques that the Immortal Weng couldn't discern, Ye Fei could identify at a glance.

Immortal Weng often mocked himself saying, "Among the myriad antiques of countless worlds, I professed to stand supreme, only to realize when looking back that Divine Doctor was laughing at me."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 265 He’s Making a Move_1[1,121 words]

After the butler left, Ye Fei received a text message from his wife.

His wife asked him to pick up Little Ye from dance class in the evening, as she would be coming home late that night.

Ye Fei knew his wife was already at her wits’ end because of the raw material supplier running out of stock.

So he only replied with one word "Okay".

After bringing his daughter home, father and daughter played for a while, and then Ye Fei tucked her into bed.

Watching his daughter sleep so sweetly, Ye Fei revealed a tender father’s smile.

Unable to resist, he bent down and planted a kiss on her chubby little cheek.

With his daughter asleep, he would practice his cultivation while waiting for his wife to come home.

Time passed, second by second.

When Ye Fei ended his practice and looked at the time, it was already half past nine.

He didn’t end up waiting for his wife to come home, but instead, a phone call arrived.

"Ye Bro! It’s not good, President Su fainted at the company!"

Ye Fei felt his heart skip a beat.

"Then why are you calling me, hurry up and call an ambulance!"

Ye Fei didn’t even realize how his voice had sharply changed, emitting an almost roar-like sound.

The secretary on the other end was completely shocked by his response.

"Ye, Ye Bro, the, the call was already made. I am accompanying President Su in the ambulance..."

Ye Fei calmed down immediately, realizing he had been too harsh, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Xiao Ma, I was too anxious. Do this, direct the ambulance to my clinic."

"Then quickly send two people to my house to help me look after the child. Got it?"

"Understood, I'll get on it right away."

After hanging up, Ye Fei felt an intense sense of urgency.

Though he knew that Wan Jing was on duty at the clinic tonight, and having him there was safer than any other doctor,

yet even so, out of sight, out of mind; when one is concerned, one is in disarray.

Ye Fei still couldn't rest easy; he had to personally see his wife's condition.

The efficiency of the secretary was very high, and in less than ten minutes, two female employees from the company arrived at his home.

Ye Fei recognized both of them as Su Yueru's right-hand women.

Moreover, Ye Fei had secretly investigated their backgrounds and wholly trusted them.

Even so, Ye Fei still couldn't be 100 percent at ease.

After all, he didn't know whether his wife had fallen ill or if she had been the victim of foul play.

If it was the latter, would the enemy use this as a diversion to strike at his daughter?

Concerned about this, Ye Fei made a call to Wang Jianglong.

Upon hearing the news, without further ado, Wang Jianglong himself came to ensure his niece's safety.

With Wang Jianglong present, Ye Fei had no worries and rushed to the clinic.

By the time he arrived, Su Yueru had already regained consciousness, lying on the bed with a frighteningly pale face, looking extremely weak.

Seeing Ye Fei arriving in such a rush, Su Yueru smiled apologetically.

She just wanted to speak, but Ye Fei interrupted her.

"Don’t worry, Little Ye is being taken care of, it’s all fine."

Hearing these words, Su Yueru weakly nodded her head.

Wan Jing spoke up to reassure, "Mr. Ye, there is no need to worry. I have already performed a comprehensive examination on Mrs. Ye. She has no other issues aside from being under too much stress and lacking rest."

"As long as she calms down and recuperates properly for a period of time, she will fully recover."

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Wan."

Ye Fei nodded in acknowledgment.

Approaching his wife, he gently brushed aside the strands of hair on her forehead, his heart bleeding with tenderness.

The Divine Doctor aptly had everyone else leave the room to give them privacy.

Su Yueru felt for her husband as well.

She began, trying to smile, "Divine Doctor Wan already said it’s nothing serious, don’t worry. It’s my fault for focusing solely on work lately, neglecting my health, and even more so, neglecting you and our daughter, making you worry."

"No, it’s my fault for not taking better care of you," said Ye Fei.

In fact, Ye Fei had been taking very good care of his wife. Saying this now, he meant something else.

Ye Fei blamed himself internally.

What about because his wife was strong, he should let her bear the pressure?

How is that showing respect for her?

Such self-righteous thoughts, truly foolish!

Men exist to protect women!

If one cannot even manage the simple task of protecting his own woman,

what kind of man is he?

"Fool, you've taken great care of me already. Marrying you was the wisest decision I've ever made in my life," Su Yueru said with a weak smile.

The more she said this, the more Ye Fei felt guilty.

"Okay. Listen to Divine Doctor Wan. Don't worry about the company for now, just focus on getting better," he said.

Su Yueru frowned slightly, "How can I do that? The company's hundreds of employees are relying on me. How can I hide here and slack off at a critical time?"

"The company is facing its toughest moment. The supplier won't provide stock; the cash flow is severely broken; grandfather and the uncles are lying in wait. If I cannot overcome this, everything will be reset to square one."

As she spoke, Su Yueru struggled, attempting to get up and return to work.

Ye Fei forcefully held her down.

He looked at her intensely for a moment.

"Wife, you must listen to your husband. Rest well right here, and don't go anywhere! Not until you've recovered! I will take care of the company's issues. Trust me!" he declared.

"But..."

Su Yueru admitted that her husband was very impressive in the field of medicine and knew quite a few influential people.

But company management wasn't something that could be handled just by knowing people in the arts sector.

It required a wealth of management experience and strong professional skills.

And her husband lacked both...

Su Yueru was about to express her concerns when Ye Fei silenced her with a commanding look meant to halt any further protest.

"Trust me, wife. You must understand one thing: without good health, everything else is equal to zero. Trust me, I will not let you down!" he exhorted.

Looking into her husband's determined eyes filled with masculinity and understanding the rationale behind his words,

Su Yueru finally relented with a weak nod, "Then, okay."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 266 Interview_1[962 words]

After coaxing his wife to sleep, Ye Fei came to the corridor.

"Xiao Ma, help me arrange a meeting with all the raw material suppliers that have stopped supplying us, using President Su's name."

"Have them arrive at our company's reception room at exactly ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

Xiao Ma was puzzled, "Tomorrow? Isn't that a bit too tight on time?"

"Not tight at all."

Xiao Ma let out an acknowledgment, but then his face showed difficulty: "Brother Ye, at this point, they would rather avoid us than come. Why would they agree to meet?"

Ye Fei revealed his trademark confident smile, looking at Xiao Ma, "Don't worry, they will definitely come."

Xiao Ma was completely baffled.

But there was nothing to be done; a command from the boss, who was also his brother-in-law, was still a command.

If he was told to arrange it, then arrange it he would.

However, what Xiao Ma never expected was this.

By the appointed ten o'clock, six or seven raw material suppliers had all arrived early, before nine-thirty.

Not one was missing!

Xiao Ma was utterly confused.

What was going on?

Xiao Ma was confused, but Ye Fei saw things clearly.

What is a businessman?

A businessman is one who is always conniving; profit comes before all else.

They would rather break off long-term, stable cooperation with the Su Family, and naturally, there must be huge interests behind this.

What interests, though?

Apart from the benefits given by Wang Xingde, they were obviously eyeing the Su Family's shares.

Of course, these were just some greedy minor characters with superficial intentions.

The deeper intent naturally involved Wang Xingde's behind-the-scenes maneuvers and the gradual probing of Ye Fei.

After several moves by Ye Fei, the Pangu Sect had become somewhat cautious of him, and even more so, they were unable to fathom his depth.

That's why they needed to use the Su Family as a counterbalance to probe step by step.

If Ye Fei continued to stand by or chose to forbear,

then the Pangu Sect would not take Ye Fei seriously, and their actions would escalate.

Therefore, Ye Fei had to make a move now.

Saving his wife's company was one thing, but more importantly, he needed to send a signal to the Pangu Sect.

I'm not someone you can afford to mess with, and neither is my wife!

Back off quickly, or I'll make you vanish into smoke!

Only by doing this could he maintain the Pangu Sect's sense of wariness.

They wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Then the safety of his wife and child would be greatly increased.

Ye Fei had also thought about just uprooting the Pangu Sect altogether to eliminate future troubles.

But after much consideration, he realized that this was not feasible.

For one, his strength had only just recovered; to destroy a sect single-handedly was not that simple.

Secondly, the Pangu Sect was always elusive, and he did not know them deeply enough to act rashly.

If they were truly cornered, they could pose a great threat to his wife and child.

It would be a loss not worth the gain.

Therefore, at this current stage, maintaining this balancing act was the safest relationship.

In the reception room.

At first, the suppliers were full of bluster, confident.

They thought they had the Su Family firmly in their grasp.

This time, in negotiating terms, they intended to demand an exorbitant price, swallowing the Su Family whole.

But then, they started to feel more and more uneasy.

Nine-thirty.

Ten o'clock.

Eleven o'clock.

Twelve o'clock.

After waiting for two and a half hours, they still hadn't seen Su Yueru.

Each time they asked, the staff below would only say that President Su would arrive soon, President Su would arrive soon.

Then it was just repeated tea pouring and water serving.

By one-thirty in the afternoon, they could no longer endure it.

Four hours, just waiting foolishly, not even having had lunch.

Having drunk so much tea that their lower limbs were swollen, they still hadn't caught even a glimpse of Su Yueru.

They began to guess whether Su Yueru was toying with them.

Or whether there were other reasons they were unaware of.

In any case, the suppliers started to grow more anxious and more uncertain.

Even some among them began to suspect each other,

wondering whether their united front had been breached by Su Yueru, whether someone had defected, and that’s why Su Yueru dared to do this.

Only then.

Ye Fei’s initial goal had essentially been achieved.

It was like the subtle art of wearing down a hawk.

Only, wearing people down was simpler.

Ye Fei arrived fashionably late, leisurely walking into the reception room and found a good spot to comfortably sit down.

The suppliers’ gazes all fell on him.

This was the first time the suppliers had seen Ye Fei.

"Hey! Who are you? Who let you sit there?"

One of the suppliers asked rudely.

Ye Fei responded with a serene smile, "Lifting a cup of tea, do I need someone’s permission to sit here?"

The suppliers frowned, "Who the hell are you!"

"My identity is unimportant, but it’s very important who my wife is."

"Your wife? Who is your wife?"

"Su Yueru," Ye Fei stated steadily.

Upon hearing the name, everyone was slightly taken aback.

After a moment to process, the room erupted in laughter.

All eyes on Ye Fei were filled with mockery and disdain.

"Just look at you, acting all high and mighty. Turns out you’re just the Su Family’s son-in-law."

"No, no, no, calling him a son-in-law is too much praise. In my opinion, he’s nothing but a dog of the Su Family. Hahaha!"

One comment set the room off into even more unrestrained laughter.

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

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 267: Division_1[1,054 words]

Ye Fei didn’t get angry about the insults from the suppliers.

He simply took out his phone slowly, then sent several alluring photos.

The suppliers’ insults continued.

And they became more and more excessive.

"Damn, a stinking dog dares to sit here, roll out of here, and let your wife come out to talk about serious matters. Tell her if she doesn’t come out, there won’t be another chance! When the Su Family goes bankrupt, don’t blame us!"

"Still in the mood to drink tea here, truly a waste. Completely unaware of the stench. The Su Family is finished, where will you go for dog food? By then, I guess you’ll have to scrounge for shit on the streets to eat. Hahaha!"

Just as the two suppliers finished cursing, their phones buzzed.

Thinking it was a message from their subordinates, they stopped swearing, sat down, and looked at their screens.

To not look would have been one thing, but with just one glance, both their faces turned green.

To others, the content of the photos was incredibly tantalizing and thrilling.

But to them, they were like a nightmare.

Because those two photos showed them in bed with other women.

Ye Fei had come so late not only to wear them down but also to ask Wang Jianglong to thoroughly investigate these seven suppliers.

Although none of these callous rich guys were decent in their personal lives,

these two were indeed under the strict control of their wives, afraid of them.

Their wives' families had local influence, even surpassing that of these two men.

And so, their scandalous photos naturally became their biggest weakness.

If the photos were released, letting their wives see them,

at best, they would be kicked out without a thing to their names,

At worst, they could even be crippled by their wives' families.

This was Ye Fei's second step, division.

Underneath their photos, the following words were written.

"From now on, keep your mouths shut and play along with my act. Otherwise, I'll take no responsibility for the consequences."

The two suppliers knew that Ye Fei had sent the photos and immediately looked at Ye Fei with a mixture of hatred and fear.

But considering their own interests, they had no choice but to compromise for the time being.

The other five suppliers, of course, knew nothing of these secret happenings.

They continued to insult Ye Fei mindlessly and urged him to call Su Yueru out quickly.

At that moment, Ye Fei stood up unhurriedly.

With the swiftness of lightning, he slapped the faces of the seven suppliers.

Smack smack smack smack!

Fourteen slaps.

Fourteen cheeks.

Exactly two for each person.

Because it happened so fast, the suppliers were slapped silly.

"Fuck your grandpa! Ye, you dare to hit me, you're dead!"

The other five suppliers erupted like thunder, rising to fight back.

But at the same time, the door flew open, and more than twenty security guards crowded in.

Which scared them back to their seats sullenly.

Ye Fei remained as steady as Mount Tai and spoke softly, "Yueru will not discuss anything with you. You may leave now."

"Leave?!"

The sellers were shocked.

"Damn it, Su Yueru made us come all this way and won’t even show her face, just tells us to leave? Is she playing games with us?!"

One supplier slammed his cup down and glared as he shouted.

Ye Fei didn’t even bother with him.

He looked at the two suppliers who had received the messages, "Brother Zhang, Brother Han, would you two please stay? We still need to discuss our future cooperation in detail."

"What..."

The two felt confused, just about to ask what cooperation, who was cooperating with him?

But then they remembered their photo and the words underneath it, and everything clicked.

Damn, they had been played by this kid, they had underestimated him!

He was even using strategies of sowing dissension and making alliances?

The two knew it was fake but didn’t dare expose Ye Fei publicly.

However, the other five suppliers immediately got angry.

Their glares like knives, fixed on the two men.

"Old Zhang, Old Han, what do you mean by this? Don’t tell me what he said is true? Huh?!"

"This..."

The two looked at the others, then at Ye Fei, unsure of how to defend themselves.

Ye Fei scoffed, "What does it matter if it’s true or false, what does it have to do with you? You don’t want to do business with the Su Family, but that doesn’t mean others don’t want to. Enough, stop wasting my time, show them out!"

Several strong security guards stepped forward, pushing to escort the five suppliers out of the guest room.

But how could they possibly leave?

Cutting off the supply to the Su Family had already caused them a significant economic loss.

Depending on the few benefits from Wang Xingde could work temporarily, but in the long run, it was not sustainable.

According to the original plan, with the seven families united, the ultimate goal was to force the Su Family’s hand to seize at least thirty to forty percent of the shares.

But now, they hadn’t gotten a single cent of the shares, and their original benefits had been taken.

How could they be content?

Ye Fei completely ignored the five suppliers, cheerfully holding the contract as he approached Zhang and Han.

"Brother Zhang, Brother Han, what are you thinking about? This is the contract we previously drafted, take a look. If there’s no problem, sign it."

"From now on, the supply quota for all seven will fall on your two families. It’s a heavy responsibility, you must do well to complete this task."

"Oh right, the agreed two million, I’ve already transferred to your accounts. I hope we can have a pleasant cooperation going forward!"

Ye Fei extended his hand.

The smile on his face seemed harmless to humans and animals.

But the cold light in his eyes sent a chill down the spines of both men.

"Ah, yes, a pleasant cooperation."

The two were utterly depressed inside.

They thought what cooperation, what two million?

All bullshit!

But if they didn’t play along, what else could they do?

Would they really let themselves be cast out naked, tormented to death by their wives and their families?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 268: Everyone Kneel Down_1[946 words]

"You Zhangs and Hans, you two traitors, we agreed to stick together through thick and thin, yet you stab me in the back! Scoundrels!"

"Goddamn unrighteous! You two bastards, how dare you do something so despicable, nasty, and shameless! It pisses me off to death!"

The other five suppliers were infuriated to the point of rolling their eyes.

This was exactly the scenario Ye Fei wanted to see.

"What are you guys looking so angry about? Didn’t you not want to cooperate with the Su family? Well, I’m sorry, but you can forget about sharing in the profits from now on."

The five hadn’t expected things to get this serious.

For these minor suppliers, the Su family’s orders accounted for a considerable proportion of their factory’s business.

If they neither succeeded in pressuring the suppliers nor kept their cooperation,

the blow to them would indeed be huge.

They couldn’t possibly trust Wang Xingde’s promises entirely.

After all, the reason he was offering them strong support now was because they still had value to him.

But once they didn’t, they were just pawns that could be cast aside at any time.

This, the five were very clear about.

"Ye Fei, we really underestimated you. That was a pretty sly move!"

"Thanks for the compliment," Ye Fei bowed slightly.

Although the five suppliers were reluctant to admit it, at this point, they had to concede that they had lost.

And lost thoroughly at that.

The five looked at each other, you looking at me, I looking at you.

And finally made a difficult decision.

They said in a low and humble voice, "Boss Ye, is there any chance of turning things around here? After all, our eyes were blinded by greed, and that's why we did something so foolish."

"After all, we've been cooperating with the Su family for so many years, especially since Miss Su took over the company. Our collaboration has been very pleasant. Cutting off cooperation all of a sudden, we truly can't let go."

"Can't let go?"

Ye Fei sneered.

"What you can't let go of is the money, I suppose."

The men were left speechless.

But then Ye Fei waved his hand again, "Forget it. Since you're showing remorse, I'm not heartless."

"Here's the deal. If you agree to one thing for me, our previous cooperation can continue."

"Also, in some time, the Su Group will be joining hands with the Gao Group to develop a project. When the time comes, we might double the supply of raw materials needed. Perform well, and I'll consider giving you a share."

"The Gao Group? Which Gao Group are you talking about?" the suppliers asked curiously.

"The Gao Group from Canglang State. Haven't you heard of it?"

Ye Fei deliberately countered.

The men's eyes immediately lit up.

The Gao Group from Canglang State was one of China's top 100 enterprises—enormously powerful. How could they not know?

But what made them skeptical was the potential collaboration between the Su family and such a giant.

Was that credible?

Ye Fei had anticipated their skepticism, so he had asked Gao Feng to come over in advance, also to discuss other matters.

"Mr. Gao, they seem to doubt my words. Could you come in and speak with them?"

"As you wish, Mr. Ye."

The door opened.

A tall and stately middle-aged man strode in.

The seven suppliers fixed their eyes in astonishment.

It was indeed Gao Feng, the president of the Gao Group!

A big shot!

The seven suppliers, unable to contain their excitement, rushed forward with respectful handshakes.

But Gao Feng gave them no face, standing with his hands behind his back all along.

"Everything Mr. Ye said just now is correct. Next month, my Gao Group will collaborate with the Su Group on the Blue Sea Blue Sky project. Moreover, all matters of the project will be led by the Su Group. Any more questions?"

"No! No more!"

With Gao Feng himself confirming it, how could they not believe?

Gao Feng finished speaking, then bowed slightly to Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, I'll be in the next room waiting for you."

"Alright, go ahead."

From their conversation to their demeanor, it baffled the suppliers.

Who was Mr. Gao to be ordered about by a mere son-in-law of the Su family?

And to act so respectfully at that!

On the contrary, Ye Fei appeared completely in charge.

Had the world turned upside down?

The suppliers may not have understood the reasons behind this, but they could faintly sense that this so-called deadbeat son-in-law wasn't as incompetent and useless as the rumors suggested.

On the contrary, he gave off an inscrutable, unfathomable, and even intimidating vibe.

"Mr. Ye, you mentioned earlier that as long as we agree to one thing, you'd agree to continue the cooperation with us," one supplier said.

"Just tell us what it is. As long as it's within our power, we'll go through fire and water, face death without hesitation. It's the least we can do to make amends."

Ye Fei's mouth curled into a sly smile, "There's no need for fire and water. Just make a collective apology to my wife on video."

"That's it? Just that simple?!"

"Just that simple."

"Alright! No problem. Since it's our fault, making amends and apologizing to Miss Su is undoubtedly the right thing to do! So, Mr. Ye, please send us the video."

The suppliers all laughed, not expecting Ye Fei's request to be so straightforward.

But Ye Fei smiled deeply, "Hold on, I'm not finished."

Then he pointed to the marble floor in front of him, "Since it's an apology, let's show some sincerity—all of you kneel down."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 269: Perfectly Obedient_1[994 words]

Kneel down?

The suppliers were momentarily stunned, their facial muscles twitching uncontrollably.

All in their forties or fifties, and they were expected to kneel and apologize to a girl just past her twenties?

Wasn't this demand a bit too excessive?

They were clearly reluctant.

"Mr. Ye, look, let's forget about kneeling, shall we? After all, we..."

Before the person could finish speaking, Ye Fei cheerfully interrupted them.

"Kneeling is a must! Not just kneeling, to show your sincerity, each of you must kowtow loudly and slap yourselves hard twice."

"Most importantly, only if my wife nods and forgives you, can this matter be considered resolved. Understand?"

Ye Fei's smile suddenly vanished as he looked at them with a face full of resolve.

His eyes were as sharp as daggers.

If you bastards hadn't forced her into a corner, would my wife have fallen ill? Would she have fainted?

If it weren't for taking the bigger picture into account, just on that account alone, I, Ye Fei, could have made you die hundreds of times over!

The suppliers exchanged glances after listening, feeling as if thousands of wild horses were galloping through their hearts.

Oh, so kneeling wasn't enough, they had to kowtow, slap themselves, and damn it, Su Yueru had to nod and forgive.

If she didn't forgive them, wouldn't their kowtows and slaps be in vain?

The suppliers were extremely unwilling at heart.

But they didn't have the guts to just walk away.

After all, they were about to have the chance to collaborate with Gao Corporation.

For firms of their size, opportunities like this didn't come often in a lifetime.

Ye Fei's gaze shifted.

Zhang and Han were the first to kneel down.

Having leverage was definitely different from not having any.

"Mr. Ye, it's just kneeling. Look, am I doing it right? Is the posture standard? Also, listen, does my kowtow sound sincere enough?"

Bang!

As he spoke, Old Zhang gave a loud kowtow to the ground.

Old Han wasn't to be outdone; he delivered several slaps to his own face.

"Mr. Ye, are you satisfied with this force? If not, I can put in more strength!"

The actions of the two left the other suppliers dumbfounded.

These two dogs, they were fighting too hard!

There's nothing quite like someone setting an example.

With someone taking the lead, the mindset of the others immediately changed.

Especially when these people were already lured by huge benefits.

To them, what did face or dignity matter?

For the right benefit, they'd even be willing to eat shit.

Soon, the third supplier stood upright and righteously declared, "There's an old saying that a man's knees are worth gold. Today, we give our knees to Mr. Ye, and tomorrow, Mr. Ye will bring us thousands of taels of gold! This deal is worth it!"

Bang!

The third man also knelt down on cue.

Then came the fourth man, the fifth man...

Ye Fei was very satisfied and sent a video to his wife.

The video connected successfully.

"Wife, there are a few old friends who want to say a few words to you, take a look."

"Who is it?"

Su Yueru was leaning on the hospital bed with an IV drip.

Suddenly, a row of kneeling figures appeared on the screen.

Each of them wore a face full of guilt and remorse, and with voices choked with sobs, they said in unison.

"Ms. Su, we were wrong! We shouldn’t have stopped the supplies and forced you into a corner, and we certainly shouldn’t have betrayed your trust and hurt you."

"We have made a terrible mistake! We are sinners! We beg you to be magnanimous and forgive us this once."

"We’re kowtowing to you here!"

Bang bang bang...

Seven dull thuds sounded.

"Ms. Su, look again, we really regret what we did, listen, does it sound sincere?"

Slap!

Slap!

Another fourteen clear slaps followed.

"Ms. Su, please give us a chance to start anew! We will change our ways and strive to fulfill the orders you gave us. We will never again be late or short in supply. Please!"

Su Yueru was stunned on the other end of the video.

When had she ever seen such a scene? This was just too absurd!

"Get up, let’s talk this out. What are you doing?"

"No! Ms. Su, if you don’t forgive us, we won’t get up today, we’d rather die kneeling here!"

Su Yueru was in a tough spot.

"Alright, alright, I forgive you. Now get up and let’s talk!"

"Thank you, Ms. Su, for your generous forgiveness! Thank you!"

The suppliers clambered up and then turned to Ye Fei, saying, "Mr. Ye, Ms. Su has forgiven us! You heard it, didn’t you?"

Ye Fei didn’t bother with them and tenderly instructed his phone, "Alright, wife, the problem is solved. Now you can focus on getting better."

After finishing speaking, he didn’t give Su Yueru the chance to ask more questions and hung up the video call.

Then, after sending off the suppliers, Ye Fei went next door.

"Boss Gao, I hear you have wide connections in Quancheng. Do you know someone named Wang Xingde?"

"I do. That man is a tyrant in Quanzhou, not to be underestimated. Plus, he's quite ambitious. I heard he's even stretched his hands towards Tianhe recently."

"Hmm, your information is accurate. I want you to do something for me. Use all your connections and resources to press him down as much as possible."

Gao Feng was startled: "Mr. Ye, that guy..."

Gao Feng's question got to his lips, but he immediately held back.

Having been in the business for so many years, he knew well that if the boss didn't volunteer information, it was best not to ask.

Just do it.

"No problem! With my connections, it's unrealistic to completely crush him. But to make his life miserable, that I can do."

Ye Fei nodded: "Good, then go and handle it."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 270 Disliked Person_1[1,023 words]

The supply issue was perfectly resolved, and the Su Corporation regained its vitality that very day, everything becoming stable and well-organized again.

Ye Fei left the remaining matters to his subordinates to solve.

During the day, he stayed at the medical center to accompany his wife, and at night, he took care of the children.

The young and beautiful doctors and nurses at the medical center were filled with envy when they saw how much the boss cherished his wife.

In Li Nian's eyes, in particular, there was always a complex and intriguing undertone.

Su Yueru was naturally quite moved by the help her husband had given.

Having such a secure man in her life, she felt she was the luckiest woman in the world.

She also decided to follow her husband's advice and focused on taking care of her health for the next period of time, so her husband wouldn't have to worry.

Time quickly advanced to the day of the charity auction.

Tianbao Zhai.

This was the largest antique shop in Tianhe City.

Located in the core area of the cultural relics market in the southeast part of the city.

The shop existed purely to satisfy Bai Yunfei's passion for antiques.

On ordinary days, by using the shop, he interacted and honed skills with peers and made connections with big names in various professions.

Therefore, Tianbao Zhai was quite famous in Tianhe City.

Now, with two hours to go before the charity auction, the entrance was already crowded with luxury cars.

Just by looking at the license plates, they were uniformly starting with a green character.

Green A, Green B, Green C, Green D, and so forth...

The license plate numbers were also all high-status numbers.

One could tell at a glance that they were very impressive.

Besides the luxury cars, the event staff handling etiquette, security, and reception were also extremely well-prepared.

Everything was super luxurious and exceeded standard specifications.

In addition, on a small square beside the entrance, a special open-air viewing area had been set up.

A huge real-time sync screen stood above the square.

Beneath the screen proliferated a crowd like the tide.

Those here were cultural relics enthusiasts from all over the country.

Upon hearing that Tianbao Zhai in Qingyun Province was going to hold a huge antique charity auction, some of them even traveled thousands of miles to be here.

Some, as soon as the news came out, arrived several days early to secure the best spots.

Under the open sky, they ate, drank, slept, enduring for several days and nights.

Seeing the scene so lively, Ye Fei became even more expectant about this grand antique event.

Just as he was about to step into Tianbao Zhai, Ye Fei heard someone calling him from behind.

Turning his head to look, he indeed saw several familiar faces.

Zhang Bin, Chen Qiang, Li Guowei?

He hadn't expected to encounter them here.

These three were members of the student council during Ye Fei's school days.

And back then, Ye Fei was in charge of the student council's affairs.

Ye Fei remembered that the three were deeply fascinated by antiques at that time and had chosen a very niche elective in relic appreciation.

However, in Ye Fei's memory, the characters of these three were not so decent, especially towards him—they had been very unfriendly, often speaking ill of him behind his back.

Particularly after he married into the Su Family, these three turned into the leaders who slandered him in alumni circles.

The reason for their behavior was simple—envy.

Back in their school days, there was a pretty girl in the student council.

All three had taken a liking to her, but while the girl had eyes only for Ye Fei, she was indifferent towards the three of them.

Over time, envy turned into spite, and given their essential natures weren't that great to begin with,

spreading rumors about Ye Fei and speaking ill of him behind his back became a common practice for them.

Ye Fei had a poor impression of them and naturally had no intention of engaging in deep conversations with them. He nodded briefly and continued towards Tianbao Zhai.

Unexpectedly, the three men followed him.

"Wow, isn’t that Ye Fei? What a coincidence. Haven’t seen you for a few years, didn’t expect to run into you here. What brings you to Tianbao Zhai, looking for a job?" Zhang Bin said, sizing up Ye Fei from head to toe with a sneer he couldn’t quite hide at his lips.

As for clothes, Ye Fei had always preferred comfort.

So today, he was dressed casually.

Although he wore branded clothes from Adidas and Nike, in such a gathering of the elite, his attire still seemed very out of place.

Originally, the three didn’t want to greet such trash—it was beneath them.

But they thought since they had run into him, it would be a waste not to mock him a bit, to show off.

Before Ye Fei could answer, Chen Qiang mocked him as well, giving Ye Fei a pat on the shoulder.

"Nice, you’ve got high aspirations, kid, coming to Tianbao Zhai to find a job. Are you applying for a security guard, or maybe a cleaning staff position?"

"I’ve got connections here at Tianbao Zhai, brother. Want me to put in a word for you, get you a job as head of security or something? Just a word from me."

They had all heard about Ye Fei being crippled as well,

but the specifics of how severe it was remained unknown to them.

In their eyes, a man expelled from his family, a stray dog, a cripple—what could he do?

At best, he could only be a gatekeeping dog, taking on menial jobs like scavenging trash or cleaning excrement.

Li Guowei also said with a sly smile, "That’s right, Ye Fei, we’re all friends here, so don’t be too polite with us. If you need help, just say the word. Putting in a good word for you is easier than throwing a sausage to a stray dog on the street, it’s just a small favor."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 271 Invitation_1[1,045 words]

Hearing Li Guowei’s words, Zhang Bin and Chen Qiang couldn’t help but snicker.

Ye Fei thought to himself, these three people, are still the same as ever.

A dog can’t change its habit of eating shit.

Such trash, comparable to ants, Ye Fei really couldn’t be bothered with them and he turned to leave.

But these three, not having had their fun, weren’t about to let Ye Fei go so easily.

"Eh? Ye Fei, why the rush, old friend? Shouldn’t we chat a bit more when we meet? You’re too indifferent."

"That’s right, we told you, the management of Tianbao Zhai are all old acquaintances of ours. Your job issue, we can resolve with just a word. Why the rush?"

"What’s this? Judging by your tone, you seem to doubt our capabilities."

The few of them took turns speaking, and finally, Li Guowei began to show off with a proud face.

"Brother, I’m now the marketing department manager at Baishi Group. Do you know who owns Tianbao Zhai? The Bai Family! You should understand the implications, shouldn’t you?"

"Also, let me tell you about old Zhang and old Chen, they are doing very well, too. They’re both middle managers in multinational corporations. They were invited here today to attend the event. They are the honored guests today."

"With the three of us here, your job search, that bit of trivial matter, is it even an issue?"

Ye Fei had heard enough and explained, "You’re mistaken, I’m not here to find a job."

"Then what are you here for?"

Zhang Bin thought for a moment.

"Brother, you aren’t here to scam, are you?"

With that, Zhang Bin said laughingly to the other two.

"I heard that lately in Tianhe City there’s a group of people who specifically look for newly opened shops or those holding events to beg. If they don’t get money, they shamelessly loiter at the storefront and won’t leave."

"Some even go as far as blocking wedding car processions. I mean, how hateful and shameless is that lot!"

The other two nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

They then proceeded to earnestly advise Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, we're not trying to criticize you. Yes, you have indeed been kicked out of the family and become disabled. But you can't live by doing such despicable things, it's too embarrassing!"

"Exactly, you should take a lesson from those with disabilities who remain determined. When you're down and out, you can't just do anything. You have to have at least a bit of a moral baseline. If you don't even have that, we really can't help you."

Their words were ostensibly earnest, but the gleam in their eyes and the arch of their brows conveyed endless schadenfreude.

"Let me tell you, nobody has a smooth sail in life. We three also faced difficulties after graduation, but didn't we all pull through? Aren't we all doing well now?"

"How about this, you have a disability, so don't work too hard. In a while, I'll talk to the manager of Tianbao Zhai, and arrange the easiest job for you, like cleaning the toilets."

"Let's start from the bottom, as long as you're willing to work step by step, the toilets of Baishi Group's headquarters will eventually be yours!"

The three burst into laughter.

Then, they each took out an invitation.

"See this? The Bai Family's invitation. This is not just a mere invitation. It's a symbol of status and position, the key to the gathering places of the upper-class!"

"Kid, although you'll never climb to this step in your lifetime, knowing that you have such excellent friends can still boost your confidence. Hahaha!"

Ye Fei paid no attention to these clowns, but he was somewhat confused when he saw the invitations in their hands.

"Why is your invitation so small?"

Ye Fei clearly remembered that his own invitation, which was in his chest pocket, was of a larger size, sixteen folds, and even had gold trimming.

Yet these people's invitations were only thirty-two folds and the cover was simply written with the words "Invitation" in brush script, without any gold trim, looking very plain.

Upon hearing this, Chen Qiang laughed.

"Come on, all invitations are the same size, how big do you want? It’s not a calendar! You really are a country bumpkin!"

As Li Guowei was with Baishi Group, he knew a bit more about the inside story.

"Ah, Director Chen. You are actually wrong about that. The sizes of the invitations really aren’t all the same."

"Oh? Is that so?"

"Hmm. The ones we’re holding are third-class invitations, the most common kind."

"There’s another type that’s the same size as ours, but in a nicer design. Those are second-class invitations, a bit higher in level."

"A first-class invitation is different in size from ours, twice as big. The level is higher too, and those are for inviting the big bosses of major corporations."

"Lastly, there’s the highest level, the special invitation. I heard that the writing and the borders are gilded!"

"Those who are qualified to receive the special invitation, there are less than ten people throughout Qingyun State! You all know what kind of status those people have, no need for me to explain."

Zhang Bin and Chen Qiang nodded in sudden realization: "So that’s how it is!"

Li Guowei pulled the conversation back.

"However, brothers, for people of our age to get a third-class invite, that’s already pretty impressive. Compared to some people, that’s worlds apart!"

Their meaningful looks fell on Ye Fei once again.

"Alright, let’s not just stand around foolishly."

"Ye Fei, you come in with us too. Once we see the manager, we’ll get your issue sorted out."

The four approached the entrance.

Zhang Bin and the others took out their invitations in turn and handed them over.

When it was Ye Fei’s turn, Zhang Bin looked up at the security guard and said, "This is my servant, he doesn’t need an invitation, right?"

The security guard looked at Ye Fei and nodded dismissively, "Go on in."

But Ye Fei stood still and calmly clarified, "I’m nobody’s servant, I was invited by your boss."

With that, he reached into his chest pocket and pulled out the red and brilliantly golden invitation.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 272 Punished_1[1,012 words]

When the invitation was pulled out, the security guard was instantly stunned.

No matter what, he had never expected that this casually dressed, unremarkable-looking young man

would actually be a VIP!

But it was during this moment of distraction

that Zhang Bin and Chen Qiang stepped forward, snatched the invitation from his hand, threw it on the ground, and even stepped on it several times.

"Blind fool! How dare you present a fake invitation you drew yourself! You’ve got some nerve! Get out of here now!"

After Zhang Bin finished cursing, Chen Qiang turned back to the security guard and explained, "Sorry about that, we actually have no master-servant relationship with him at all. We’ve only met him a few times, and we wouldn’t have brought him in if he hadn’t pleaded with us desperately outside."

"But who would have thought, this guy actually got a fake invitation, we’re really sorry."

At this time, it was only natural for people like Zhang Bin to protect their own interests.

After all, faking an invitation to deceive the Bai Family was no small crime.

They could all end up implicated.

Li Guowei had not expressed any opinion the whole time, but he bent down and picked up the invitation, looked at it, and even bit the gold edging.

It was real gold!

Could it be that this invitation... wasn't fake?!

While he was thinking this, the situation had already undergone a dramatic change.

Suddenly, several security guards charged forward.

They pushed Zhang Bin and Chen Qiang to the ground.

"How dare you disrespect a VIP, have you got a death wish! Mr. Ye, how should we deal with them?"

Hearing this, Zhang Bin and Chen Qiang were utterly flabbergasted.

Li Guowei was also stunned into silence on the spot.

A sense of foreboding overwhelmed them.

"What's going on here?"

Hearing the commotion at the entrance, the Bai Family's butler hurried out to check.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, he immediately hunched over and scurried forward.

"Mr. Ye, you've arrived! We didn't welcome you from afar, please come inside quickly."

"Hmm."

Ye Fei strode in.

Everyone present was once again taken aback.

Especially Zhang Bin and the others, their minds went completely blank.

"What on earth is going on!" the butler demanded sternly.

The security guard quickly came forward and gave a brief explanation.

The butler's face turned dark immediately.

"Throw all of them out! And call their masters to see me!"

"Yes!"

Following orders, the security guards, working in groups of four, grabbed the three men as if they were handling piglets and threw them out the front gate.

In full view of the public, the three lay sprawled on the ground, in extreme disarray, having completely lost face.

But that wasn't the most important thing.

What mattered most was that from this moment on, all the achievements they had made would flow away like the eastward flowing river, never to return.

They were done for.

The three sat on the ground, wailing and beating their chests in despair.

Regret! Despair! Pleas!

But what good would that do now.

They only had themselves to blame for offending the wrong person.

The little incident did not affect Ye Fei's good mood.

Upon entering the hall, Bai Yunfei, flanked by a crowd of tycoons, stepped forward to greet him.

"Mr. Ye, I'm so glad I can finally meet you!"

Bai Yunfei had always imagined Ye Fei based on his daughter's descriptions.

He knew only that Ye Fei was a young and incredible Divine Doctor.

But upon meeting, he found that this young man was even younger and more talented than he had imagined.

He felt a spontaneous closeness.

He stepped forward and patted Ye Fei's arms in an almost hugging gesture.

Seeing Bai Yunfei acting so familiar with a young fellow, the big shots behind him couldn't help but exchange covert glances.

"Come! Let me introduce him to everyone. This is Ye Fei, the Divine Doctor I mentioned earlier, who cured my wife's illness with his miraculous skills," Bai Yunfei introduced Ye Fei proudly to the crowd behind him.

"Divine Doctor Ye, it's an honor to meet you."

"Brother Ye is truly talented at such a young age, to possess such medical skills is simply awe-inspiring!"

"A young hero indeed, this phrase suits Divine Doctor Ye perfectly."

Most of the people bowed and complimented him.

After all, he was the Bai Family's benefactor, and they all gave him due respect.

Ye Fei responded with courtesy to each.

But as his gaze swept over the crowd,

Ye Fei noticed one person who kept smirking and looking down his nose at him, an expression of disdain on his face.

Ye Fei had seen too many such people and didn't mind.

Hearing everyone praising his benefactor, Bai Yunfei was also delighted and laughed heartily.

"Of course, Ye Fei, Ye Fei, like my Bai Yunfei, has a 'fei' in his name. This truly is the case of once he flies, he soars high into the sky!"

"Hahaha!"

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Bai Yunfei then introduced Ye Fei to each of the big shots present.

Upon hearing their titles, not one was less than a prominent figure in Qingyun State.

As businessmen, none had a net worth of less than fifty billion.

As power holders, at the very least, they were among the top local authorities.

None of the others made a significant impression on Ye Fei.

Only the fat man who kept looking down on Ye Fei with contempt, whose words were tinged with sarcasm, made Ye Fei remember him.

This man was named Hu Wansan, the richest man in the third largest city in Qingzhou, Jiakang City.

With a net worth exceeding one hundred billion, he was the most powerful of the wealthy attendees today.

After everyone had been introduced, there was just half an hour left until the start of the auction.

Bai Yunfei ushered Ye Fei and other top-tier guests into the VIP box before hurrying down to the stage to prepare for the opening speech.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 273 Bluffing?_1[972 words]

As soon as Bai Yunfei left, Hu Wansan turned his head to ask, "I hear Mr. Ye runs a clinic. May I know the scale of your clinic and your revenue?"

Ye Fei replied honestly, "It's of a moderate scale, with over forty people including doctors, nurses, and other staff members. As for the revenue, it's roughly less than ten million per month."

"Less than ten million? So that adds up to just over a billion a year, huh?"

Hu Wansan almost laughed out loud, his look at Ye Fei filled with even more contempt.

"Ah, so after all this fuss, the annual income of your clinic isn't even higher than the monthly revenue of the smallest department in my smallest hospital. It's really quite meager."

Ye Fei knew this guy was blatantly belittling him.

Out of respect for Bai Yunfei, he chose not to engage with him.

However, to Hu Wansan, Ye Fei's tolerance was interpreted as fear.

Far from holding back, he continued to target Ye Fei.

"Little Ye, do you know the worth of the people sitting in this box?"

Ye Fei didn't speak.

Hu Wansan curled his lip. "Pick anyone here at random, their worth is above fifty billion! I'm just wondering, how can you sit with us without feeling embarrassed?"

Ye Fei turned his head, his gaze growing colder.

"I was invited by President Bai, so why should I feel embarrassed?"

"Hahaha!"

Hu Wansan laughed with his head thrown back.

"Do you really not know why you were invited?"

"What should I know?" Ye Fei countered.

Hu Wansan wanted to continue, but the other moguls, fearing an ugly scene, quickly gave him meaningful looks, trying to stop him.

But he acted as if he didn't see them at all, remaining self-willed.

Seeing this, the other moguls no longer tried to persuade him.

Although they were peers, Hu Wansan's influence was clearly higher than the others by half a notch.

Nobody wanted to offend him lightly.

"What should you know?"

Hu Wansan continued.

"Madam Bai had been sick for so many years; how could it be possible that she was cured by a damn piece of paper with a charm on it? That's just nonsense."

"Then how do you say Madam Bai's illness was cured?" Ye Fei asked with a faint smile.

"Of course it was by the doctors in my hospital, after so many years of relentless effort—that's how she was cured! You merely happened to show up on the day she recovered!"

Hu Wansan said, pursing his lips.

Since Hu Wansan had opened several large-scale hospitals in Qingyun Province, he had also gathered a group of well-known doctors under him.

And Madam Bai's private medical team was made up mainly of Hu Wansan's most renowned Western doctors.

Although Madam Bai's condition hadn't improved after years of treatment,

Hu Wansan was always confident that illness, like drawing silk from a cocoon, would eventually be healed by his prestigious doctors.

If even his team were powerless, then in this world, surely no one else could manage.

But there was this one traditional Chinese medicine practitioner, who hadn’t even shown his face and simply with a prescription charm, had cured Madam Bai’s disease.

In his view, this was absolutely impossible.

The only possibility was...

His team had actually cured the disease, and Ye Fei just happened to come along and benefit from it.

"Happenstance?" Ye Fei was almost brought to laughter by the claim.

"Exactly! Just happenstance!"

Hu Wansan insisted and then began to mock traditional Chinese medicine.

"No offense, but how can those outdated practices of traditional Chinese medicine cure diseases? If they could, there would be no need for injections or surgeries, everyone could just dig up some herbs from the ground to eat every day, and live to be hundred! Hahahaha!"

At Hu Wansan’s words, the other moguls could not help but laugh along.

But these words enraged Ye Fei.

"So what you mean to say is, traditional Chinese medicine is inferior to Western medicine?"

Hu Wansan hurriedly gestured with his hands. "I didn’t say that. What I meant was, traditional Chinese medicine is entirely a scam, it’s rubbish! How can it be comparable to Western medicine? One is science; the other is just a charlatan’s pseudoscience!"

"A profound scholarly field that has existed for thousands of years, and you’re calling it a charlatan’s trick?"

Ye Fei frowned fiercely.

But Hu Wansan didn’t care at all, continuing to spout his opinionated nonsense.

"What damn scholarly field—spare me the nonsense! Haven’t you seen all those public intellectuals saying so? Traditional Chinese medicine is a grand deception in the thousands of years of Chinese history! How many people has it saved over those years?"

"Now, how many people believe in traditional Chinese medicine? Isn’t that evident from the scale and revenue of your clinic?"

"I'll lay it out for you—in a few more years, traditional Chinese medicine will be completely eliminated by Western medicine!"

Ye Fei looked at Hu Wansan as one would look at an idiot, his laugh cold. "Ignorant people always make astonishing statements."

"You dare call me ignorant?! How dare you!"

Hu Wansan also got fiery, suddenly standing up.

The other moguls, worried the altercation might escalate, quickly intervened.

"Let it go, let it go, Brother Hu, everyone is entitled to their own opinion, there's no need to get angry!"

"Right, right. Hey! Look, Brother Bai has finished talking; the first antique auction item is about to be presented! Let's also perk up and get ready to make a bid!"

Hu Wansan glanced upstage and with a cold snort of his nose, grudgingly backed down.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei keenly sensed that in a dark corner of the box, a sinister murderous aura was stirring.

A subtle, intriguing smile curled at the corner of his mouth.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 274 Three Hundred Million_1[981 words]

"Ladies and gentlemen, today thirty percent of the proceeds from the auction will be donated entirely to the disaster area, so please give generously!"

"The auction begins now!"

With the announcement from the host, the ceremony ladies pushed the first item of the day onto the stage.

It was a bronze laughing Buddha.

Nine cameras focused simultaneously on the laughing Buddha.

Immediately, the big screen at the venue displayed nine sets of close-up shots from different angles.

The big screens inside the private rooms also showed the real-time synchronized images.

From the uneven spots on the Buddha statue and the varied patina colors, one could tell.

The age of this Buddha statue, was indeed ancient.

However, despite its age, the exquisite craftsmanship made the audience gasp in admiration.

As per the sequence, the Buddha statue was first brought to the appraisal table at one side of the stage.

Sitting at the appraisal table were three white-haired elderly gentlemen.

Each one of them was a towering figure in the world of antique playthings, invited by Bai Yunfei at great expense and through many favors.

These three were not there to appraise the items, but to lend their prestige to this auction, elevating its style and influence.

After all, Bai Yunfei's reputation alone was enough to guarantee no counterfeit goods would be auctioned.

The three master appraisers, each wearing gloves, closely examined the Buddha statue and then gave it a high valuation.

As the saying goes, a word from a master could triple its value.

The starting bid was five million.

Before the bidding had gone on for long, it had already reached ten million.

"Thirteen million!"

"Fifteen million!"

"Eighteen million!"

"Fifty million!"

While the regular seats were in the heat of the bidding, a voice suddenly came from the top-tier private room.

It stunned everyone present.

Because the top-tier private rooms were separated by a privacy glass and an additional layer of bulletproof glass,

those outside could only hear the voice and not know who was making the bid inside.

"Holy shit! Fifty million? Are you kidding me? No matter how valuable the laughing Buddha is, it can't be worth that much."

"What do you know? The people sitting in there don't care about a mere few tens of millions. What they want is a lucky start, a matter of face!"

"Ah, to be a top-tier boss really is something else. If I could someday have the privilege to sit in there, how great would that be!"

"Enough, enough, stop dreaming, would you? Wake up."

After confirming three times that no one else would bid higher,

the auctioneer brought down the hammer, sold!

Inside the top-tier private room.

Hu Wansan was all smiles, basking in triumph.

"A mere bunch of ants daring to compete with me, you think you are worthy?!"

As he said this, he glanced at Ye Fei by his side, intentionally or otherwise.

The latter, naturally, only had a slight smile on his lips, remaining indifferent.

The other tycoons hurried to congratulate Hu Wansan for securing such a good omen and praised his significant contribution to the disaster area.

But Hu Wansan hadn't thought about doing a good deed at all.

His aim was straightforward: to ingratiate himself with Bai Yunfei.

After all, Bai Yunfei held the life-and-death power over his group's most significant project.

Then, one antique after another took center stage.

Ninety million.

Sixty-three million.

One hundred and twenty million.

Seventy-one million.

None of the items sold for less than fifty million.

Moreover, about half of them were taken by Hu Wansan.

Hu Wansan grew increasingly smug,

casting a sidelong glance at Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, you wouldn't happen to be here as a lucky charm, would you? Not making a single bid in so long, that's really not quite proper, is it?"

"Oh yes, yes, I remember now. How can the owner of a small clinic barely clearing ten million in monthly revenue afford such precious antiques? It's like forcing a widow to have children, I'm expecting too much of you. Hahaha!"

Ye Fei didn't have the time to pay attention to Hu Wansan,

since his focus was now entirely on the eighth item that had just been presented.

It was a studded lion's head.

As soon as the item was presented, including the masters, everyone was dumbfounded.

Thinking that this early Qing Dynasty lion's head, despite its fine condition and rarity,

was still just a lion's head and absolutely not worth more than two hundred thousand.

How did such a low-grade item end up in Tianbao Pavilion's auction?

Bai Yunfei's face darkened immediately.

The butler scolded at once, "What's going on! Who brought such a low-grade item here!"

The subordinate hastily explained, "Ma— maybe someone carelessly got the lots mixed up."

"Change it back at once!"

"Yes..."

Just as the subordinate was about to remove the lion's head,

a voice from within the top-tier private room stopped him.

"Wait! I bid three hundred million for this lion's head."

What?!

That single sentence confused everyone in attendance.

A broken lion’s head, worth less than two hundred thousand, was being bid at three hundred million?

Had they gone mad or stupid?!

Even though it was for charity, there was no need to go so wildly over the top.

Bai Yunfei frowned at the sound and quickly stepped into the private room.

Meanwhile, inside the private room, Hu Wansan was pointing fiercely at Ye Fei.

"Three hundred million?! You, just a small clinic owner, can come up with such an amount? Who are you trying to fool?"

"Don’t think because Brother Yunfei treats you as an honored guest you can do whatever you want here."

"I warn you, making wild, empty promises in an event like this can have severe consequences! Even if Brother Yunfei is magnanimous enough not to blame you, I will not let you off!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 275 The Check is Real_1[1,107 words]

Bai Yunfei quickly stepped forward as well.

He held a respect for Ye Fei in his heart.

But he also believed that Ye Fei could not produce three hundred million.

After all, Ye Fei was just the owner of a medical hall of modest scale.

Three billion was way beyond what he seemed capable of.

As for why Ye Fei still bid three billion, he was baffled.

"Mr. Ye, if you like this lion’s head, I can simply give it to you. Why bid such a high price?" he asked.

Bai Yunfei turned his head, about to order his men to fetch the lion’s head.

Ye Fei calmly raised his hand.

"Hold on."

"A gentleman’s agreement is not to be reneged upon. Since I said I would buy it for three billion, that’s exactly what I will do."

"Mr. Ye, this ..."

"Mr. Bai, I have made up my mind, there’s no need for further discussion."

Ye Fei had his reasons for his insistence.

At the start of the auction, a short video clip about a disaster-stricken area was played.

A natural disaster had come, destroying everything.

People lost their homes overnight.

Lamentation filled the fields, cries were incessant, heart-wrenching.

The disaster took countless lives.

Mothers lost their sons.

Husbands lost their wives.

Women lost their lovers.

Children lost their parents.

Adults were in deep sorrow, children were left homeless.

Those tragic scenes deeply moved Ye Fei.

From that moment on, he decided.

He would take this opportunity to do what he could for his compatriots in the disaster area.

And these three billion were his modest contribution.

Seeing Ye Fei insist on acting this way, Hu Wansan couldn’t help but sneer sarcastically.

"Ye my brother, why must you be so stubborn for the sake of face? Three billion, that’s your revenue for three years. What now, planning to starve for the next three years?" he said.

"Besides, auction transactions are all in cash, they don’t support bond mortgages, you know."

Hu Wansan didn’t believe at all that Ye Fei had the capacity to come up with three billion in cash.

He stood to the side, covering his mouth, ready to laugh at the spectacle.

Ye Fei gave a cold smile: "I don’t have cash."

As he spoke, he reached into his jacket pocket, pulled out a checkbook, briskly wrote down a string of numbers, and handed it to Bai Yunfei.

"I wonder if a check will do?"

A check was certainly acceptable.

But how could the big shots believe that Ye Fei could write a check for three billion?

Even the two richest people present, Hu Wansan and Bai Yunfei, could only issue checks for up to three billion.

But they were tycoons with a net worth of hundreds of billions!

How could Ye Fei, a small medical hall owner, possess such a colossal fortune?

Bai Yunfei looked at the string of digits on the check in front of him, full of doubt.

Ye Fei realized his skepticism and smiled faintly: "Mr. Bai, rest assured, the check is genuine."

Bai Yunfei waved his hand: "Then I really can’t accept this!"

Ye Fei’s face was resolute: "You must take it!"

Hu Wansan smirked: "Oh wow, the pretense is escalating, now donating three billion. With a fake check in hand and spouting lies without blushing. You think because you saved Madam Bai’s life, you can take Bai Yunfei for a fool, is that it?"

"President Xu, what are you staring for? It’s your turn to step in and expose him!"

President Xu originally did not want to get involved, but with many business operations still depending on Hu Wansan’s support, he dared not disobey.

Moving forward, he took the check and carefully verified it for a moment.

President Xu’s eyes nearly popped out.

He couldn’t believe his own judgment and quickly took a photo to upload to the system for further confirmation.

Hu Wansan, seeing President Xu’s expression, thought the check must indeed be fake and was even more smug.

"What’s it like, what’s it like? Didn’t I say this youngster is a fraudster!"

"Bai Yunfei, I’ve been wanting to tell you. Your respected wife’s illness wasn’t cured by him, it was thanks to my medical team’s efforts. He just happened to luck out and found a loophole!"

"And then he took that chance to deceive you, trying to climb up using you as a stepping stone. I’ve seen too many like him!"

Bai Yunfei frowned: "Old Hu, don’t you think you’re going too far?"

When Bai Yunfei still defended Ye Fei, Hu Wansan felt quite annoyed.

"Too far, Brother Yunfei? How about this fake check then? He’s clearly making a fool out of you."

At this moment, the silent President Xu finally spoke up.

"Hu, Mr. Hu, this check, it’s real!"

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked, their faces full of disbelief.

"President Xu, this is no time for jokes!"

President Xu grimaced: "How could I joke about such a thing? I’ve just double-checked, this check is one hundred percent genuine!"

Hu Wansan deflated like a punctured balloon.

Bai Yunfei, seeing Ye Fei’s exceptionally firm attitude, felt inappropriate to be polite any longer and respectfully accepted the check, returning to the hall.

By this time, the hall was noisy, everyone discussing who the fool was who spent three billion on such a worthless trinket.

Bai Yunfei quickly stepped onto the stage and personally raised the auction hammer: "Three hundred million for the first time."

"Three hundred million for the second time."

"Three hundred million for the third time. Sold!"

"Congratulations, the muffled tip lion’s head goes to our Bai Family’s benefactor, the owner of Yueru Medical Hall, Mr. Ye Fei. Please give him a warm round of applause!"

Whooosh!

A thunderous applause erupted.

But contrary to the applause, behind the scenes, people were mockingly switching to derision mode.

"This Ye Fei is really an idiot with too much money, must be out of his mind, spending three billion on such junk. And he calls himself a doctor, I think he needs to see one himself."

"Hehe, still so young, the bigger the occasion the more impulsive you get. Such a high cost to show off, he’s gonna regret this when he calms down!"

"Actually, I kind of understand him. Consider who’s sitting in the VIP boxes, which one isn’t worth hundreds of billions? Being just a small hall owner, how could he not feel inferior? Of course, he had to show off a bit."

In the face of public scorn, Ye Fei remained dignified.

He asked quietly, "Ladies and gentlemen, have you all forgotten the theme of today’s auction?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 276 The Dragon without Pearls_1[1,194 words]

Theme?

Everyone couldn’t help but look toward the title above the stage.

Disaster area...

Charity...

The series of tragic scenes from the previous video once again entered their vision.

Everyone’s noses felt sour.

They suddenly had some understanding of Ye Fei’s actions.

"Could it be that Mister Ye used funds far exceeding the intrinsic value of the lion’s head to bid, with the intention of leaving more profit for donations to the disaster area?"

"What do you think?"

Everyone immediately held Ye Fei in high respect.

"Mister Ye always has the disaster area in his heart, constantly thinking of the afflicted people, not for fame or profit, he’s willing to donate generously. It truly makes us admire him immensely!"

"Mister Ye is so young, yet demonstrates such high virtue, truly a role model for young people nowadays!"

Ye Fei said indifferently, "I dare not claim to be a role model, as long as I can contribute more to the disaster area, that is enough for me."

That statement again earned him a room full of admiration.

People remembered their own narrow-minded comments from before and couldn’t help but feel their cheeks redden.

Mister Ye’s level of thought is truly higher than ours by more than a level or two.

Not to mention the guests in the hall looking at Ye Fei with new eyes, even the magnates sitting in the premium boxes cast respectful glances at Ye Fei.

Only Hu Wansan had a sour expression, curling his lip in disdain.

"Hey, hey, what are you all blindly praising for? Can’t you see this kid is just fishing for fame and reputation?"

"I’ve seen plenty like him, hypocritical! Despicable! Tsk, the true colors of a con artist, haha."

Hu Wansan’s words aroused everyone’s displeasure.

"President Hu, what you're saying is not right. Who would throw away three billion just to fish for fame? That's real money. Why don't you try it and see?"

"Yeah, President Hu, you are a big shot. It isn't right to judge others by your own measure, is it?"

Facing everyone's criticism, Hu Wansan became somewhat annoyed and embarrassed.

"What the hell do you all know! My sharp eyes see issues clearly!"

"Don't believe me? Just let him bid high again and try it. He absolutely won't do it."

"That's the thing with people like him, once their goal is achieved, they won't spend a penny more. Hehe, I, Hu Wansan, will say it right here: if he spends another two or three billion today, I'm willing to eat shit in front of all of you!"

In Hu Wansan's view,

three billion was definitely the limit of Ye Fei fishing for fame.

Even if he wanted to donate more, he wouldn't have the resources to do so.

However,

as soon as those words were spoken,

Ye Fei's calm voice was heard once again.

"To show support for Elder Bai's charity auction this time, and to condole with the sufferers in the disaster area, I've decided to donate another ten billion, to express my modest heart."

Silence!

The entire venue went silent!

Immediately afterward,

Wham!

Thunderous applause erupted once more.

Some people were even so moved that they teared up on the spot.

Ten billion!

Even though those present were all elite figures from various sectors of society,

there weren't many who could just bring out ten billion in a snap.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and admiration.

Especially Bai Yunfei, he could never have imagined that his benefactor would have such formidable strength and such a broad mind.

For a moment, his admiration was like the overflowing Yellow River, unstoppable once unleashed.

This time, Ye Fei paid through an online transfer.

In less than a minute, the full ten billion was credited to the account.

Even Hu Wansan was stunned.

But after his shock, Hu Wansan still looked disdainful.

He pursed his lips, "Brother Ye, to fish for fame and compliments, you really spent a bloody fortune. That's enough money for you to earn for half a lifetime, isn't it?"

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "Not necessarily."

"Damn, I, Hu Wansan, am impressed by your pretentious act."

Hu Wansan's attitude finally provoked public outrage.

"Hu Wansan, Mr. Ye has gone to such lengths, and you're still accusing him of fishing for compliments, are you out of your mind?"

"People like him just can't stand to see others doing well. Such a small-minded person, pah, the so-called richest man in Jiakang, he's disgraced the city of Jiakang!"

Even the top dogs in the private boxes could no longer stand by and watch.

"President Hu, that's enough, there's a limit to everything."

"A limit to your mom!"

Hu Wansan, finding himself the target of a thousand fingers, was even more furious.

"I just won't stop, what about it!"

"Alright, alright, then suit yourself."

Someone in the hall suddenly piped up, "Didn't President Hu say earlier that if Mr. Ye spent two or three more billion he would eat shit? The man just donated ten billion in one go. Are you not going to eat until you're stuffed?"

"Right, right, right! What about the eating shit thing? You said it yourself, President Hu, you're not going to go back on your word, are you?"

"How could he? President Hu is a man of his word, he wouldn't be the one to break it, who are you looking down on?"

The crowd started to taunt him with sarcastic remarks.

Hu Wansan, so angry his beard quivered, wanted to curse out loud but knew he was in the wrong, so he just sat there silently, sulking.

He looked just like a pufferfish about to burst.

In the end, it was only after Elder Bai stepped forward and offered him a way out that the matter was reluctantly put to rest.

The auction continued.

As one antique after another was dispatched, the charity auction was finally drawing to a close.

And before the conclusion, there had to be a climactic finale.

Amidst the anticipation of the masses,

the most valuable item of the auction, the finale piece, was slowly wheeled out by a ceremonial hostess.

It was a dragon-shaped carving board from the royal household of the Tang Dynasty.

On the gleaming carving board, a nine-clawed golden dragon soared through the skies, cloud-breathing, majestic in all directions, and seemed as alive as could be.

A nine-clawed golden dragon, that is the symbol of an emperor.

It symbolizes the ultimate sovereignty.

Because of its artistic value, and its unparalleled symbolic significance,

this dragon-shaped carving board possessed extremely high collectible value.

However, the only flaw was that the eyes of the nine-clawed golden dragon were empty recesses.

This made the entire golden dragon appear to lack some spirit and soul.

Several experts, upon seeing the empty dragon’s eyes, couldn’t help but lament.

"Ah, if the dragon’s eyes were still there, this golden dragon carving board would be worth at least twenty billion! What a pity."

Someone asked in amazement, "Master, what originally filled the dragon’s eyes that it could be so remarkable?"

The master answered, "Jade Dragon Pearls!"

Hearing these three words, Ye Fei’s eyebrows twitched ever so slightly.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 277 Bet_1[1,175 words]

The crowd was astonished again, "Is the master joking? The indentation of the dragon’s eye looks almost as big as a ping-pong ball; how could there be such a huge jade dragon pearl?"

A master stroke his beard and smiled slightly, "That only means you are ignorant."

The crowd was stunned, "Holy cow, a jade dragon pearl the size of a ping-pong ball, how much would that be worth!"

Another master replied in a serious tone, "At least five billion. Hehe, but the problem is this item is too rare, it’s something you can encounter but not seek."

The crowd was extremely shocked, "No wonder they say when the two are combined, their value is immeasurable, so that’s what it meant!"

The final round of the auction began.

The bidding for the dragon-shaped carving board started at five hundred million.

"Five hundred and fifty million!"

"Six hundred million!"

"Eight hundred million"

From the start of the auction, the competition for the dragon-shaped carving board had reached a fever pitch.

The tycoons in the top-level boxes, unlike their previous composure, all came forth with a must-win attitude and joined the battle.

But after a fierce battle, it was still Hu Wansan, with his more substantial financial resources, who had the last laugh.

Fifteen billion.

The dragon-shaped carving board was secured by Hu Wansan.

Now he was exceedingly smug.

Puffing out his chest.

"What's called strength? This is called strength!"

As he spoke, he even gave Ye Fei a sidelong glance.

"Brother Ye, aren't you quite rich? Why aren't you making a bid anymore?"

"Hehe, it seems your strength isn't all that after all."

Ye Fei smiled without a word.

Hu Wansan, looking at his trophy, feigned regret, "Ah, it's a good dragon, but it's missing an eye and doesn't have Spiritual Energy anymore. If I could encounter a suitable jade dragon pearl, no matter the cost, I'd have to buy it."

Hearing this, Ye Fei turned his head with a smile and asked, "No matter the cost? Are you serious?"

Hu Wansan frowned, "Nonsense! I, Hu Wansan, am always true to my word!"

At the words "true to my word," those present nearly spit out their drinks.

Hu Wansan was unconcerned, suddenly remembering something and showing a strange expression, "What do you mean by that? Are you claiming to have a jade dragon pearl?"

"Why not?" Ye Fei countered.

Hu Wansan pointed at the dragon-shaped carving board and sneered, "You have a jade dragon pearl that big?"

Ye Fei nodded, "Of course."

"Hahaha!"

Hu Wansan almost died laughing.

As a seasoned enthusiast of curio playthings, he understood all too well the rarity of a giant jade dragon pearl.

When it comes to a jade dragon pearl the size of a ping-pong ball.

The entire number possessed by Huaxia wouldn't exceed ten!

According to reliable information, in the southern regions of Huaxia, the Qingyun and Canglang states, there was only one giant jade dragon pearl!

And this jade dragon pearl was enshrined as a family treasure by the Zhu Family, the biggest financial tycoon in Dongling City, Canglang state.

How could this stinky physician come up with a second one?

This is outright lying, isn't it?

"Ye Fei, Ye Fei! You're the most shameless scammer I've ever seen."

Hu Wansan laughed so hard he doubled over.

"How can you be so shameless to claim you have such a priceless treasure as a giant jade dragon pearl? With your abilities, do you deserve it? Hahaha..."

The other big shots in the box obviously didn't believe it either.

But Ye Fei didn't care about their opinions, smilingly asking, "You don't need to worry about whether I'm worthy or not. I'm just asking you, if I have a jade dragon pearl that fits the size of your dragon eye, would you buy it or not?"

"Of course I'd buy!"

"Good!"

Ye Fei signaled the staff to open the box in the room.

"Then next, shall we all bear witness together?"

"No problem at all!"

Hu Wansan still wore a mocking smile.

He simply didn’t believe Ye Fei could really produce a giant jade dragon pearl.

He didn’t believe it at all.

The charity auction had ended, and everyone was preparing to leave.

But when they heard there was more drama to come, they immediately sat back down.

Ye Fei explained the situation to everyone again, then turned to Hu Wansan to reconfirm, "Boss Hu, since you’re keen to buy, how about selling it to you for fifty billion?"

Ye Fei didn’t want to take advantage; he wasn’t in the market to extort money.

As a curio enthusiast, his only desire was to unify the two treasures into one.

Only then could the treasure display its greatest value.

It’s like the zodiac animal heads from the Old Summer Palace.

Taking out any one of them on its own, its value is relatively limited.

But if all twelve heads could be assembled, their value would be beyond measure.

The price of fifty billion, let alone causing Hu Wansan to be astonished,

made everyone present sigh with regret.

You must understand, Hu Wansan already had the dragon-shaped carving board in his hands.

If he got the jade dragon pearl as well, the value of the carving board would multiply several times over.

If it were somebody else, the asking price would be over a hundred billion.

"It seems after all it’s just a farce. If Ye had a jade dragon pearl, would he really offer such a low price?"

"Mmhmm, it’s probably just like that. Even if he really has one, it must be the worst quality. Otherwise, why not make tens of billions more?"

Hu Wansan looked at Ye Fei as if he were an idiot.

"Fifty billion? Ye Fei, aren't you underestimating me? The great Hu Wansan, would I take advantage of you?"

"I'll put it here. As long as you can really produce a jade dragon pearl with good color, shape, and sufficient size. I'll give you five hundred billion!"

Ye Fei's mouth twitched into a smile, "Are you serious?"

"Nonsense. When I, Hu Wansan, speak, it's as solid as a spit on a nail!"

"Okay, talk is cheap, let's document this as proof, shall we?"

"Let's do it! But, dear brother Ye, if you can't produce the jade dragon pearl in the end, how shall we handle it?"

"If I can't bring it out, I'm at Boss Hu's disposal. Fair?"

"Fair enough!"

The staff immediately brought paper, pen, and the seal.

Bai Yunfei, seeing the situation blowing up, quickly came forward to stop it.

But Hu Wansan, who was already heated up, wasn't about to listen to any advice easily.

Besides, he was completely confident of victory.

Having taken a dislike to Ye Fei already, how could he miss this opportunity to humiliate him in the clear light of day?

After signing the agreement,

Hu Wansan couldn't close his smiling mouth, challenging Ye Fei.

"Come on, bring out the jade dragon pearl, let everyone have a look, shall we?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 278 Donated All_1[1,453 words]

Ye Fei chuckled, "Don't worry, it's not like I can always carry it on me, give me ten minutes, I'll go home and fetch it."

As he turned to leave, Hu Wansan caught hold of him.

"Eh?! What's the matter, planning to renege, to run away, huh? Do you take us all for fools?"

The others also felt that Ye Fei was unable to continue playing the game and wanted to take the chance to escape.

Yet, Ye Fei merely gave a wry smile; he truly hadn't thought that far.

"Alright then, would it be okay if I make a phone call?"

"Go ahead! Let's see what tricks you can pull!"

Bai Yunfei had been sweating nervously for Ye Fei all along and whispered advice, "Mr. Ye, let's just let this go. Don't worry, with me here, I won't let you be embarrassed. If this goes on, it will only become more difficult to end well."

To Bai Yunfei's advice, Ye Fei simply smiled faintly and then took out his cell phone, calling Wang Jianglong.

"Brother Wang, trouble you to send someone over to my house. Please bring over my daughter's pink toy chest."

After the call had been made.

Ye Fei sat down nonchalantly and sipped his tea.

Hu Wansan always wore a sly smile, pondering how he would deal with Ye Fei later.

The rest were also thinking about how Ye Fei would conclude the affair.

Only Bai Yunfei remained serious the whole time, trying to think of a solution.

Eight minutes passed.

Ka-ka-ka-ka.

A series of footsteps rang out as a dozen Qianlong Squad guards marched neatly into Tianbao Zhai.

The leader was someone many recognized—it was the captain of the Qianlong Squad, Wang Jianglong.

He carried a pink children's toy chest and walked straight into the VIP booth.

Hu Wansan was taken aback when he saw Wang Jianglong, but he quickly sneered.

"Yo, I didn’t expect Mr. Ye to know brothers from the military department too. What, can’t accept a loss? Called for help to settle the matter, is that it?"

Most others thought so too.

Ye Fei, however, merely smiled lightly, "How could it be, who can’t accept their loss, we still don’t know."

Saying that, he took the toy organizer, tipped it onto the table with a swish.

All eyes were focused on it.

Among the clutter of toys, something round, smooth, and shiny unexpectedly rolled out.

Upon a closer look, everyone couldn’t help but shout, "Jade! A jade dragon pearl!"

Under the astonished gazes of everyone.

Ye Fei picked up the jade dragon pearl, walked in front of the dragon-shaped engraving, and stuffed the pearl into the recess of the dragon’s eye.

Hey, it wasn’t too big or too small; it fit just right.

The jade dragon pearl twinkled brightly.

The entire golden dragon seemed to come to life, as if it would fly out of the engraving and rush into the sky at any second.

Whether it was the top tycoons in the booth.

Or the crowd in the hall watching the dragon-shaped engraving on the big screen.

All involuntarily let out exclamations.

Only Hu Wansan’s facial features twisted, his expressions fierce.

"Impossible! You couldn’t possibly have such a large jade dragon pearl! It’s impossible! I don’t believe it!"

"Fake! That pearl must be fake! No doubt about it, otherwise how could it be mixed with children’s toys!"

"This is definitely a high-quality replica to fool children! I demand a verification! We must verify it!"

Hu Wansan said hysterically.

At his insistent request, the jade dragon pearl was handed over to three experts for appraisal.

Actually, not only Hu Wansan had doubts—deep down, the others present also harbored some suspicions.

Including the three experts.

But the moment the jade dragon pearl was held in their hands, all the experts' doubts were swept away.

"The color is lustrous and full, clear texture, smooth surface, excellent density, and cool to the touch. That's right! This is a jade dragon pearl!"

"Ah, the last time I saw a jade dragon pearl this big was thirty years ago. This visit was truly not in vain!"

"Indeed, not only did we have the fortune to see the jade dragon pearl, but we also witnessed it merge with the dragon-shaped engraving. So thrilling!"

The three esteemed experts all declared it genuine, and no one dared to question them.

But one thing was even more baffling to them.

How could Ye Fei carelessly toss such an invaluable treasure into a child's toy chest?

Too arrogant, right?

In fact, Ye Fei's arrogance was far from just that.

Usually at home, he would use the Yulong Pearl as a marble, carelessly flicking it at Little Ye.

If these people were to find out, they would be furious to death.

On one side there's desperate longing, while on the other, it's treated like worthless trash.

Such a contrast was strikingly distinct.

At this moment, Hu Wansan was already grinding his teeth in anger, his whole body shaking.

Even though the two treasures merged into one, their value was immense.

But it still couldn't make up for the wounds in his heart.

He could have secured it for just fifty billion.

But because he wanted to show off, he ended up spending an extra four hundred and fifty billion.

This was almost half of his entire fortune!

There was no way out, since the contract was signed in black and white, he couldn’t deny it even if he wanted to.

He had no choice but to abide by the contract.

But even a wealthy individual like Hu Wansan couldn’t possibly come up with fifty billion in cash.

Therefore, mortgaging properties, transferring fund shares, he went through great lengths to finally gather the fifty billion for Ye Fei.

However, Ye Fei then turned around and, with a grand gesture, donated the entire fifty billion to the disaster-stricken area.

Hu Wansan was so angry he almost cursed out loud.

But in the eyes of others, Ye Fei was incredibly impressive.

Having donated a dozen billion before was one thing.

But now he just donated fifty billion in one go.

Who else could there be?

The crowd in the hall excitedly chanted "Long live Mr. Ye!" in unison.

The big shots in the private rooms also came to Ye Fei, bowing down before him.

Bai Yunfei was so moved he was in tears, tightly grabbing Ye Fei’s hand, at a loss for words.

Only Hu Wansan stared at Ye Fei with a spiteful look.

He wished he could rush up and dismember him.

"Fifty billion! You actually donated all of my hard-earned money over the years to those unfortunate bastards in the disaster areas! This is infuriating!"

"But luckily, I now have this complete dragon-shaped board. As long as I package it well and hype it up, it’s not impossible to resell it for four or five hundred billion."

"I might even make a small profit. Hmph, you think you can ruin me? With your little tricks, you’re not qualified?"

Gradually regaining his composure, a sly smile once again appeared at the corner of Hu Wansan’s mouth.

With this, the auction came to a perfect close.

As the host, Bai Yunfei began to organize, inviting everyone to move to the back hall for dinner.

Thus, he took Ye Fei with one hand and Hu Wansan with the other and started walking out.

But Ye Fei gestured with his hand, signaling them to wait a moment.

Then he turned toward the darkest corner of the private room and said with a slight smile, "My friend, hiding there for so long must be tiring. How about joining us for something to eat?"

Hm?

What’s going on?

Everyone was taken aback.

Wondering who Ye Fei was speaking to.

There was no one there.

Wang Jianglong also sensed something was amiss and immediately pressed his right hand to his waist, staying alert.

"Friend? If you don’t speak up, I’m going to come over and catch you," Ye Fei chuckled again.

But still, there was no response from the corner.

Impatient, Hu Wansan walked over to Ye Fei and mocked, "Little brother Ye, are you visually impaired, or is your mind not well, talking to whom? Ghosts?"

Ye Fei ignored him and let out a sigh, "Quite stubborn, then here I come."

No sooner had he finished speaking than Ye Fei’s body shot towards the corner like an arrow released from its bow.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a flash of cold light flew out from the corner, aiming straight at Ye Fei.

The latter effortlessly dodged, avoiding the cold light.

Then he reached into the darkness, and, incredibly, pulled out a live person.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 279: The Five-colored Ice Silkworm_1[1,034 words]

"Who are you? Are you sent by the Pangu Sect? Speak up!"

Ye Fei, with one hand clutching the neck of the man in black, asked in a low voice next to his ear.

"Won’t talk, huh? Well, I believe you are aware that I have ten thousand ways to make you talk."

A murderous aura emanated from Ye Fei’s eyes.

The man in black seemed to foresee the unbearable torture he was about to face, his expression darkened, and he gritted his teeth fiercely.

Then his body went limp, instantly dissolving into a puddle of blood.

Everyone was stunned by this scene, standing frozen in place with their mouths agape.

Only Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong were clear that this person must have been an assassin sent by the Pangu Sect.

"Boss Hu! What’s wrong with you? Why do you look so awful?"

Amidst the crowd, Hu Wansan suddenly collapsed.

Ye Fei stepped forward to examine him and immediately noticed a Five-colored Ice Silkworm wriggling on his neck, sucking his blood.

This was the hidden weapon that the assassin had shot out.

It seems this person must also have belonged to those under the command of the Diku Venerable.

"Boss Hu, are you alright? Eh? What is this thing?"

Someone noticed the Five-colored Ice Silkworm on Hu Wansan's neck and just as they tried to remove it, their hand was forced back by a surge of freezing cold.

Bai Yunfei quickly realized the seriousness of the situation and turned his head, "Mr. Ye, please save Boss Wansan."

Originally, Ye Fei was not interested in whether this man lived or died.

But since the incident had arisen because of him, and considering Bai Yunfei's face was at stake,

Ye Fei found it hard to refuse and nodded in agreement.

But before he could make a move, Hu Wansan shaking with cold, cursed, "Who needs you to treat me! What illness can Chinese medicine cure? It would be good if it doesn't kill me! Scram, you swindler! My men have plenty of renowned doctors, what are you meddling for?"

"Quick! Get me to the hospital! Call over Dean Wang, Dean Han, all of them! I feel like I'm freezing to death!"

His subordinates quickly got several woolen blankets and wrapped Hu Wansan up tightly before preparing to carry him downstairs.

But as soon as they moved him slightly, Hu Wansan screamed in pain like a pig being slaughtered.

It was a kind of unbearable, bone-piercing, excruciating agony.

After several failed attempts, his subordinates gave up.

Bai Yunfei touched Hu Wansan's body and shivered from the cold himself.

"It won't do to move him anymore. Hurry up, have the doctors come over directly, bring all the medical equipment, and perform emergency treatment on the spot."

After giving orders to the people below, Bai Yunfei tried to persuade Hu Wansan patiently.

"Boss Hu, your condition is extremely dangerous right now, let Mr. Ye treat you. Otherwise..."

"I would rather die than believe he could cure me! Chinese medicine is all bullshit! Brother Yunfei, don’t let him harm me. The real Divine Doctor under my command will arrive soon, I can hold on."

Ye Fei shook his head, a cold smile on his face.

If he wanted to die, then so be it.

"Brother Wang, are you hungry? Bai Lao has prepared a lavish banquet in the back hall, how about we go have a drink?"

"Let’s have a drink."

"Bai Lao, you don’t mind, do you?"

Bai Yunfei’s lips parted dryly as he nodded.

The two men proceeded directly to the back hall.

A dozen tables filled with fine wine and food, but not a single person in sight.

The two men didn’t hold back, gobbling up food and guzzling drinks contentedly.

Meanwhile, the situation in the private room was entirely different—everyone’s hearts were in their throats.

After being treated by those Western medical Divine Doctors, not only did Hu Wansan show no signs of improvement, but his condition became even more critical.

At this moment, Hu Wansan’s body temperature had reached an unbelievable minus twenty degrees Celsius.

It was even lower than a corpse’s temperature!

His skin, muscles, and even bones had been frozen so fragile that they seemed as if they might shatter with the slightest touch.

The Western doctors were frantic.

They had exhausted all means, but none had been effective.

Now, they were attempting their last resort.

"The Ice Silkworm is the main culprit, in my opinion, we must remove it first!"

"But this thing has already adhered to Boss Hu's carotid artery, and with such low body temperature, if we forcibly operate to separate them, the blood vessels might just burst! The consequences would be unimaginable."

"Then what do you suggest? This won't do, that won't do—do we just watch Boss Hu freeze to death?"

"Damn it! Then it's got to be a do-or-die effort, hasn't it?"

"We have to gamble!"

After some careful deliberation, the Western medical Divine Doctors finally came up with a final plan.

Surgery!

To say a Divine Doctor is a Divine Doctor, their surgical technique was truly miraculous.

In such low temperatures, they managed to excise the Ice Silkworm without damaging the aorta.

"Quick! Start warming him up! The speed must be gradual!"

After some more effort, Hu Wansan's body temperature gradually returned to normal, and his consciousness began to clear.

In less than half an hour, he was as lively as a dragon and animated as a tiger.

The rescue was a success!

The Western doctors were more excited than one another, celebrating another medical breakthrough.

Hu Wansan, on the other hand, was even more smug.

"How about that, Brother Yunfei? I've told you before, Western medicine is the right way to cure diseases and save lives. Those messy Chinese remedies are nothing but a sham; now you believe it, right?"

"And that Ye Fei, he's not a Divine Doctor at all, just a charlatan. You mustn't be deceived by him...!! Deceived!..."

Before he could finish speaking, Hu Wansan suddenly began convulsing, with blood spurting from all his orifices.

His body temperature soared to an astonishing eighty degrees in an instant!

His blood was almost boiling.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 280 Helpless_1[945 words]

Despite the efforts of Western doctors to lower Hu Wansan’s fever using all kinds of methods,

the results were minimal at best.

If they tried to reduce the fever too much, Hu Wansan’s blood vessels, muscle tissues, and even bones would burst.

Under the extreme high temperature, Hu Wansan had also fallen into a deep coma.

It seemed that death was but a step away.

This time, those Western doctors truly had no more tricks up their sleeves.

Cure, they could not.

Touch, they dared not.

What was to be done?

At this critical juncture, Bai Yunfei immediately thought of someone.

Ye Fei!

But when he mentioned Ye Fei’s name, the Western doctors all laughed.

"Mr. Bai, it’s not that we question you. You might not know, but basically, we represent the academic elite of Western medicine in China. If we can’t cure the illness, expecting a practitioner of Chinese medicine to manage is a bit, heh... absurd."

"Right, Mr. Bai, apart from feeding patients herbs, acupuncture, and cupping, what can Chinese medicine actually treat? It’s utterly nonsense."

"At the moment, Hu could probably be maintained with medication and high technology for another couple of hours, long enough to see his family one last time. If a Chinese medicine practitioner carelessly treats him and messes up, it’s guaranteed he’ll die right away!"

Bai Yunfei didn’t understand why these Western doctors looked down on Chinese medicine so much.

Could it be that Chinese medicine truly cannot save lives and treat diseases?

But his own wife, wasn’t it Chinese medicine that had cured her?

Bai Yunfei’s heart was caught in fierce turmoil.

After much deliberation, he ultimately chose to believe in Chinese medicine.

"The trouble with Mr. Hu occurred in my establishment; I should take responsibility. I will personally invite Mr. Ye to diagnose and treat Mr. Hu."

Several Western doctors hurriedly tried to dissuade him: "Mr. Bai, you mustn’t! Entrusting Mr. Hu’s life to a Chinese medicine practitioner is no joke."

"Enough! Stop with the nonsense, it’s settled!"

Bai Yunfei turned and headed toward the back hall.

The Western doctors shook their heads and sneered dismissively.

When he arrived at the back hall, Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong were drinking merrily.

With his heart already in suspense, Bai Yunfei was even more unsettled at the sight of Ye Fei’s flushed cheeks and the strong smell of alcohol.

In such a drunken state, could he still treat a patient?

But at this point, without at least trying, Hu Wansan was certain to die.

So he was left with no choice but to tough it out!

"Mr. Ye, I have an awkward request. I hope you can put aside our past grudges and save Mr. Hu’s life. May I ask if my request..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Wang Jianglong slammed his cup down, interrupting him.

"Let my brother Ye save that son of a bitch? What kind of a sick joke is that! Mr. Bai, don’t tell me you didn’t see how that Hu treated my brother, did you?"

"To hell with him! If my brother hadn’t stopped me just now, I’d have blasted that bastard to smithereens! Don’t think for a moment I wouldn’t dare!"

"Offending my brother Ye, let alone this so-called richest man in the city, even if he were the Jade Emperor himself, I, Wang Jianglong, would dare to fight him to the death!"

Bai Yunfei was stunned.

He had not expected the captain of Qianlong Squad, one of China's top special forces, to be so fiercely loyal to a doctor.

Looking back on Ye Fei's inscrutable wealth, unfathomable medical skills, and power,

A striking guess flashed through Bai Yunfei's mind.

Could it be that Ye Fei was hiding an even more formidable identity?

With this speculation, Bai Yunfei's attitude towards Ye Fei became even more reverent.

This time, he bowed even lower, his face full of supplication,

like a humbled old man.

"Mr. Ye, as Captain Wang said, Hu Wansan did indeed speak disrespectfully and rudely to you. For that alone, he deserves to die!"

"But no matter what, this man has been my acquaintance for more than a decade. I really cannot bear to watch him die like this without trying to help."

"So, Mr. Ye, I beg you, could you please consider my old face and save him? Later on, whatever punishment you want to impose on him, is fine!"

With a snap, Wang Jianglong smashed his wine cup to pieces.

"Bai Yunfei, do you think just because you have some prestige here in Tianhe, my brother must give you face? Let me tell you, today, no matter who comes to plead, it's useless! I won't save him, period!"

Bai Yunfei grimaced, looking at the irate Wang Jianglong and then at the silent Ye Fei,

and with a steely resolve, he began to kneel.

Yet before his knees could touch the ground, an invisible force lifted him up, back to his feet.

"Mr. Bai, there's no need to go that far. You've said enough; if I, Ye Fei, remain unresponsive, would I not be ungrateful?"

"Mr. Ye, you agree to save him?!"

"Yes."

"Thank you, Mr. Ye! You truly are a man of great virtue!"

Bai Yunfei bowed in gratitude several times over.

"Ye..."

Just as Wang Jianglong was about to object, Ye Fei silenced him with a glance.

He understood Wang Jianglong's intention clearly.

He also saw through Bai Yunfei's ulterior motives.

But still, he chose to save the man because of Bai Yunfei's charitable deeds for the disaster-stricken area.

A good turn deserves another, and Ye Fei deemed it an act of repayment to the disaster area.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 281: Taking Action_1[969 words]

Arriving at the top-level VIP box.

By now, it had completely transformed, becoming a high-level emergency room.

Hu Wansan lay motionless on the bed, his body pierced with tubes.

Just approaching, you could feel waves of heat assailing you.

Seeing the ice silkworm missing from Hu Wansan's neck, Ye Fei roughly understood what had happened.

The Five-colored Ice Silkworm is an extremely cold and yin creature.

When its poison enters the body, it causes the body's temperature to plummet to freezing point instantaneously.

At that time, most cells in the body would be completely frozen.

This puts a person into a state similar to the "hibernation" of cold-blooded animals.

The normal method of detoxification would be to heat the ice silkworm with high temperatures, allowing it to reabsorb the poison it had introduced into the body.

Then, complemented by silver needle bloodletting and cupping to draw out the poison, the frost poison could be mostly eliminated.

Finally, after taking a few doses of herbs that dispel cold and detoxify, the cold poison would be completely cleared within a fortnight, leaving no lingering aftereffects.

But now that the Five-colored Ice Silkworm had been forcibly surgically removed, the situation had become complicated.

Without the continuous influx of cold poison from the ice silkworm into his body,

Hu Wansan’s immune cells began to awaken instantly.

They then engaged in a fierce struggle against the cold poison ravaging his body.

Their desperate battle and mutual devouring were what caused Hu Wansan’s body temperature to remain high.

When the body temperature reaches one hundred degrees Celsius, that would be when Hu Wansan meets his demise.

Ye Fei glanced at the temperature on the instruments.

degrees Celsius.

There was little time left.

Drastic measures must be taken!

Without saying a word to anyone, Ye Fei reached out and pulled out all the tubes inserted in Hu Wansan.

"What the hell are you doing! Stop it! Are you out of your mind?"

"Are you trying to kill President Hu? Quick, someone stop him!"

Several Western medical experts were panicked by Ye Fei’s rash actions.

A few of Hu Wansan’s bodyguards immediately charged forward.

But how could they be a match for Ye Fei?

Before they even got close, they felt a sharp pain in their lower abdomen and collapsed to the ground.

Ye Fei, swift as lightning, after pulling out the tubes, grabbed Hu Wansan by the foot and lifted him upside down.

"Holy-- What the hell are you trying to do! Someone stop him!"

"Mr. Bai, is this the Divine Doctor you invited? Is he saving a life or committing murder, I'm asking you!"

At this moment, Bai Yunfei's face was deathly pale, stunned to the core.

He hadn't expected Ye Fei's life-saving methods to be so violent.

He even doubted whether Ye Fei was actually trying to save the man or venting personal anger.

Thinking about stopping him, but having invited him himself, he had no grounds to intervene.

All he could do was bite the bullet and explain, "You don't understand, this is Divine Doctor Ye's unique method of treatment. Just watch calmly."

As he spoke, even Bai Yunfei didn't quite believe his words.

"Divine Doctor, my ass. I think he's just a swindler! I've been practicing medicine for decades and I've never seen anyone saved like this! You, you stop right there! Stop!"

Several Divine Doctors stumbled forward to intervene.

Approaching, an intense smell of alcohol bombarded them.

"He's been drinking?!"

"This guy isn't just a swindler but also a drunkard? Mr. Bai, are you out of your mind? How can you entrust President Hu's life to such a person!"

"Exactly, Mr. Bai, how are we going to explain this to President Hu's family when they arrive!"

"You! Stop shaking him, let go of President Hu, I am talking to you! Do you hear me?!"

Four or five elders were desperately tugging at Ye Fei's clothes, clamoring incessantly.

"Get away!"

Ye Fei couldn’t stand it anymore and sent a shock of internal energy through his body, causing the elders to sit down hard on the ground.

He then shook Hu Wansan forcefully.

Wow!

With that shake,

a mouthful of smoky blue liquid spewed out of Hu Wansan’s mouth.

Ye Fei twisted his head and dragged Hu Wansan out of the box.

It looked as though he was dragging a dead dog behind him.

As they descended the stairs, Hu Wansan’s head continually slammed against the ground, making a series of thudding sounds.

The guests attending the auction hadn’t left yet; they were all waiting outside.

When they saw the violent scene of Ye Fei dragging Hu Wansan out of the box, their jaws dropped to the ground in shock.

Ye Fei gestured for the crowd to disperse, found a spot with good ventilation, and laid Hu Wansan flat.

Then he smashed a teacup and used the shards to make several "cross cuts" on Hu Wansan’s chest, back, arms, thighs, and other parts.

The Western medical experts, still staggering out behind, saw Hu Wansan covered in blood and roared.

"You quack! Witch doctor! Charlatan! You’re clearly committing murder! Someone stop him!!"

The onlooking guests were also gaping in disbelief.

Wondering if this was saving a life,

but it looked more like they were witnessing a dissection of a corpse.

Ye Fei paid them no mind.

He grabbed Hu Wansan’s hands and started transfusing True Qi into him.

Shortly, a fair amount of blue liquid began to ooze from those cross-shaped wounds.

Feeling that he had nearly finished drawing out the poison,

Ye Fei loudly called out, "Where's the butler?"

Bai Ding, already dumbstruck, didn't expect to be singled out and shivered involuntarily.

"Here, I'm here!"

"Go! Hurry up and have someone fetch some fresh excrement from the men's restroom, the stinkier the better!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 282: Escaping Death_1[979 words]

"Ah?! What do you want to do with this?"

"No time to explain, just do as I say!"

"Eh!"

After the butler left.

Ye Fei took out the silver needles he carried with him and began to insert them into the major acupoints around Hu Wansan's body.

This was to seal off the blood vessels in his body to isolate and treat the cold poison.

After the needles were in place, Hu Wansan's body started to tremble violently.

After a short while, he went limp like a deflated balloon.

The western medical experts took a closer look and saw even his chest was no longer heaving; they thought Hu Wansan was dead for sure.

They were so enraged, cursing and stomping their feet.

"You, you, you! You quack, you've killed President Hu! Wait until you pay with your life!"

"Knowing a bit of trivial traditional medicine, do you really think you're a deity? You've caused a huge disaster with your overconfidence!"

The guests present also thought Hu Wansan had passed away and began to worry about Ye Fei's safety.

"Mr. Ye was such a good person, why did he have to meddle in this mess? Now he's got himself in trouble too."

"Sigh, isn't it said that 'a smooth tongue assures no steady work'? You know your medical skills aren't up to par, so why insist on trying? You treated someone to death, now let's see how you'll end this mess."

Bai Yunfei was also sweating profusely.

He thought it was all over now.

If Hu Wansan died, that would be the lesser issue; the key was that it could ruin Mr. Ye's lifetime of reputation.

If he had only known, he would have never forced Mr. Ye to take action.

Regret!

Just then, the butler hurried back with an underling carrying a spittoon.

Damn, what a smell, stinking to death!

The stench of excrement confused everyone present before they even arrived.

"Mr. Ye, as you ordered, everything's ready. Just out of the oven, still warm."

"Hmm."

Ye Fei pinched his nose, took a few steps back, and pointed at Hu Wansan.

"Pour it all into his mouth, the more the better. Quick!"

"Ah?!"

The butler was dumbfounded on the spot.

"Mr. Ye, you're... you're not joking about feeding President Hu excrement, are you..."

"Lives are at stake, do I look like I'm joking?"

Ye Fei glared.

"If you don't hurry, it'll be too late. Can you bear the consequences?"

"This..."

The butler looked back at his master with a troubled face.

This stumped Bai Yunfei as well.

The western medical experts overheard and were about to explode with rage.

"You've killed President Hu, and now you want to humiliate his corpse? You're utterly heartless!"

"Do you have any humanity left? Doing this, aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"You feed President Hu excrement, he won't let you off even as a ghost!"

Ye Fei ignored them and turned to Bai Yunfei, "Bai Lao, what, do I need to do this by myself?"

Bai Yunfei gritted his teeth, "Bai Ding! Pour!"

"Yes!"

The butler kicked his subordinate.

The latter immediately bent down, pried open Hu Wansan's mouth, and tilted the spittoon inside.

Gulug!

Gulug gulug!

Gulug gulug gulug...

Soon, an entire spittoon's worth of filth was poured out clean.

The onlookers grimaced, their insides churning.

A few with weaker constitutions vomited on the spot.

The western medical experts had their features contorted as they glared furiously at Ye Fei.

"You're finished! You're completely done for! The Hu family will tear you to pieces! Just wait for your death!"

Ye Fei looked at them coldly, saying nothing.

What use is there in talking to these ignorant fools?

Do they understand how all things support and restrain each other?

Do they understand the balance of yin and yang in the universe?

They understand nothing!

All they knew is that they forced Hu Wansan to swallow a jar of excrement.

They didn’t realize that this jar of excrement was a lifesaving medicine!

Burp!

Burp!

As the western medical experts angrily rounded on him, they suddenly heard belching sounds.

Looking closely, the person burping was Hu Wansan!

There he was sitting on the ground, his eyes bright like lanterns, far from looking like a dying man, he seemed even more spirited than before!

"President Hu?! You’re really not dead? That’s great!"

The western medical experts surged forward, helping Hu Wansan to his feet, then began to boast of their own merits.

"I told you, with us in command, there’s no disease we can’t cure! How about it, President Hu, feeling better, right?"

"Of course, thanks to the treatment plan I proposed, it’s highly effective! Look, President Hu is just fine despite the quack’s rough treatment."

"This medical miracle is definitely going into the medical history books! I’ll have to write a paper and publish it soon."

"Publish your mom!"

Slap slap slap!

Just as the western medical experts were self-congratulating, Hu Wansan slapped them several times, sending them reeling.

It turned out that Hu Wansan had been conscious ever since being bitten by the ice silkworm.

From life to death, and back to life.

How the western medical experts had toyed with him to the point of being worse than death.

How Ye Fei had pulled him back from the brink of death.

He remembered every detail clearly.

It made him realize deeply that western medicine wasn't almighty, it couldn't cure everything.

Traditional Chinese medicine wasn't as useless as he originally thought.

On the contrary, the vast and profound traditional Chinese medicine, mysterious and substantial, completely shocked him.

Being revived from the brink of death made him see a lot of things clearly.

He knew he owed Ye Fei an apology.

So he pushed the western medical experts aside and approached Ye Fei.

Before everyone's eyes, without hesitation, he knelt down with a thud.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 283 You are a Genius_1[1,217 words]

"Mr. Ye, thank you for giving me a new lease on life. Before, I was blind and lowly, uttering many words that hurt you. Please don't take it to heart."

"Your skill is indeed exquisite, truly befitting of the title 'Divine Doctor'. Traditional Chinese medicine is broad and profound, with a deep history that simple men like us cannot comprehend."

"This experience of coming back from the brink of death has truly enlightened me, greatly so! I hope you can forgive me. From now on, I will mend my ways and be a good person!

Mr. Ye, I will never forget your life-saving grace! Even if I have to grapple through grass and mud, I must repay you!"

He changed completely from his previous disdain and disparagement of Ye Fei.

At that moment, Hu Wansan kneeled before Ye Fei like a devout believer, his eyes full of admiration and worship.

Ye Fei was not one to write off a person completely. He lifted his hand, "Recognizing and correcting your mistake means there's hope for you. Get up."

"Thank you, Mr. Ye, thank you, my benefactor!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hu Wansan knocked his head on the ground three times loudly before getting up.

The guests on the scene, one by one, stood with slightly open mouths, their faces filled with amazement and disbelief.

Did he really bring this man back to life?!

Such a method of saving someone was truly inconceivable!

"Divine Doctor! Mr. Ye is truly an authentic Divine Doctor! My eyes have truly been opened today."

"In the past, when Bai Yunfei said Mr. Ye was a Divine Doctor, I didn't believe it. Now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I'm completely convinced!"

"With Mr. Ye's young age and possessing such medical skills that can revive flesh from mere bones, his future is boundless. Truly boundless!"

The people all bowed to show their reverence for Ye Fei's medical skills.

Bai Yunfei was also utterly conquered by Ye Fei's medical skill, thumbs up with a glint in his eyes.

A few Western medicine experts stood at the side, covering their faces, clearly in an embarrassing and awkward position.

Their faith in Western medicine nearly collapsed destructively, even regretting why they didn't choose to go into traditional Chinese medicine in the first place.

Finally, Ye Fei prescribed a few more medicines for Hu Wansan to help him completely dispel the cold poison in his body.

Hu Wansan was extremely grateful and thankful a thousand times over.

After everything ended, Ye Fei left Tianbao Zhai with the respectful send-off of the crowd.

In the car.

Wang Jianglong asked, "Brother Ye, what are your plans next?"

Seeing the cold look in Ye Fei's eyes, Wang Jianglong felt a hint of murderous intent. He knew that Ye Fei would definitely not let today's events lie.

He would certainly make a corresponding retaliation.

As expected.

Ye Fei said lightly, "Since some people are insistent on upsetting the balance and testing the law to probe my bottom line, if I don't reciprocate the gesture, wouldn't I be seen as someone who doesn't understand propriety?"

Wang Jianglong laughed, "It seems you intend to give the other party a big gift. Just not sure if they can handle it."

Ye Fei turned his head to look out the window, his lips curved with a confident smile.

Upon arriving at Yueru Medical Hall, Su Yueru had just taken her medicine and gone to sleep.

Looking at his wife's sleeping face, a wave of complete happiness mixed with a touch of heartache washed over him.

Not wishing to disturb his wife's rest, Ye Fei went to the adjoining room and took out the interesting lion's head that he had acquired from the auction.

The lion's head was broad at the top and narrow at the bottom, lustrous and beautiful, so much so that even those who knew nothing about antiques could tell it was a prized item.

As Ye Fei played with the lion's head in his hands, he suddenly noticed how well it complemented the medical hall's simple decorations.

He found a suitable spot and placed the lion's head there as an ornament.

Just then, the door opened, and Li Nian, in a rush, walked into the room.

Unaware there was someone inside, she was startled.

"Ah..."

When she realized the person in front of her was Ye Fei, Li Nian instantly became extremely flustered, and her heart, for some reason, began to thump wildly without stopping.

Her pretty face also uncontrollably flushed with redness.

"Bo, boss, you're here, I, I thought there was no one in the room."

"I came to accompany my wife, and since she fell asleep, I just came next door to rest a bit," Ye Fei explained with a beaming smile.

"Oh... oh. What am I looking for, I, I'm looking for something."

"Sure, go ahead and search."

Ye Fei sat back down in his seat.

Li Nian started to search.

The room fell quiet without conversation, becoming eerily silent.

But the quieter it was, the more nervous Li Nian became; she could almost hear her heartbeat.

Ever since she had received advice from Ye Fei, his voice and smile would uncontrollably appear in her mind.

She couldn't shake them off.

Now with Ye Fei right in front of her, and with them both alone in the room,

she was even more at a loss for what to do.

Rummaging aimlessly through the cabinet for a long time, she couldn't find any rhyme or reason to it.

Ye Fei couldn't stand watching any longer and asked with a chuckle, "What are you looking for? Do you need help searching?"

Li Nian turned around, scratched her head, and let out a silly laugh, "Yes, yes, what did I come to find? I... I've forgotten..."

This baffled Ye Fei.

He thought, what's with this young lady, looking so perplexed today?

"Forget it, I won’t search anymore, that, um, boss, I won’t disturb you anymore, I’m going to be busy outside."

"Go ahead."

Li Nian turned to flee outside.

But she was so nervous that she carelessly bumped into the nearby cabinet.

Bang!

The cabinet shook for a moment, and a lion’s head rolled out of its recess.

With a snap, it fell to the ground and broke into two pieces.

Li Nian looked down and was immediately drenched in sweat from fright.

Coming from a family of medical prestige, her home also possessed many antiques.

Li Nian could almost tell at a glance that the lion’s head she had broken was of considerable value.

The key issue was that this seemed to be the boss’s belonging...

This made her even more nervous; she hurriedly bowed her head to apologize, "Boss, I’m sorry! I, I didn’t do it on purpose, rest assured I will compensate you for it."

After apologizing for quite a while, she didn’t receive any response from the boss.

Li Nian thought the boss must be angry, so she mustered up the courage to look up.

Just then, her gaze met Ye Fei’s.

Li Nian strangely found not only that the boss was not angry, but his eyes were also gleaming, and with a smile on his lips, he suddenly grabbed her hand.

"Li Nian, you’re truly a genius!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 284 Wuzaozi_1[1,125 words]

Li Nian was befuddled, still thinking that Ye Fei was speaking out of frustration, saying the opposite of what he meant.

"Boss, I really will compensate you, please don’t be angry."

Ye Fei smiled helplessly, "Silly girl, how could I be angry, I’m too happy to be angry."

"..."

"All right now, go on with your work. Oh, and remember to secure the door on your way out, and tell everyone that no one is allowed to set foot in this room for the next two hours."

"Oh, okay, got it."

Li Nian left the room in a daze and locked the door behind her.

Even now, she still had no clue what had just happened.

The room was once again left with only Ye Fei inside.

Ye Fei’s eyes sparkled as he picked up the lion’s head that had been smashed in half.

Then from one half, he pried out a small thing the size of a corn kernel, completely black and shiny.

The Urn Seed!

This was definitely an extremely rare treasure!

Ye Fei had never expected to be so lucky as to find an Urn Seed inside the lion’s head.

The Urn Seed was something that grew only within the lion’s head.

And its conditions for growth were extremely harsh.

It needed to ferment in the lion’s head for a hundred years, absorbing the essence of the sun, moon, heaven, and earth, as well as the Spiritual Energy of yin and yang, before it could form.

Then, after another hundred years, it would finally take shape.

Lion’s heads over a hundred years old had about a one in ten thousand chance of producing an Urn Seed!

The medicinal properties of the Urn Seed were incredibly potent, not only prolonging life and fortifying the body but also expelling poisons and evil.

For cultivators, consuming it would enhance internal strength and boost True Qi.

It was a rare and valuable find indeed!

Ye Fei pondered how he had spent only a mere 1.3 billion to obtain such a rare treasure.

That money really seemed a bit too little now.

Ye Fei immediately decided to make the most of this Urn Seed.

Fortunately, the room was equipped with a sand pot for concocting medicine, a stove, and a variety of necessary herbs.

Without delay, Ye Fei gathered over a dozen medicinal ingredients.

Dong quai, Astragalus, Octagonal Lotus, Mountain Ginger, Blood Centipede, Flower Scorpion, Wolf Spider, Yellow Sheep Horn, Tortoise Shell...

Then he filled the sand pot with water and brought it to a boil.

One by one, in a specific order, he put the ingredients into the boiling water.

Thirty times clockwise, thirty times counterclockwise, stirring evenly.

In the Prajna Medical Classic, this method of concocting medicine was called the Uniform Decoction Method.

It could fully extract and dissolve the medicinal properties, leading to better chemical reactions.

For an even better effect, Ye Fei held his hand about three centimeters above the side of the pot.

As streams of strong True Qi flowed in, the flames beneath the pot intensified immediately.

Blue light began to swirl in the pot.

The appearance of the blue light also meant that the entire process had completely transcended the realm of medicine concoction.

It had already become, in essence, medicine refinement.

And sure enough.

As Ye Fei dropped the Urn Seed into the medicinal soup, a small whirlpool suddenly formed in the pot.

All the medicinal soup began swirling non-stop around the Urn Seed at the center.

The Urn Seed itself started to dissolve gradually and became one with the surrounding liquid.

Another twenty minutes passed.

The water had almost dried up, leaving behind a small, remarkable sight in the pot.

All the medicinal residue was distributed in a spiral around the edges, and at the very center of the spiral was a pitch-black pill, glowing with a subdued golden light.

The Black Gold Hundred Refinement Pill!

An exquisite detoxifying holy medicine from the Prajna Medical Classic.

Whoever consumed this pill would be immune to hundreds of poisons and protected from many evils.

Ye Fei knew, of course, that claiming it granted immunity to all poisons was an exaggeration.

Within his knowledge, there were several top-tier poisons that it could not guard against.

However, those kinds of poisons were all in the hands of various reclusive masters and the most elite poison experts.

Given Ye Fei’s current abilities, it was impossible for him to come into contact with them.

In any case, with the detoxifying capabilities he now possessed, dealing with the Diku Venerable and his followers from the Pangu Sect was more than sufficient.

How could he not say that finding the Urn Seed was like a gift from heaven?

The timing was just perfect.

Ye Fei picked up the Black Gold Hundred Refinement Pill and swallowed it in one gulp.

He then sat cross-legged, activating his True Qi to assist in fully absorbing the medicinal effects.

Tick, tock, tick, tock.

In the blink of an eye, an hour had passed.

Ye Fei opened his eyes, and two golden lights shot out.

He could clearly feel as if an invisible barrier had formed around him.

And his cultivation of True Qi had also risen to a new level.

"Very good! I am one step closer to my past glory. Pangu Sect, Diku Venerable, next, it’s time for us to meet."

A faint smile crossed Ye Fei’s lips as he stood up and pushed the door open to leave.

By this time, Su Yueru had also woken up, and the two walked hand in hand, chatting happily.

Their lovey-dovey appearance must have made countless young and beautiful nurses and doctors envious.

Especially Li Nian, who would show a look of immense envy just thinking about their happiness.

However, at the same time, she also felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

Evening came.

In the bedroom, on one side was Little Ye, fast asleep, and on the other side were several elite warriors led by Wang Jianglong.

Wang Jianglong spoke seriously and softly, "Little brother, take care of your business with ease. With me personally protecting our girl, nothing will go wrong."

"Mhm."

Ye Fei exchanged a glance with Wang Jianglong, then turned, opened the window, and with a few leaps, disappeared into the vast night.

Watching the direction of the fading figure, Wang Jianglong couldn’t help but exclaim in awe.

"His strength seems to have improved by quite a bit again!"

"My God, this guy’s strength is already so formidable, and yet he keeps on improving."

"If he continues to grow stronger at this rate, just how terrifying will he become in time!"

Every time Wang Jianglong thought about it, a fierce shudder of horror would make him tremble.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 285: The Four Ghosts of Yin Mountain_1[994 words]

Quancheng, Nanguan Street.

The night was bleak.

Ye Fei stood beside the slightly chilly street, looking up at the towering building before him.

This was where Wang Xingde’s Quanxing Group was located.

Ye Fei knew that this would be another blood-stained night.

Tonight, he planned to severely punish Wang Xingde as a stern warning to the Diku Venerable.

Just as he was about to cross the street, Ye Fei saw a missing person notice posted on a nearby utility pole.

"A sixteen-year-old girl is missing. Name, Zhang Xiaoqiao. Last seen half a month ago on the eastern part of Nanguan Street. She was wearing a blue short-sleeved shirt, pink sport pants, and travel shoes at the time of disappearance. A reward of 200,000 yuan for any important clues! Contact telephone: 187XXXXXXXX."

The girl in the photo was very sweet and cute, with big watery eyes and a playful ponytail.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but think of his own daughter, Little Ye.

But at the same time, he frowned.

What was Wang Xingde’s purpose in kidnapping these children?

This was the fifth or sixth missing person flyer Ye Fei had seen since arriving in the Quancheng area.

Wang Jianglong had mentioned in the information he gave to Ye Fei earlier that Wang Jianglong had started to secretly order people to kidnap children in the past two months.

All the abducted children had never been seen again, without a trace.

That’s why one of Ye Fei’s reasons for coming to find Wang Xingde was to look for the missing children.

Just then, a cry suddenly came from nearby.

"Ah! My daughter, where on earth are you? Please come back to mommy, I beg you, please stop playing hide and seek with mommy, okay?"

"Do you know how mommy has been coping this past month? Oh, Lord, why don’t you have eyes, why did you take Jingjing away from me! Why! Woo woo woo..."

Ye Fei turned his head to look, and about a dozen meters away, a young mother sat collapsed on the ground, her body trembling, sobbing uncontrollably.

In her hands, she clutched a stack of missing person notices.

Ye Fei had seen this missing person notice before, the missing girl named Tao Jingjing, five years old.

She disappeared in the western section of Nanguan Street.

Almost two months had passed since then.

Next to the woman was a man wearing glasses, also with a face full of sorrow, presumably the girl’s father.

The man had tried several times to lift the woman up but failed, so he simply sat down on the ground and cried loudly with her.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fei felt like there was a knife scraping inside his heart, terribly uncomfortable.

This was probably empathy.

Being a parent himself, with a lovely daughter of his own.

He could understand the pain of being separated from one’s flesh and blood.

This empathy made Ye Fei resolve in his heart.

He had to find out the whereabouts of the children, he had to bring these lovable little ones back to their anxious parents.

Definitely!

He continued forward.

Based on the real-time information sent by Wang Jianglong a few minutes ago.

Wang Xingde was inside this office building right now.

In order not to alert the enemy, Ye Fei didn't enter through the main entrance but instead jumped up and quietly entered through a second-floor window.

Following the emergency staircase, Ye Fei swiftly reached the 18th floor where the chairman's office was located.

Pushing open the fire door, the lights on the 18th floor were bright.

Following the map, Ye Fei quickly found the chairman's office.

He pushed the door and entered.

Behind the large desk, Wang Xingde was puffing on a cigarette while reviewing documents with his head down.

"Wang Xingde, we finally meet," Ye Fei said, closing the door and fixing his gaze on the other person.

Oddly enough, not only was Wang Xingde not surprised, but he also had a smug smile on his face.

"Divine Doctor Ye, what a shame that I didn't greet you from afar!"

Ye Fei furrowed his brow, "You knew I was coming?"

"What do you think?"

Wang Xingde, with a cigar in his mouth, put his feet up on the desk and looked up at Ye Fei.

"Knowing that I was coming to find you, are you not afraid?"

"Why should I be afraid if I knew you'd be coming?"

Wang Xingde held his ground in terms of presence.

"Good, then I'm guessing you know why I am here," Ye Fei said.

"So what if I know, and what if I don't? Do you think I would care about a dead man?" Wang Xingde retorted with contempt in his voice.

Ye Fei’s eyebrows raised slightly, "Oh? It seems you’re prepared, then. But are you sure you’ve prepared enough?"

"Hahaha!" Wang Xingde laughed aloud, "Ye Fei, do you overestimate your own strength? Just because you showed some prowess at the Qianyuan competition, do you really think you’re invincible?"

Clap clap clap!

After a few claps, four figures appeared in the room.

The two closer to Ye Fei included a brawny man with a tiger’s back and bear’s waist, nearly two meters tall, with a terrifying scar across his chest, and a provocatively dressed, enchanting and sexy woman.

The two farther away were an older couple.

The male elder wore a gray robe with graying temples, and his posture was upright.

The female elder was hunched over, leaning on a walking stick, with a ferocious look on her face. Especially the pot on her back which emitted an eerie and strange vibe, clearly indicating it was not just a simple pot.

Wang Xingde stood up.

"Let me introduce them to you. These four are the infamous Yingshan Four Ghosts from the dark forces. They cost me a pretty penny to hire!"

"Ye Fei, if you die by their hands today, it would be a worthy demise."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 286 Clay Chickens and Pottery Dogs_1[998 words]

Before Wang Xingde’s laughter could finish, it was cut off by an even shriller laugh.

The enchanting woman known as Mei Gui looked Ye Fei up and down with her alluring eyes several times, licking her lips.

"This is the victor of the Qianyuan Grand Tournament? Tsk tsk tsk, you’re much more tender than I imagined. Look at that face of his, it’s so tender it could practically drip water."

"Don’t worry, handsome, I’ll make sure you enjoy the greatest pleasures on earth before I kill you! Kikiki..."

Seeing Mei Gui flirting with another man, the strong man nicknamed E Gui became overwhelmingly jealous and smashed his mace into the ground, creating a hole.

"What’s so special about a skinny rack of bones! A man like me, that’s what you call masculine!"

"Mei, do you believe I could flatten this weakling with a single blow from my mace?"

Mei Gui ignored him, continuing to salivate as she stared at Ye Fei.

"Jiji jiji..."

At this moment, Tuo Gui let out a strange laugh, squinting one eye at Ye Fei.

"Not impressive, not impressive at all. Too disappointing for this old body. Each tournament seems worse than the last. To think that this year’s winner is but a child who couldn’t even tie up a chicken."

"If you ask me, they should just rename the Qianyuan Grand Tournament already. Why not call it the ’Weakling Grand Tournament’? If I knew the target was going to be such a weakling, I wouldn’t have bothered coming. What a disappointment! Disappointment indeed!"

The man in a long robe named Lao Gui snorted coldly, "There’s no need to waste any more of our time on trash like this. Who wants to go squash him, take the money, and we can all leave?"

"I still have a few pages left of ’Romance of the Three Kingdoms’ to finish. Let’s wrap things up quickly so I can get back to my book."

Hearing the confidence in the voices of the four, Wang Xingde felt increasingly assured.

He gave a thumbs-up: "Brilliant! The Yin Mountain Four Devils are truly hermits of another world! It is my great fortune, Wang Xingde, to make your acquaintance. Hahaha!"

As far as he was concerned, securing Ye Fei today was a done deal.

As long as he presented Ye Fei to his master, it would be a great achievement.

And the path ahead of him would widen accordingly.

On the other side, Ye Fei frowned slightly upon hearing the reputation of the Yin Mountain Four Devils.

The Yin Mountain Four Devils were notorious for dominating the region around Yin Mountain in the North.

They engaged in looting and violence, abducting young men and women, and were known for their unbridled wickedness.

Countless warrants had been issued for their capture locally, but none had been successful.

He didn’t expect that Wang Xingde would employ them here today for a hefty sum.

Was this an opportunity given by the heavens for him to act in the name of justice?

With this thought, Ye Fei yawned, "Are you done with your stories? I can hardly wait."

"Woah, someone’s eager to die. Well, let’s not wait any longer and fulfil his wish!"

Yinshan Sighost said in a singsong manner.

Then, the four gathered together.

"Who’s going first?"

E Gui slapped his chest: "Of course, it’s me. That pretty boy dared to seduce my woman right in front of me. I’ll flatten him!"

Mei Gui protested hastily: "That won’t do. If you flatten him, how can I have my fun? You’re always spoiling my moments; let me go first."

"Jiji jiji, let it be, let it be. Let this old body take the lead. I’ll end the fight in under a minute and save us some time," Tuo Gui said with a sinister smile.

Finally, Lao Gui raised his hand: "Stop fighting over it. I’ll do it! I can’t wait even a minute longer! I’m losing the thread of my ’Romance of the Three Kingdoms’."

"Fine, fine, fine, no more arguing. Let’s stick to the usual rule and play rock-paper-scissors. Whoever wins goes."

"Rock-Paper-Scissors!"

"Rock-Paper, Scissors!"

"Rock-Pa..."

The four of them were having a blast.

Suddenly, they felt a surge of power like a swift and fierce storm bearing down on them.

The Yin Mountain Four Devils were shocked at once.

So strong!

It was only then that they realized that this pretty boy in front of them was truly formidable, indeed terrifying.

At the same moment, all four of them drew their weapons and launched an attack together.

"Kill!"

"Die!"

As the four came close,

Ye Fei’s lips curved slightly upwards as he muttered softly, "Good timing."

The next instant, True Qi burst forth, turning into an invisible mountain range that hurtled down at the four without a trace of mercy.

Boom!

The Yin Mountain Four Devils had intended to launch a coordinated attack from four different directions, hoping to gain the upper hand.

Unfortunately, in the face of absolute power, all their schemes and stratagems proved fruitless.

They had only charged halfway when they felt an overwhelming pressure, like the weight of a mountain, pressing down on them, making it impossible to move even an inch.

They wanted to struggle,

but with several loud crackles of muscle and bone violently rubbing together, the bodies of the Yin Mountain Four Devils twisted horribly, and they collapsed thunderously to the ground, unable to get up again.

It had only taken a second.

All four of them had shattered bones, vomited blood, and were left crippled, no longer able to pose a threat to Ye Fei.

Poor Wang Xingde hadn’t even had the chance to cheer them on before he was petrified, trembling all over.

He could never have imagined that the Yin Mountain Four Devils, hired for countless millions, would be so easily dispatched like dogs or chickens in the presence of Ye Fei.

And now, Ye Fei’s smiling gaze settled on him.

"You’re next."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 287 Wilderness Villa_1[1,209 words]

Facing the steadily approaching Ye Fei, Wang Xingde yelled in terror, "Someone! Come quick!"

A dozen bodyguards rushed in immediately.

But how could they possibly be a match for Ye Fei.

After a series of screams, the bodyguards were beaten to a pulp, lying scattered all over the floor.

Ye Fei flipped over the desk and, as if he were picking up a chick, hoisted Wang Xingde into the air.

"Do you know why I’ve come to find you?"

Wang Xingde nodded, then shook his head frantically, "No, I don’t know!"

"You don’t know, huh. Okay then."

Ye Fei smiled slightly and threw Wang Xingde to the ground.

Wang Xingde fell hard, his face smeared with blood, and his body felt as if it were falling apart.

Ye Fei stepped on him, "Do you know now?"

As he spoke, he pressed down harder with his foot, almost making Wang Xingde vomit his bile.

"I know! I know! Stop stepping on me, I know! You’ve come for the Pangu Sect!"

If Wang Xingde hadn’t mentioned the Pangu Sect, Ye Fei wouldn’t have been so sure.

Now that he had said it, Ye Fei was even more certain of his suspicion.

There was a spy from the Pangu Sect within the War Department!

Only less than ten people knew about Ye Fei asking Wang Jianglong to investigate the Pangu Sect.

If the news hadn’t been leaked, how could Wang Xingde have known in advance that he was coming for him? And how could he so readily confess about the Pangu Sect?

It seemed that on returning, it was imperative to root out the spy in the War Department first.

But that was a matter for later.

Ye Fei asked in a deep voice, "Then tell me, where is the Diku Venerable?"

"I don’t know."

"You don’t know?"

Crack!

Without hesitation, Ye Fei broke Wang Xingde’s right arm with a stomp.

"Where is the Diku Venerable? Speak."

Ye Fei then placed his foot on Wang Xingde’s left arm.

"I really don’t..."

Crack!

The left arm of Wang Xingde broke with an audible snap.

This time, Ye Fei directly stepped on Wang Xingde’s head.

The latter was so frightened that he wet himself.

"Don’t step on it! Please, Mr. Ye, spare me under your foot! I don’t want to keep silent, but I can’t tell you!"

"What do you mean?"

Wang Xingde sobbed, "If he finds out I've betrayed him, my daughter's life will be over!"

Ye Fei furrowed his brow, "Your daughter is in the hands of the Diku Venerable?"

"Not exactly, but it's pretty much the same. The Venerable has cast a spell on my daughter. If I betray him, the first one to die would be my daughter!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei slowly withdrew his foot.

Wang Xingde took the opportunity to get up and kneel, weeping bitterly, "I, Wang Xingde, took a wrong step and fell into an abyss of no return, but my daughter is innocent. As a father, I cannot just watch her die!"

"Mr. Ye, you can kill me, but, but I really can't tell you what you want to know! Please understand."

Wang Xingde bowed his head, his cries even more helpless and heartrending.

Seeing this, Ye Fei laughed.

But his laugh was very discreet.

At least Wang Xingde did not notice.

According to the information gathered by Wang Jianglong's informant, Wang Xingde did have a daughter before, but she died several years ago in an accident.

And now, Wang Xingde claimed his daughter was still alive, obviously.

He's lying!

But why would he lie?

Just to save his own life?

Not necessarily.

Ye Fei couldn't figure it out for the moment.

However, he was quite intrigued and wanted to see what kind of trick this old fox was playing.

So he deliberately acted as if he was somewhat softened by Wang Xingde's plea.

"Since that's the case, take me to your daughter now."

Wang Xingde looked up, "Ah? You, what do you want with my daughter? Mr. Ye, just kill me instead, please don't force a confession from my daughter. She's innocent; she doesn't know anything!"

Ye Fei said urgently, "When did I say I was going to force a confession from your daughter? I'm going to remove the curse from her."

Wang Xingde's eyes suddenly lit up, "Right! Mr. Ye, you are the Divine Doctor! How could I have forgotten that!"

Wang Xingde kowtowed vigorously, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Ye, for your great mercy in saving my daughter! As long as you can remove the curse from her, I will tell you everything, and I am willing to be your ox and horse in the next life!"

Wang Xingde's appearance as a loving father willing to go through fire and water for his daughter was truly moving.

But in Ye Fei's eyes, he was no different from a clown.

"Less nonsense, lead the way."

"Eh!"

Wang Xingde stood up and wiped his tears, unable to suppress the grin on his face.

The two of them drove to a villa in the suburbs of west city.

The place was rarely visited and very desolate. Aside from a village in the distance, there was only this villa half up the hillside, which stood out particularly.

Under the moonlight, the pale villa stood lonely in the deep mountains and forests, giving one a very chilling sensation.

"You, a top tycoon, live here?"

Ye Fei couldn't help but feel suspicious.

Wang Xingde hurriedly explained, "Ah, this villa was bought especially for my daughter. Ever since she was cursed, her appearance and personality have changed; she's become wayward and violent."

"She's also very afraid of meeting strangers. I had no choice but to seclude her in this remote place, buying this villa just for her, as a way to protect her."

Ye Fei nodded, "So it seems you did put a lot of effort into this."

"Yes, that’s right. Mr. Ye, please."

Entering the villa, the chilling sensation became even clearer.

Gusts of cold wind hit from all around, as if countless souls were whispering their grievances right beside one’s ear.

Even someone as strong as Ye Fei couldn’t help but feel a shiver down his spine.

Passing through the courtyard.

With a series of ear-piercing creaks, the villa’s main door opened.

An old and a young servant came out to welcome them.

It’s unclear if it was due to the environment or something else.

Ye Fei felt even these two servants looked peculiar.

"It seems there’s indeed much to uncover in this villa," Ye Fei thought to himself.

"Master, the young miss is resting in the second-floor room."

"Hmm, you two go on with your work. Mr. Ye, please follow me."

Following Wang Xingde, Ye Fei continued to the second floor.

At the end of the narrow corridor, the door to a bedroom was open with a faint light shining from inside.

"Mr. Ye, my daughter is in that bedroom. Please."

Ye Fei walked slowly to the door.

But he was shocked to find that the little girl was standing right in front of him!

Suddenly, the light in the room went out.

In the moonlight, what Ye Fei saw was a face that was incredibly terrifying.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 288 Shouldn’t Be_1[1,030 words]

A pale little face, covered in blood blisters, with a pair of dull eyes, completely lifeless.

It was clear to Ye Fei at a glance that this was a case of blood gu, a type of gu spell known as sore gu.

Those afflicted by this sorcery would feel weak all over, covered in poisonous sores.

It could also make one’s temperament become reclusive and irritable.

The little girl was obviously in a very serious condition.

If the gu was not neutralized soon, she would turn into a pool of blood within ten days.

Ye Fei’s heart suddenly tightened.

This Diku Venerable was truly malicious.

To lay such a heavy hand on a child.

Eh? Wait a minute!

This child, seems familiar.

That’s right!

Ye Fei suddenly recognized her; wasn’t she the missing girl named Zhang Xiaoqiao from the missing persons notice!

He was shocked inside, but his face did not show it.

He had to latch onto this clue and thoroughly investigate the matter of the child’s disappearance.

So, he also put on an act.

"Little friend, don’t be afraid, uncle is here to help you," he said.

The little girl numbly nodded her head.

In order to build a relationship with the little girl, Ye Fei started chatting with her.

"What’s your name, little friend?" he asked.

"Qiaoqiao."

"Qiaoqiao is the bravest and best-behaved, right?"

"Mhm."

"Now Qiaoqiao is sick, would you like uncle to treat you? Once you're healed, you'll be even prettier, and you won't feel bad anymore."

"Mhm."

Under the influence of the gu spell.

The girl's condition was poor, and her reactions were very sluggish.

But luckily, she was still cooperative.

So, Ye Fei had her lie down on the bed, pulled out silver needles, and began treatment.

As the silver needles pierced one acupoint after another, the little girl showed no reaction, as lifeless as a piece of wood.

After a moment, all the needles were in place.

Ye Fei held his breath and focused, grasping the girl's hands and pouring a continuous flow of True Qi into her body.

As the True Qi flowed in, the blood blisters on the girl's face and body gradually began to shrink.

Ten minutes passed, and the girl's chest heaved dramatically as she suddenly sat up.

Ye Fei hurriedly grabbed a trash can.

Vomit!

A bout of vomiting.

A mixture of blood and liquid, she vomited half a bucket's worth.

The blood gu had finally been cleansed.

Ye Fei took a tissue and wiped away the filth from the girl's mouth.

"Feeling a bit better?" he asked.

"Mhm."

"Then lie down on the bed and rest for a while. Uncle will continue to treat you in the coming days, until you're completely recovered."

"Thank you, uncle."

Ye Fei gently smiled and coaxed the girl to lie down and rest.

But just then, her eyes suddenly turned a blood red.

Suddenly sitting up, she bit down hard on Ye Fei’s arm.

Ah!

Ye Fei quickly struggled free.

When he saw the girl’s fierce red eyes, he immediately realized what was happening.

Soul-snatching gu!

Qiaoqiao had been afflicted by a double gu!

Ye Fei gathered energy at his fingertips and a pressure point on Qiaoqiao’s forehead caused her to pass out immediately.

"Hahaha! Ye Fei, how does it feel?"

A smug, taunting laughter emanated from Wang Xingde at the door.

Behind him stood two attendants, one old and one young, both wearing similarly smug expressions.

Feigning ignorance, Ye Fei asked, "What feels how?"

Puffing up his chest, Wang Xingde said, "Quit your damn act, being called the Divine Doctor, surely you’re aware by now that you’ve been poisoned by the gu, right?"

Ye Fei was indifferent: "So what if I am? Just as I can neutralize the gu in Qiaoqiao, I can do the same for myself."

"Quit your bullshit!" Wang Xingde smugly inquired, "Tell me, are you feeling dizzy and weak, as if there’s a raging fire burning inside your Dantian?"

Seeing that Ye Fei said nothing, Wang Xingde continued tauntingly, "Let me tell you the truth, when that little brat bit you, she injected you with the Diku Venerable’s specially concocted Huaxin Gu poison."

"Without the antidote, you won’t last three hours!"

Ye Fei was utterly unconcerned with the poison, instead jibing, "Little brat? Quite a unique way to refer to your daughter."

Wang Xingde laughed heartily: "You fool, you've really fallen for it! You must be the dumbest Divine Doctor ever, with that low IQ of yours. Rubbish!"

"Mr. Ye, before you die, I'm not scared to tell you. This little brat is just a tool I kidnapped, not my daughter at all!"

Ye Fei continued, "A tool? Then you're saying, there's more than just this one child you've kidnapped?"

"Of course!"

Wang Xingde even seemed proud.

"Not counting her, there's at least a dozen more!"

Hearing this number, Ye Fei was so enraged he itched to take action.

"You beast, not even sparing children!"

With a contemptible laugh, Wang Xingde replied, "I am a beast, I did attack a child, and what can you do about it? Come hit me, you're supposed to be so strong. Come on!"

"What's wrong, feeling powerless? Can't stand up? Haha! Stop it already, stop trying to force your energy. The Huaxin Gu developed by the Venerable after painstaking research is not something a piece of trash like you can resolve!"

Ye Fei scoffed with disdain, "Really? It's that powerful?"

Turning up his nose, Wang Xingde boasted, "Of course! Not just you, but no one in the world can... can..."

Wang Xingde was only halfway through his statement when he was stunned by the sight before him.

Ye Fei stood up slowly, smiling faintly, and in one step was in front of him.

The old and young attendants drew their weapons at the alarming situation, ready to attack.

But Ye Fei gave them no chance.

Crack! Crack!

He effortlessly twisted the necks of both, as if playing with toys.

At this moment, Wang Xingde was beside himself with terror.

With a cry in his voice, "What is going on? Why didn’t the Huaxin Gu work! This, this can’t be!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 289 Significant Findings_1[984 words]

Wang Xingde had no idea that Ye Fei had become immune to all poisons.

Let alone the Flower Core Gu, even Gu poison dozens of times fiercer would hardly harm him.

"Shouldn’t have, you say? Well, that just means you don’t know me at all."

With one arm, Ye Fei held Wang Xingde suspended in mid-air, his eyes exuding waves of killing intent.

"Spare me! Spare my life! Mr. Ye, I truly realize my mistake now; I won’t dare to scheme against you anymore. Please, spare me this dog’s life!"

"I’ll tell you everything I know, everything! I barely even see Dikun Venerable; he deigns to meet with me just once a month."

"Before each meeting, he sends the location in code form through a letter to my mailbox. During the meeting, we are separated by several barriers; I’ve never seen his real face!"

"And it was his idea to target you, I never wanted to be your enemy. But I had to follow orders! I have my own difficulties!"

"Mr. Ye, grandpa, ancestor! I really told you everything I know. Please, just let me go! I don’t want to die yet!"

Ye Fei’s gaze remained icy cold, "Did you really confess everything?"

"Tru-, truly!"

"Then where have all the abducted children gone?"

As soon as Ye Fei applied a little force, Wang Xingde couldn’t endure it.

"I’ll, I’ll tell! They were all taken away by the Diku Venerable. As for where they were taken, I really don’t know!"

"Daddy, mommy..."

Qiaoqiao’s sleep talk interrupted Ye Fei’s interrogation.

After immobilizing Wang Xingde’s pressure points, Ye Fei threw him to the ground and turned back to check on Qiaoqiao.

Upon prying open her eyelids and taking a closer look,

Ye Fei indeed spotted several extremely tiny nematodes swimming in Qiaoqiao’s eyes.

The Soul-Stealing Gu was extremely good at hiding, which is why it momentarily escaped Ye Fei’s notice.

Qiaoqiao was deeply affected by the Gu and needed immediate purging.

Otherwise, a delay of even a moment could completely drain Qiaoqiao’s soul.

Even if she were saved, she would only be a vegetative shell left.

Hurriedly, Ye Fei once again gathered his True Qi and began treatment.

After more than an hour of emergency care, the Gu was finally completely eradicated, and Qiaoqiao barely regained some vitality.

"Uncle!"

Qiaoqiao threw herself into Ye Fei’s arms, sobbing.

Although she was under the control of the Soul-Stealing Gu, Qiaoqiao was still conscious.

So she remembered everything that had just happened.

She knew that this handsome uncle in front of her had come to rescue her.

Therefore, she felt especially close to Ye Fei and extremely safe.

"Whoo-whoo-whoo, Uncle, Qiaoqiao misses daddy and mommy. Can you take Qiaoqiao to see them?"

Amidst her crying, she turned her head and warily glanced at Wang Xingde.

"This uncle is a liar, there’s no daddy and mommy here, it’s full of bad people, so scary, Qiaoqiao doesn’t want to stay here anymore."

Gently stroking her head, Ye Fei tenderly comforted her, "Okay, okay, don’t worry, Qiaoqiao. Uncle will take you to find daddy and mommy, alright?"

"Yes! Thank you, Uncle, long live Uncle! Oh, I can finally see daddy and mommy! I’m so happy!"

The little girl danced with excitement.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and cocked her head, "Oh right, Uncle, Jingjing also misses her daddy and mommy, she wants to go home too. Can you take her as well?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei was taken aback.

Jingjing?

Could it be that there were other children here?

The murderous look returned to Ye Fei’s eyes, settling on Wang Xingde.

Wang Xingde denied repeatedly, "No no no! Mr. Ye, I told you just now, the other girls have all been taken away by the Diku Venerable, Jingjing included; now there’s only Qiaoqiao left."

"You’re lying!"

Qiaoqiao countered, biting her lip.

"Jingjing played with me yesterday, I saw with my own eyes, you took her to the haunted house!"

"You, you, you! Don’t talk nonsense, you little child! You’re mistaken! It wasn’t yesterday, I..."

While Wang Xingde was making excuses, a flick of Ye Fei’s finger sealed his speech.

"Qiaoqiao, do you know where the haunted house is?"

"Yes, Chicken Path!"

"Would you like to lead Uncle there?"

Qiaoqiao looked fearful and lowered her head.

"Uncle, I’m, I’m scared."

Ye Fei was feeling more and more that this haunted house was significant.

He gently encouraged her, "Isn't Qiaoqiao the bravest girl in the world? Qiaoqiao wants to take Jingjing with her to find daddy and mommy, right? But Jingjing is trapped in the haunted house, so Qiaoqiao needs to go with Uncle to rescue her, right?"

With those words, Qiaoqiao immediately mustered her courage, her little fist clenched, "Yes! Uncle is right! Qiaoqiao will take you there now!"

"Let's go."

Ye Fei carried the girl in one arm and lifted Wang Xingde like a dog with the other, walking out of the room.

By now, Wang Xingde's face was the color of earth.

Following the girl's directions, Ye Fei arrived at a withered forest in the backyard of the villa.

Under one of the withered trees there, they found an entrance to a cellar.

Ye Fei kicked the door open and stepped inside.

The cellar was brightly lit, made entirely of steel-reinforced concrete, incredibly solid.

Down the narrow corridor, all that could be seen were empty cells.

After making several turns, Ye Fei was stopped by an iron door.

Standing in front of the door, he could feel waves of bone-chilling wind seeping from the other side.

Before even opening the door, Ye Fei already had a terrible feeling.

Taking a deep breath, he kicked the door with all his might, shattering it as if it were made of paper.

Despite preparing himself mentally,

the moment he saw the scene inside the stone chamber,

Ye Fei involuntarily gasped, feeling instantly unwell.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 290 Retribution for Evil_1[685 words]

Ye Fei immediately covered Qiaoqiao’s eyes.

Because the scene before him was shockingly intense.

These beasts!

Ye Fei clenched his teeth so tightly, they were nearly bleeding.

His fists were clenched so hard that his nails almost dug into his flesh.

"The Core Blossom Gu must have been cultivated by you all through such repeated methods, right?"

Ye Fei flicked his fingers, releasing Wang Xingde’s acupoints.

Wang Xingde had long been scared witless, trembling all over, speechless.

Slap!

Ye Fei backhanded him, sending several of Wang Xingde’s teeth flying.

Bang!

Another kick landed.

Several of Wang Xingde’s ribs broke, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Ye, this really has nothing to do with me, please spare me! All this was done by Diku Venerable, I... I had no idea!"

"Heh, even now, you still want to deny it. Truly unrepentant until death."

"I... I... Mr. Ye, I beg you, just spare me. I swear, from now on, I’ll completely sever ties with Pangu Sect! Never again will there be any connection between us."

Ye Fei said nothing.

Shaking violently with anger, he was consumed by fury.

For such a beast, there was nothing left to say.

That’s when Ye Fei’s gaze fell upon the face of a girl in a large flower pot in the corner of the stone chamber.

The girl’s body below her neck was buried in the path, only her head was exposed on the outside.

Ye Fei seemed to hear again the wailing of Tao Jingjing’s mother, the woman who slumped at the roadside.

He seemed to see again that father’s face, desperate yet feigning strength.

If they knew their daughter had died, and had been tormented so brutally, beyond recognition as human.

How unspeakably heartbroken they would be!

Ye Fei’s heart ached in spasms.

"Uncle, why did you cover my eyes? Did you find Jingjing sister? Are you two playing hide and seek?"

Ye Fei took a deep breath.

"Yes, we’re playing hide and seek. Jingjing said if you close your eyes and count to a hundred, when you open them again, you’ll see her."

"Really! Okay, then I’ll start counting! 1, 2, 3..."

Qiaoqiao innocently began to count.

Ye Fei gently hit her sleep acupoint on the back of her neck, and as she counted, Qiaoqiao fell asleep.

Wang Xingde was still on his knees, ceaselessly kowtowing, begging for mercy.

"Mr. Ye, please leave me a dog’s life! I will redeem my sins with meritorious deeds, I can help you, help you deal with Diku Venerable together! Let’s avenge these children together!"

"With my help, your chances of dealing with Diku Venerable will greatly increase! I am still of value! Really!"

Ye Fei walked up to Wang Xingde, patted the top of his head emotionlessly.

"I know, I know all of it, you’re right."

"But if I don’t kill you, do you think they would agree?"

"Look at them, look at these children you’ve harmed, just kneel here and repent properly."

With that, he exerted force in his palm.

Crack!

A head was crushed to pieces.

Upon leaving the villa, Ye Fei contacted Wang Jianglong to arrange for someone to clean up the scene.

Then he personally took her back home.

When Qiaoqiao’s parents returned home, exhausted, and saw their daughter sleeping soundly in bed,

they couldn’t believe their eyes, thinking they were dreaming.

Not until they approached, touched her, and felt her warmth did they accept it was real.

Unable to contain their emotions any longer, they burst into tears over their child.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei met with Wang Jianglong overnight.

He shared his suspicion that there was a traitor within the battle department.

After a moment of thought, Wang Jianglong agreed with Ye Fei’s analysis.

"The priority now is to root out this worm! Otherwise, it will lead to endless trouble!"

"But the problem is, how can we distinguish who it is?"

Wang Jianglong scratched his head, troubled.

However, Ye Fei was stroking his chin, a confident smile on his face: "It’s easy, we’ll just draw the snake out of its hole. How about that?"

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 291 Biting the Hook_1[938 words]

Qingyun State, War Department, inside the Intelligence Room.

More than twenty intelligence personnel, standing on the left.

More than ten warriors, standing on the right.

Wang Jianglong stood in the center, his posture erect, his face stern as he spoke.

"Everyone! I've called you here tonight because we have an emergency mission!"

"Mr. Ye destroyed a branch lair of the Diku Venerable from the Pangu Sect tonight and obtained important information on the whereabouts of the Diku Venerable!"

"To avoid making too much noise and alerting the enemy, only we here will carry out the arrest mission tonight!"

"Vice-captain Li, you lead the brothers from the intelligence department, stay at the command center, and take charge of overall command. Mr. Ye and I, with the brothers from the combat team, will strike straight into the nest. Let's move out!"

Yes!

A loud response rang out, and the intelligence personnel returned to their workstations.

The fighters of the combat team geared up and rushed onto the armored vehicles.

Wang Jianglong's vehicle led the way at the front, hurtling through the vast night.

"Brother, why do I always feel that your move is pretty risky? Could the traitor be that easily fooled?"

Ye Fei, full of confidence, said, "If it was any other night, he wouldn't be. But tonight, the fox is bound to show its tail."

"Why are you so sure?" Wang Jianglong was somewhat baffled.

Ye Fei explained with a smile, "Think about it. The fox knows I went to Wang Xingde. But all subsequent information has been blocked by us."

"If you were that fox, wouldn't you be anxious and panicked?"

Wang Jianglong nodded, "Hmm, panicked."

"When people panic, they lose their composure, and once they're flustered, they make mistakes."

"Judging by the timing of when the fox fed information to Wang Jianglong, he's not very shrewd."

"And tonight, we've put on quite a show. Do you think he won't be lured in?"

Mimicking Ye Fei's manner, Wang Jianglong stroked his chin, "Makes sense!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than a message came through on Wang Jianglong's phone.

After reading it, Wang Jianglong slapped his thigh excitedly, "Director Ye, you truly are brilliant, just as you predicted! The fish has bitten the hook! Pass on my orders, the rear guard becomes the vanguard, close ranks!"

Several armored vehicles executed a 180-degree drift on the highway and headed back the way they came.

Returning to the Intelligence Room once again, the atmosphere inside became eerily strange.

"Captain, what on earth is going on? Weren't we supposed to go capture the Diku Venerable? Why did we call off the mission just after setting out?"

Li Hai, Qianlong Squad's deputy captain, asked in confusion.

Everyone else also wore expressions of utter bafflement.

Such sudden and erratic changes were not characteristic of Captain Wang's style.

Wang Jianglong didn't rush to answer, instead, he began to tell the history of the Qianlong Squad with a smile, his hands clasped behind his back.

As he spoke about the pioneers of the Qianlong Squad, who nearly sacrificed the entire team to protect an important document, every fighter was moved, and tears of emotion were shed.

Yet Wang Jianglong wore a self-mocking smile.

"Yes, the Qianlong Squad, such a glorious title. Yet the glory and honor that our predecessors gave their blood and lives for almost got ruined by one rotten apple!"

"What rotten apple, what are you even talking about? Captain Wang, why are you talking in riddles today? Go ahead, I'm bursting for the loo, let me nip to the bathroom first."

Li Hai, managing only a strained smile, started to walk out.

But Wang Jianglong grabbed his wrist in a tight grip.

"Alright, then I won't speak in riddles. I'll tell you the truth. There was actually no mission tonight. It was a ploy by Mr. Ye to draw out a certain harmful element from our ranks."

"As expected, the ploy worked. Just now, the interceptor I'd previously set up in the Intelligence Room captured a message—a message that was leaking information about our 'mission'."

Ah!

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked.

Immediately, they began whispering to each other, stirring up a discussion.

"Son of a gun! Who sent that message, come out if you dare!"

"You betrayed your own comrades, are you even human?"

Wang Jianglong waved his hand, holding up the interceptor.

"Finding that person is easy, just like this, redialing the last call..."

Beep beep beep!

The deputy captain's fancy phone rang.

He took it out with a sardonic smile and put it to his ear.

"Captain, so you've discovered it."

Everyone was stunned.

They all wore disbelieving expressions; among them, Wang Jianglong felt the deepest regret.

"A brother in arms for over a decade, why on earth?"

Li Hai looked up with a pained smile and tears in his eyes, "Why? What's the point of asking now? The victor is king, and the loser is the captive; I lost."

He then turned to Ye Fei with profound meaning in his gaze, "Mr. Ye, I’m impressed!"

After saying that, he quickly drew a pistol and pressed it against his temple.

Bang!

Blood was spilled on the spot.

Gone in an instant.

Wang Jianglong’s eyes were wide open, his face filled with regret.

The warriors were equally heavy-hearted.

But Ye Fei had no intention of giving them time to mourn and immediately issued a life-or-death order to Wang Jianglong.

"Within three days, we must find out the location of the Diku Venerable."

For the sake of those innocent children, Ye Fei was ready to embark on a killing spree.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 292: Parent-Child Dance Competition_1[1,042 words]

Early the next morning, Ye Fei reverted to doting father mode, donned an apron, and began preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

After freshening up, Little Ye came to the dining table and said to Ye Fei, "Daddy, there’s an event at dance class tonight, and the teacher wants both mom and dad to participate. They’re organizing a parent-child dance contest."

"But mom is still sick, so it’s okay if only daddy goes, right?"

Little Ye pouted, "I guess that’s the only option. Sigh, but without mom, there’s no hope for first place."

Ye Fei tapped his daughter’s little nose and said, "You have so little faith in your dad? I’ll show you how awesome I can be tomorrow!"

"Yeah right, you’re all talk. Little Ye has never seen you dance."

"Dad’s got some hidden talents, you know!"

In this respect, Ye Fei wasn't lying at all.

In his previous life, he had discussed music with the Miaoyin Venerable and had also exchanged knowledge about dance.

Music and dance are inseparable, and in this area, Ye Fei was somewhat of an expert.

Only, the dances Ye Fei knew weren't the popular street or jazz dances of the day.

He was versed in the classical dance of the grand Daxia dynasty.

After dropping Little Ye off at school, Ye Fei went to the clinic as usual to accompany his wife.

In the afternoon, he hurried over to inspect the operations at Haoming Music Studio.

The studio, under Gao Feng's management, was running smoothly and efficiently.

Since Gao Feng was a big boss with plenty of his own business ventures,

after the studio got on track, he'd assigned a general manager to oversee the operation.

The general manager, named Du Kai, was about forty and looked capable and shrewd.

Du Kai conscientiously presented a detailed report to Ye Fei, the behind-the-scenes big boss, on the music studio's profits and work arrangements over the past few days.

Ye Fei reviewed the planning documents while nodding his head.

But when he saw the words "socializing over drinks," his brow furrowed.

"What does 'socializing over drinks' mean?" Ye Fei asked.

"Oh, it means regularly inviting stars to drink and sing with sponsors and investors, to liven things up. This not only helps stars broaden their networks, but also brings in more sponsorships and advertisements for the studio."

Ye Fei shook his head, "Do you think it's necessary?"

Noticing his boss's displeasure, Du Kai quickly explained, "Mr. Ye, you might not be aware, but this is an industry norm. All talent agencies arrange such things for their stars. It's a win-win for everyone."

"A lot of big bosses have this demand, after all, having stars around adds prestige to their dining and singing. Of course, if you don't like it, I can cancel such business in the future."

Ye Fei understood such practices.

These kinds of dealings would undoubtedly bring great benefits to the company.

However, on the other hand, they could also impact a star’s image.

As singers, instead of focusing on their profession and striving to improve, they’re often accompanying people for drinks and singing.

Isn’t that almost like being a hostess?

"Let’s cancel it," he decided firmly, yet after some thought, he added, "But carry on with the social event tomorrow as planned, since it has already been arranged. It wouldn’t be nice to stand people up."

"Understood!"

Working at the studio made the afternoon fly by.

At four o’clock, Ye Fei promptly went to pick up his daughter from kindergarten.

After eating dinner at home, the two of them headed straight for the kindergarten.

Ye Fei thought to himself that kids these days really have it tough.

They need to be good at their studies and versatile in talents, essentially squeezing out even their playtime.

But what can be done?

Everyone is working hard to nurture their children. If he relaxes, won’t his child fall behind?

Fortunately, Little Ye is understanding and doesn’t require much worrying in these aspects, which indeed saves him a lot of trouble.

Once they arrived at the dance class,

many of the students’ parents had already arrived before them.

Ye Fei scanned the room.

A good half were both mothers and fathers coming together; the rest were mostly mothers who came with their children.

After all, a parent-child contest was soon to begin, and most men are rather stiff; how many of them can dance?

In critical moments, mothers are typically the ones who can deliver the results.

Little Ye also realized the issue and muttered under her breath with a frown, "This is bad. Little Ye is going to be embarrassed big time today."

At that moment, several kids from the dance class approached.

"Little Ye, don’t forget our bet! Whoever loses today has to give up their spot in the city dance contest," they reminded her.

"You don’t need to remind me; I remember it clearly!" Little Ye retorted.

"That’s good to hear," they said.

A few of the little girls cast a cheeky glance at Ye Fei, who stood behind Little Ye.

"Only your dad came? Your mom didn’t come?"

"My mom is sick and couldn’t make it."

Hearing this, the little girls couldn’t help but cover their mouths and giggle, "Then aren’t you bound to lose?"

"Who says I’m going to lose!" Little Ye declared defiantly. "My daddy can dance really, really well..."

As she finished, even she didn’t sound convinced.

"Really now..."

The little girls looked at Ye Fei with skepticism.

"You used to brag about how good your mom is at dancing, and now she’s too scared to show up for fear of losing. Little Ye, you sure can talk big!"

"I’m not talking big! My daddy is awesome!"

"Oh yes, of course, your dad is awesome! Just don’t cry when you lose," they taunted before skipping away with scornful glances.

Little Ye puffed her cheeks, obviously holding her breath in silent frustration.

Ye Fei hadn’t expected that tonight’s parent-child competition was also tied to a bet among the children.

Whoever lost would have to give up their place in the city dance competition.

How could Ye Fei let his daughter lose?

He had to stand tall for his little treasure in this battle!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 293: Millennium_1[1,002 words]

The competition began.

As family after family took the stage,

Ye Fei suddenly realized these parents all seemed to be well-prepared.

Not only did the mothers dance gracefully, but even the fathers were impressive.

Later, as the parents chatted with one another, Ye Fei learned.

It turned out that they had been notified of the parent-child dance competition last week, so every family was fully prepared.

Ye Fei was just about to ask his daughter why she hadn’t mentioned it when he figured it out.

Last week, wasn’t that when his wife encountered difficulties at work, fell ill from exhaustion, and he was busy taking care of her?

It must have been considerate Little Ye who didn’t want to burden him further, so she didn’t speak of it.

Thinking of this, Ye Fei gently touched his daughter’s little head.

This girl, her understanding ways were heart-achingly endearing!

But to go up and compete like this, even if he himself danced quite well, he wouldn’t be able to coordinate with his daughter.

Luckily, their turn was later in the sequence.

There was still time.

Ye Fei called over a dance teacher and briefly explained the situation.

He hoped the teacher could give him and Little Ye some time to rehearse so they wouldn't embarrass themselves by rushing onstage.

The teacher agreed,

but a wry smile flitted across her lips.

With so little time, how impressive could their rehearsal be?

Ah well, it was better than nothing.

The girls who had bet with Little Ye heard and came over snickering.

"After all the fanfare, it turns out you were just boasting, Little Ye. Think you can win us by cramming last minute? Too naïve, don't you think?"

"Maybe you should just give up, Little Ye. Don't worry, we won't laugh at you. Haha..."

"Lalala, the spot in the city dance is ours! Not yours, nope!"

Little Ye puffed up in anger, "Who says it's yours? Who says I've lost? Just you watch! Hmmph!"

"Tch, still not convinced, huh? It's your turn in half an hour. In such a short time, no one believes you can come up with anything good!"

"Who needs you to believe? Just you watch!"

"Fine, watch we will, bring it on!~"

The children on both sides made faces at each other.

Ye Fei then took his daughter to the dance studio next door.

Out of sight, Little Ye became downhearted.

Clearly, she too felt that victory today was hopeless.

She just couldn't let go of her pride in front of others.

Ye Fei softly encouraged his daughter, where there's a will, there's a way.

Even with only half an hour, they were not without hope of winning.

If there was hope, they should fight for it with all their might.

Little Ye’s fighting spirit was reignited.

Ye Fei quickly, drawing on his own strengths in classical dance and combining them with his daughter’s modern dance, improvised a routine.

In this dance scenario, they still portrayed father and daughter.

The story went like this:

The father went off to war and tragically perished in an ice cave, leaving behind his lonely daughter who missed him night and day.

A thousand years later, the daughter reincarnated.

The father awoke from the ice cave to rectify past regrets and continue to protect his daughter.

This story was Ye Fei’s implicit reference to himself.

The dance was, indeed, very challenging, especially the fusion of modern and classical dance. A small mistake could greatly diminish the effect.

Fortunately, his daughter had exceptional dance talent. With just a little guidance from Ye Fei, she improved rapidly.

Twenty minutes later,

the two returned to the competition venue.

They still had over ten minutes before their performance.

Seeing Little Ye come back early, the girls couldn’t help but tease her.

"Why are you back so soon? Is it because you know struggling is useless and you’ve given up already?"

"Just admit defeat sooner and spare us the drama. We’re all kids, no need to be so stubborn about saving face, right?"

Ye Fei heard these words and couldn’t help but chuckle to himself.

Today’s kids, they mature so fast.

So young, and already so adept at being sarcastic.

But his question soon found an answer.

He saw a parent of one of the girls pretending to scold with mock annoyance,

"You shouldn’t speak rudely, kids. Haven’t I told you not to look down on people? How do you know for sure they will lose? What if her father is a dancer, ready to outclass us all in a minute?"

Another parent immediately laughed and continued the conversation.

"Lynn’s mom, you’re really funny. If Ye Fei were a dancer, would he need to send his girl here to learn to dance?"

"Besides, look at how manly Ye Fei is; not the slightest bit effeminate, nothing like a dancer."

Another pretty mom glanced at Ye Fei, "Exactly, he looks totally stiff."

After saying that, the pretty mom realized her slip-up and hastily covered her mouth with a giggle, "I speak my mind, Ye Fei, please don’t be angry, okay?"

Ye Fei politely responded, "You’re actually complimenting me, how could I be angry?"

The pretty mom awkwardly tugged at her smile.

Soon, it was the turn of the girls competing with Little Ye.

No wonder they were snide; their skills were indeed strong.

All the mothers had a dance background, performing with ease and elegance.

The fathers, though a bit stiff, after a week’s preparation, managed to look decent.

The most impressive was that pretty mom.

Be it looks, flexibility, dance moves, or professionalism, she completely overshadowed everyone else.

She was clearly professional, radiating an air of ’the championship is mine to lose.’

After dancing, she descended from the stage, glancing at Ye Fei, whether it was a challenge or something else, unclear.

Finally, it was Little Ye’s turn.

"Next up, please welcome, the family of Little Ye, presenting a dance combining modern with classical, 'A Thousand Years.' Let's applaud them."

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 294 This is a Grandmaster_1[952 words]

In the midst of applause,

Little Ye took her father's hand confidently and walked onto the stage.

However, after hearing the dance teacher's announcement, the parents in the audience became restless.

"A combination of classical and modern dance? Little Ye's dad really knows how to play, doesn't he? Isn't this just messing around?"

"Yeah, they were just cramming at the last minute, and instead of sticking to one dance style properly, they went for something high-end. It's really too amusing."

"Ye's dad is obviously ready to throw in the towel. Such an influence on a child from a young age is not a good thing."

The girls competing against Little Ye were also snickering non-stop.

"That's it! We've got this in the bag, there's no need to even watch Little Ye's dance."

"Let's see if she's still so arrogant now. Didn't the teacher say she had the highest talent for dance, and always praised her? Let's see how the teacher will praise her this time!"

The girls were smug,

and the music on stage had already begun to play.

A powerful classical piece amplified the weight of history and the cruelty of war.

As the music played, Little Ye moved, and Ye Fei moved as well.

They each performed distinctively in two completely different dance styles.

Little Ye's dancing was delicate, adorable, and tinged with a touch of desolation,

leaving the parents in the audience marveling in admiration.

Was this the performance of a child who had been dancing for less than two weeks?

Such talent, it was too incredible!

Even the teacher was filled with satisfaction and joy, nodding repeatedly with approval.

And when their gaze shifted to Ye Fei’s dance,

they were utterly and completely astonished.

It was a strong visual shock.

The masculine charm of ancient times combined with a deep and profound performance, complemented by the classical music,

giving the illusion of travelling back a thousand years in an instant.

Especially since Ye Fei was not only performing himself,

but also doing his utmost to complement his daughter.

Sometimes displaying deep fatherly affection, sometimes facing life and death partings, and sometimes reuniting after a long separation.

Their limbs, their movements, the perfect expressions,

dramatically conveyed the helplessness and tragedy of an ancient father and daughter, along with the sunshine and hope of the modern era.

Although most of the parents present didn’t understand dance,

they were deeply moved by the heartfelt performance on stage, many with tears streaming down their faces.

The beautiful mother, who was a professional dancer, cried even harder.

But what shook her more was the sheer amazement.

Hearing the surrounding questions, the beautiful mother softly explained, "The dance Ye’s dad is performing, the ’Nine-Part Music,’ belongs to classical dance, and not many people understand this genre anymore."

"I never imagined that Ye’s dad could perform it so perfectly. I am truly amazed."

Upon hearing this, the other parents had an a-ha moment: "So Ye's dad is a professional too! Never judge a book by its cover!"

The beautiful mother smiled bitterly: "Professional? Are you joking? Compared to his skill in dance, the word 'professional' hardly does him justice."

"He's absolutely at the master level! No, he should be considered a grandmaster level! Even higher praise would not be an exaggeration for him!"

Though the parents did not fully understand the beautiful mother's words, they felt the weight behind them.

Recalling their earlier dismissive remarks about Ye's dad, they felt as if they had no place to hide their faces.

And the little girls who had been so confident and sure of victory earlier were now downcast with their lips pouted, silent.

As the dance came to an end,

The large hand held the small one, bowing deeply to the audience.

In an instant, the room erupted with a tsunami of applause.

The dance teacher, trembling with emotion, walked onto the stage, having forgotten all about the audience of parents below. With tears in her eyes, she grasped Ye Fei's hand tightly.

"Ye's dad, ah no, Mr. Ye! I had no idea your mastery of classical dance had reached such an incredible peak."

"No wonder Little Ye has such a high dance talent, she's inherited your excellent genes!"

"How could I dare teach your child? I've really been too presumptuous."

Ye Fei hurriedly responded with humility, "Please don't say that, teacher. I just have a little understanding of the ancient Daxia dances, and know nothing about modern dance. When it comes to modern dance, I still look up to your guidance for Little Ye!"

The dance teacher was visibly moved: "Blessed with your trust, rest assured, I will not waste Little Ye's talent!"

The beautiful mother couldn't help but step forward, offering a photo of a star she kept in her wallet all year round.

"Um, Mr. Ye, would you mind giving me your autograph?"

"Why not."

Ye Fei took the pen and swiftly signed his name in the corner of the photo.

"Such beautiful handwriting!"

The beautiful mother cherished the photo, holding it close as if it were a treasure.

The dance teacher turned and asked the audience, "Parents, I suppose there is no need to choose today's champion, right? Everyone should already have the answer in their hearts."

"Absolutely! Today's champion can only be Little Ye!"

Cheers from the parents filled the air.

The dance teacher then loudly declared, "Alright, I officially announce the winner of today's competition to be Little Ye's family! Let's give a round of applause!"

Wow!

Listening to the applause from the audience, gazing at the adoring faces, Little Ye was overwhelmed with emotion.

Clinging tightly to her father's hand, she fully basked in the glory that was hers.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 295 Three Little Old Men_1[1,049 words]

Little Ye was excited all evening.

He held the championship trophy so tightly, he couldn't bear to let it go.

In the end, it wasn't until Little Ye had fallen asleep that Ye Fei quietly took the trophy and placed it to the side.

Seeing his daughter so happy and content, Ye Fei's mood greatly improved as well.

At this time, Bu Hongwei from the Ministry of War called.

"Mr. Ye, it's late, I hope I didn't disturb your rest?"

"No, what can I do for you, Mr. Bu?"

"Oh, haha, it’s nothing too important. It’s just that I was a bit abrupt the other day when I barged into Zhu Guangbo’s place. So, I thought about hosting a dinner at Dongge Bay Restaurant to smooth things over."

"Old Zhu has already agreed to come on time tomorrow night. Additionally, I’ve invited the Family Head of the Bai Family, Bai Yunfei, to join us. I hope, Mr. Ye, you could do me the honor of joining us as well."

Ye Fei laughed, "Mr. Bu, you’re too polite. How could there be any question of honoring? If you invite me, I’ll definitely come."

Bu Hongwei was overjoyed, "That’s great! Mr. Ye, I’ll send a car for you tomorrow night."

"No need, I like to stroll around."

"Alright then, Mr. Ye, let’s not miss the appointment tomorrow night."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fei prepared to practice for a bit before lying down.

But the night seemed unusually busy. No sooner had he hung up than another call came in.

"Mr. Ye, Du Kai here. I’m really sorry to disturb you so late."

"It’s okay, what’s the matter?"

"That... didn’t I tell you earlier about a dinner party tomorrow night? It’s organized by Wu Zhenjian, the young master of the Wu Family from Canglang Prefecture, at Dongge Bay."

"In addition to him, there will be a few young masters of families from Canglang Prefecture. The young master Wu specifically asked to meet you over a drink and insisted that I give you a call. Do you have time?"

Ye Fei replied, "Tell him I’m not available."

"But Mr. Ye, this Mr. Wu can be quite persistent, and even CEO Gao is somewhat wary of him. Maybe you should reconsider..."

Ye Fei immediately interrupted, "There’s no need to reconsider. Don’t call me about these sorts of things again. If you can’t handle this kind of situation, then you shouldn’t occupy the position of general manager."

"Mr. Ye, don’t be angry, I know what to do now."

Click.

With the phone hung up, the world finally became quiet.

He closed his eyes and adjusted his breath.

Ye Fei once again circulated the meridians throughout his body, continuing to absorb the remaining nutrients from the black jujube.

...

The following day.

Yueru Medical Hall.

When Ye Fei arrived at the ward, he found Xiao Tingting chatting affectionately with his wife.

They seemed to be getting along rather well.

The three of them made eye contact, and Ye Fei and Xiao Tingting simultaneously remembered the incident that had happened in the hotel room days ago, making the atmosphere suddenly awkward.

"Ah, Ye Fei, I heard Yueru was sick, so I came to see her," Xiao Tingting was the first to break the silence.

"Thank you for the trouble," Ye Fei quickly followed up.

With a puzzled look, Su Yueru asked, "What's with you two acting so weird? You've been old classmates for so many years, and suddenly you're so formal with each other. Tingting, have a seat, why are you standing up?"

"Oh."

Ye Fei also moved forward to sit down, and the three of them continued their chat.

"Tingting, are you going to the dinner at Dongge Bay tonight?"

Xiao Tingting was taken aback, "Yes."

"Oh," Ye Fei nodded and fell into thought.

Su Yueru became excited, "What's this dinner about, Tingting?"

"Oh, nothing much, just a rather ordinary dinner party."

Sensing that things might not be so simple, Su Yueru's face grew stern as she asked Ye Fei, "You didn't get Tingting to entertain your clients at drinks, did you?"

Ye Fei's mouth twitched slightly, "It has nothing to do with me. The new general manager arranged it."

"Ye Fei, are you getting carried away? What are you thinking! Letting your old classmate entertain for clients? Call it off right now!"

"Alright, alright, I'll cancel it right now."

As soon as Ye Fei agreed, Xiao Tingting hurriedly intervened, "Don't! Everything is already set, it'd be terrible to cancel it. It's just a meal, really, it's nothing!"

"Tingting, I'll still tell Du Kai you don't have to go tonight."

Ye Fei was about to take out his phone when Xiao Tingting quickly stopped him.

"It's about the company's credibility, really, no need! I'll be fine!"

The two went back and forth for a bit, and seeing that Xiao Tingting was adamant, Ye Fei relented.

Su Yueru warned with a cold face, "Ye Fei, let me tell you, this is just this one time. Don't let it happen again!"

"Yes, my dear wife! There will absolutely not be a next time."

Seeing Su Yueru protect her so fiercely, Xiao Tingting felt very moved.

But she also felt guilt as she remembered her intentions with Ye Fei just a few days prior.

Feeling uneasy, she found an excuse to leave.

The evening came in a flash, and after Ye Fei had taken care of Little Ye, he headed to Dongge Bay's room 888, the top-tier Emperor Suite.

By then, three older gentlemen were already seated in the room.

There was also a middle-aged man bowing and pouring wine for the elders.

Seven or eight bodyguards, along with several warriors, were stationed in every corner of the suite on guard.

Upon Ye Fei's arrival, the three elders stood up in unison to greet him.

"Mr. Ye, it’s been ages since we’ve seen you. Please, have a seat!"

They treated Ye Fei like a celebrity, eagerly arranging the seat of honor at the center for him and jostling to pour his drink.

The middle-aged man took in the scene, completely dumbfounded.

He wondered to himself, who is this young man?

How could all these influential figures be so respectful to him?

He must be extremely important, right?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 296 First Meeting_1[989 words]

The middle-aged man is named Wu Xiuhai, the head of the Wu Corporation in Canglangzhou.

Before coming today, he knew that in addition to the three top-tier bosses, there was another even more heavyweight figure.

In his opinion, such a heavyweight figure, if not white-haired, should at least be a man of a certain age.

But he would have never imagined the person would be so young.

Looking to be only about twenty-one or twenty-two?

Once seated, the three old men and Ye Fei exchanged pleasantries.

Then Zhu Guangbo pointed with his hand, and Wu Xiuhai hurriedly bent forward to step up.

"Mr. Ye, let me introduce a new friend. Wu Xiuhai, who started working with me when I first set up my business. He now has his own company, a sizable listed group."

"Xiao Wu, don’t hesitate to pay respects to Mr. Ye!"

With a glance from Zhu Guangbo, Wu Xiuhai immediately performed a deep bow, nearly to the point of kneeling.

"I have long admired Mr. Ye’s great reputation and deeply regretted that we’ve never met. To behold you today, you truly are heroic and imposing—a young hero indeed! It is my

great fortune to make your acquaintance, a thrice-lucky blessing, and even in death, I shall harbor no regrets!"

With one speech, he amused the three elders into hearty laughter.

"Xiao Wu, your mouth is really something else, sweet as honey. Even us bystanders are getting dizzy from your words."

"Where, where, I've only made the elders laugh with my modest truth," Wu Xiuhai said, performing another ceremonious bow.

Ye Fei took all this in but did not share the elders' joy.

On the contrary, he felt Wu Xiuhai was a bit too sycophantic and probably not a true gentleman.

However, for the sake of Zhu Guangbo, Ye Fei did not show his thoughts on his face, merely nodding slightly in acknowledgment.

"By the way, Mr. Ye, for our meeting today, I've prepared a humble gift for you and I hope you won't disdain it."

With that, Wu Xiuhai waved to his subordinate.

The latter immediately brought over a sandalwood box.

Wu Xiuhai slowly opened the wooden box, and instantaneously, a silvery light shot out from the box.

A round and large pearl appeared before everyone's eyes.

"Yo! This must be the Canghai Yue Ming Pearl!"

As a connoisseur of antiques, Bai Yunfei recognized it at a glance.

"To manage to obtain such a large one is quite difficult! Xiao Wu, your sincerity truly shines as clearly as the sun and moon."

"Thank you for the praise, Elder Bai."

Seeing that he didn't need to boast, as someone was already doing the advertising for him, Wu Xiuhai felt somewhat proud internally.

In his opinion, who wouldn't like such a precious jewel?

Especially a young man in his twenties.

Even if his status were high and his experience vast, within his limited years, he probably rarely encountered such rare treasures.

After all, even Zhu Guangbo and Bu Hongwei were staring agape.

Just as Wu Xiuhai thought Ye Fei would also be shocked,

he found that the latter merely glanced over it nonchalantly and shifted his attention away.

"Boss Wu, as you said, we're meeting for the first time. I cannot accept a reward without merit, so please take your gift back."

"This..."

Wu Xiuhai was awkwardly caught on the spot.

He was utterly baffled.

What was this, being not interested?

Other high-ranking figures would likely have accepted it without a second thought.

What's wrong with this young man?

Wu Xiuhai glanced at Zhu Guangbo.

The latter didn't dare go against Ye Fei's wishes and hurriedly tried to smooth things over: "Mr. Ye is right, there's no need for these meaningless things the first time we meet. Please, let's just sit down and drink."

"Right, right, right, I've specifically requested the boss of Dongge Bay to prepare a bottle of aged fine wine for us. I assure you all, you'll love it!"

Bu Hongwei also helped to smooth over the awkwardness.

The embarrassing atmosphere finally dissipated.

The group ate and chatted with enthusiasm.

Except for Wu Xiuhai, who sat on the edge of his chair somewhat removed from the group, halfway perched on his seat.

Whenever the bosses emptied their glasses, he would immediately stand up to personally refill them.

He was effectively acting like an attendant.

Yet even so, Wu Xiuhai was inwardly thrilled.

To dine at the same table with these figures who could cover the sky with one hand in the southeastern part of Daxia

was something countless people dreamt of.

He could already envision his imminent ascent to the top.

After several rounds of drinks, Su Yueru called specifically.

She worried about Xiao Tingting, a young girl accompanying a group of wealthy and powerful old men, possibly running into trouble.

So she specially instructed Ye Fei to attend to her if there was nothing pressing on his schedule.

With the wife’s orders given, Ye Fei dared not disobey.

So he phoned Du Kai to inquire about the situation. However, surprisingly, the phone was switched off.

Ye Fei instinctively felt something was amiss and decided to ask the front desk which private room Du Kai and the others were in.

On Ye Fei’s way to the front desk,

two slick-looking second-generation rich kids happened to walk by, whispering to each other.

"Young Master Wu, who would have thought that the little missy Xiao Tingting would be so difficult to handle, impervious to both soft and hard tactics! But don’t worry, I’ve already prepared the drug. I’ll slip it into her drink in a bit. Then, Young Master Wu, you can do as you please!"

"Bullshit about drugging! Am I the kind of person to do such disgusting things? I’ve always liked taking things by force!"

"She refused our kind offer, didn’t she? Well then! Today, I must take care of her once and for all!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 297 Extremely Arrogant_1[851 words]

The two of them chatted as they entered the private room at the end of the corridor.

Ye Fei frowned deeply, regretting having let Du Kai arrange this last dinner.

He never expected to encounter such scum, putting Tingting in danger.

If it weren't for the phone call from his wife, if it weren't for overhearing their conversation by chance.

The consequences would have been unimaginable!

Without further hesitation, Ye Fei followed them.

At this moment, inside private room 333 where Ye Tingting was.

After returning from outside, Wu Zhenjian's demeanor completely changed.

He filled a large glass of red wine and approached Xiao Tingting.

"Ting Bao, today you've defied this young master several times. You should ask around, how many dare to disrespect me, Wu Zhenjian!"

"Come on, drink up this glass, and I won't hold the past against you."

Xiao Tingting maintained extreme tolerance, squeezing out a forced smile, "Young Master Wu, I have given you plenty of face already. I never drink, but today, I've already accompanied you with a full glass. I can't drink any more."

"Oh? So you're saying that you're determined to defy my face today?"

Xiao Tingting looked to the side, "I'm not trying to defy anyone's face, this is a matter of personal principle."

As Wu Zhenjian's face grew increasingly sinister, Du Kai could no longer sit still and hurriedly picked up a glass of wine to toast.

"Young Master Wu, if you want to drink, I'll accompany you. Why bother with her? Come, let's have another drink!"

"Drink your mother's cunt!"

Wu Zhenjian pushed Du Kai aside and then two wealthy young heirs stepped in to block him.

Wu Zhenjian continued to approach Xiao Tingting.

"Principle? Bullshit! Fine, let's put the wine aside for now. Have you considered the other matter?"

Xiao Tingting's mouth twitched slightly.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Wu, I already have someone I like. Besides, with your status, what kind of woman can't you find? Why must you insist on me?"

"It's you I like, you I want. I just want to hear if your beautiful singing voice can also produce pleasing sounds in bed. Hahaha!"

"You! Shameless!"

"Shameless? Since you say so, then let me show you what true shamelessness is!"

As he said that, Wu Zhenjian pulled Xiao Tingting into his arms.

Another somewhat famous actress, seeing that the situation was bad, quickly sashayed over.

"Aiyo! Young Master Wu, you wouldn't want to lose your manners, right? You just want to drink, right? I can accompany you. Looking for a girlfriend?"

"Then how about me? With my figure and looks, I'm not any worse than Tingting, am I? With someone who suits your tastes, why force yourself on a melon that's not ripe?"

Wu Zhenjian sneered maliciously.

"I just like forcing unripe melons. But do you think you can escape today? Hehe."

After laughing, he pushed the well-intentioned actress into the arms of the two other heirs.

Then those two, without any further ado, refused to let her get up and started groping her shamelessly.

"You bunch of beasts!"

Xiao Tingting shouted angrily.

But this did nothing to deter Wu Zhenjian, only exciting him further.

With a forceful pull, he pushed Xiao Tingting down onto the table.

"You're right. We are indeed beasts. Today, you'll witness just how fierce beasts can be!"

"Damn it, dare to act high and mighty in front of me, just a whore! Pretending to be a pure lotus! Do her!"

Seeing the situation turn dire, Du Kai desperately tried to intervene, only to be brutally beaten by several heirs.

"Young Master Wu! You can't do this! Calm down and think about the consequences!"

"Consequences? Bullshit!"

Wu Zhenjian sneered dismissively.

"You're not trying to use Gao Feng to pressure me, are you?"

"If it were in the past, I might have given him Gao a bit of face. But now, Gao Feng is nothing but a fart in my eyes!"

"Do you know who my dad is dining with in private room 888 across there? Bu Hongwei, the leading figure of Qingyun Combat Department! Bai Yunfei, the top bigshot of Tianhe! Zhu Guangbo, the number one figure of Dongling! Scared? Quivering?"

"Which one of them is someone he, Gao Feng, can mess with? Brother, times have changed!"

With that, Wu Zhenjian grabbed Xiao Tingting's ponytail, adopting an exceptionally vulgar pose, looking down from above.

"So, you dirty slut, you better be sensible for me! Make sure you serve me well! Otherwise, with just one word from me, believe it or not, you're fucking done for life!"

As the words fell, before Xiao Tingting could respond, a cold and deep voice came from the doorway.

"Is that so? Quite impressive, huh."

Who?!

Turning his head, Wu Zhenjian saw standing at the door a young man dressed modestly, handsome but seeming more like a waiter.

Wu Zhenjian obviously did not take him seriously, barking, "Who the fuck let you in? Get the hell out!"

The newcomer was, of course, Ye Fei.

He, paying no heed to Wu Zhenjian’s words, moved forward with a stern face.

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"Get the hell out of here, did you hear me! Are you fucking deaf!"

Wu Zhenjian was still yelling and shouting nonstop.

Ye Fei simply ignored him as if it were nothing.

Caught off guard, Du Kai exclaimed in astonishment, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye, how did you get here?"

Mr. Ye?

Hearing this address, Xiao Tingting quickly turned her head to look.

It was indeed Ye Fei!

At that moment, she felt as though she had grasped a lifeline.

Summoning strength from who knows where, she pushed Wu Zhenjian away with one shove.

Then she rushed to the other side, shoved the other rich second generations aside, and dragged the actress over to Ye Fei’s side.

"Ye Fei! They, they..."

Xiao Tingting, still shaken, had tears in her eyes.

The other actress also presented a pitiful sight with her clothes torn, hair disheveled, and looking utterly disheveled.

Ye Fei felt extremely guilty.

He gave Du Kai a cold glance before shifting his icy gaze to Wu Zhenjian and the rest of the rich second generations.

"Mr. Ye? Ye Fei? Holy shit? Are you the shareholder who partnered with Gao Feng? I invited you and you didn’t show up, and now you show up to screw things up for me, are you fucking tired of living?"

The other rich second generations, upon learning of Ye Fei's identity, were equally dismissive.

"Look who has arrived, the boss himself. But what can you do about it? Not just this Mr. Ye here, even if Gao Feng himself were present, we'd still deal with these two little bitches!"

"Come on in, what does it matter? We're just down one person to record this; why not have him act as our cameraman, huh?"

"Exactly, exactly. Starting tomorrow, he should stop being the boss of some music company and start a male and female action movie company instead. Hahaha!"

The rich second generations were brazenly arrogant.

One of them ran to close the door of the private room, ready to continue their "good deeds."

Another even set his phone to the video recording screen and handed it to Ye Fei.

"Make sure the recording is clear, or you'll regret it!"

The rich second generation guy had barely finished speaking when he felt the hand holding the phone being clamped like in a vice grip.

Then he heard.

Snap, crack!

Crunch, crunch!

A series of sounds echoed, the noise of something hard being crushed.

As everyone looked following the noise,

The hand of the rich second generation guy handing over the phone, along with the phone, were crushed into pieces by Ye Fei within moments!

Blood, flesh, bone fragments, and phone components were mixed together indistinguishably.

The part of the hand that was holding the phone could no longer be differentiated from the phone's pieces.

The rich second generation guy screamed in agony and fainted on the spot.

Only then did Ye Fei look back indifferently and ask the actress, "That's the hand that touched you just now, right?"

The actress's face had turned completely pale from fright as she nodded blankly.

"Fuck your mother! Ye Fei, you've got some nerve! You dared to touch my brother!" Wu Zhenjian bellowed, teeth clenched in rage.

With a look from him, the other rich second generations picked up anything they could use as a weapon and surrounded Ye Fei.

"Kill him for me! I'll take responsibility for any trouble!"

"Just you guys?"

Ye Fei let out a cold laugh, not taking these mixed-breeds seriously at all.

Seeing the situation, Du Kai hurriedly rushed to Wu Zhenjian's side and pleaded, "Young Master Wu, please show some mercy. Mr. Ye might have been a bit heavy-handed unintentionally; he didn't do it on purpose. I'll have him apologize to you right away. Please don't be angry, please!"

Wu Zhenjian slapped him across the face without warning, "Get the fuck out of here!"

"Yes, yes!"

With his face covered, Du Kai again approached Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. Just lower your head a bit and apologize to Young Master Wu. For my sake, let's put this matter to rest."

"Please don't make a big deal out of it, Mr. Ye. Your safety is as heavy as a thousand pounds to me; you can't afford to have an accident! If something happens to you, I really wouldn't know how to explain it to Mr. Gao."

Ye Fei inwardly shook his head, thinking what kind of cowardly, blind man could possibly help manage his company?

"You don't need to worry about this. These little trash can't harm me. This has nothing to do with you anymore; you can go."

His words left Du Kai at a loss for words.

Then with a forced smile, he continued to persuade, "Mr. Ye, I know you have some skills, and maybe you can even beat them. But let me be frank, just having skills is not enough."

"Do you know who Young Master Wu's father is? He is the famous big businessman and tycoon of Canglang Continent, Wu Xiuhai!"

"And who did Wu Xiuhai use to hang out with, do you know? The first tycoon of Dongling in Canglang Continent, Zhu Guangbo! No disrespect, but we can't afford to offend these people."

"Besided, let me tell you a little secret, Wu Xiuhai has connections with Zhu Guangbo, as well as Bai Yunfei, a top tycoon in Tianhe, and Bu Hongwei, the head of the military. They are right now in another private room of this very hotel having dinner."

"If they get disturbed, it won't just be a few of us in trouble; even Mr. Gao will be totally finished! So I urge you to keep a low profile, and to apologize to Young Master Wu!"

Wu Zhenjian and the other rich second generations listening on the side had faces full of pride and delight.

Then Wu Zhenjian added, "Since this is about apologizing, you'll need to show some sincerity."

With that, he gestured with the tip of his shoe to the ground in front of him.

"Come on, kneel down for your master!"

Xiao Tingting angrily retorted, "Wu, don't push it too far!"

The other actress also mustered the courage to say, "Leave room for future relations, and you'll meet each other again one day. I urge you, Young Master Wu, don't be so ruthless, or you may regret it later!"

"Hahahaha!"

The rich second generations burst into wild laughter.

Wu Zhenjian was laughing so hard that he doubled over.

"Regret? In this young master's dictionary, there is no such word!"

Ye Fei's lips curved slightly, his tone calm, "Don't worry, it will be there soon."

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Wu Zhenjian was taken aback by the comment.

A rich second-generation immediately grabbed a club and pressed it against Ye Fei's nose.

"You mutt, did someone give you a bit of face? Get down on your knees..."

Bang!

Crack!

Before he could finish his sentence, Ye Fei snatched the club with a backhand move and smashed it down on the rich kid's head.

Instantly, the skull shattered, blood poured out, and his life or death was unclear!

"Mr. Ye, what are you doing? Have you lost your mind!"

Du Kai was so anxious that he jumped up and down.

"If you keep this up, I can't help you! Is it just kneeling, after all? Just kneel, what can it do, is dignity worth more than life?"

Ye Fei couldn't be bothered to waste another word on him.

He grabbed him by the neck and threw him out.

Seeing this, Wu Zhenjian no longer had any cover, his eyes shining with a brutal light.

"Since you're courting death, I'll indulge you, get him! Kill him!"

The rich kids, upon hearing the order, all struck with deadly force.

Iron clubs, machetes, sharp sticks, they all headed straight for Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, be careful!"

At the critical moment, Xiao Tingting unexpectedly shielded Ye Fei with her body, facing death as if it were nothing.

The other actress was impressive too, charging forward to fight a thug wielding a sharp knife, and she actually gained the upper hand!

Seeing this, Ye Fei couldn't help but silently praise the two women.

Women who are as brave as men!

Ye Fei then made an upward throw with his hand.

Thump thump thump!

Thud thud thud!

After several muffled sounds.

The room returned to silence.

Looking at those rich kids, all were lying in pools of their own blood.

Some had their limbs severed by machetes, others had clubs stabbed into their behinds.

Blood-curdling screams filled the air, a sight too gruesome to watch.

Wu Zhenjian.

Du Kai.

Xiao Tingting.

The actress.

All were dumbfounded.

What just happened?

How did these people end up like this so quickly?

Did Ye Fei do all this?

Each of them looked at Ye Fei with eyes full of disbelief.

Ye Fei, however, had an expressionless face, his eyes filled with cold harshness as he continued to walk towards Wu Zhenjian.

Tap!

Tap!

Each step sounded like a bell tolling from hell.

Wu Zhenjian held a dagger with hands so scared they were shaking.

"Don’t don’t don’t come any nearer! Ye Fei, I command you! Stay where you are!"

As he spoke, Ye Fei had already approached Wu Zhenjian.

"You really like to bully women, don’t you?"

His expression barely changed, and without waiting for Wu Zhenjian to respond, he drove his knee heavily into his groin.

Clang!

Ah!

Accompanied by the sound of crushing, Wu Zhenjian was sent flying more than half a meter up in the air.

Landing on the ground, he did not even make a sound before fainting.

But Ye Fei clearly did not intend to let him off so easily.

Picking up a bottle of red wine from the table, he poured it all over his face.

Awakened by the wine, Wu Zhenjian felt numbness in his crotch. As he reached down, he started to cry.

"Ye Fei, you motherfu**er! You’ve cut off the Wu Family’s lineage; you’d better wait for it. My dad will never let you off! You’ll have no grave to be buried in! Your whole family will have no graves to be buried in! I swear it!"

"Oh? Is that so? Your dad is that powerful, huh?"

Bang!

Ye Fei kicked Wu Zhenjian in the groin again, sending him flying a few meters away.

At this moment, Du Kai was already terrified.

He rushed over to stop Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, please, no! You can’t make another mistake!"

"Get lost."

Ye Fei’s eyes carried a lethal intent as he growled coldly.

Du Kai immediately backed away in fright.

At the same time, the door to the room was pushed open from the outside.

And then, three old men entered, one after another.

Zhu Guangbo.

Bu Hongwei.

Bai Yunfei.

Each one carried an imposing presence, their aura powerful.

The last to enter was Wu Xiuhai.

They had initially been waiting for Ye Fei in another room, but after waiting for a long time without him returning, they grew anxious and came looking for him.

They learned from the server that Ye Fei had entered this room.

They thought Ye Fei might have run into an acquaintance and gone to another room to say hello.

But then, they heard the screams coming from the room.

That's when they hurried over.

The wise trio of old men, with just a glance, understood what was happening.

They just didn't know who those taken down by Ye Fei were.

Wu Xiuhai also figured out most of the situation.

In a moment, his face became uglier than a dead man's.

Yet, he still held a glimmer of hope in his heart, silently praying.

Please let it not be my son who offended Mr. Ye.

Please let it not be this situation.

Amitabha, Boundless Life Buddha, the way that can be spoken of is not the constant way, Jesus, Holy Mother Mary.

Please bless us.

Wu Xiuhai was in the midst of his prayer.

When he heard Wu Zhenjian's nearly howling voice point at Ye Fei and accuse.

"Dad! Come save me! This son of a bitch, he crushed my bird! Wuu wuu wuu, I can no longer bear you grandchildren!"

After tattling, he again assumed a fiercely arrogant demeanor, looking towards Ye Fei.

"You damn cur! You see? My dad’s here! All the big shots of Southeastern Daye are here! Today’s your death day!"

"Just you wait; I’ll show you what it means to be torn apart! I’ll show you how I’ll kill your women in front of you! Hahaha!"

"This young master will let you know that in the face of absolute power, no matter how you struggle, you are nothing more than a mere ant!"

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 300 Worship Died_1[1,239 words]

"Ants?"

Ye Fei gave a faint smile and turned his head to look at Wu Xiuhai.

"President Wu, what do you think?"

At this moment, Wu Xiuhai had already been scared shitless, nearly soiling his pants.

He glanced at the three bigwigs beside him, who had long since turned ashen.

Wu Xiuhai took large strides toward Wu Zhenjian.

"Dad! Stand up for me, kill this bastard!"

"I’ll kill your mother!"

Wu Xiuhai raised his hand and delivered a heavy slap.

That slap was truly vicious.

The force was so great that it sent Wu Zhenjian flying out more than two meters.

With a bang, his face hit the table, several teeth were knocked out, and his cheekbones and nasal bones were fractured.

Wu Zhenjian turned his head back to his father in disbelief.

Spitting out blood, he asked in shock, "Dad, why are you hitting me?"

"Hitting you? That's the least of your problems! I'm going to kill you today!"

"You dog who can't recognize a true mountain! You only know how to cause trouble, you good-for-nothing!"

Bang bang bang!

Wu Xiuhai didn't care about being gentle anymore.

He picked up the stick from the ground and ferociously beat Wu Zhenjian with it.

After dozens of blows, Wu Zhenjian was swollen and battered, covered with fractures, spitting blood with each breath.

It was clear that a few more hits would kill him.

Du Kai and the two girls were stunned.

Had this man gone mad?

A father not standing up for his son, but instead delivering a brutal beating upon his arrival.

And not even charging at Ye Fei with accusations.

What on earth was going on?

The three of them couldn't understand it at all.

They didn't understand.

But Wu Xiuhai understood all too well.

He was crystal clear in his mind.

Just the few words his son had just cursed at Ye Fei were enough to annihilate the Wu Family several times over.

How could he, Wu Xiuhai, possibly provoke someone who even the top three tycoons had to treat with utmost respect?

Displaying the ruthlessness to sever familial ties was in fact an act of saving his own family.

"You disappointing fool! Do you know who this Mr. Ye in front of you is?"

"He's like a godly figure! If he says our Wu Family should live, then our Wu Family can live! If he says our Wu Family should die, then our Wu Family must go die!"

"How dare you speak rudely to him, you're blind! I'll beat you to death!"

As Wu Xiuhai cursed, he mercilessly swung the stick, almost turning Wu Zhenjian into a puddle of mud.

And in this moment, Wu Zhenjian finally came to a complete realization of just how formidable a person he had offended.

His shock, however, didn't last long before he slipped into unconsciousness.

"Mr. Ye, it's just the life of a lowlife. Don't let it affect your mood. Let's go, we'll continue drinking," Zhu Guangbo came forward, chuckling as he tried to placate.

The other two tycoons also flanked Ye Fei, urging him not to be angry.

This whole scene completely dumbfounded Du Kai and the two girls.

They had originally thought Ye Fei was just some rich man with a bit of influence.

So after all that commotion, is he really that powerful?

Even these three tycoons treat him with such respect, not daring to speak loudly?

After listening to the three's advice, Ye Fei coldly dropped a line, "Take your son back and discipline him properly. Should there be a next time, I'll make sure his body won't be found."

Then he left the private room with the two girls.

Du Kai was about to follow when Ye Fei stopped him with a cold voice.

"Starting tomorrow, you don't need to come to work. You're fired."

What?!

Du Kai had a bitter expression on his face.

But how dare he question Ye Fei’s words? He bowed several times like a dog and scurried away.

"What’s your name?"

Ye Fei asked the actress.

"Me? Oh, my name is Meiqi."

The actress was startled for a moment, then answered in a fluster.

"Good, Meiqi, you performed very well just now. In a critical moment, you were fearless and willing to fight against power. The entertainment industry needs more girls like you."

"Starting tomorrow, the position of the company’s general manager will be yours, of course, if you’re willing to accept the job."

Meiqi was utterly stunned.

It took her a while to regain her composure, her face full of excitement, "Am I, am I not dreaming? Of course I’ll take it! Thank you, Mr. Ye, for giving me this opportunity! I definitely won’t let you down!"

"Mm."

Ye Fei nodded and then apologetically patted Xiao Tingting on the shoulder.

"Sorry for the scare. You haven’t had a proper dinner, have you? Come eat with us. I’ll have someone send you home afterwards."

"Mm."

Xiao Tingting, of course, wouldn’t dare go against her boss’s wishes and obediently followed Ye Fei back to the 888 private room.

The three elders and three youngsters continued to drink and chat merrily.

As the gathering was coming to an end, Bai Yunfei spoke, "Oh, Mr. Ye by the way, Hu Wansan asked me to seek your help with something."

"What is it, just tell me."

"After the incident last time, Hu Wansan is completely convinced of your abilities, and of traditional Chinese medicine. So, he wants to organize the directors and key experts from his hospitals to visit and learn from your medical hall. What do you think?"

Ye Fei replied, "Integrating traditional Chinese and Western medicine to learn from each other and make progress is a good thing. Of course there's no problem."

"That's settled then! I'll pass this great news to old Hu. Oh, how about letting them organize a visitation group to come over tomorrow morning, would that be okay?"

"No problem. Yueru Medical Hall is always welcoming."

"Right!"

With the exchange visit decided, Bu Hongwei pulled Ye Fei aside for a private word.

"Mr. Ye, recently it has been restless up north. I just received orders today to lead troops to support the northern border."

"Once I'm gone, Pangu Sect's activities will inevitably surge. I heard from Xiao Wang that you seem to be planning a major move against Pangu Sect."

"However, the military department might not be able to provide you with as strong support as before. So..."

Ye Fei understood Bu Hongwei's concerns and quickly waved his hand, "Don't worry. In fact, having too many people for this operation would be inconvenient. I can handle it alone; Elder Bu need not feel guilty."

"Rest assured, I will provide as much support as I can within my power."

"Good."

On the other side of the table.

Seeing her own boss converse so intimately with several top tycoons, Meiqi was full of admiration.

She nudged Xiao Tingting with her leg and whispered, "Tingting, the boss is so cool! So young, yet he sits at the same table with these top-level big shots, all smiles and laughter. To be his employee is really so lucky!"

"Ah! The only pity is that he's already married, otherwise I'd fight with all my might to win him over!"

Xiao Tingting replied with a smile, but her eyes and brows revealed a mix of complicated emotions.

Ha, don't I feel the same way?